John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry-C major

Key of C

Hank Williams Key: C

Time: 3/4

С Em Am С /// /// /// ///

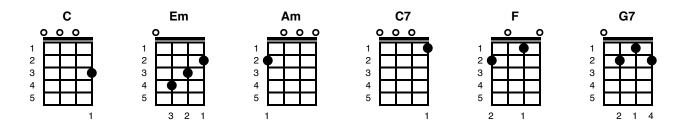
С Em Am С Hear the lonesome whippoorwill, С Em С **C7** He sounds too blue to fly. F С Am The midnight train is whining low С **G7** С С I'm so lonesome I could cry. //.

С Em Am С I've never seen a night so long, С Em С **C7** When time goes crawling by. 11. F С Am The moon just went behind a cloud, **G7** С С С To hide its face and cry. //.

С Em Am C Did you ever see a robin weep, С Em C **C7** When leaves begin to die? F С Am That means he's lost the will to live, С **G7** С С I'm so lonesome I could cry. //.

Em Am C С The silence of a falling star, С Em С **C7** Lights up a purple sky. 11. F С Am And as I wonder where you are **G7** С С С I'm so lonesome I could cry. //.

Em Am С С Hear the lonesome whippoorwill, С Em C **C7** He sounds too blue to fly. F Am С The midnight train is whining low С **G7** С Em Am С I'm so lonesome I could cry. /// //// 1



Kiss An Angel Good Morning

Ben Peters as sung by Charlie Pride

G G //// ///..

GCWhen-ever I chance to meet, some old friends on the streetDGDGThey wonder how does a man get to feel this wayGCI've always got a smiling face, anytime and any placeDGGGAnd every time they ask me why I just smile and say

 NC
 G
 D

 You've got to
 kiss an angel good morning

 C
 G

 And let her know you think about her when you're gone

 G
 D

 Kiss an angel good morning

 C
 G

 And love her like the devil when you get back home

GCWell people may try to guess, the secret of my happinessDGDGBut some of them never learn it's a simple thingGCThe secret that I'm speaking of, is a woman and a man in loveDGGGAnd the answer is in this song that I always sing

 NC
 G
 D

 You've got to
 kiss an angel good morning

 C
 G

 And let her know you think about her when you're gone

 G
 D

 Kiss an angel good morning

 C
 G

 G
 D

 Kiss an angel good morning

 C
 G

And love her like the devil when you get back home

 G
 D

 Kiss an angel good morning
 G

 C
 G

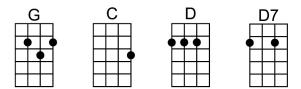
 And let her know you think about her when you're gone

 G
 D

 Kiss an angel good morning

 Kiss an angel good morning

 And love her like the devil when you get back home



Knock Three Times

$\begin{array}{cccc} C & D^7 & G & C & D^7 \\ // & // & //// & // & // \end{array}$ G 1111

G

Hey girl what ya doin down there?

 D^7 D^7 G Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you

D⁷

I can hear your music playin'

⁷ם

I can feel your body swayin'

D^7

G G One floor below me, you don't even know me, I love you 1

CHORUS:

С G TACIT: G Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

 D^7 G Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

С G G Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway D^7 D^7 С G

 G^7

Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show // //

G

If you look out your window tonight

G

D⁷ D^7

Pull in the string with the note that's atached to my heart

 D^7

Read how many times I saw you

D⁷ How in my silence I adored you

D⁷ **G G** And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart /

CHORUS:

TACIT:CGGOh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me D^7 GG^7Twice on the pipe if the answer is noCGGOh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

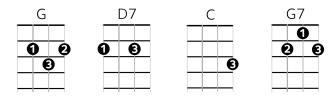
D⁷ G G Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show /

TACIT:CGGOh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷ G G⁷ Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

CGGOh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

D⁷ **G C G** Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show // /

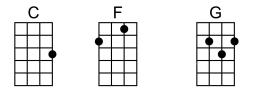


Leaving On A Jet Plane John Denver

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

С F All my bags are packed I'm ready to go С F I'm standin' here out side your door С F G G I hate to wake you up to say good bye С F But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn С F The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn С F G G All ready I'm so lonesome I could die

