

John, Kathy, Jonathan, Betty

PROUD MARY

John Fogerty

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the Man every night and day,
But I never lost a minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A

B^m

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.
But I never saw the good side of a city,
Till I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen.

A

B^m

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D

If you come down to the River,
Bet you're gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give

A **B^m**
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

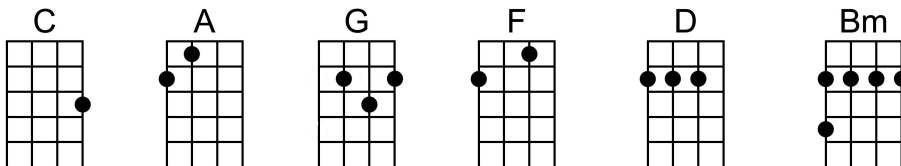
A **B^m**
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]



Put Your Hand in the Hand

Gene MacLellan

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G
// // // // //// //...

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G D⁷
Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble

A^m D⁷ G
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

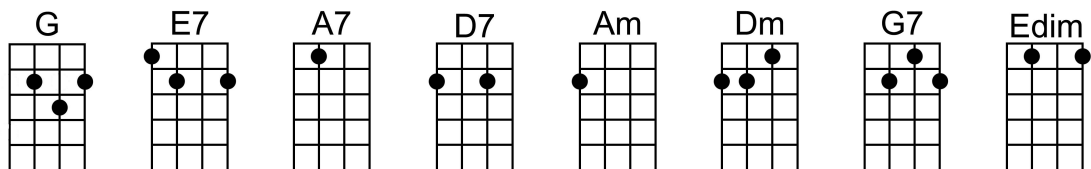
A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G **D⁷**
 Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

G **D⁷**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee



Rainbow Connection

Paul Williams & Kenny Ascher

3/4 Time

Intro:

G **C**

A -----2-----2-----3-----
E -----3-----3-----3-----0-----
C ---2-----0-----
G -----

X3

t 1 2 1 2 1 t 1 2

OR:

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**

/// // _ /// // _ /// // _

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Why are there so many songs about rainbows

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
And what's on the other side

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions

G **E^m** **C** **C**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

C^{M7}
So we've been told and some choose to believe it

B^{m7}
I know they're wrong, wait and see

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered?

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
When wished on the morning star

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

G **E^m** **C** **C**
And look what it's done so far

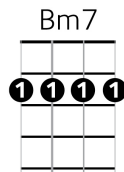
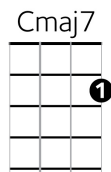
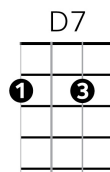
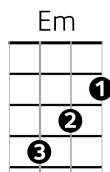
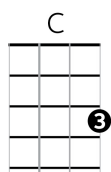
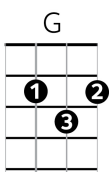
C^{M7}
 What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
B^{m7}
 And what do we think we might see?
C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
 Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
C **D⁷** **G**
 The lovers, the dreamers, and me
D⁷ **E^m** **C** **D** **D⁷**
 All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably ma...gic

(original steps up one half tone at this point)

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
 Have you been half asleep? And have you heard voices?
G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
 I've heard them calling my name
G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
 Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors?
G **E^m** **C** **C**
 The voice might be one and the same

C^{M7}
 I've heard it too many times to ignore it
B^{m7}
 It's something that I'm supposed to be
C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
 Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
C **D⁷** **G**
 The lovers, the dreamers, and me

D⁷ **E^m** **G** **C** **D⁷** **G**
 La Da Da Dee Da Da Do / La La Da Da Dee Da Da Do



Rainy Day People

Key of A

Gordon Lightfoot

A A A
Intro: // // // //

A Bm Bm
Rainy day people always seem to know when it's time to call.

D E7 A A
Rainy day people don't talk they just listen till they've heard it all.

D E7 D A
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they've been down like you.

D E7 D A A
Rainy day people don't mind if you're cryin' a tear or two.

A Bm Bm
If you get lonely all you really need is that rainy day love.

D E7 A A
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow they can't rise above.

D E7 D A
Rainy day lovers don't love any others, that would not be kind.

