## Larry and Betty



F $C^{7}$
Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A Coming
F $C^{7} \quad$ F

Christmas Time's A Coming, and I know I'm going home

F $\mathrm{C}^{7}$
Snowflakes are falling, my old home's a calling
F $C^{7}$

Tall pines are humming, Christmas Time's A Coming

F
Can't you hear them bells, ringing, ringing ?
$B^{b}$
Joy, joy, hear them singing.
F
When it's snowing l'll be going
$C^{7} \quad F$
Back to my country home

F $C^{7}$
Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A Coming
F $\mathbf{C}^{7} \quad$ F
Christmas Time's A Coming, and I know I'm going home

F $\mathrm{C}^{7}$
White candles burning, my old heart's a yearning
F $\mathbf{C}^{7} \quad$ F
For the folks at home when-Christmas Time's A Coming

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { F } \\
& \text { Can't you hear them bells, ringing, ringing? } \\
& \text { B }^{\text {b }} \\
& \text { Joy, joy, hear them singing. } \\
& \text { F } \\
& \text { When it's snowing I'll be going } \\
& \mathbf{C}^{7} \\
& \text { Back to my country home }
\end{aligned}
$$

$\mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{7}}$
Hollies in the window, home where the wind blows
$\mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{F}$
I can't walk for running, Christmas Time's A Coming

## F

Can't you hear them bells, ringing, ringing?
$B^{b}$
Joy, joy, hear them singing.
F
When it's snowing l'll be going
$C^{7} \quad F$
Back to my country home

F $\mathrm{C}^{7}$
Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A Coming
F $\quad \mathbf{C}^{7} \quad$ F
Christmas Time's A Coming, and I know l'm going home


| $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{A}^{7}$ | $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{F}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $l /$ | $l /$ | $l /$ | $l /$ | $l /$ | $l /$ | $l / / /$ |

C G C

Angels we have heard on high,
C G C
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
C
G C

And the mountains in reply
C G C
Echoing their joyous strains

## CHORUS:

| $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{A}^{7}$ | $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{F}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $/ /$ | $/ /$ | $I /$ | $/ /$ | $/ /$ | $/ /$ | $/ / / / /$ |
| Glor.....or.....or.....or.....or...........oria |  |  |  |  |  |  |


| $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{A}^{7}$ | $\mathbf{D}^{\mathrm{m}}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{F}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| / / | / / | / / | / / | / / | / / | / / / / |
| Glor....or.....or....or......or.....or......oria |  |  |  |  |  |  |

CGC F C G C in ex-cel-sis De-e-o.

C G C
Shepherds, why this jubilee?
C G C
Why these songs of happy cheer?

C G C
What great brightness did you see?
C
G C

What glad tiding did you hear?

## CHORUS:

## C G C

Come to Bethlehem and see
C G C

Him whose birth the angels sing;
C
G C

Come, adore on bended knee
C G C
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

## CHORUS:



## $C^{7}$ <br> I

tacit: $\quad \mathbf{B} \quad \mathbf{C}^{7}$
I'll have a Blue Christmas without you

$$
G^{m} \quad C^{7} \quad F
$$

I'll be so blue just thinking about you

$$
\begin{gathered}
\mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{m}} \\
\text { Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree }
\end{gathered} \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m}}
$$

$\mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C}^{7} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C}^{7}$
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

## tacit:

F
$c^{7}$
And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'

$$
G^{m} \quad C^{7} \quad F
$$

That's when those blue memories start callin'

$$
\begin{array}{llll}
\mathbf{C}^{m} & \mathbf{D}^{7} & \mathbf{G}^{m} & \mathbf{G}^{7}
\end{array}
$$

You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white $\begin{array}{lllll}C^{7} & G^{m} & C^{7} & F & F\end{array}$
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas
( strum to the last two lines above)

| $\mathrm{C}^{\text {m }}$ | $\mathrm{D}^{7}$ | $\mathrm{G}^{\mathbf{m}}$ | $\mathrm{G}^{7}$ | $\mathrm{C}^{7}$ | $\mathrm{G}^{\text {m }}$ | $c^{7}$ | F | c |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| $1 / 11$ | 1/1/ | 1/11 | $1 / 11$ | 1111 | II | 11 | $11 / 1$ | 1 |

tacit: $\quad \mathrm{F} \quad \mathrm{C}^{7}$
I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain

$$
\mathrm{G}^{m} \quad \mathrm{C}^{7} \quad \mathrm{~F}
$$

And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'

| $\mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{m}}$ | $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ | $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |

You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white $\begin{array}{lllll}C^{7} & G^{m} & C^{7} & F & A^{m 11}\end{array}$
But l'll have a blue, blue Christmas. I


## Good King Wenceslas Cmaj

C $\quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C}$
// // // // ////

## C Am <br> C $F$ <br> C

Good King Weneceslas looked out, on the Feast of Stephen.
C Am C F C

When the snow lay 'round a-bout, deep and crisp and even.
C Am C F C
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel.
C Am C $\quad \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad$ G $\quad \mathbf{C F C}$
When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring winter fu-u-el.
C
Am C F
C
"Hither page and stand by me, if thou know'st it telling,
C
Am C F
C

Yonder peasant, who is he, where and what his dwelling?"
C Am C F G
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,
$\mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{A m} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C}$

Right a-gainst the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fou-oun-tain."

C Am C F C
"Bring me meat and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither,
$\mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{A m} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C}$
Thou and I will see him dine when we bear them thither."
C Am C F C
Page and monarch forth they went, for they went together,
C Am C G C G C F C
Through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter wea-ea-ther.
C
Am C F
C
"Sire the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger,
C
Am C F
C

Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer."
C Am C F C
"Mark my footsteps my good page, tread thou in them boldly.
C Am C $\quad$ G $\quad$ C $\quad$ G $\quad$ C F C
Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less co-ol-dly."

C
Am C F
C
In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted,
C
Am C F
C
Heat was in the very sod, which the Saint had printed.
C
Am C F
C

Therefore, Christian men be sure, wealth or rank possessing,
C
Am
C
G C
G
C F C

Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find ble-es-sing.


```
\(\begin{array}{llll}\mathrm{F} & \mathrm{C} & \mathrm{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathrm{C}\end{array}\)
|l|l |l|l |l |l |l|l
```

C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
$G^{7}$
Right down Santa Claus Lane

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
C
$C^{7}$
Are pulling on the rein.
F
$\begin{array}{lllll}E^{m 7} & A^{7} & D^{m} & G^{7} & C-C^{7}\end{array}$

Bells are ringing, children singing; All is merry and bright


Hang your stockings and say your prayers
$D^{m}$
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
C
C
"Cause Santa Claus comes to night
(Repeat And Draw Out Underlined To End)

C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
Right down Santa Claus Lane

He's got a bag that is filled with toys
C
$C^{7}$
For the boys and girls again.
F $\quad \begin{array}{lllll}\mathrm{E}^{\mathbf{m 7}} & \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} & \mathbf{G}^{7} & \mathbf{C - C}\end{array}$
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, What a beautiful sight
F $\quad C^{\text {M7 }} \quad A^{7}$

Jump in bed, cover up your head
$\stackrel{\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}}{\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}} \underset{\mathbf{C}}{\mathbf{C}} \quad \mathbf{C}$
"Cause Santa Claus comes to night

## c

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
Right down Santa Claus Lane

He doesn't care if you're rich or poor
C
$C^{7}$
For he loves you just the same

|  | $F$ | $E^{m 7}$ | $A^{7}$ | $D^{m}$ | $G^{7}$ | $C-C^{7}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |

Santa knows that we're all God's children; that makes everything right
F $\quad \mathbf{C l}^{\text {M7 }} \quad \mathbf{A}^{7}$

Fill your hearts with a Christmas cheer,
$D^{m}$
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
C
C
‘Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
Right down Santa Claus Lane
He'll come around when the chimes ring out
C
$C^{7}$

That it's Christmas morn again
$\begin{array}{llllll}\text { F } & E^{m 7} & A^{7} & D^{m} & G^{7} & C-C^{7}\end{array}$
Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the Light
F $\quad C^{\text {M7 }} \quad A^{7}$
Let's give thanks to the Lord above
$D^{m}$
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
C
C
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

## REPEAT FIRST VERSE:



## Jingle Bells in C

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

Chorus:
C
C
C
C

Jingle bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way, F $\quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad$ G Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh, hey! C C

C
C
Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way. F

C
G
C
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!
Verse 1:
C $\quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad$ F
Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
C
$\mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{F}$
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
F
G
G
C G

What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to night Oh...
Chorus:
$\mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C}$
Jingle bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way,
F C G G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh, hey!
C
C
C
C

Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
F C G C
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

Verse 2:
C
C C
F

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
F
G G C
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side.
C
C $\mathbf{C}$ F

The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot, F G G $\quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{G}$
He got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot, Oh...