CHORUS: С F So kiss me and smile for me С F Tell me that you'll wait for me С F G G Hold me like you'll never let me go С F Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane С F Don't know when I'll be back again С F G G Oh.... babe, I hate to go



С F There's so many times I've let you down С F So many times I've played around С G G F I tell you now, they don't mean a thing F С Every place I go, I'll think of you С F Every song I sing, I'll sing for you С F G G When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

CHORUS:

С F Now the time has come to leave you С F One more time let me kiss you С F G G Close your eyes, I'll be on my way С F Dream about the days to come С F When I won't have to leave alone С F G G About the times, I won't have to say

CHORUS:

END WITH: C F I'm leavin' on a jet plane C F Don't know when I'll be back again C F G C Oh.... babe, I hate to go /

Let It Be

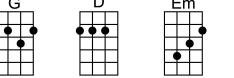
Lennon and McCartney

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

 \mathbf{E}^{m} G D С When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me G С G D Speaking words of wisdom, let it be, $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G D С And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me G D С G Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be, E^m D С G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, yeah Let It Be D С G Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be F^m G С D And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree G G D С There will be an answer, Let It Be $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G D С For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see G С G D There will be an answer, Let It Be E^m D С G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

> D C G There will be an answer, Let It Be

F^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D С G Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be SOLO: D E^m C G G D С G //// //// //// //// //// //// ///... 1111 \mathbf{E}^{m} D G С Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D С G Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be \mathbf{E}^{m} G D С And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me G G D С Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be \mathbf{F}^{m} G D С I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me G С G D Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ С D G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D С G There will be an answer, Let It Be $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ D С G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D С G Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be /// D Em



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

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

С

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, it's loving embrace

G C C⁷ Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back. ///..

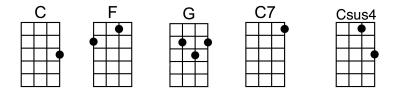
FJust let your love flow, like a mountain streamCAnd let your love grow, with the smallest of dreamsGCCAnd let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season.

F

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

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

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



Little Red Riding Hood

Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs Attributed to Ronald Blackwell

Bass does a: g, f#, e walkdown into the Em Chord 1st 3 lines

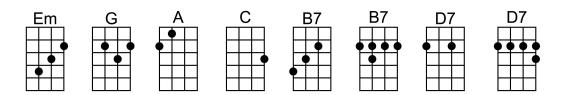
Howl (Owooo!)

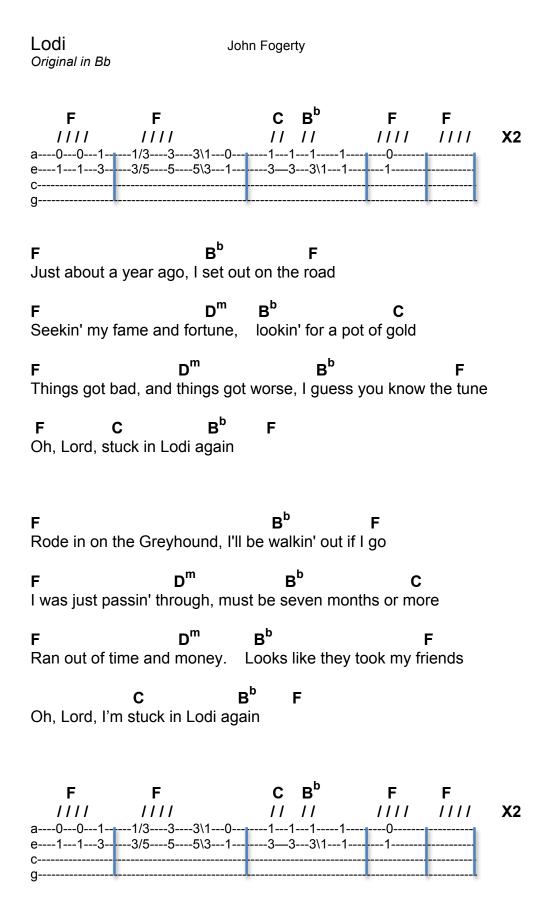
g.. f#...e **E**^m (soft tremolo) Who's that I see walking in these woods? g.. f#...e **E**^m (soft tremolo) Why it's Little Red Riding Hood g.. f#...e $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G Α You sure are lookin' good Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood! R⁷ F^m B⁷ С You're everything a big bad wolf could want "Listen to me" Em G I don't think little big girls should Little Red Riding Hood, R⁷ F^m R⁷ С Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone (howl) F^m G What big eyes you have. The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad Α Just to see that you don't get chased D⁷ I think I ought to walk with you for a ways \mathbf{E}^{m} G What full lips you have. They're sure to lure someone bad Α So until you get to Grandma's place ⁷ח

