

John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty

Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

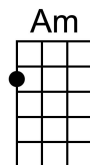
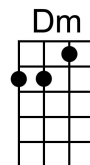
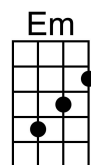
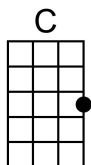
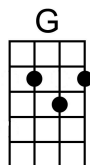
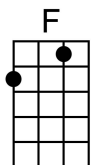
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

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

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

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

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



Take Me Home, Country Roads (Iz)
(original in F#)

Denver, Danoff, and Nivert
lyrics by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F **F** **F** **F**
//// // // //

F **D^m**
Almost Heaven, West Makaha,
C **B^b** **F**
High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue water.

F **D^m**
All my friends there hanging on the beach,
C **B^b** **F**
Young and old among them, feel the ocean breeze.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **C**
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, oh take me home, oh country road.

D^m **C** **F**
I heard a voice, in the morning calm she calls me,
B^b **F** **C**
As though, to remind me of my home far away.

D^m **E^b** **B^b** **C** **C⁷** **C⁷**
Driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, from yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay

F **D^m**
All my memories hold Heaven on high.
C **B^b** **F**
Brown skinned woman, clear blue island sky.

F **D^m**
Daytime sun shines oo-oooh so bright,
C **B^b** **F**
Midnight moon a-glowing, stars up in the sky.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **C**
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, take me home, country road.

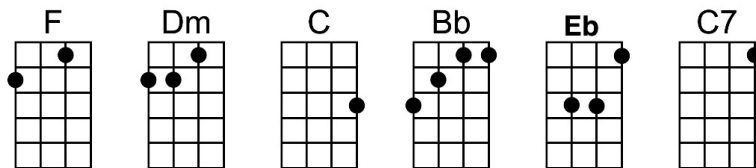
D^m **C** **F**
 I hear a voice, in the morning calm she's calling,
B^b **F** **C**
 As though to remind me of my home far away.
D^m **E^b** **B^b** **C** **C⁷** **C⁷**
 We driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, of yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay.

F **D^m**
 Almost Heaven, West Makaha,
C **B^b** **F**
 High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue waters.
F **D^m**
 All my friends there, sitting on the beach,
C **B^b** **F**
 Young and old among them, eating fish straight from the sea.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I was bo-orn,
F **C** **B^b** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, oh country road.
C **F** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Oh take me home, country road. / / /



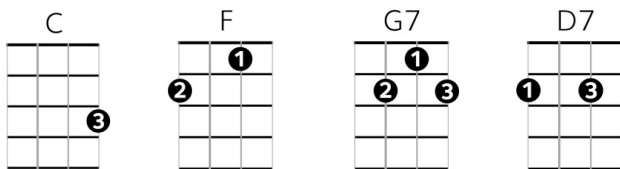
C **F**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G⁷** **C**
 And Granny'd sing a ballad or two
F
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G⁷**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
 Next thing I knew I'd wake up in the morning
G⁷ **C**
 In the middle of the old feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa
C **G⁷**
 Love Granny and Grandpa too
C **F**
 Been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin
C **G⁷** **C** **tacet**
 I even kissed Aunt Lou –oooh!
C **F**
 But if I ever had to make a choice
C **G⁷**
 I guess it ought to be said
C **F**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G⁷ **C**
 For Grandma's feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G⁷ **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 On Grandma's feather bed / / /



Ramblin' Rose

(Nat King Cole)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END

G	G7	D7	A7	C	Am7

San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

G **G7** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G **C** **A⁷**
Deep within my heart, lies a melody

D⁷ **G**
A song of old San Antone.

G **C** **A⁷**
Where in dreams I live with a memory

D⁷ **G**
Beneath the stars all alone.

G **C** **A⁷**
It was there I found, beside the Alamo

D⁷ **G**
Enchantment strange as the blue up above

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
A moonlit pass that only she would know.

D⁷ **G** **G**
Still hears my broken song of love

D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

A⁷ **D**
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D **A⁷**
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

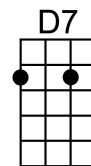
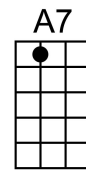
A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

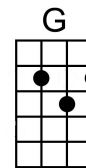
D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

D **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

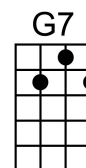
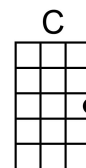


D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

A⁷ **D**
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

D **A⁷**
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

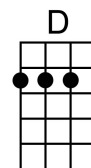


G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

D **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.

