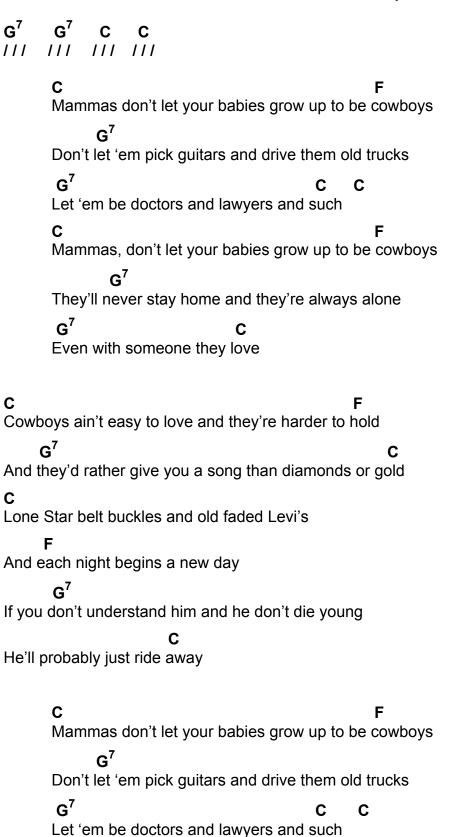
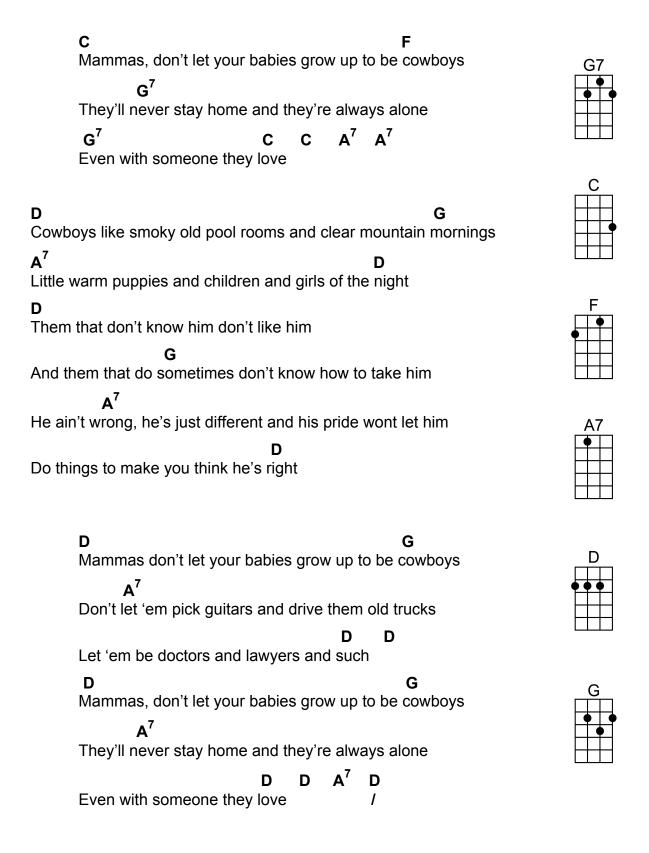


# Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys by Ed and Patsy Bruce





D A <sup>7</sup> D	D //			
D The first thing I reme  D And a young-un's dr  D On a freight train lea  D And no one could ch	<b>G</b> eam of grow <b>G</b> iving town, no	A <sup>7</sup> ing up to rid  D ot knowing v	o e o where I'm bo D	3
D One and only rebel of D My mama seemed to D Spite of all my Sund T Til Mama couldn't he	G o know what G lay learning,	A <sup>7</sup> lay in store towards the	<b>D</b> bad I kept o	<b>G</b> on turnin'
And I turned to <b>G</b> No one could <b>D</b> Mama tried to	<b>D</b> steer me rig	ht but Mama	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b> a tried, Mam <b>G</b>	a tried
That leaves o	А	7	D	J. 1100

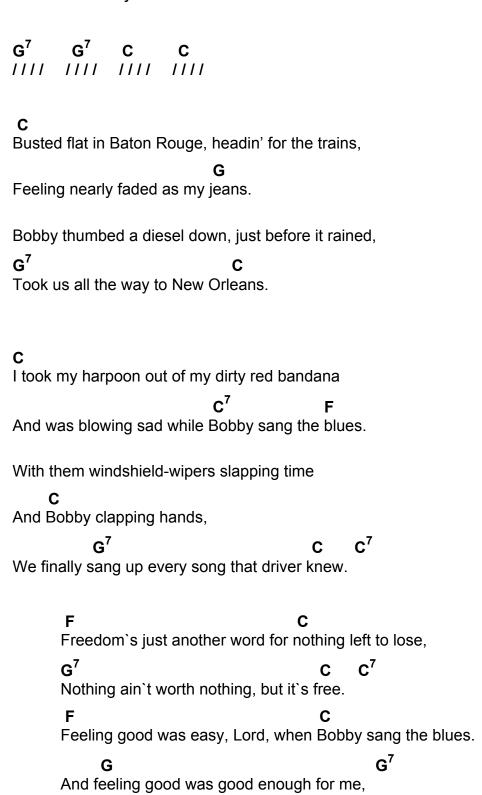
	D	G	D		G		
Dear old	d daddy r	est his soul,	left my mon	n a heavy lo	oad		
D		G	$A^7$				
She trie	d so very	hard to fill h	is shoes				
	D	G	D		G		
Working	g hours w	ithout rest, v	vanted me to	o have the	best		
D		$A^7$	D	D			
She trie	d to raise	me right bu	t I refused				
		D		G		D	)
P	and I turn	ed twenty-or	ne in prison	doing life w	ithout p	arole	<del>)</del>
	G		D	$A^7$			
١	No one co	ould steer me	e right but M	lama tried,	Mama t	ried	
	D			G		D	
N	∕lama trie	d to raise m	e better but	her pleadin	ıg I deni	ed	
			$A^7$	[	) <i>A</i>	<b>4</b> 7	D
7	hat leave	es only me to	blame cau	se Mama tr	ried /	1	1