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Em G Α I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown B⁷ $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}} \mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{7}}$ С That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone (howl) $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G Α Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could \mathbf{R}^7 F^m B⁷ С But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't (howl)

E^m G Α Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are lookin' good B⁷ $\mathbf{F}^{\mathsf{m}} = \mathbf{B}^{\mathsf{T}}$ С You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl) B⁷ E^m E^m Em С G A Α I mean "Baaa!" "Baaa!" "Baaa!"





Bb F F The man from the magazine, said I was on my way **B**^b **D**^m F С Somewhere I lost connections. Ran out of songs to play **B**^b D^m F F I came into town a one night stand. Looks like my plans fell through Bb F С Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again (Original goes up one full tone here) **B**^b F F If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung D^m **B**b С And every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk р^m Bb F F You know I'd catch the next train, back to where I live Bb F С Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again **B**^b F С Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again Bb F F С F 1111 1111 11 11 1 --3/5----5----5\3---1-e----1---3---3--3---3\1---1--Bb Dm

G A⁷ D D

D

Ten years ago on a cold dark night **A**⁷ D G Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light D There were few at the scene but they all agreed **A**⁷ G D That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me G D G D D She walks these hills in a long black veil G D D G D She visits my grave when the night winds wail **A**⁷ G D G D D D Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. D The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi? \mathbf{A}^7 G D If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die" D I spoke not a word though it meant my life **A**⁷ G D For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

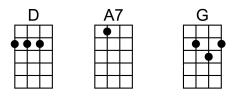
G D G D D She walks these hills in a long black veil G D D D G She visits my grave when the night winds wail Δ⁷ G D D D D G Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

D

The scaffold was high and eternity near

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear} \\ \mathbf{D} \\ \text{But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows} \\ \mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{In a long black veil she cries over my bones} \end{array}$

G D D G D She walks these hills in a long black veil G D D D G She visits my grave when the night winds wail Δ⁷ D G G D D D Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. **A**⁷ D D G D G D Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. 1



B^b F C F F //// //// //// ////

F D^m Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy !

 B^{b} F C C^{7} Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.

F D^m Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing,

B^bFCFFdoo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

F D^m There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels,

B^bFCC⁷look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

F D^m A dinosaur Victrola, listening to Buck Owens

B^b F C F F doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

C B^b **F** Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,

D^mCC⁷won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon ?doo doo doo

F D^m Wond'rous apparition, provided by magician,

B^b F C F doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door. B^b F C F F //// //// ////

C B^b **F** Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,

D^m C C⁷ doo, doo, doo

F D^m Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows,

B^b F C F F doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

F D^m Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy !

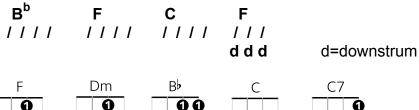
B^bFC ritard:C⁷Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

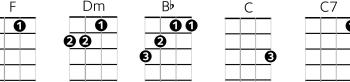
slowly:

F D^m Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

B^b F C F doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door. / (2, 3, 4)

quickly:





Neil Young

C F C C G C

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \text{Love is a rose but you better not pick it;} \\ \hline G & C \\ \text{It only grows when it's on the vine.} \\ \hline F & C \\ \text{Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;} \\ \hline G & C \\ \text{You lose your love when you say the word "mine".} \end{array}$

FCI wanna see what's never been seen,GC

I wanna live that age old dream.

F C Come on, lass, we can go together;

G C Let's take the best right now,

G Tacet: C Take the best right now.

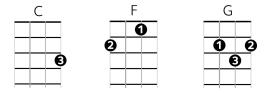
CFCLove is a rose but you better not pick it;GC

It only grows when it's on the vine. **F C** Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it; **G C** You lose your love when you say the word "mine". FCI wanna go to an old hoedownGCLong ago in a western town.FCPick me up cause my feet are draggin';GCGive me a lift and I'll hay your wagon.