D E7 D A
Rainy day people all know how it hangs on your peace of mind.

Solo:

A Bm D E7 A A7
// // // // // //

D **E7** **D** ^ **A** ^
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they've been down there too.

D **E7** **D** **A** **A**
Rainy day people don't mind if you cry a tear or two.

A **Bm** **Bm**
Rainy day people always seem to know when you're feeling blue,

D **E7** **A** **A**
High stepping strutters who land in the gutters sometimes need one too.

D **E7** **D** **A**
Take it or leave it, or try to believe it if you've been down too long.

D **E7** **D** **A** **A**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside they just pass it on.

D **E7** **D** **A** **A** **E7** **A**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, they just pass it on. //// //// /

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

C G F G
 // // // // X2

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Nothin' seems to fit,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those.... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done,

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Sleepin' on the job

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
 Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C**
 Because I'm free

G⁷ **C** **C**
 Nothin's worrying me. /

NC **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

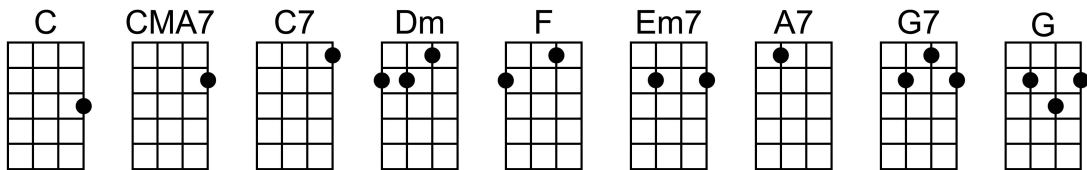
A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
 Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
 Because I'm free

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
 Nothin's worrying me.

G **C**
 Nothin's worrying me..ee..ee...
 / / /..



Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts (The Allman Brothers Band)

F C A^m F C G⁷ C C
//// // // // // // // //

CHORUS:

C B^b C C
Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F G⁷ G⁷
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

F C A^m F
And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C G⁷ C C
That I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F C C
Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

C F G⁷ G⁷
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

F C A^m F
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C G⁷ C C
Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

F C A^m F C G⁷ C C
//// // // // // // // //

C **F** **C** **C**
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

F **C** **A^m** **F**
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:

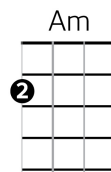
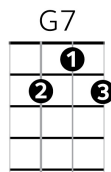
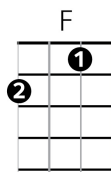
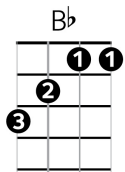
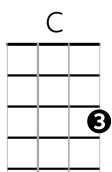
END WITH:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

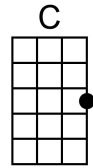
C **B^b** **C** **C** **C** **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man /



Rhythm Of The Rain

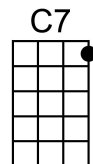
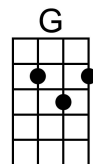
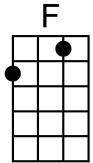
John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

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

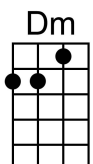
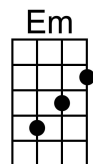


CHORUS:

C F
 Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
C G
 Telling me just what a fool I've been.
C F
 I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
C G C G
 And let me be alone again.
C F
 The only girl I've ever loved has gone away,
C G
 Looking for a brand new start.
C F
 Little does she know that when she left that day,
C G C (C7)
 Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

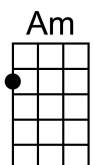


F E^m
 Rain please tell me now does that seem fair,
D^m C
 For her to steal my heart away when she don't care,
A^m D^m C G
 I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.



CHORUS:

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



CHORUS:

Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G⁷
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

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

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

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

G⁷
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

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

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

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

G⁷
Of the sweet words you never would say

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

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

Ripple

Grateful Dead

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

G C
 If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

G
 And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

C
 Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

G D C G
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G C
 It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

G
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

C
 I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

G D C G G
 Let there be songs to fill the air

A^m D
 Ripple in still wa-a-ter

G C
 When there is no pebble tossed

A D
 Nor wind to blow

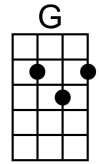
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

G
 If your cup is full may it be a-gain

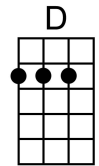
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

G D C G
 That was not made by the hands of men.