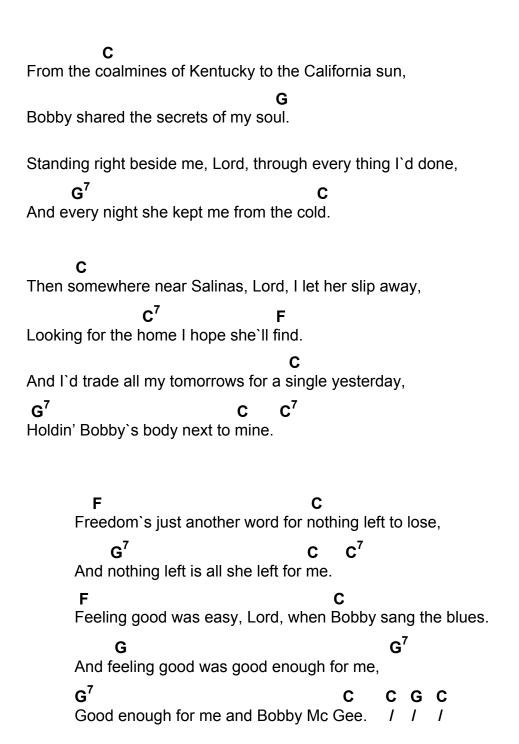


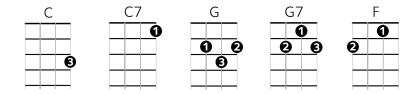
 $G^7$ 

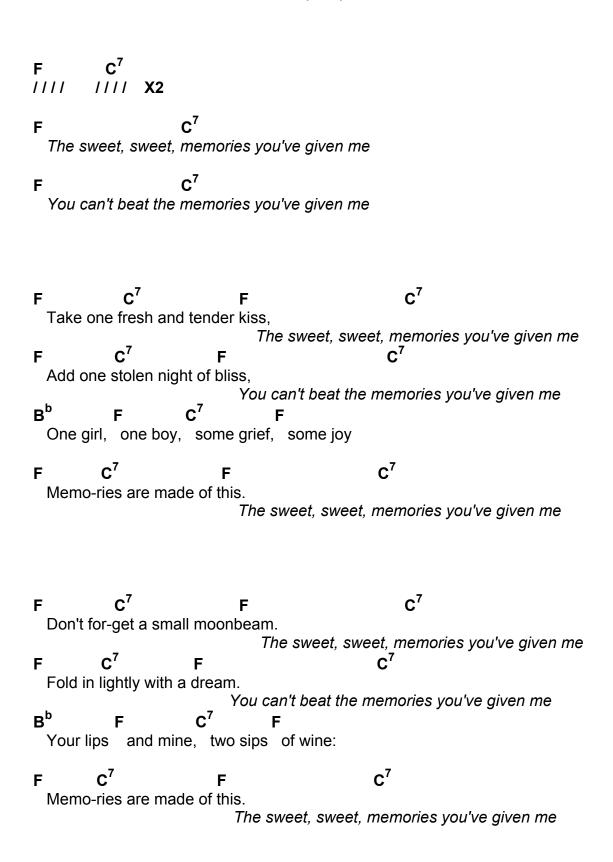


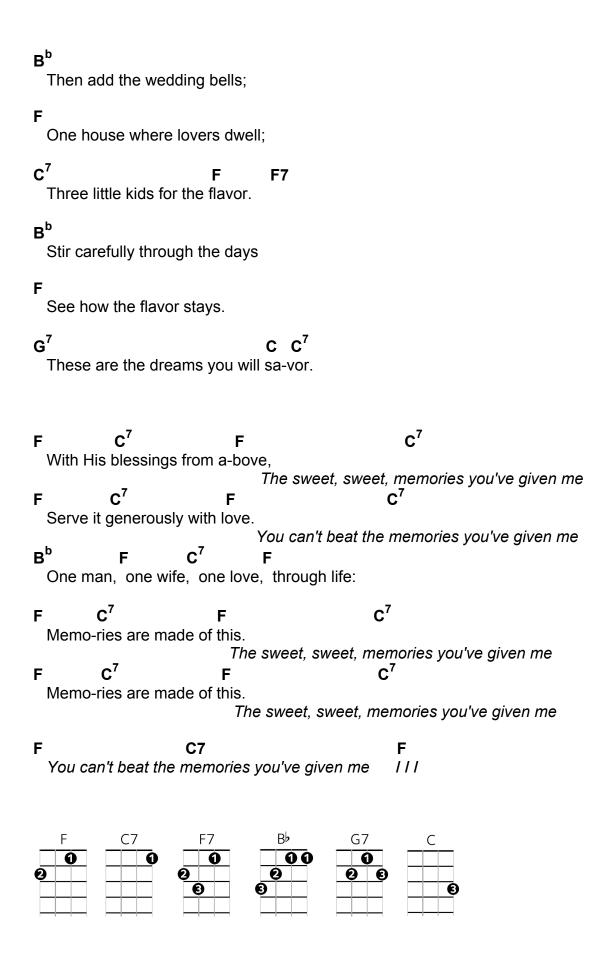
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C