CFCLove is a rose but you better not pick it;GCIt only grows when it's on the vine.FCHandful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;GCYou lose your love when you say the word "mine".

C F C C G C

CFCCGCLove is a rose.//////Love is a rose.////CFCCGCLove is a rose.////Love is a rose.///

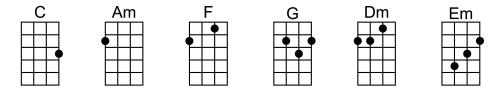


Love Will Keep Us Alive J. Capaldi, P. Carrack, P. Vale Eagles, original in A intro: С **A**^m **A**^m С F F G G 1111 //// //// //// //// //// //// **A**^m С I was standing all alone against the world outside, F G You were searching for a place to hide. Δ^m С Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive, **A**^m С F F G G When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //// //// //.. ۸^m С Don't you worry, sometimes you've just gotta let it ride, F G The world is changing right before your eyes. ۸^m С Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside, F С С G When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. 11.. Bridge: ۸^m **A**^m F F I would die for you, climb the highest mountain, D^m G F Em Dm G Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do 11 11 11 11.. 11 ۸^m С Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside, F С G С When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. 11..

С

Bridge: A^m $F A^m$ F I would die for you, climb the highest mountain, Dm G Dm G F Em Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // 11 11 11.. 11

۸^m С I was standing all alone against the world outside, F G You were searching for a place to hide. ۸^m С Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive, **A**^m F С G When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. A^m С F G When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. **A**^m G F С F When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. 1



Larry and Betty

Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

G⁷ F C G⁷ //// //// //// ///...

C Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

 \mathbf{C}^{7} Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand \mathbf{F}

People gather round and they clap their hands

C He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷ He pops a boogie woogie rag,

F C The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

С

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

C⁷ He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

 G^7

С

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷ He pops a boogie woogie rag

FCCThe Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge: F C It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

D⁷ You ought to see him fan the air

 ${\bf G}^{7}$ Tacit: with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hoppity hop

С

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

C with a great big bundle of joy

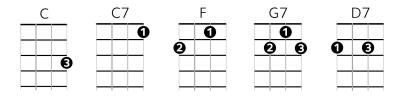
G⁷ He pops a boogie woogie rag

FCCThe Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy(Reg

(Repeat Bridge and last verse)

End With:

G⁷ **F C C H**e pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy *I*



Amazing Grace

John Newton

C G⁷ C C

CCAmazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

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

CC7FCI 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.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & C^7 & F & C \\ \mbox{How precious did that grace appear} \end{array}$

A^m G⁷ C C The hour I first believed.

C C^7 F CWhen we've been there ten thousand years,

C A^m **G**⁷ **G**⁷ Bright shining as the sun,

CCFCWe've no less days to sing God's praise

A^m G⁷ C Than when we first begun. CC7FCThe Lord has promised good to me

A^m G⁷ G⁷ His Word my Hope endures

CC7FCHe will my shield and portion be

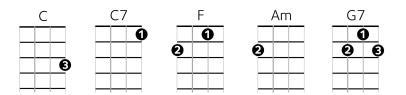
A^m G⁷ C As long as life endures

CCAmazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

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

 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & C^7 & F & C \\ \mbox{I once was lost, but now am found,} \end{array}$

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



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 !

 $\begin{array}{c|c} \textbf{D} & \textbf{C} & \textbf{G} \\ \hline Come - on - , let's go to the hop. \end{array}$

G E^m Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah,

C D G bah-bah-bah-bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!

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

 $$\mathbf{G}^{7}$$ you can stop, you can stroll it at the hop,

C when the record starts spinnin',

G

you *chalypso* when you chicken at the hop,

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,

C where the jockey is the smoothest

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

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,

. .

 G^7

 G^7

you can really start to move it at the hop,

C where the jockey is the smoothest

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

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,

C D G bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah, at the hop!