## Chorus:

C
C
C
C

Jingle bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way, F C G G Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh, hey! C

## C

## C

C Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way. F C G C C Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh! /


## C G C <br> IIII II II

C G C
Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
F G C


Let earth receive her King;
C
Let every heart prepare Him room,
C
And Heaven and nature sing,
G
And Heaven and nature sing,
C
F
C G C

And Heaven, and Heaven, and na-ture sing.


## C <br> G C

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
F G C
Let men their songs employ;
C
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains


C
Repeat the sounding joy,
G
Repeat the sounding joy,
C $\quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{C}$
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.
C
G
C

He rules the world with truth and grace,

$$
\text { F } \quad \text { G } \quad \text { C }
$$

And makes the nations prove C
The glories of His righteousness, C
And wonders of His love, G
And wonders of His love,
C F C G C F G C
And wonders, wonders, of His love.
I

| C | F | C | C |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| I/ / / | I/ / 1 | I/I |  |

F C COut of all the reindeers, you know you're the mastermind
G C

CRun, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind
C F C ..... CRun run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town
F C CSanta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
G C C
Run run, Rudolph, 'cause l'm reelin' like a merry-go-round
C ..... F
C ..... CSaid Santa to a boy child, "What have you been longing for?"F
C ..... C"Well all I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record guitar"
G ..... C
C
And then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a shooting star
C F C CRun run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town
F ..... C CSanta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
G
C ..... CRun run, Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round
$\begin{array}{lllllll}C & C & F & F & C & G & C\end{array}$ ..... CIIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII
C
F
C C

Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town
F
C $\quad C$
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
G
C
C

Run run, Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round
C
F
C
C

Said Santa to a girl child, "What would please you most to get?"
F
C C
"A little baby doll that could cry, drink, sleep and wet"
G
C
C

Then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a Saber jet*
C
F
C C
Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town

## F <br> C C

Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
G
C C

Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round
G
C C
Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round / / /


## SILVER BELLS

$3 / 4$ time
$\begin{array}{llllllll}\mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G}^{7} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D}^{7}\end{array}$

G
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
C $\quad A^{m}$

City sidewalks busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style
$D^{7}$
G
$D^{7}$

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
G
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
C $\quad A^{m}$

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile
G $\quad \mathbf{D}^{7}$
And on ev'ry street corner you hear
G $\quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{C}$
$A^{7} \quad D^{7}$
G $\quad \mathbf{D}^{7}$

Silver bells, /// silver bells,
$\begin{array}{llllllll}\mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}\end{array}$
Ring-a-ling, /// hear them ring, /// soon it will be Christmas day

## Repeat Intro:

$$
\text { G } \quad \mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}
$$

Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green
$D^{7}$
G
$D^{7}$

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
G $\mathbf{G}^{7}$
C $\quad A^{m}$
Hear the snow crunch see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,

$$
\begin{array}{lll}
\mathbf{D}^{7} & G & \mathbf{D}^{7}
\end{array}
$$

And above all the bustle you hear
G $\quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{C}$
$A^{7} \quad D^{7}$
G $\quad \mathbf{D}^{7}$
Silver bells, /// silver bells, /// it's Christmas time in the city
$\begin{array}{llllllll}\mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text { Ring-a-ling, } & \text { G } / / / & \text { hear them ring, } / / / & \text { soon it will be Christmas day } & & & \text { / }\end{array}$


Leroy Anderson, Mitchell Parish

| F | $\mathrm{D}^{\text {m }}$ |  | $\mathrm{c}^{7}$ |  | D |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| $1 /$ | $1 /$ | $1 /$ | 11 |  |  |  |

$$
F \quad D^{m}
$$



Just hear those sleigh bells jingling $\begin{array}{lllll}G^{m 7} & C^{7} & F & D^{m} & G^{m 7}\end{array}$
Ring ting tingling too

$$
C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m}
$$

Come on, it's lovely weather

$$
\mathbf{G}^{m 7} \quad C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m} \quad G^{m 7}
$$



For a sleigh ride together with you

$$
C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m}
$$

Outside the snow is falling

$$
G^{m 7} \quad C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m} \quad G^{m 7}
$$



And friends are calling "Yoo-hoo!"

$$
C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m}
$$

Come on it's lovely weather

| $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m 7}} \quad \mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{7}}$ | $\mathbf{F}$ | $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$ |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| For a sleigh ride together with you |  | $\mathbf{F}$ |
| ///.. |  |  |


$B^{m}$
$\mathrm{E}^{7}$
Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, let's go
A

Let's look at the show
$B^{m} \quad \mathbf{E}^{7} \quad A$
We're riding in a wonderland of snow
$A^{m}$
D
Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, it's grand
G
$E^{m}$
Just holding your hand
$G^{m 7}$
$\begin{array}{lll}C^{7} & G^{m 7} & C^{7}\end{array}$
We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy - land.