С	G7	С	С
1111	1111	1111	11

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C F C

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

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

C C

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

C G<sup>7</sup> C Fm C Michael row the boat ashore, al....le...lu....uia II

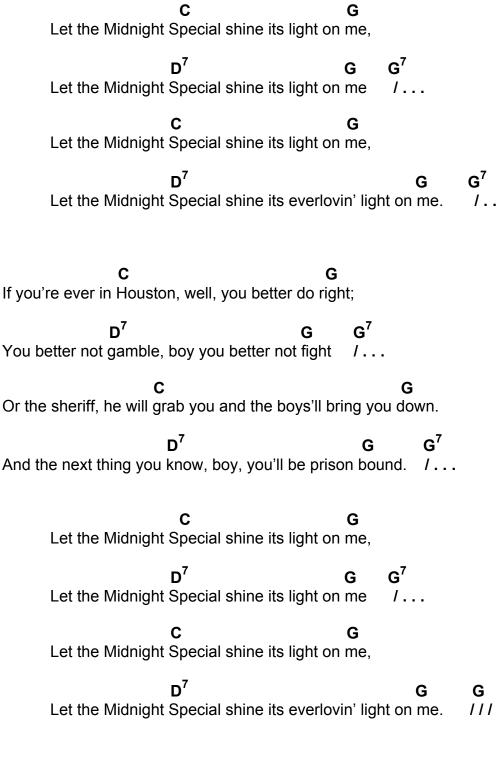


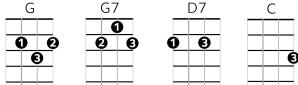






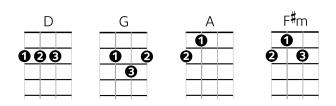
Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man.





D D D 
<b>D</b> Standing on a mountain looking down on a city
<b>D</b> The way I feel is a dog-gone pity
<b>G</b> Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside
<b>D</b> Many times I've been here, many times I cried
A G We used to be so happy, when we were in love
D A D High on a Mountain Of Love
<b>D</b> Night after night I'm a-standing here alone
<b>D</b> Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn
<b>G</b> Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too
D Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you
A G Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above
D A D High on a Mountain Of Love
Bridge:  G F <sup>#m</sup> G F <sup>#m</sup> A  A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed /
G F <sup>#m</sup> G F <sup>#m</sup> A You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name //

Way down below there's a half a million people
<b>D</b> Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple
<b>G</b> Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers
<b>D</b> Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours
<b>A</b> G That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above
D A D High on a Mountain Of Love
INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above
REPEAT BRIDGE:
<b>D</b> Way down below there's a half a million people
<b>D</b> Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple
<b>G</b> Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers
<b>D</b> Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours
A G That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above
D A D High on a Mountain Of Love
D A D High on a Mountain Of Love
D A D High on a Mountain Of Love



Mr Bojangles Jerry Jeff Walker

 $E^{m}$   $A^{m}$ С G /// /// /// /// X2  $E^{m}$  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ C I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you  $G^7$   $G^7$ In worn out shoes  $E^{m}$  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants  $F G^7$  $G^7$ The old soft shoe E<sup>7</sup>  $A^{m}$ C He jumped so high, jumped so high  $D^7$  $G^7$ G Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:  $A^{m}$ G G G G Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles  $E^{m}$   $A^{m}$  GG G C Mister Bojangles, dance  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$  $\mathsf{E}^\mathsf{m}$ END WITH: C C

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>
I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was

