

**John and friends**

# A Pirate Looks at 40

Key of G

Jimmy Buffet

**G G**

//// //

**G**

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

**C Am7 G**

Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall

**Am Am7 G G**

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

**G**

Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

**C Am7G**

And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen

**Am Am7 G G**

Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

**G**

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

**C**

The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder,

**Am7 G**

I'm an over forty victim of fate

**Am Am7 G G**

Arriving too late, arriving too late

**G**

I've done a bit of smuglin' and I've run my share of grass

**C Am7 G**

I made enough money to buy Miami but I kissed it away so fast

**Am Am7 G G**

Never meant to last, never meant to last

**G**

I have been drunk now for over two weeks  
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

**C**

But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

**Am7**

**G**

Down to rock bottom a-gain

**Am**

**Am7**

**G**

**G**

With just a few friends, just a few friends

**G**

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

**C**

And though I ran away, they'll come back one day,

**Am7**

**G**

still could manage a smile

**Am**

**Am7**

**G**

**G**

Just takes a while, just takes a while

**G**

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

**C**

**Am7**

**G**

My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-round

**Am**

**Am7**

**G**

**G**

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town

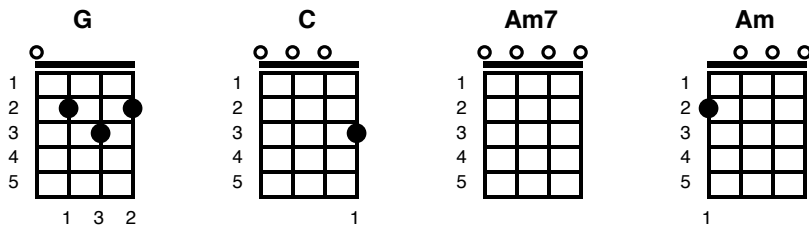
**Am**

**Am7**

**G**

**G**

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town /





**Am**

And when my mind is free

**C**

**G**

You know a melody can move me

**Am**

And when I'm feelin' blue

**C**

**D**

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

**C**

**G**

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

**C**

**G**

I want you to know I believe in your song

**C**

**G**

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

**Am**

**C**

You help me along makin' me strong

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

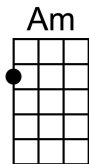
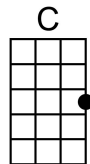
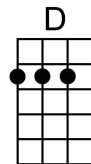
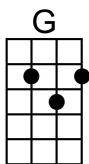
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**C**

**G**

**G**

/



# Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes

Jimmy Buffett

| G | D | A | G A | D | D  
dduud dduud dduud du d dddd dddd

**D** **G**  
I took off for a weekend last month  
**A** **D**  
Just to try and recall the whole year  
**G**  
All of the faces and all of the places  
**A** **D**  
Wonderin' where they all disap-peared

**B<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>**  
I didn't ponder the question too long  
**G** **A**  
I was hungry and went out for a bite  
**G** **D**  
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum  
**A** **D**  
and we wound up drinkin' all night

**G** **D**  
It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes  
**A** **D**  
Nothing remains quite the same  
**G** **D**  
With all of our running and all of our cunning  
**A** **G** **D** **D**  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go in-sane

**D** **G**  
Reading departure signs in some big airport  
**A** **D**  
Re-minds me of the places I've been  
**G**  
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure  
**A** **D**  
Makes me want to go back a-gain

**B<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>**  
If it suddenly ended to-morrow  
**G** **A**  
I could somehow adjust to the fall  
**G** **D**  
Good times and riches and son of a bitches  
**A** **D**  
I've seen more than I can re-call

**G** **D**  
 It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes  
**A** **D**  
 Nothing remains quite the same  
**G** **D**  
 Through all of the islands and all of the highlands  
**A** **G** **D** **D**  
 If we couldn't laugh we would all go in-sane

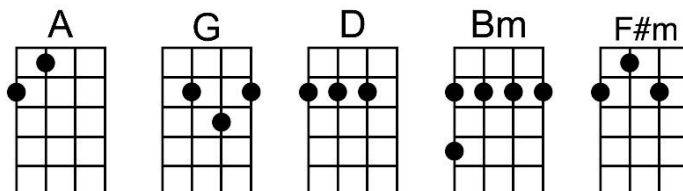
**| G | D | A | GA | D | D**  
 dduud dduud dduud du d dddd dddd

**D** **G**  
 I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine  
**A** **D**  
 I wish I could jump on a plane  
**G**  
 So many nights I just dream of the ocean  
**A** **D**  
 God, I wish I was sailin' again