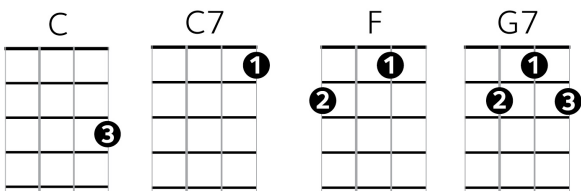


A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone. / /

C
 You can dance go and carry on
G⁷
 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go
 If he asks if you're all alone
C
 Can he take you home, you must tell him no
C⁷ F
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me

tacit: G⁷
 Baby, don't you know I love you so?
C
 Can't you feel it when we touch?
G⁷
 I will never, never let you go,
C
 I love you, oh, so much.

C⁷ F
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C
 Save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C
 Save the last dance for me. /

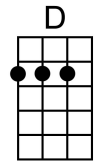


Silver Threads And Golden Needles

Jack Rhodes & Dick Reynolds
 Performed by The Springfields (#20 in U.K., 1962)

D A E⁷ A A
 // // // // //...

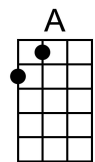
A D
 I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room,



A E⁷ E⁷
 All I want's the love you promised; beneath the halo'd moon. //..

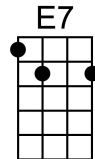
A D
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

A E⁷ A A⁷
 And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game. //..



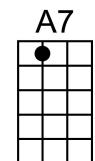
D A
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.

A G E⁷
 And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine.



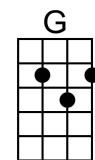
A D
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

A E⁷ A A⁷
 And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game.



D A E⁷ A A⁷
 // // // // //,,,

D A
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.



A G E⁷
 And I dare not drown my sorrows, in the warm glow of your wine.

A D
 You can't buy my love with money, for I never was that kind,

A E⁷ A A⁷
 Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine. //..

D A G E⁷ A D A
 Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend..this heart of mi ne.

// // / //

Six Days On The Road Earl Green & Carl Montgomery (By Dave Dudley)

C G⁷ C C
//// // // //...

C G⁷ C
Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, a-rollin down that Eastern seaboard

G⁷
I got my diesel wound up and she's a-running like a-never before

F G⁷ C F
There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight!

C G⁷ C
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

C G⁷ C
I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

G⁷
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide.

F G⁷ C F
I just passed a "Jimmy" and a White. I been passin' everything in sight

C G⁷ C
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C G⁷ C
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye.

G⁷
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some of the guys

F G⁷ C F
I could find me one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe it's all right

C G⁷ C
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

C **G⁷** **C**
Well the I.C.C. is a checkin' on down the line.

I'm a little overweight, and my log book's way behind **G⁷**

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
But nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales all right!

C **G⁷** **C**
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

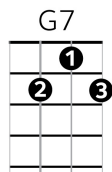
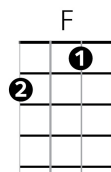
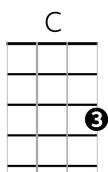
C **G⁷** **C**
Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow;

There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as coal. **G⁷**

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
My hometown's a-comin' in sight! If you think I'm happy, you're right!

C **G⁷** **C**
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C **G⁷** **C**
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!



Sixteenth Avenue Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

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

C G C
From the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

A^m F C G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

A^m F C F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C A^m F G⁷ C C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

A^m F C G
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

A^m F C F
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C A^m F G⁷ C C
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
Now some are born to money they never had to say "survive"

A^m F C G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

A^m F C F
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C A^m F G⁷ C C
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**
 Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

A^m **F** **C** **G**
 Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**
 And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

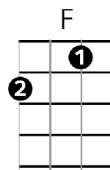
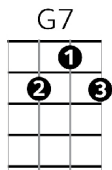
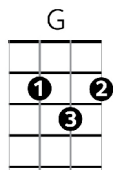
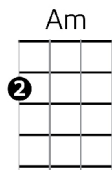
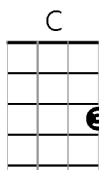
C **G** **C**
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**
 But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m **F** **C** **F**
 Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



Society
Original in 'D'

Eddie Vedder
'Into The Wild' soundtrack

A^m
//// X8

C G C C
Oh, it's a mystery to me

C F G G
We have a greed with which we have agreed

F G A^m A^m
And you think you have to want more than you need

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Until you have it all you won't be free

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

C G C C
When you want more than you have you think you need...