F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Down and out

C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

He looked to me to be the eyes of age

F F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

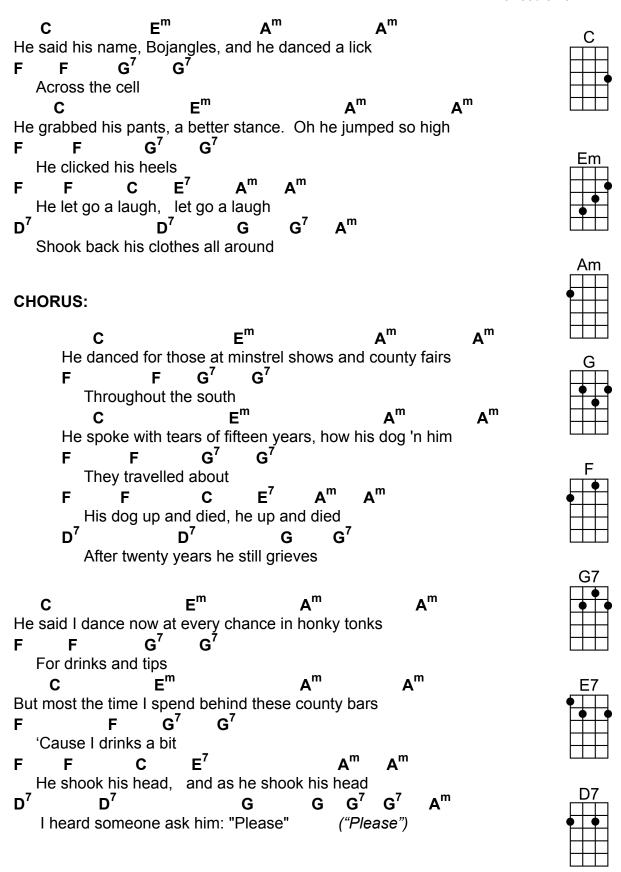
As he spoke right out

F F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

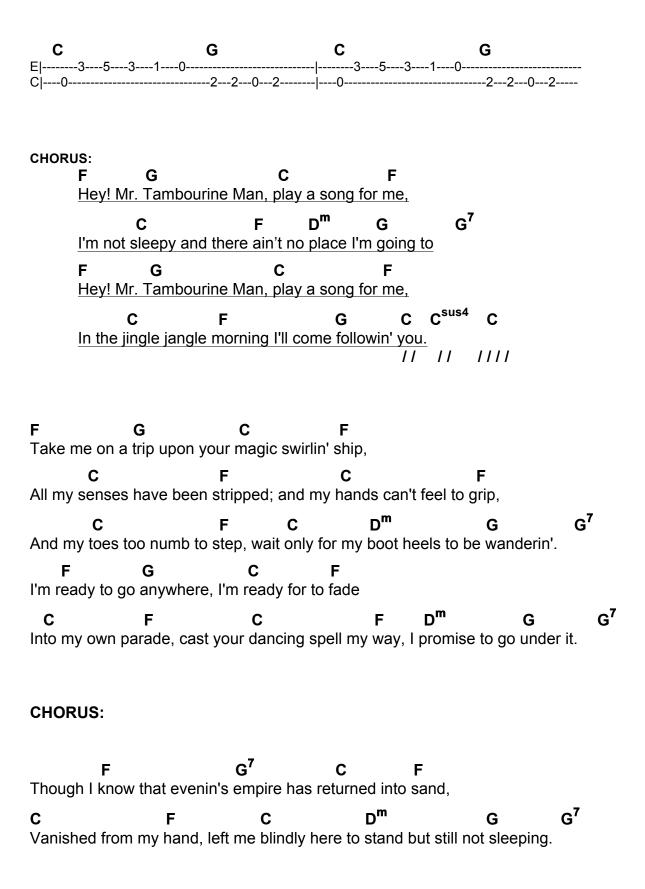
He talked of life, talked of life

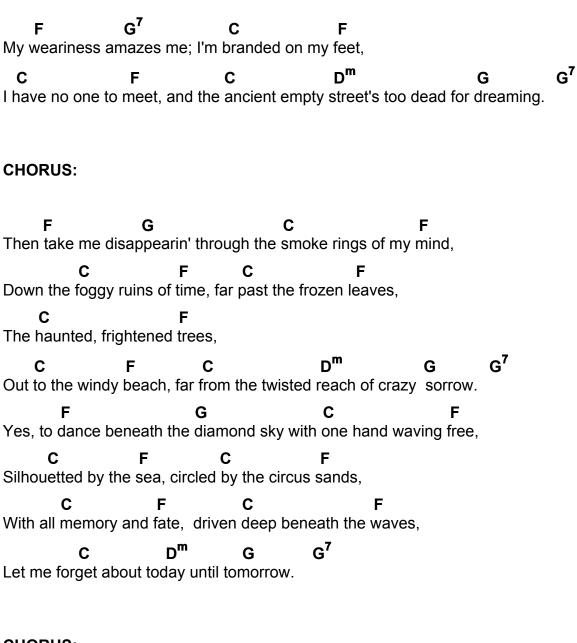
D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