**B<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>**  
 Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder  
**G** **A**  
 So I can't look back for too long  
**G** **D**  
 There's just too much to see waiting in front of me  
**A** **D**  
 And I know that I just can't go wrong

**G** **D**  
 With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes  
**A** **D**  
 Nothing remains quite the same  
**G** **D**  
 With all of my running and all of my cunning  
**A** **G** **D**  
 If I couldn't laugh, I just would go in-sane  
**A** **G** **D**  
 If we couldn't laugh, we just would go in-sane

**A** **G** **A** **G** | **D** | **A** | **D**  
 If we weren't all crazy we would go in- sane  
 /// / / / / / / / dduud dduud dduud d



# Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

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

**G C**  
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

**D C D**  
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

**G C**  
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

**D G G**  
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

**G C**  
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

**D C D**  
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

**G C**  
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

**D G G**  
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.



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

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

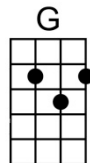
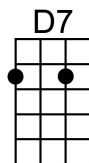
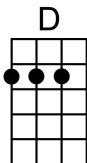
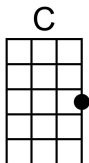
**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

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

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

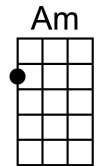
**D G C G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



Five Hundred Miles  
(Railroader's Lament)

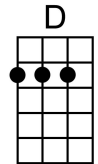
(attributed to) Hedy West

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



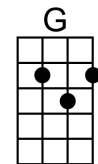
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .

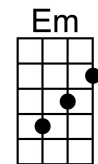


G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

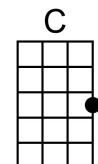
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .



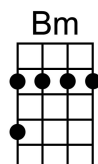
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.



G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

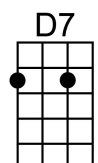
A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////



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

G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
// // //// X2

**C**  
Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me ?

**C**  
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
We could find us a brand new re-ci- pe.

**F C**  
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

**F C**  
And I know a spot right over the hill

**F C**  
There's soda pop and the dancing is free

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

**C**  
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.



## Flowers On The Wall

Lewis DeWitt

G G E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

G E<sup>m</sup>  
 I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess

G E<sup>m</sup>  
 If I was walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 While you and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun:

## CHORUS:

E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..  
 E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..  
 C  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo  
 D C D D  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

G E<sup>m</sup>  
 Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down  
 G E<sup>m</sup>  
 So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 You can always find me here I'm having quite a time:

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D D**  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

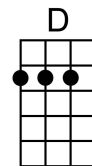
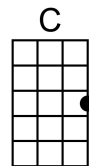
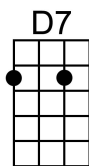
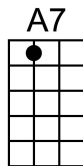
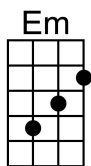
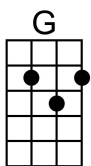
**E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D C**  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do /..

**D C G G**  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///



# Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

Bob Dylan

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

**C**  
May God bless and keep you always,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your wishes all come true,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
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<sup>m</sup>**  
And climb on every rung,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, // . .

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

**C**  
May you grow up to be righteous,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May you grow up to be true,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you always know the truth

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

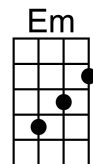
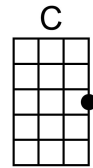
**C**  
May you always be courageous,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand upright and be strong,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

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

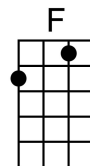
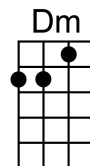


**C**  
May your hands always be busy,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your feet always be swift,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you have a strong foundation

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



**C**  
May your heart always be joyful,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your song always be sung,

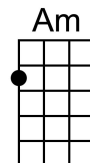
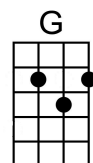
**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

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

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

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





# Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // // // // // //

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

**G                    A<sup>m</sup>                    D<sup>7</sup>                    G**  
 Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**A<sup>m7</sup>    D            D<sup>7</sup>**  
 All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G                    A<sup>m</sup>            D<sup>7</sup>                    G**  
 The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>                  C                    D            D<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G            A<sup>m</sup>            D<sup>7</sup>            G            G            A<sup>m7</sup>            D            D<sup>7</sup>**  
 ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ///

**G    A<sup>m</sup>            D<sup>7</sup>    G**  
 Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup>    C    D            D<sup>7</sup>**  
 But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