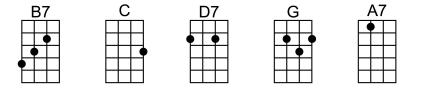
G	G7	Em	С	D	D7
0 0 6	0 0 0	0 0 0	 €	000	0 0

Jim Croce

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

B⁷ D^7 С G //// //// //// ///. Δ⁷ G Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town. \mathbf{R}^7 ⁷ С G And if you go down there, you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown. Δ⁷ G Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about 'bout six foot four. **B**⁷ D^7 С G All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir." G And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, **A**⁷ The baddest man in the whole damn town. \mathbf{D}^7 B⁷ С G Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog. **A**⁷ G Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes. R⁷ D⁷ G С And he like to wave his diamond rings under everybody's nose Δ⁷ G He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too. \mathbf{R}^7 **п**⁷ С G He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe. G And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, **A**⁷ The baddest man in the whole damn town. R⁷ ⁷ C Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

A⁷ G Well, Friday night 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice. \mathbf{R}^7 D^7 С G And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and ooh, that girl look nice Δ⁷ G Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began. R⁷ n⁷ С G And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin', with the wife of a jealous man G And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, **A**⁷ The baddest man in the whole damn town. B⁷ D⁷ С G Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog. Δ⁷ G Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor, B⁷ D⁷ С G Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone. G And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, **A**⁷ The baddest man in the whole damn town. **B**⁷ ⁷ С G Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog. B⁷ D^7 D⁷ G С G Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog 11 11 1



Blue Moon

CA^mD^mG⁷CA^mD^mBlue Moon,you saw me standing alone

G⁷ C A^m D^m Without a dream in my heart

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{A}^{m} & \mathbf{D}^{m} & \mathbf{G}^{7} \\ \end{array}$ Without a love of my own

CA^mD^mG⁷CA^mD^mBlue Moon,you knew just what I was there for

 G^7 C A^m F You heard me saying a prayer for

G C F C C Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \textbf{D}^{\textbf{m}} & \textbf{G}^{\textbf{7}} & \textbf{C} \\ \text{And then there suddenly appeared before me} \end{array}$

D^m G⁷ C The only one my heart could ever hold

F^m B^b E^b I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \\ \text{And when I looked the moon had turned to gold} \end{array}$

CA^mD^mG⁷CA^mD^mBlue Moon,now I'm no longer alone

 \mathbf{G}^7 **C** \mathbf{A}^m \mathbf{D}^m Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ C F C C Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

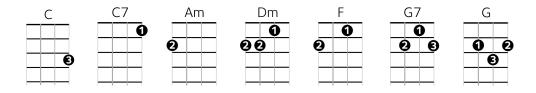
	A ^m //		
	A ^m / /		G ⁷ /

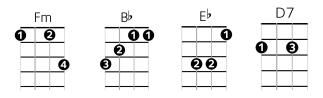
CA^mD^mG⁷CA^mD^mBlue Moon,now I'm no longer alone

 $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ **C** $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Without a dream in my heart

 $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ **C** $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Without a love of my own

G⁷ C F C Without a love of my own /





Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

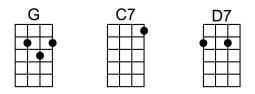
D⁷ C⁷ G G //// //// //// (↓ = single down strum)

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G \downarrow & G \downarrow \\ \text{Well, it's one for the money,} & \text{Two for the show,} \\ \hline G \downarrow & G \\ \text{Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.} \\ \hline C^7 & G & G \\ \text{But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.} \\ \hline D^7 & C^7 & G & G \\ \text{You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.} \end{array}$

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 \mathbf{C}^7 G G Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. п⁷ C^7 D^7 G You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

-	G	-	G
	//// 7		
C ⁷ ////	C ⁷ ////	-	-
D ⁷	C ⁷	G	G
////		1111	///

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. C^7 D⁷ 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. **C**⁷ G But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. D^7 \mathbf{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 \mathbf{C}^7 G Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes D⁷ \mathbf{C}^7 G G You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes! ⁷ח \mathbf{C}^7 G G You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes! 1



Buffalo Gals traditional

C G⁷ C C

C G^7 **C** As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,

G⁷ **C** A pretty little girl I chanced to meet, under the silvery moon.

CHORUS:

G7CBuffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight.

G⁷ **C** Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, and dance by the light of the moon.

G⁷ **C** I asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk

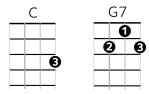
 G^7 C Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk, she was fair to view.

CHORUS:

G⁷ **C** I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, be my wife,

G⁷C Then I'd be happy all my life, if she'd marry me.