He laughed, clicked his heels a step



#### **CHORUS:**





### **CHORUS:**









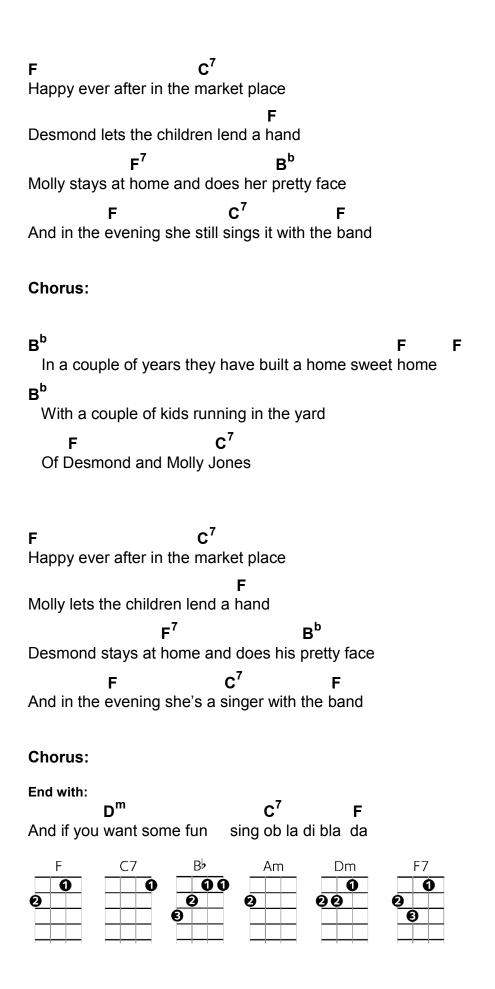


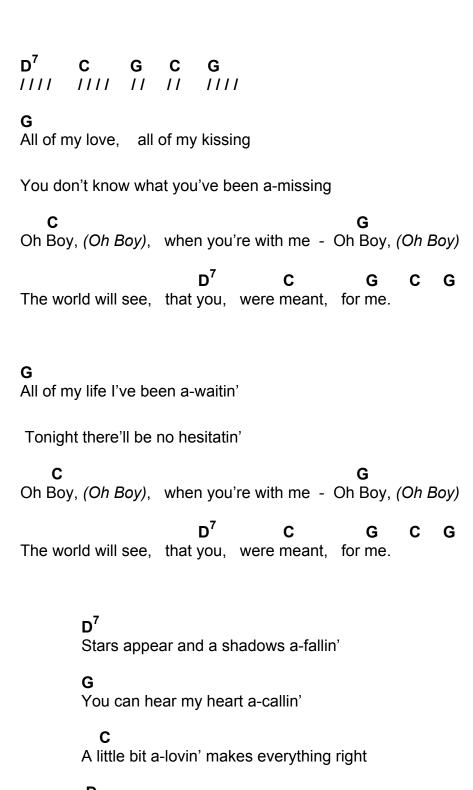


B<sup>b</sup>
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

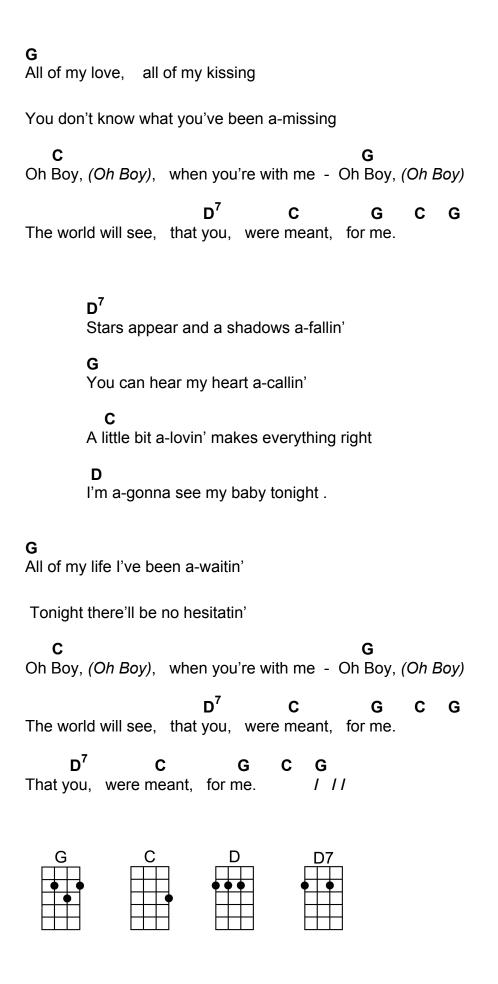
B<sup>b</sup>
With a couple of kids running in the yard

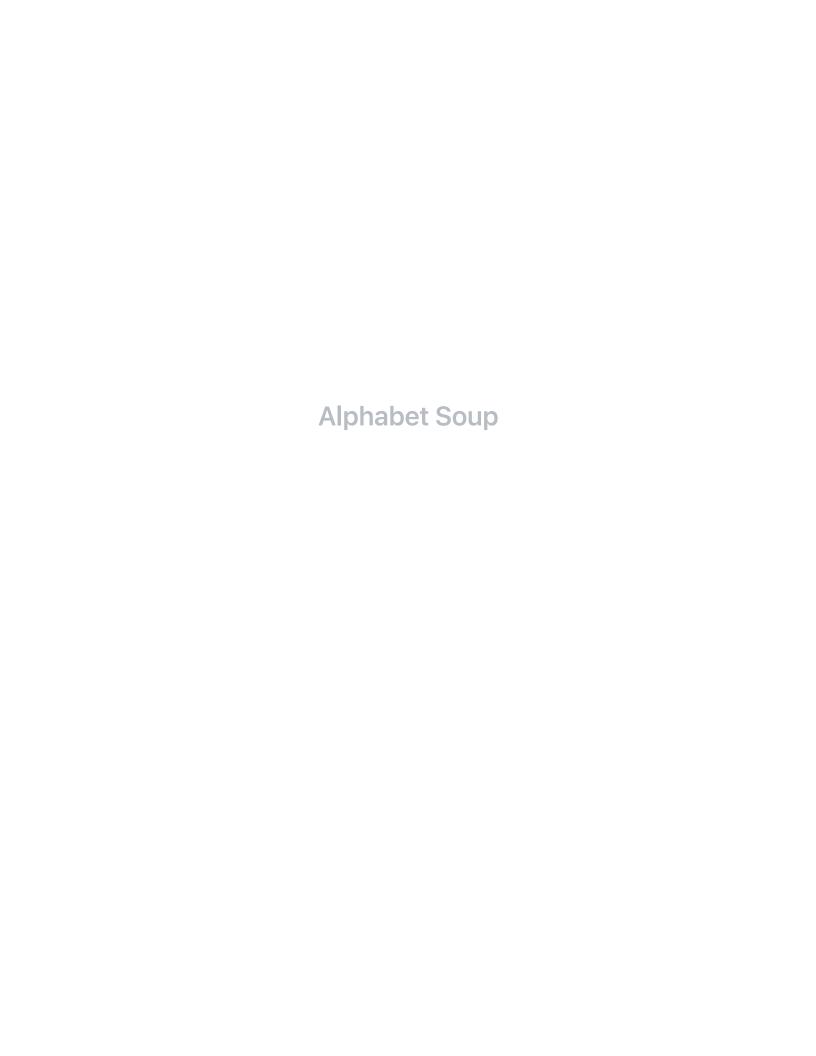
F
C<sup>7</sup>
Of Desmond and Molly Jones





I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight.





D G D G
D G D G I am an old woman named after my mother
D G A D  My old man is another child that's grown old
D G D G  If dreams were lightning and thunder desire
D G A D This old house would've burnt down a long time ago
D C G D  Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
D C G D  Make me a poster of an old rode-o
D C G D  Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D C G D To believe in this living is just a hard way to go
D G D G When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy
D G A D Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man
D G D G But that was a long time, and no matter how I try
D G A D These dreams go back like a broken-down dam

Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D	
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  D C G D To believe in this living is just a hard way to go	
D G A D	
D G D G There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them a-buzzi	in'
D G A D But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today	
D G D G	.a
D G A D Come home in the evenin', and have nothin' to say	y
D C G D  Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery	
D C G D  Make me a poster of an old rode-o	
D C G D  Just give me one thing that I can hold on to	
D C G D  To believe in this living is just a hard way to go	
D C G D  To believe in this living is just a hard way to go	
D G A D	
D C G A	

$$\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$$
  $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$   $\mathbf{C} - \mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{M7}} - \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ 
The fall-ing leaves drift by the window
$$\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{7}} \qquad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \qquad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$$
The Autumn Leaves of red and gold  $/\dots$ 

$$\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \qquad \mathbf{C} - \mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{M7}} - \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$$
I see your lips, the summer kisses
$$\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{7}} \qquad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$$
The sun-burned hands I used to hold  $//$ 

II

Since you went away the days grow long //...

$$D^{m} G^{7} C C$$

And soon I'll hear old win-ter's song //...