F $\quad D^{m}$
Our cheeks are nice and rosy
$G^{m 7} \quad C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m}$
$G^{m 7}$

And comfy cozy are we

$$
C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m}
$$

We're snuggled up together


$$
\begin{array}{lllll}
G^{m 7} & C^{7} & F & D^{m} & G^{m 7}
\end{array}
$$

Like two birds of a feather would be

$$
\begin{array}{lll}
C^{7} & F & D^{m}
\end{array}
$$

Let's take the road before us

$$
\mathrm{G}^{\mathrm{m} 7} \mathrm{C}^{7} \quad \mathrm{~F} \quad \mathrm{D}^{\mathrm{m}} \quad \mathrm{G}^{\mathrm{m} 7}
$$

And sing a chorus or two


Come on it's lovely weather

$$
G^{m 7} \quad C^{7} \quad F \quad B^{b} \quad F
$$

For a sleigh ride together with you
$B^{m}$ $E^{7}$
Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, let's go
A

Let's look at the show
$B^{\text {m }} \quad \mathbf{E}^{7} \quad A \quad A$
We're riding in a wonderland of snow
$A^{m}$
D
Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, it's grand
G
$E^{m}$
Just holding your hand $G^{m 7}$
$C^{7} \quad G^{m 7} \quad C^{7}$
We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy - land.

$$
F \quad D^{m}
$$

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling

$G^{m 7} \quad C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m} \quad G^{m 7}$
Ring ting tingling too

$$
C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m}
$$

Come on, it's lovely weather

$$
G^{m 7} \quad C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m} \quad G^{m 7}
$$

For a sleigh ride together with you

$$
C^{7} \quad F \quad D^{m}
$$



Come on, it's lovely weather
$\mathrm{G}^{\mathrm{m} 7}$
$C^{7}$
$F \quad B^{b} \quad F$
For a sleigh ride together with you

C $\quad \mathbf{C l}^{\# d i m} \quad \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$
IIII IIII IIII IIII
$\mathrm{C} \mathrm{C}^{\text {\#dim }} \quad \mathrm{D}^{\mathrm{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
F

C $\quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$

Just like the ones I used to know //...
$\begin{array}{lllll}C & C^{M 7} & C^{7} & F & C^{\text {sus4 }}\end{array}$
Where the tree tops glisten, and children listen
C $A^{7}$
$D^{7} \quad D^{m}$
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$

To hear sleigh bells in the snow ////l
$\mathrm{C} \quad \mathrm{C}^{\text {\#dim }} \quad \mathrm{D}^{\mathrm{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
F
$\begin{array}{cc}\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text { With every } & \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \\ \text { Christmas card I write } \\ \text { I/ } \ldots\end{array}$
C $\quad c^{M 7} \quad c^{7}$
$F \quad C^{\text {sus4 }}$
May your days be merry and bright //...

(Repeat Intro and Song)



## G G

llll l
tacit: $\quad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,
$A^{m}$
$D^{7}$
G G

Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad. I
tacit: $\quad A^{m} \quad D^{7}$ Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,
$A^{m}$
$D^{7}$
G G

Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad. I...

$$
\begin{array}{cc}
\text { I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, } & \mathbf{D}^{7} \\
\mathbf{G} & \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}
\end{array}
$$

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

## C

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

$$
\begin{array}{llll}
D^{7} & G & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G}
\end{array}
$$

From the bottom of my heart. l/ l I/

Repeat song, then Repeat $2^{\text {nd }}$ verse to end


## John, Kathy, Betty, Jonathan

Blowin' In The Wind Bob Dylan
$\begin{array}{llllllll}F & G^{7} & C & A^{m} & F & G^{7} & C & C\end{array}$

C $\quad$ F
F C
F $\quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$

How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?
C $\quad \mathbf{F}$
C
$A^{m} \quad C$
F
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$

How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

## $\begin{array}{lll}C & F & C\end{array}$

How many times must the cannonballs fly,

$$
F \quad G^{7}
$$

before they're forever banned?

| $\mathbf{F}$ | $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{A}^{\mathrm{m}}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |

The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.
$\underset{\text { The answer is blowin in the wind. }}{\mathbf{F}} \underset{\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}}{\mathbf{C}}$
C
F
C
F $\quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$

How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?
$\begin{array}{llllllll}\mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G}^{7}\end{array}$

How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?
$\begin{array}{lll}C & F & C\end{array}$
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

$$
\mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}
$$

that too many people have died?
F
$G^{7}$
C
$A^{m}$

The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.
F
$G^{7}$
C

The answer is blowin in the wind.
C $\quad F$
C
F
$G^{7}$

How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?
C $\quad F$
C
$A^{m} \quad C$
F
$\mathbf{G}^{7}$

How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?
C
F
C

How many times can a man turn his head,

$$
F \quad G^{7}
$$

and pretend that he just doesn't see?

$$
\begin{array}{llll}
F & G^{7} & C & A^{m}
\end{array}
$$

The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

$$
\begin{array}{lll}
F & G^{7} & C
\end{array}
$$

The answer is blowin in the wind.
F
$G^{7}$
$C \quad A^{m}$

The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

$$
\begin{array}{llll}
F & G^{7} & C & C
\end{array}
$$

The answer is blowin in the wind. I


## Get Together

Chet Powers (a.k.a. Dino Valenti) recorded by The Youngbloods
Play riffs as needed as intro and over the ' $G$ ' and ' $F$ ' chords

Riff A

| G |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| a | ----------------------------- |
|  | --7-----7-----7----7---- |
|  | ------------7------------ |

Riff B


| $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{F}$ | $\mathbf{F}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| ॥\\|\| |  |  |  |  |

G
F F
Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we die
G F F You can make the mountain's ring, or make the angels cry G

F F
Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why

C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother
G
Everybody get together
C D
G G
Try to love one another right now

G

G
F F
When the one that left us here, returns for us at last
G
F F
We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass

C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother
G


Everybody get together
C
D
G
G

Try to love one another right now
G F F

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

$$
F \quad F
$$

You hold the key to love and fear, in your trembling hand
G

## F F

Just one key unlock them both, it's there at your command


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


CD
G
Try to love one another right now

C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother


G
Everybody get together
C
D G

Try to love one another right now
C
D
G
Try to love one another right now
$\mathbf{G}^{\text {sus2 }} \mathbf{G}$
$\mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{G}$
IIII IIII III I...

## CHORUS:

$\mathrm{D}^{7} \quad G$
I am a pilgrim and a stranger
C
G

Traveling through this wearisome land

## C

I've got a home in that yonder city - good Lord

| $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ |
| :---: | :---: |
| And it's not, | $\mathbf{G}$ |
| not made by hand |  |$\quad \mathbf{G}$

$$
\begin{array}{ll}
\mathbf{D}^{7} & \mathbf{G}
\end{array}
$$

I've got a mother a sister and brother

## C

G
Who have been this way before
C


I am determined to go and see them - good Lord



## REPEAT CHORUS:

$\frac{\mathbf{D}^{7}}{\mathbf{G}}$
I'm going down to that river of Jordan
C
G
Just to bathe my wearisome soul
C


If I could just touch, but the hem of His garment - good Lord



$\mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathrm{E}^{\mathrm{m7}} \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C} \mathrm{E}^{\mathrm{m7}} \mathrm{~F}$
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
$\underset{\text { I'd hammer in the evening }}{\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}} \quad \underset{\text { all over this land, }}{\mathbf{\mathbf { E } ^ { m 7 }}} \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7 s u s} 2} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$
C
$A^{m}$
l'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning
F C F
C

I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
$\begin{array}{lllllllllll}\mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G}^{7} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{E}^{\mathrm{m7}} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G}^{7} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{E}^{\mathrm{m7}} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G}^{7}\end{array}$

All-II . all over this land. Ooo-000-000-000

$G^{7} \quad C \quad E^{m 7} \quad F \quad G^{7} \quad C \quad E^{m 7} F$
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
C $E^{m 7} F$
$\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7 \text { sus }} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$

I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,
C
$A^{m}$
l'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

$$
F \quad C \quad F
$$

C
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C $\mathbf{G}^{7}$
$\begin{array}{lllll}C & E^{m 7} & F & G^{7} & C\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{llll}E^{m 7} & F & G^{7}\end{array}$

All-II . .all over this land. Ooo-000-000-000

$G^{7} \quad C \quad E^{m 7} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7} \quad C \quad E^{m 7} F$
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
C $E^{m 7} F$
$\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7 \text { sus2 }} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$

I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
C $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$
l'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning
F
C
F
C