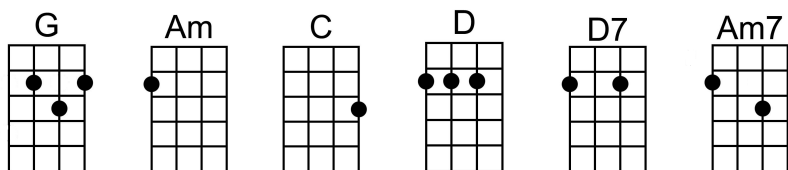
**G    A<sup>m</sup>            D<sup>7</sup>    G**  
 Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G    A<sup>m7</sup>    D            D<sup>7</sup>**  
 All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G    A<sup>m</sup>            D<sup>7</sup>    G**  
 If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>    C    D            D<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

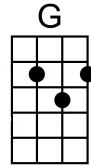
**A<sup>m7</sup>    C    D            G**  
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. /



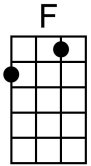
# Garden Party

written and recorded by Ricky Nelson

**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 // // //// // // ////

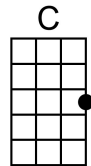


**C F C F**  
 I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends



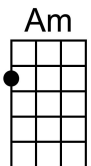
**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 A chance to share old memories and play our songs again

**F C F**  
 When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name



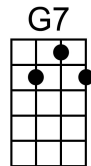
**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But no one recog-nized me, I didn't look the same

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well



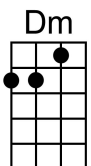
**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**C F C F**  
 People came from miles around. Everyone was there.



**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air

**F C F**  
 And over in the corner, much to my surprise



**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Mister Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> Dm G C C**  
 Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
 (All chords above get two strums each)

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
No one heard the music. We didn't look the same

**F** **C** **F**  
I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **Dm** **G** **C** **C**  
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
*(All chords above get two strums each)*

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should

**F** **C** **F**  
If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But if memor-ies were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **Dm** **G** **C** **C**  
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
*(All chords above get two strums each)*

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself // /

# Son of a Son of a Sailor - D

Key of D

Jimmy Buffet

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

Revised 9/9/2023

**D C G D**  
As the son of a son of a sailor, I went out on the sea for ad-venture

**G D**  
Ex-panding their view of the captain and crew,

**A D C G D**  
Like a man just released from in-denture // // //

**D C G D**  
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man, I have chalked up many a mile

**G D**  
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks,

**A D**  
And I learned much from both of their styles.

**C G D**  
Son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor

**C G D C G D**  
Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer. // // //

**D C G D**  
Now a-way in the near future, southeast of dis-order

**G D A D C G**  
You can shake the hand of the mango man, as he greets you at the border // //

**D**  
////

**D C G D**  
And the lady, she hails from Trinidad, island of the spices

**G D A D**  
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet, and the rum is for all your good vices.

**C G D**  
Haul the sheet in, as we ride on the wind that our forefathers harnessed be-fore us

**C** **G** **D** **C** **G**  
Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings, it's a son of a gun of a chorus. // //

**D**  
////

**D** **C** **G** **D**  
Where it all ends, I can't fathom, my friends, if I knew, I might toss out my anchor

**G** **D** **A** **D**

So I cruise along, always searchin' for song not a lawyer, a thief or a banker

**C** **G** **D**  
But, a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor

**C** **G** **D**  
Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer

**C** **G** **D**  
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor

**C** **G**  
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains,

**D** **C** **G** **D**  
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer. // // /

# 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

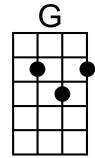
**C D G G**  
Try to love one another right now

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

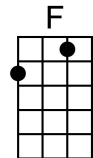
**G** When the one that left us here, returns for us at last **F F**

**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



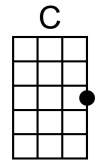
**C** **D** **G** **G**  
Try to love one another right now



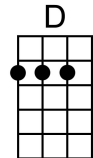
**G** **F** **F**  
If you hear the song I sing, you will understand

**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

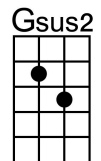


**C**  
C'mon people now,  
**D**  
Smile on your brother  
**G**  
Everybody get together



**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<sup>sus2</sup>** **G**  
Try to love one another right now /



Larry

# Keep on the Sunny Side

Key of C

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

**C** **F** **C**  
 There's a dark and a troubled side of life;  
**G7**  
 There's a bright and sunny side, too.

**C**  
 Though we meet with the darkness and strife,  
**G7** **C**  
 The sunny side we also may view.

**F** **C**  
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.  
**C** **G7**  
 Keep on the sunny side of life.

**C** **F** **C**  
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,  
**G7** **C**  
 If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

**F** **C**  
 The storm and it's fury broke to-day  
**G7**  
 Crushing hopes hopes that we cherish so dear.  
**C**  
 Clouds and storms will in time pass a-way;  
**G7** **C**  
 The sun again will shine bright and clear.