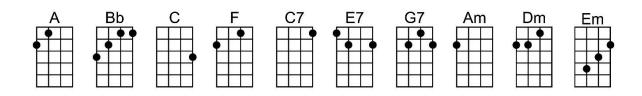
CHORUS:



E^m A^m D^m \mathbf{B}^{b} G^7 Dm G^7 F G^7 \mathbf{D}^{m} С С By the time I get to Phoenix she'll be rising C^7 Dm G^7 С She'll find the note I left hanging on her door G^7 E^m Am F She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leaving \mathbf{D}^{m} Bb G^7 Cause I've left that girl so many times be-fore \mathbf{D}^{m} G^7 С С By the time I make Albu-querque she'll be working $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ C^7 \mathbf{G}^7 С She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call A^m G^7 F^m F

But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing $D^{m} \qquad B^{b} \quad G^{7}$ Off the wall, that's all

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G⁷ С С By the time I make Okla-homa she'll be sleeping Dm G^7 С \mathbf{C}^7 She'll turn softly and call my name out low G^7 E^m Am F And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{G}^7 С Though time and time I tried to tell her so $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ E⁷ F She just didn't know 11 Α Α Α | | | | I would really go 1



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

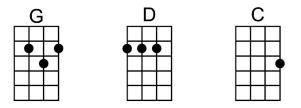
3. G
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

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



He Aloha Mele Iva Kinimaka С С С С 1111 //// //// //... С He Aloha Mele . . . pretty hoku С F Sending down a special little twinkle for your brown eyes С С Your pretty lovely brown eyes 11.. G^7 F С С In the still of the night all the stars are shining bright for your brown eyes 11..

CHe Aloha Mele . . . e lohe ka makaniCFGentle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly,CCCWhispering to you softly//.. G^7 FCC^7Hear the wind through the trees singing sweet harmonies to you softly

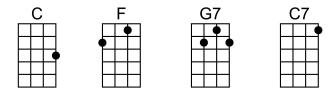
F

With the grace of her hands,

C C⁷ She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset //.. F With the grace of her hands, She can tell you that a wind only blows

C G⁷ When no mountainside is there to touch her /...

С F Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day С С It's gonna be a nice day 11.. G^7 C^7 С F Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day //... F With the grace of her hands, \mathbf{C}^{7} С She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset 11.. With the grace of her hands, She can tell you that a wind only blows G^7 С When no mountainside is there to touch her 1... F С Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day С С It's gonna be a nice day //.. G^7 F С С Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day. //.. С С (X3 to end) He Aloha Mele //...



Lee Hazelwood

female:

A^mGStrawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in springA^mGMy summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{A}^{m} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to} \\ \mathbf{A}^{m} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{A song that I had only sang to just a few.} \\ \mathbf{D}^{m} & \mathbf{A}^{m} \\ \text{She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time} \\ \mathbf{D}^{m} & \mathbf{A}^{m} \\ \text{And I will give to you summer wine} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{A}^{m} \\ \text{Oohh-oh summer wine} \end{array}$

female:

۸^m G Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring ۸^m G My summer wine is really made from all these things \mathbf{D}^{m} ۸^m Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time A^m \mathbf{D}^{m} And I will give to you summer wine \mathbf{A}^{m} G Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

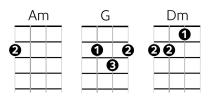
 A^m GMy eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak A^m A^m GI tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet D^m A^m She reassured me with an unfamiliar line D^m A^m And then she gave to me more summer wineG A^m Oohh-oh summer wine

female: A^m G Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring A^m G My summer wine is really made from all these things ۸^m Dm Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time \mathbf{D}^{m} [·]A^m And I will give to you summer wine ۸^m G Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} A^m & G \\ \text{When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes} \\ A^m & G \\ \text{My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size} \\ D^m & A^m \\ \text{She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime} \\ D^m & A^m \\ \text{And left me cravin' for more summer wine} \\ G & A^m \\ \text{Oohh-oh summer wine} \end{array}$

female: A^m G Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring ۸^m G My summer wine is really made from all these things A^m D^m Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time **A**^m \mathbf{D}^{m} And I will give to you summer wine A^m G Oohh-oh summer wine ۸^m G Oohh-oh summer wine



You Are My Sunshine Jimmie Davis

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

A^m

A^m