I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G ${ }^{7}$
$\begin{array}{lllll}C & E^{m 7} & F & G^{7} & C\end{array}$
$E^{m 7} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$

All - II . . all over this land. Ooo-000-000-000

$\begin{array}{lllllll}G^{7} & C & E^{m 7} & F & G^{7} & C & E^{m 7}\end{array}$
Now l've got a hammer, and l've got a bell
$\begin{array}{lllllll}\mathbf{G}^{7} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{E}^{\mathrm{m7}} & \mathrm{~F} & \mathbf{G}^{7} & \mathbf{G}^{7 \text { sus2 }} & \mathbf{G}^{7}\end{array}$
And l've got a song to sing all over this land,
C
$A^{m}$

It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.
F
C
F
C

It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
$F \quad C \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$
C $\quad E^{m 7} \quad F$

All - II . . all over this land.
$\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{C}$
hammer of jus
Am
It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom
$F$
C
F
C

It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
$F \quad C \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$
C F $C$

All - II . . all over this la . a . nd.

$$
1111111
$$



## C C C C <br> IIII ll\| IIII III..

C
There's a reason, for the sunshine sky
And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high
G
C $\quad C^{\text {sus4 }}$
Must be the season, when that love light shines all around us. / / / . .

C
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside
And send you reeling, where your love can't hide
G
C $\quad C^{7}$
And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights, with your lover. / / / . .

F
Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream
C
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams
G
C $\quad C^{7}$
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. / / / . .

## F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,
C
And let your love bind you to all living things
G
C $\quad C^{\text {sus4 }}$
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. / / / . .

## C

There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights
And there's a reason, for the candle lights
G
C $C^{\text {sus } 4}$

Must be the season, when those love lights shine, all around us. / / / . .

C
So let that wonder, take you into space
And lay you under, it's loving embrace
G
C $\quad C^{7}$
Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back. / / / . .

## F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream
C
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams
G
C
$\mathrm{c}^{7}$
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. / / / . .

F
Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,
C
And let your love bind you to all living things
G
C
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. / / /. .
$C^{7}$

F
Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream
C
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams
G
C
$C^{7}$
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. / / /. .

## F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,
C
And let your love bind you to all living things

## G

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, $\begin{array}{ccc}\mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\text {sus4 }} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text { That's the reason } & \text { / } & \text { / }\end{array}$


| G | D | $E^{m}$ | C | G | D | C | G |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| I/I/ | I/II | / / / / | / / / / | I/I/ | / / / / | / / / / | I/1 |

G
D
$E^{m}$
C
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
G
D
C $\mathbf{G}$

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be,
G
D
$E^{m}$
C

And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

## G

D
C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be ,
$\mathbf{E m}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{D} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad$ G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, yeah Let It Be
D $\quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{G}$
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be
G
D
$E^{m}$
C

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
G
D
C
G

There will be an answer, Let It Be
G
D
$E^{m}$
C

For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see
G
D
C G

There will be an answer, Let It Be

$\mathbf{E m}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad$ D $\quad$ C $\quad$ G
Let It Be , Let It Be , Let It Be , Let It Be
D $\quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{G}$
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

SOLO:
$\begin{array}{llllllll}\mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{E}^{m} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G}\end{array}$


$$
\begin{gathered}
\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}} \underset{\text { Let It } \mathrm{Be}}{\mathbf{D}} \text {, Let It } \mathrm{Be} \text {, Let It } \mathrm{Be} \text {, Let It } \mathrm{Be} \\
\text { Whisper words of wisdom, Let It } \mathrm{Be}
\end{gathered}
$$

G
D
$E^{m}$
C

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me
G
D
C $\mathbf{G}$

Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be
G
D
$E^{m}$
C

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
G
D
C G

Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

D $\quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{G}$

There will be an answer, Let It Be
$E^{m}$
D
C
G

Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be
D $\quad$ C $\quad \mathbf{G}$
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be ///


3/4 Time
Intro:


OR:

G
$E^{m} \quad C$
$D^{7}$

Why are there so many songs about rainbows G
And what's on the other side
$\begin{array}{llll}\mathbf{G} & E^{m} \quad & C & \mathbf{D}^{7}\end{array}$
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions
G $\quad E^{m} \quad C \quad C$
And rainbows have nothing to hide


So we've been told and some choose to believe it $B^{m 7}$
I know they're wrong, wait and see


Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
C
$\mathrm{D}^{7}$
G $\quad \mathbf{D}^{7}$