 $D^{m} E^{7} A^{m} A^{m}$ 

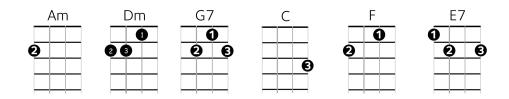
But I miss you most of all my dar-ling /...

 $D^{m} E^{7} A^{m} D^{m} A^{m}$ 

When Au-tumn Leaves start to fall // /...

### **REPEAT BOTH VERSES:**

### **END WITH:**

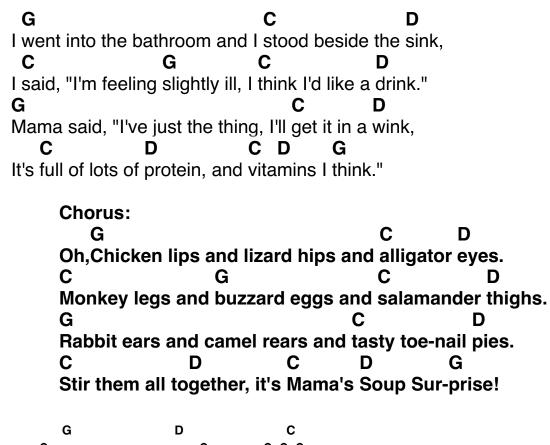


# Key of G 4/4

# **Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips**

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

# Verse 2:



Edelweiss
Rogers and Hammerstein

G D7 G G
/// /// ///
G D7 G C G Em7 Am D7

G D7 G C G Em7 Am D7
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.
G D7 G C
Small and white, Clean and bright,
G D7 G G
You look happy to meet me.

**D7 D7 G G**Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,

C A7 D7 D7

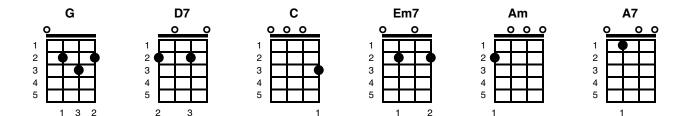
Bloom and grow for-ev-er.

G D7 G C G D7 C G Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland for-ev-er.

D7 D7 G G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,
C A7 D7 D7
Bloom and grow for-ev-er.

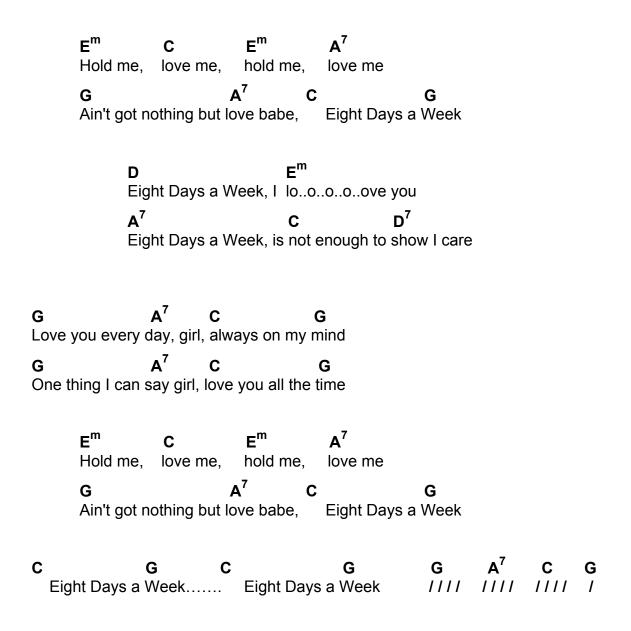
G D7 G C G D7 C G Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland for-ev-er.

G D7 C G G Bless my homeland for-ev-er./



G A <sup>7</sup> C G
G A <sup>7</sup> C G Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true G A <sup>7</sup> C G Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you
E <sup>m</sup> C E <sup>m</sup> A <sup>7</sup> Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  G A <sup>7</sup> C G  Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week
G A <sup>7</sup> C G Love you every day, girl, always on my mind G A <sup>7</sup> C G One thing I can say girl, love you all the time
E <sup>m</sup> C E <sup>m</sup> A <sup>7</sup> Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  G A <sup>7</sup> C G Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week
D E <sup>m</sup> Eight Days a Week, I looooove you  A <sup>7</sup> C D <sup>7</sup> Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

G A<sup>7</sup> C G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true
G A<sup>7</sup> C G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you









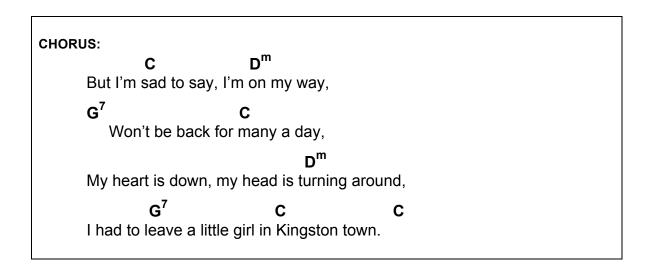






С	F	$G^7$	С
1111	1111	1111	1111
С			F
Down	the way	, where	e the nights are gay
	$G^7$		С
And th	ne sun s	hines d	laily on the mountain top
		F	
I took	a trip or	n a saili	ng ship
	G	7	C