**F C**

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

**C G7**

Keep on the sunny side of life.

**C F C**

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

**G7 C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

**F C**

Let us greet with a song of hope each day,

**G7**

Though the moment be cloudy or fair.

**C**

Let us trust in our Saviour al-ways,

**G7 C**

Who keeps everyone in His care.

**F C**

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

**C G7**

Keep on the sunny side of life.

**C F C**

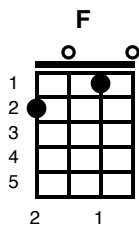
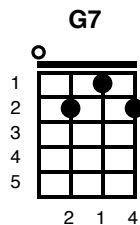
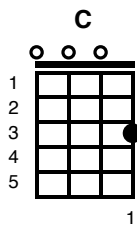
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

**G7 C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

**G7 C C G7C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life. / / /



# Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

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

**C**     **F**     **C**     **B<sup>b</sup>**     **A<sup>7</sup>**  
There's an island, across the sea // //...

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**     **C**     **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**C**     **F**     **C**     **B<sup>b</sup>**     **A<sup>7</sup>**  
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**     **C**     **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**F**  
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

**C**  
Mother Nature made her home.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Near the Falls of Wailua,

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where lovers often roam.

**C**     **F**     **C**     **B<sup>b</sup>**     **A<sup>7</sup>**  
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**     **C**     **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**C**      **F**      **C**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Where my true love is waiting for me // //...  
//  
**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**    **C**  
Beautiful Kauai,    beautiful Kauai.

**F**  
From the mist of Fern Grotto,

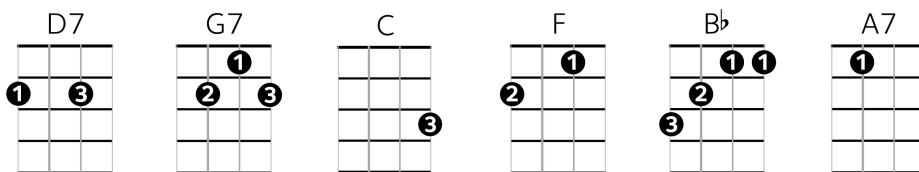
**C**  
Mother Nature made her home.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Near the Falls of Wailua,

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where lovers often roam.

**C**      **F**      **C**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...  
//  
**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Beautiful Kauai,    beautiful Kauai.

**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**    **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**  
Beautiful Kauai,    beautiful Kauai. // // /



## Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

**C F G C**  
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

**C F G C**  
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

**D<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

**F C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

**F G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

**F G C C**  
 And I just want you back by my side  
 //// ////

**C F G C**  
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

**C F G C**  
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

**D<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

**F C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

**F G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

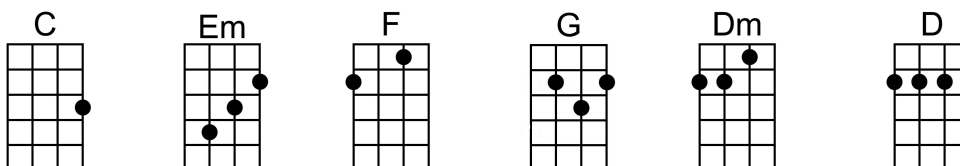
**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

**F G C A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I just want you back by my side

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,  
**D** **G**  
 Remember that night in Montana  
**F** **G** **G**  
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

**F** **C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,  
**F** **G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight  
**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze  
**F** **G** **C**  
 And I just want you back by my side  
**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze  
**F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley ( from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook )

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // // // // //

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

**C** **C**  
 Yes ma'am, you're invited now // . . .

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

**C** **C**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

**C** **C<sup>#dim</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>#dim</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7+5</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet? // //  
 // //



**C C#dim G<sup>7</sup> C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C...**  
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she nice?