The lovers, the dreamers, and me
G
$E^{m}$
C
$D^{7}$

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered?

$$
\text { G } \quad E^{m} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad D^{7}
$$

When wished on the morning star
G
$E^{m}$
C
$D^{7}$

Somebody thought of that and someone believed it
G $\quad \mathbf{E}^{m} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C}$
And look what it's done so far
$C^{M 7}$
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?

$$
B^{m 7}
$$

And what do we think we might see?
C $\quad \mathbf{D}^{7} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{E}^{m}$

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
C
$\mathrm{D}^{7}$
G

The lovers, the dreamers, and me
$D^{7}$
$E^{m}$
C
D $\mathbf{D}^{7}$
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
$D^{7}$

Have you been half asleep? And have you heard voices?
G
$E^{m}$
C
$D^{7}$

I've heard them calling my name
G $\quad \mathbf{E}^{\text {m }}$
C
$D^{7}$

Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors?
G
$E^{m}$
C
C

The voice might be one and the same
$C^{M 7}$
I've heard it too many times to ignore it $B^{m 7}$
It's something that l'm supposed to be
$\begin{array}{llll}\text { C } & \mathbf{D}^{7} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}\end{array}$
Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
$\begin{array}{lll}\text { C } & \mathbf{D}^{7} & \mathbf{G}\end{array}$
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

| $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ | $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| La Da | Da | Dee Da | Da | Do / La | La Da |



Ripple
Grateful Dead

| G | D | C | G |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| $11 / 1$ | $1 / 11$ | 1111 | $1 / 1$ |

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?


It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken
Perhaps they're better left un-sung
C
I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

| $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{D}$ |
| :--- | :--- |
| Let there be songs | $\mathbf{C}$ |
| to fill the air |  |

$A^{m} \quad D$
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

That was not made by the hands of men.

## C

There is a road no si-imple high-way G
Between the dawn and the dark of night

## C

And if you go no one may fol-low
G
D C
G G


That path is for your steps a-lone
$A^{m}$
D
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
G
C
When there is no pebble tossed
A
D
Nor wind to blow

## G

## C

You who choose to le-ead must fol-low

## G

But if you fall you fall a-lone

## C

If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?
G
D C
G

If I knew the way I would take you home.


## C C C <br> IIII llll ll...

C
$A^{m}$
F
C

I am sailing, I am sailing, home again 'cross the sea,
D
$A^{m}$
$D^{m}$
C $\mathbf{G}^{7}$

I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

$\begin{array}{llll}C & A^{m} & F & C\end{array}$

I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,
D
$A^{m}$
$D^{m}$
C $\mathbf{G}^{7}$

I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.

$C \quad A^{m}$
Can you hear me, can you hear me,

## F

C
Through the dark night, far away,
D
$A^{m}$
$D^{m}$
C $\mathbf{G}^{7}$


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
$A^{\mathrm{m}}$
$D^{m}$
C $\mathbf{G}^{7}$

I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.

$$
\begin{array}{llll}
\text { C } & A^{m} & F & \text { C }
\end{array}
$$

We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea,

D
$A^{m}$
$D^{m}$
C $\mathbf{G}^{7}$

We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. I...

$$
\begin{array}{lll}
\mathrm{D}^{m} & \mathrm{C} & \mathrm{G}^{7}
\end{array}
$$

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, $/ .$. .

$$
\begin{array}{lll}
D^{m} & C & C
\end{array}
$$



Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free /

## Three Little Birds



## Just play 'D' till you're ready

D
G
D

Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D G D
Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

## D

A
Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
D
G
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
D A
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true G D
Singin', this is my message to you-00-00

D G

D
Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D
G
D
Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

## D <br> A

Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
D
G

Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
D
A
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true G D

Singin', this is my message to you-00-00
D
G
D

Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right


ONE LOVE Chorus Bob Marley
D D

## Chorus:

D A
One Love, one heart
G D A D
Let's get together and feel all right
A
One love, one heart G

D
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will A D
feel all right
G
D
A
D

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right

## Chorus:

D A
One Love, (one love) one heart(one heart)
G D A D
Let's get together and feel all right
D
A
One love, (one love) one heart(one heart) G D
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will A D
feel all right

$$
\begin{array}{llll}
\text { G } & \text { D } & \text { A } & \text { D }
\end{array}
$$

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right, G D

A
D
Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right,

Turn, Turn, Turn
$\begin{array}{lllll}\text { F } & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\text {sus4 }} & \mathbf{C} \\ \|\|\| & \|\| & \| & \| & \| . .\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{lllllll}\mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{G}\end{array}$
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,
F G
C
$C^{\text {sus4 }} \mathrm{C}$