And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C F
Sounds of laughter everywhere

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

# F B<sup>b</sup> F C

F B<sup>b</sup> F C
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

F B<sup>b</sup> F C
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

F B<sup>b</sup>
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F C
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F B<sup>b</sup>
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

F B<sup>b</sup> F C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
F B<sup>b</sup> F C
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

A wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

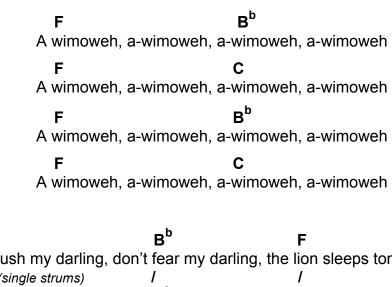
F B<sup>D</sup>
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F C
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F B<sup>D</sup>
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F C
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

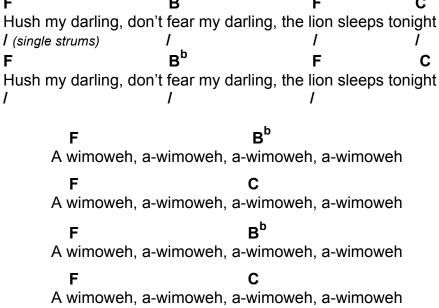
F B<sup>b</sup> F C

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight

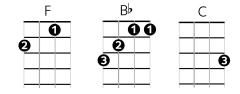
F B<sup>b</sup> F C

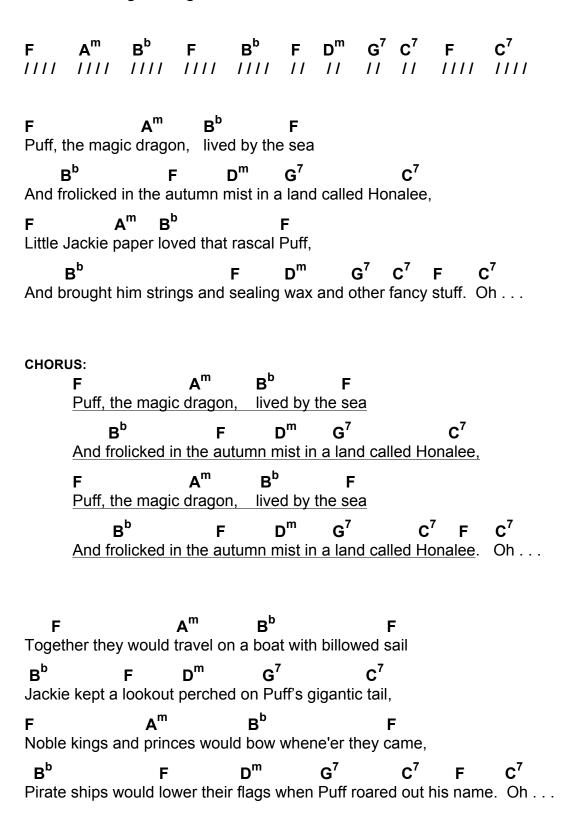
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight





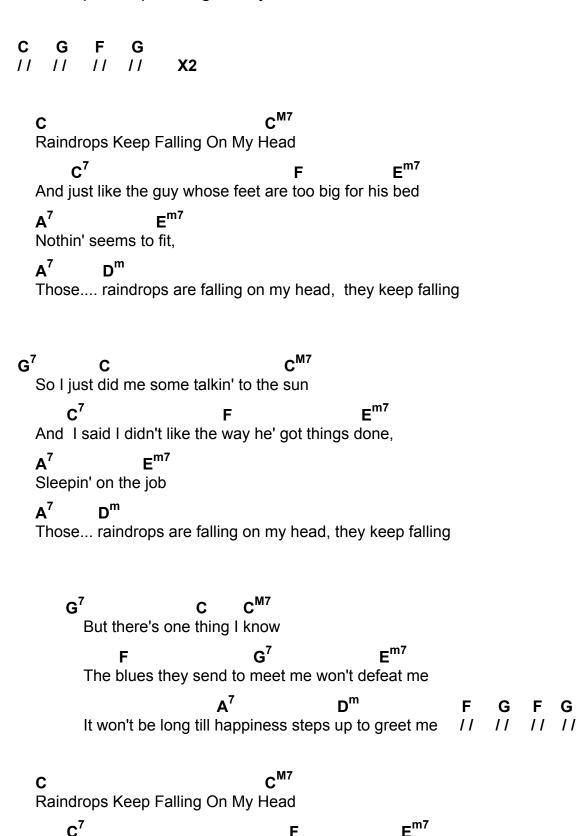
F	B	F	С	
We-de-de,	de-de-de-de,	we-um-um-a-way		
_	R <sup>b</sup>	-	•	_
Г	В	F	C	Г