C F G G
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed

F G A^m A^m
I think I need to find a bigger place

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me

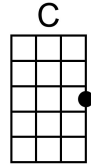
F C C
Society, crazy indeed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

Solo: (To the rhythm of 1st verse and bridge, 1 measure per chord)

C - G - C - C || C - F - G - G || F - G - A^m - A^m || F - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m
 F - F - C - C || G - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m

C **G** **C** **C**
 There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more

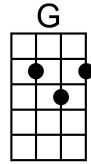


C **F** **G** **G**
 But if less is more, how you keeping score?

F **G** **A^m** **A^m**
 Means for every point you make, your level drops

F **G** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m**
 Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

F **C** **C**
 Society, you're a crazy breed

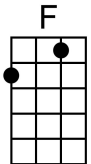


G **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

F **C** **C**
 Society, crazy indeed

G **A^m** **A^m** **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

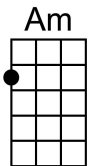
F **C** **C**
 Society, have mercy on me



G **A^m** **A^m**
 Hope you're not angry if I disagree..

F **C** **C**
 Society, crazy indeed

G (X4) **A^m** (X4) **A^m**
 Hope you're not lonely...with..out me..ee /



Larry and Betty

CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

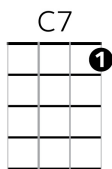
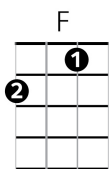
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. // /



D **G**
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

D **A⁷**
And beggin' down upon his bended knee

D **G**
I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsin'

A⁷ **D**
All I gotta do is act naturally

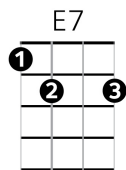
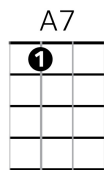
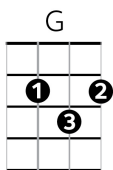
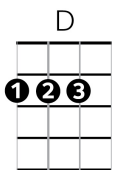
Chorus:

D **G**
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

D **A⁷**
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

D **G**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

A⁷ **D** **A⁷** **D**
And all I gotta do is act naturally // /



All My Loving

The Beatles

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

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

D^m G C A^m
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F D^m B^b G
And hope that my dreams will come true.

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

D^m G C A^m
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
 Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
 And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

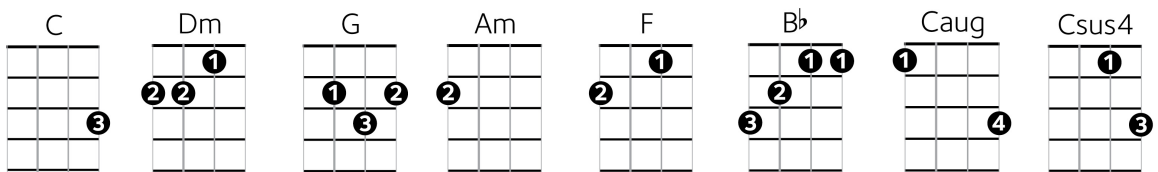
F G C C
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
 All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

A^m C^{aug} C
 All my loving - I will send to you

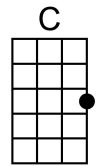
A^m C^{aug} C C^{sus4} C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true. // /
 [.....draw out.....]



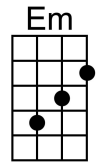
Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

C **E^m** **F** **G**
 //// //// //// //// **X2**

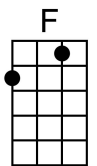


C **E^m** **F** **C**
 Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



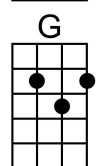
E^m **F** **G**
 Everything that I got is just what I got on

G **F** **G⁷**
 // . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

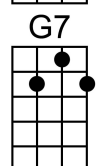


C **E^m** **F**
 I'll be bucking at the county fair

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

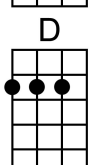


C **E^m** **F** **C**
 They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



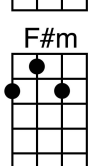
E^m **F** **G**
 Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

G **F** **G⁷**
 But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate



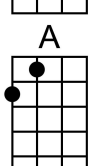
C **E^m** **F**
 And I hope that judge ain't blind