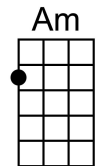
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



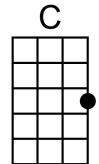
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
 When there is no pebble tossed
 Nor wind to blow



You who choose to le-ead must fol-low
 But if you fall you fall a-lone



If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?
 If I knew the way I would take you home.



La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da-da La-da da da da
 La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da da da Da da da da da
 /

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver/Mike Taylor

D D G A
 / / / / / / / / / / X2

D D G A
 He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year

D D G G
 Coming home to a place he'd never been before

D B^m G A
 He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-gain

D D G G
 You might say he found a key for every door

D D G A
 When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way

D D G G
 On the road and hanging by a song

D B^m G A
 But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care

D D G G
 It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

G A D D G A D D
 But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky

G A D G G G G
 The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby – y – y – y / . . .

D D G G D D G G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D D G A
 He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low

D D G G
 He saw everything as far as you can see

D B^m G A
 And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun

D D G G
 And he lost a friend but kept the memory

D D G A
 Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams

D D G G
 Seeking grace in every step he takes

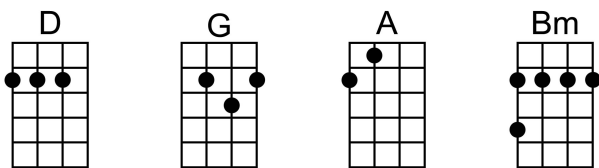
D **B^m** **G** **A**
 His sight has turned inside himself to try and under-stand
D **D** **G** **G**
 The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

G **A** **D** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 Talk to God and listen to the casual re-ply – y – y – y / ...
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **G** **G**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D **D** **G** **A**
 Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear
D **D** **G** **G**
 Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
D **B^m** **G** **A**
 Why they try to tear the mountains down, to bring in a couple more
D **D** **G** **G**
 More people, more scars upon the land

G **A** **D** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly – y – y – y / ...
D **D**
 Rocky Mountain high

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D** **D**
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G **A** **D** **G** **G** **G** **G**
 Friends around the campfire and everybody's high – igh – igh / ...
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **G** **G**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
D **D** **G** **G** **D** **D** **D** **D**
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high – igh – igh / / /



Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

written and recorded by Lester Flatt

G G C C D⁷ D⁷ G G
//// // // // // // // //

G
I ain't gonna work on the railroad

D⁷
I ain't gonna work on the farm

G C
Gonna lay around the shack , till the mail train comes back

D⁷ G G
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

CHORUS:

G
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

D⁷
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

G C
Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷ G G
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

G
Well where were you last Saturday night

D⁷
While I was a-lying in jail

G C
Out walking the streets with another man

D⁷ G G
You wouldn't even go my bail

CHORUS:

G

Mama was a beauty operator

D⁷

Sister could weave and spin

G

C

Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill

D⁷

G

G

Watchin' that ol' money roll in

CHORUS:

G

Well your folks they say they don't like me

D⁷

They turn me away from your door

G

C

If I had my life to live over again

D⁷

G

G

I wouldn't go back there no more

CHORUS:

G

C

Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷

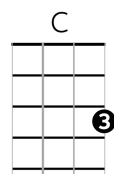
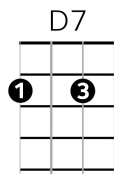
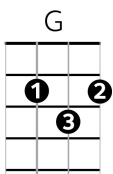
G

G

D⁷

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms / / /

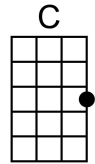


Sailing

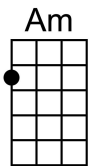
Sutherland Brothers (1972)
(recorded by Rod Stewart, 1975)

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

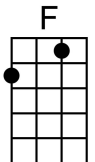
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am sailing, I am sailing , home again 'cross the sea,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.



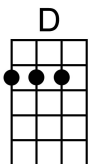
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.