**F C F C G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

**C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I re . . . . peat,

**C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Don't you think she's kind of neat?

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet  
 ////

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

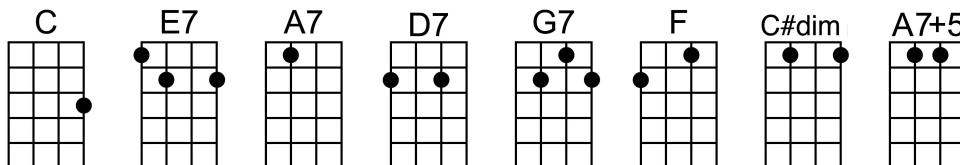
**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Has anybody seen my gal? // // ///



# Go Wherever You Wanna Go

by Patty Griffin

**G D G G**  
//// // // //

**G**  
You can go wherever you wanna go

**C G**  
Go wherever you wanna go

**C G**  
Fly up to the moon and say hello, now

**D G**  
You can go wherever you wanna go

**G**  
You don't ever have to go to war no more

**C G**  
You never have to go to war no more

**C G**  
Wear them boots or swim that icy shore, now

**D G**  
You don't ever have to go to war no more

**G D G G**  
//// // // //

**G**  
You can get up on some sunny day and run

**C G**  
Run a hundred miles just for fun, now

**C G**  
Heart-aches and yesterdays don't weigh a ton, now

**D G**  
You can get up on some sunny day and run

**G**

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

**C**

**G**

Break a sweat or walk a worried floor, now

**C**

**G**

Working like a dog ain't what you're for, now

**D**

**G**

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

**G**

**D**

**G**

**G**

//// // // //...

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go

**C**

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go

**C**

**G**

Go to where the time's wound all the way down

**C**

**G**

Put a penny on the track and wait for train sounds

**C**

**G**

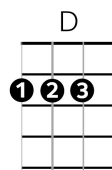
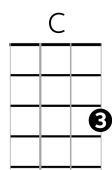
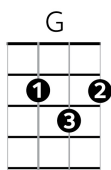
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down

**D**

**C**

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)

**D G D D**  
/////

**D G D D**  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

**D G A A**  
I can see all obstacles in my way

**D G D D**  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

**C G D D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun-shiny day

**C G D D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun-shiny day

**D G D D**  
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

**D G A A**  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

**D G D D**  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

**C G D D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

**C G D D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

bridge:

**F C C**  
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

**F A A**  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

D G D D  
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A A  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D G D D  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C G D D  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

D G D D  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

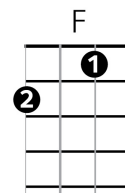
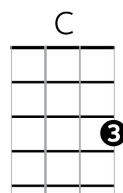
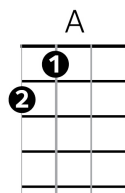
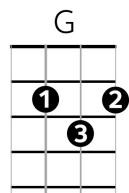
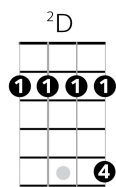
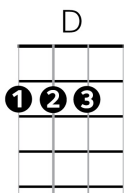
D G A A  
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D D  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C G D D  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C G D D  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day



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

Jim Croce

**C**    **E<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **F**    **G**    **C**    **E<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **F**    **G**  
// // // // // // // // // //

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

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

**F**                    **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>**                    **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong,

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

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

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

**F**                    **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>**                    **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong,

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

**C**    **E<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **G**    **C**    **E<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **G**  
// // // // // // // //

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time the time was right,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
All the words just came out wrong,

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

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

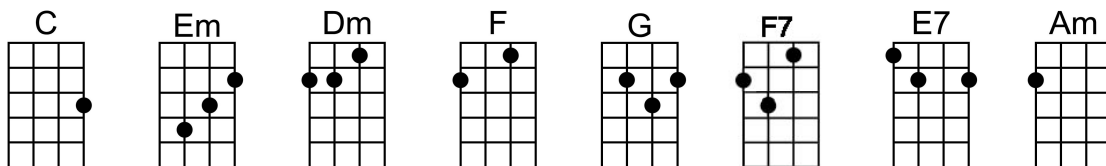
**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
But there's something I just got to say, I know you'd understand.