And a time to every purpose under heaven I/ I/..
I/

G
C
G
C
A time to be born, a time to die. A time to plant, a time to reap
G
C
F G
C

A time to kill, a time to heal. A time to laugh, a time to weep // //..

$$
\begin{array}{lllllll}
\text { C } & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\
\mathbf{G}
\end{array}
$$

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

| $\mathbf{F}$ | $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| And a time to every | $\mathbf{C}^{\text {sus4 }}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ |
| (/ | //.. |  |

G C
C G
C
A time to build up, a time to break down. A time to dance, a time to mourn
G
C
F G
C $C^{\text {sus } 4} C$

A time to cast away stones. A time to gather stones together // I/..



| C | G | C | G | C | G | C | F | G | C | $C^{\text {sus4 }}$ |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| / / | [1/1 | I/II | I/I/ | I/I/ | I/II | I/II | / / / \\| | I/I/ | I/ | I / |  |

$\begin{array}{cccc}\mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text { To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn, }\end{array}$
F G
C
$C^{\text {sus4 }} C$

And a time to every purpose under heaven // I/..

G C G C
A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew
G
C
A time for love, a time for hate.


C $\mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C}$
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,
$C \quad F \quad \mathbf{G}$
There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

| F | $\mathbf{G}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| And a time to every purpose under heaven | $\mathbf{C}^{\text {sus4 }}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ |
| / / | / |  |



| C | $\mathrm{C}^{\text {sus4 }}$ | C | $\mathrm{C}^{\text {sus4 }}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| ॥॥॥ | ॥॥l | ॥॥ | ॥॥l |

$\begin{array}{llll}\text { C } & \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G}^{7}\end{array}$
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
C $A^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$

Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?
C
$A^{m} \quad F$
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$

Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.
F
$C \quad F$
$\mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C}^{\text {sus4 }}$
C $\mathrm{C}^{\text {sus4 }}$ When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C
$A^{m}$
F $\quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$ Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

C
$A^{m}$
$D^{m}$ $\mathrm{G}^{7}$ Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?
$\mathbf{C}$ Where have all the young girls gone? $\quad \mathbf{F} \quad$ Gone to young men every one.

| F |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |

C $\quad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$
Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?
$\mathbf{C}$ Where have all the young men gone, $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad$ long time a-go?
Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?
${ }^{\mathbf{C}} \underset{\text { Where have all the young men gone? }}{\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \stackrel{\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}}{ } \quad \text { Gone for soldiers every one. }}$

F $\quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C}^{\text {sus } 4} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C}^{\text {sus } 4}$
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?
C
$A^{m} \quad F$
F
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
C $\quad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?
C
$A^{m} \quad F$
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$

Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.
F When will they ever learn? ${ }^{\text {F }}$
F $\quad \mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C}^{\text {sus4 }}$
C $\mathrm{c}^{\text {sus4 }}$
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?
C
$A^{m}$
F
$\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$
long time passing?
C
$A^{m}$
$D^{m}$
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?
C
$A^{m} \quad F$
F $\mathbf{G}^{7}$

Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.
F
C
F
$\mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{C}^{\text {sus } 4}$
C $\mathrm{C}^{\text {sus4 }}$
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C $\quad \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{7}$
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
c
$A^{m}$
$D^{m}$
$\mathbf{G}^{7}$
Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?
C
$A^{m}$
F
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$

Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.
F
$C \quad F$
$\mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$
C $C^{\text {sus4 }} \quad \mathrm{C}$
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? ///l /


Am F C
//// ///l ///.

## Verse 1:

C G
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Am F
And never brought to mind.
C G
Am F C
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and auld lang syne.

## Chorus:

C
G
C C7 F

For auld lang syne my friend, for auld lang syne.
C
Am
F
C

We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for days of auld lang syne.

## Verse 2:

C
G

So here's a hand my trusty friend,
Am
F
And give us a hand of yours.
C G Am F C
We'll take a cup of kindness again for auld lang syne.

## Chorus:

C
G
C C7 F

For auld lang syne my friend, for auld lang syne.
C G
Am
F
C
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for days of auld lang syne.

## Repeat Verse 1:

C G
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Am
F
And never brought to mind.
C G

Am F C
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and auld lang syne.

## Chorus:

C
G
C C7 F

For auld lang syne my friend, for auld lang syne.
C
G
Am F
C C

We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for days of auld lang syne. /