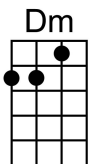
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F **C**
Through the dark night, far away,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



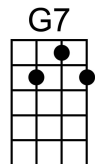
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F **C**
Through the dark night, far away.
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



C **A^m** **F** **C**
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. / . . .



D^m **C** **G⁷**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, / . . .
D^m **C** **C**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free /



Larry and Betty

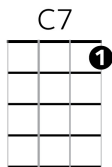
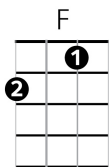
CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **C⁷**
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **F**
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**
// /



C **F** **C**
Now, I heard the owl a-callin'

A^m **F**
Softly as the night was fallin'

C **A^m**
With a question and I replied

F **G** **C**
But he's gone across the borderline

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
The finest hour that I have seen

A^m **F**
Is the one that comes between

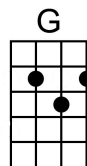
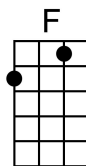
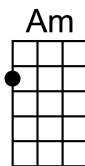
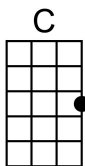
C **A^m**
The edge of night and the break of day

F **G** **C**
It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

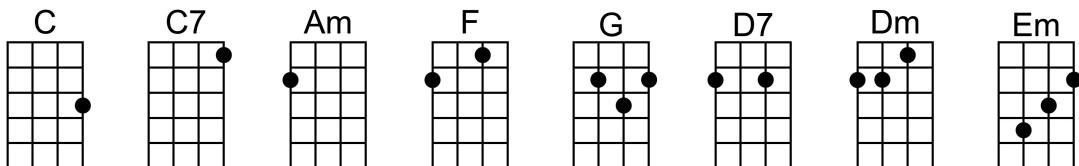
F **E^m** **D⁷** **D^m** **G**
Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

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

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

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

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



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

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

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

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

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ **C**
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: **G⁷** **C**
There goes my baby with someone new

G⁷ **C**
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C⁷ **F** **G⁷**
She was my baby till he stepped in

C **C⁷**
Goodbye to romance that might have been

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

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

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

G⁷ C
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C⁷ F G⁷
And here's the reason that I'm so free

C C⁷
My lovin' baby is through with me

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

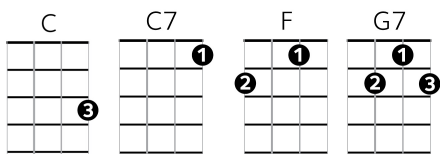
F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye,

C G⁷ C /// C
Bye bye my love good bye /



Cool Water

Bob Nolan

F C⁷ F C⁷ F F
//// // // // // //

F C⁷
All day I've faced the barren waste

F C⁷ F F
Without the taste of water, cool water

B^b C⁷
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

F B^b F F C⁷ F F
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

F C⁷
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

F C⁷ F F
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

B^b C⁷
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

F B^b F F C⁷ F F
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

F C⁷
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

F C⁷ F F
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B^b F
Dan can't you see that big green tree

B^b C⁷ F F
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C⁷ F F
Water, cool, clear water

F **C7**
The shadows sway and seem to say

F **C7** **F** **F**
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

Bb **C7**
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

F **Bb** **F** **F** **C7** **F** **F**
And show us . . where there's water, cool, clear water

F **C7**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

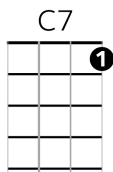
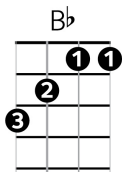
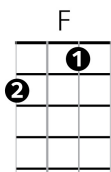
F **C7** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

Bb **F**
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

Bb **C7** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C7 **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

C7 **F** **F**
Cool, clear water /



Don't Worry, Be Happy

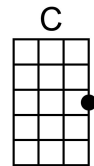
Bobby McFerrin

C **C** **D^m** **D^m** **F** **F** **C** **C**
 // // // // // // // //

C
 Here is a little song I wrote

D^m
 You might want to sing it note for note

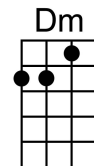
F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy



C
 In every life we have some trouble

D^m
 When you worry you make it double

F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy



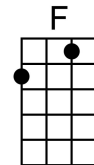
CHORUS:

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

C
 Ain't got no place to lay your head

D^m
 Somebody came and took your bed

F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy



C
 The land lord say your rent is late

D^m
 He may have to litigate

F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

C
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

D^m
Ain't got not girl to make you smile

F C
But don't worry, be happy

C
Cause when you worry, your face will frown

D^m
And that will bring everybody down

F C
So don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

C
There is this little song I wrote

D^m
I hope you learn it note for note

F C
Don't worry, be happy; Listen to what I say

C
In your life expect some trouble

D^m
But when you worry, you make it double

F C
Don't worry, be happy

F C
Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

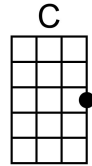
(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2 (end on last 'C')**

I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

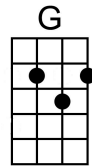
C G C C
 / / / / / / / / / / / /

C C⁷ F C
 Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away



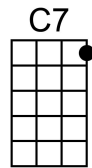
C A^{m+C} C G C
 To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

C C⁷ F C
 I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*



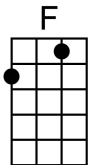
C A^{m+C} C G C
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C C⁷ F C
 When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away



C A^{m+C} C G C
 Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

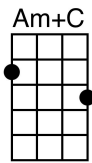
C C⁷ F C
 I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*



C A^{m+C} C G C
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C C⁷ F C
 Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

C A^{m+C} C G C
 To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away



C C⁷ F C
 I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*

C A^{m+C} C G C
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C A^{m+C} C G C - F C
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly aw.a.y
 / / / / / / / /

Midnight Special

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
//// / / / / / / / / / . . .

Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing. / . . .

Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. / . . .

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. / . . .

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

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

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

C **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight / . . .

C **G**
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

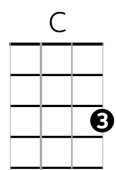
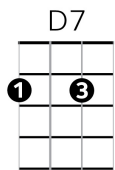
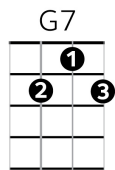
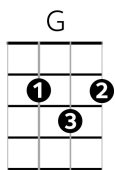
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /



G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷ The world will see, **C** that you, **G** were meant, **C** **G** for me.

D⁷
Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G
You can hear my heart a-callin'

C
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D
I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

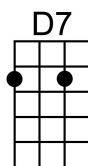
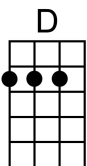
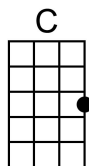
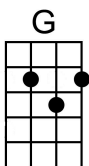
All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷ The world will see, **C** that you, **G** were meant, **C** **G** for me.

D⁷ That you, **C** were meant, **G** for me. **C** **G** / //



White Sandy Beach Of Hawai'i

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F F B^b B^{bm} F C⁷
//// // // // // //

(strum pattern = D D U U D U)

F
I saw you in my dreams

F
We were walking hand in hand

B^b B^{bm} F C⁷
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

F
We were playing in the sun

F
We were having so much fun

B^b B^{bm} F F
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b C
Soothes my restless soul

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b C C⁷ C⁷
Rocks me all night lo...o...ong

F

Those hot long summer days

F

Lying there in the sun

B^b

B^{bm}

F

F

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C

The sound of the ocean

B^b

C

Soothes my restless soul

C

The sound of the ocean

B^b

C

C⁷

C⁷

Rocks me all night lo...o....ong

F

Last night in my dreams

F

I saw your face again

B^b

B^{bm}

We were there in the sun

B^{bm}

F

F

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

B^b

B^{bm}

B^{bm}

B^{bm}

F

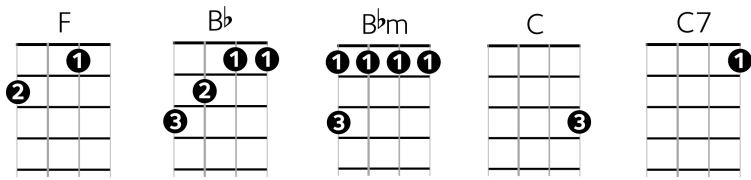
F

B^b

B^{bm}

F

On a White, Sandy Beach o...o...of of Hawai'i *//// // // /*



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.