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong

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

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C**  
//// //// //// // // //// //// //// // // /



# Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess (Irving Louis Burgie)

**C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

**C F**  
 Down the way, where the nights are gay

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

**F**  
 I took a trip on a sailing ship

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

**CHORUS:**

**C D<sup>m</sup>**  
 But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Won't be back for many a day,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 My heart is down, my head is turning around,

**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

**C F**  
 Sounds of laughter everywhere

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And the dancing girls sway to and fro,

**F**  
 I must declare, my heart is there

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

**CHORUS:**

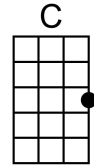


**C** **F**  
Down at the market, you can hear

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

**F**  
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And the rum is fine any time of year.



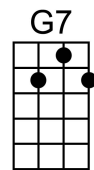
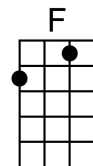
**CHORUS:**

**C** **F**  
Down the way, where the nights are gay

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

**F**  
I took a trip on a sailing ship

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

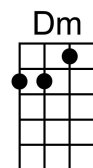
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Won't be back for many a day,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //



# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet

**C**                      **F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **C**  
 ////                      ////                      ////                      ////                      ////  
 A-----  
 E-3-3-3-1-3-|3-3-3-1-3-|5-5-5-3-1-|0-----  
 C-4-4-4-2-4-|4-4-4-2-4-|5-5-5-4-2-|0-----  
 G-----

**C**    **C**  
 // Nibblin' on sponge cake,    // watchin' the sun bake,  
**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**       **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // All of those tourists covered with oil.  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // Strummin' my four string,    // on my front porch swing,  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**       **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 // Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil.

G7

	1	
2		3

**CHORUS:**

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**       **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 // Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**       **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**       **F**  
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
**G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**       **C**  
 But I know, it's nobody's fault.

F

	1	
2		

C7

		1

**C**    **C**  
 // Don't know the reason,    // I stayed here all season.  
**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**       **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // But it's a real beauty,    // a Mexican cutie,  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**       **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 // How it got here I haven't a clue.

C

		3

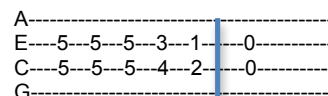
CHORUS:

F G7 C C7  
 // Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,  
 F G7 C C7  
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
 F G7 C F  
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
 G7 C C  
 Now I think, it could be my fault.

C C  
 // I blew out my flip flop, // stepped on a pop top,  
 C G7 G7  
 // Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.  
 G7 G7  
 / But there's booze in the blender, // and soon it will render,  
 G7 C C7  
 // That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS:

F G7 C C7  
 // Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,  
 F G7 C C7  
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
 F G7 C F  
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
 G7 C  
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.  
 C F G7 C tacet: F tacet:  
 // Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
 G7 C C C  
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.



# Old Hippie

Original in B

David Bellamy  
the Bellamy Brothers

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

C F C C C C  
He turned thirty-five last Sunday, in his hair he found some gray //..

C G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way //..

F C  
So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

F C G<sup>7</sup>  
He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

C F  
He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

C C C C  
When it just don't make no sense //..

C F C C C C  
He gets off on country music, cause disco left him cold

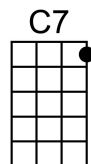
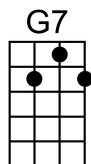
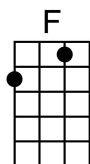
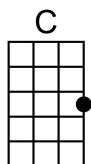
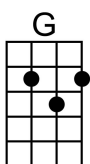
C G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

F C  
And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

F C G<sup>7</sup>  
How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

C F //..  
Yeah he thinks of John sometimes

C C C C<sup>7</sup>  
And he has to wonder why 'cause



**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

**F** **C**  
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** (C) **C** **C**  
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust //..

*End song on (C) in parenthesis*

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

**F** **C**  
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

**F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

**C** **F**  
Now this world may change around him,

**C** **C** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
But he just can't change no more

**CHORUS:**

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

**C**  
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

**G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

**F** **C**  
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

**F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

**CHORUS:**

# Red River Valley

Traditional

**C**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C**  
////    ////    ////    //..

**C**  
From this valley they say you are going

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**      **F**  
For they say you are taking the sunshine

**G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**      **F**  
Just remember the Red River Valley

**G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Of the sweet words you never would say

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**      **F**  
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

**G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
For they say you are going away.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 Just remember the Red River Valley

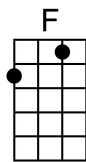
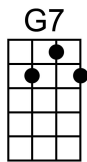
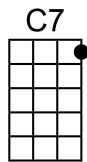
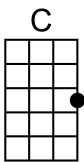
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And the cowboy who loved you so true.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 Just remember the Red River Valley

**G<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 And the cowboy who loved you so true. *///*  
*////*



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

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

**tacit:**            **C**                            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F**                            **C**     **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F**                            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C**                            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F**                            **C**     **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

**F**                            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

**C**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**  
So I hung down my head and I cried.

**tacit:**            **C**                            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F**                            **C**     **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F**                            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**     **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