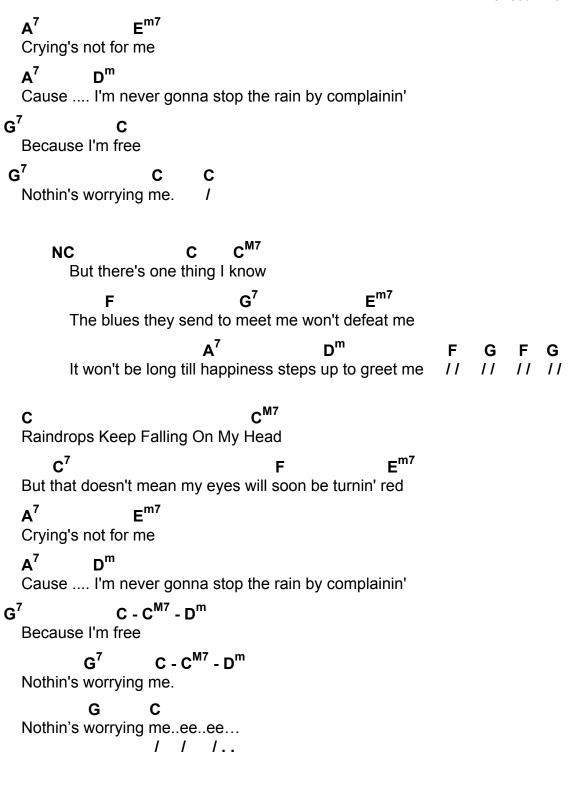


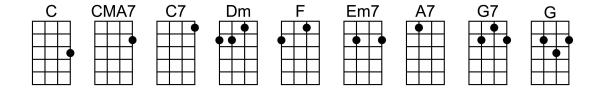
### **CHORUS:**

<b>F</b> A dragon live	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> es forever, b	_	<b>F</b> tle boys		
<b>B</b> <sup>b</sup> Painted wing <b>F</b> One grey nig	<b>F</b> gs and giants <b>A<sup>m</sup></b> ght it happen	<b>D<sup>m</sup></b> s' rings mak led, Jackie	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b> ke way for c <b>B<sup>b</sup></b> Paper cam	<b>F</b> e no more	7
<b>B</b> <sup>b</sup> And Puff tha	<b>F</b> t mighty dra	_	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b> e ceased hi	C' F s fearless roa	<b>C</b> <sup>7</sup>
CHORUS:					
F His head wa  B  Puff no longe F Without his li  B  So Puff that	s bent in sor F D er went to pl A <sup>m</sup> ife-long frien	m <b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> ay along th <b>B</b> <sup>b</sup> id, Puff cou	C <sup>7</sup> e cherry lar Fuld not be b	ne.	_
			ed by the se		-7
_	olicked in th	<u>ie autumn r</u>	nist in a lan	d called Hona	C' llee,
<b>F</b> <u>Puff, t</u>	he magic dr	agon, live	_	<u>ea</u>	
	B <sup>b</sup> rolicked in th		D <sup>m</sup> G <sup>7</sup> mist in a lan	<b>c</b> <sup>7</sup> d called Hona	•
F	Am	Bb	Dm	G7	C7



But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red





**Snowbird** Gene MacLellan C G7 C CM7 Dm 1111 1111 1111 1111 111. C CM7 Dm Dm Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean, C C **G7** The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green. Dm CM7 Dm The snowbird sings the song he always sings, C And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring. C CM7 Dm When I was young, my heart was young then too, C C **G7** Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do. CM7 Dm Dm But now I feel such emptiness within, C C **G7** For the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't win. CM7 Dm Spread your tiny wings and fly away, C And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day. CM7 Dm The one I love forever is untrue,

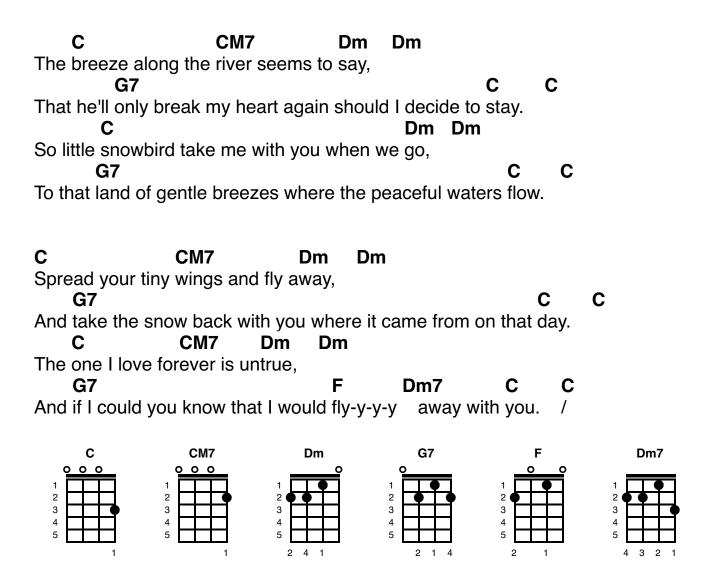
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

**G7** 

C

Key of C

4/4



**Today** Key of C

Am Dm G7 /// /// /// /// Chorus: Dm Am **G7** Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine, Am Dm I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine, **C7** Dm A million tomorrows shall all pass away, C **G7** C Am Dm Am Dm G7 E'er I forget all the joy that is mine today /// /// Verse 1: Am Dm **G7** I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover, Am Dm **G7** You'll know who I am by the song that I sing, Am Dm I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, **G7** Who knows what tomorrow shall bring **Chorus: G7** Am Dm Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine, Am Dm I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine, F A million tomorrows shall all pass away, Dm **G7** Am Dm G7 E'er I forget all the joy that is mine today /// /// ///

## Verse 2:

C Am Dm G7

I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,

C Am Dm G7

I can't live on promises winter to spring,

C Am Dm G7

Today is my moment and now is my story,

F G7 C G7

I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

## **Final Chorus:**

C Am Dm G7

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

C Am Dm G7

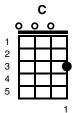
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,

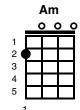
C C7 F Dm

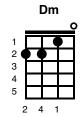
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,

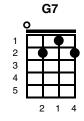
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C

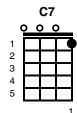
E'er I forget all the joy that is mine today /// /// /// /











С				G	
I	1	1	1	1	

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.

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

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

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}^7$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}^7$  So I hung down my head and I cried.

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

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

Please don't take my sun-shine away.