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind



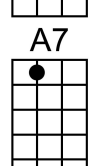
Up one tone

D **F#m** **G** **D**
 Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone



F#m **G** **A**
 Everything that I got is just what I got on

A **G** **A⁷**
 I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine



D **F#m** **G**
 I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

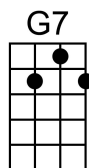
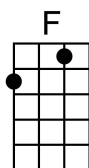
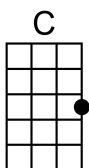
D **A** **G - A⁷** **D** **F#m** **G** **D**
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /

C **F**
 Voila! an American dream
G⁷ **C**
 We can travel girl without any means
C **F**
 When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G⁷ **C**
 And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

C **F**
 Just keep talking momma I like that sound
G⁷ **C**
 It goes so easy with that rain falling down
C **F**
 I think a tropical vacation this year
G⁷ **C**
 Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer

C **F**
 Voila! an American dream
G⁷ **C**
 We can travel girl without any means
C **F**
 When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G⁷ **C**
 And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

C **F**
 Just think Jamaican in the moonlight
G⁷ **C**
 Sandy beaches drinking rum every night
C **F**
 We've got no money momma, but we can go
G⁷ **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove // // /



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

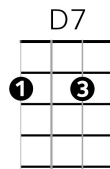
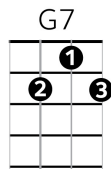
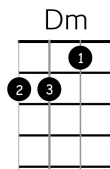
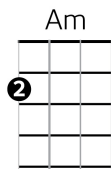
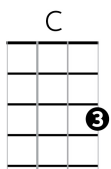
C A^m D^m G⁷
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

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

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

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

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



Downtown

Petula Clark

F A^m B^b C F A^m B^b C
// // // // // // // //

F A^m B^b C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

F A^m B^b C
You can always go Downtown

F A^m B^b C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

F A^m B^b C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F D^m
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

F D^m
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

A^m B^b
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

G⁷
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

F A^m B^b C F C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F A^m B^b C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

F A^m B^b C
There are movie shows Downtown

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

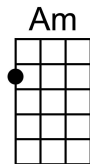
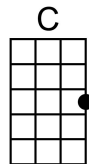
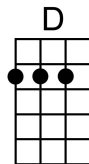
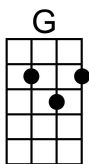
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/



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

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

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

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

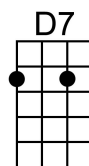
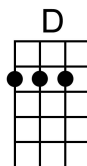
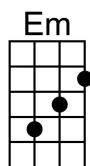
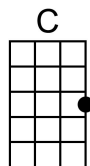
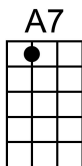
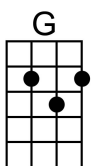
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

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

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

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

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



C
So, here's to that ginger lei

G
I give to you today

A⁷ **D⁷** **D⁷**
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

G **D⁷**
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

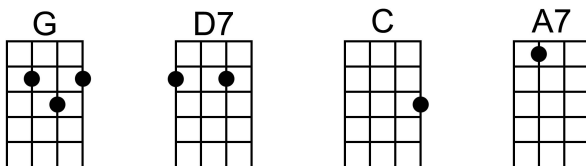
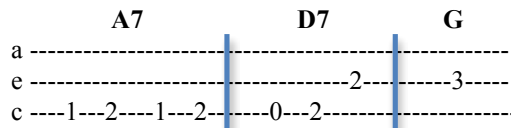
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time // // /

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:



Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

D D G D D A⁷ D D
// // // // // // // //...

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies.

A⁷ A⁷
And they tell me of a home far away. //..

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D G D E⁷ A⁷
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.

A⁷ A⁷
And they tell me of that land far away. //..

D G D
Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom.

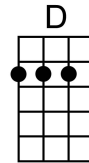
D A⁷ D D
Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

D G D E⁷ A⁷
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

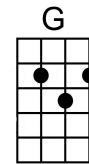
D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there.



A⁷ **A⁷**
 And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. //..

D **G** **D**
 Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow.

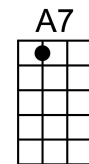


D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 In the city that is made of gold.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

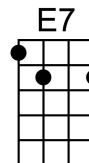
D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..



D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.

A⁷ **A⁷**
 And His smile drives their sorrows away. //..



D **G** **D**
 And they tell me that no tears ever come again.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da – a – a – ay.
 // // // //

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

