

**John, Kathy, Betty and maybe Jonathan**

# A Pirate Looks at 40

Key of G

Jimmy Buffet

**G G**

//// //

**G**

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

**C Am7 G**

Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall

**Am Am7 G G**

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

**G**

Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

**C Am7G**

And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen

**Am Am7 G G**

Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

**G**

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

**C**

The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder,

**Am7 G**

I'm an over forty victim of fate

**Am Am7 G G**

Arriving too late, arriving too late

**G**

I've done a bit of smuglin' and I've run my share of grass

**C Am7 G**

I made enough money to buy Miami but I kissed it away so fast

**Am Am7 G G**

Never meant to last, never meant to last

**G**

I have been drunk now for over two weeks  
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

**C**

But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

**Am7**

**G**

Down to rock bottom a-gain

**Am**

**Am7**

**G**

**G**

With just a few friends, just a few friends

**G**

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

**C**

And though I ran away, they'll come back one day,

**Am7**

**G**

still could manage a smile

**Am**

**Am7**

**G**

**G**

Just takes a while, just takes a while

**G**

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

**C**

**Am7**

**G**

My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-round

**Am**

**Am7**

**G**

**G**

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town

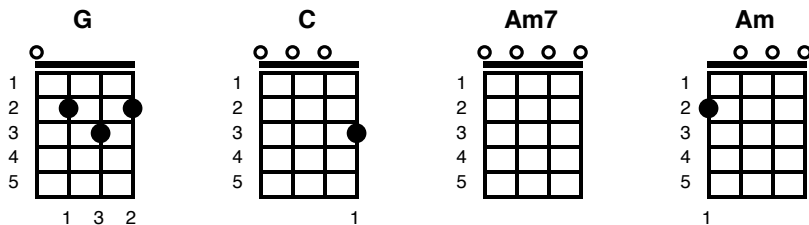
**Am**

**Am7**

**G**

**G**

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town /



# A Summer Song

(Chad) David Stuart, Clive Metcalfe, Keith Noble  
By Chad and Jeremy

**G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup>**  
// // // // // // // //

**G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C**  
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze

**D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
Showin' off their silver leaves as we walked by

**B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C**  
Soft kisses on a summer's day

**D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup>**  
Laughing all our cares away, just you and I

**G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C**  
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights

**D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>b</sup> C G**  
Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

**C D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>m</sup>**  
They say that all good things must end some day

**C D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
Au-tumn leaves must fall

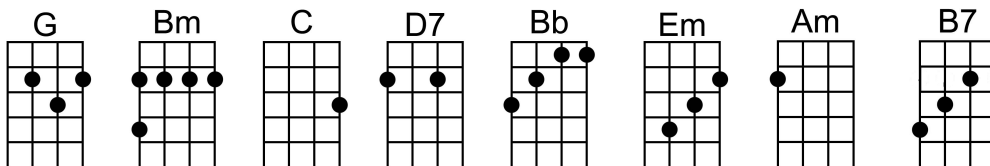
**G B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
But don't you know that it hurts me so, to say goodbye to you

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no

**G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G B<sup>m</sup> C**  
 And when the rain                      beats against my window pane  
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G B<sup>m</sup> C**                      **D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>b</sup> C G**  
 I'll think of summer days again                      and dream of you

**C D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 They say that all good things must end some day  
**C D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Au-tumn leaves must fall  
**G B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 But don't you know that it hurts me so,    to say goodbye to you  
**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Wish you didn't have to go,                      No no no no

**G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G B<sup>m</sup> C**  
 And when the rain                      beats against my window pane  
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G B<sup>m</sup> C**                      **D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'll think of summer days again                      and dream of you  
**C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>b</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 And dream of you \_\_\_\_\_ /



# Across The Great Divide

Kate Wolf

**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**      **G**      **C**      **C**  
 // // // // // // // // // //

**C**      **F**      **C**  
 I've been walking    in my sleep

**A<sup>m</sup>**                              **F**  
 Counting troubles    'stead of counting sheep

**C**                              **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Where the years went    I can't say

**F**                              **G**                              **C**  
 I just turned around    and they've gone away

**C**      **F**      **C**  
 I've been sifting    through the layers

**A<sup>m</sup>**                              **F**  
 Of dusty books    and faded papers

**C**                              **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 They tell a story    I used to know

**F**      **G**      **C**  
 It was one that happened    so long ago

**CHORUS:**

**C**      **F**      **C**  
 It's gone away    in yesterday

**A<sup>m</sup>**                              **F**  
 Now I find myself on the mountainside

**C**      **G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Where the rivers change direction

**F**      **G**      **C**  
 Across The Great Divide

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

**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**  
Softly as the night was fallin'

**C**                              **A<sup>m</sup>**  
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<sup>m</sup>**                              **F**  
Is the one that comes between

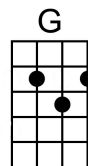
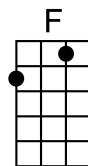
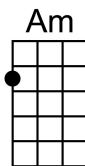
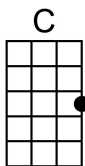
**C**                                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
The edge of night and the break of day

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

**CHORUS TWICE:**

**END WITH:**

**C**      **G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **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<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
// // // // // // // //

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G C F C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e - eam.

**F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C<sup>7</sup>**  
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

**F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G**  
Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G C F C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e - eam



**F** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

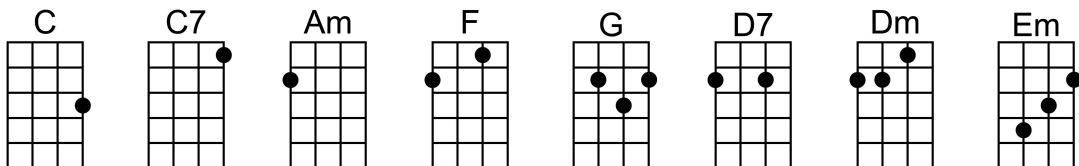
**F** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam,

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C**  
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam, dream.  
 /



# All My Life's A Circle

Harry Chapin

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
// // // // // // // //

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

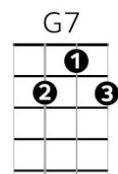
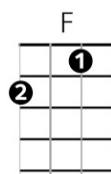
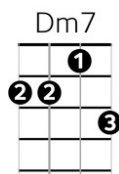
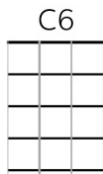
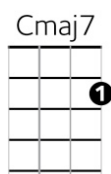
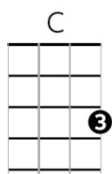
C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

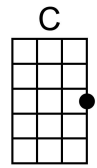
F G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C  
 And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / / /



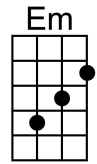
# Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford  
By George Strait

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
// // // // **X2**

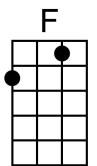


**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



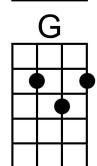
**E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Everything that I got is just what I got on

**G** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
// . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

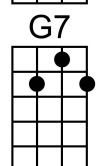


**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F**  
I'll be bucking at the county fair

**C** **G** **F - G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

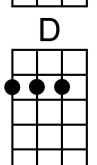


**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



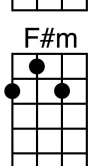
**E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

**G** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate



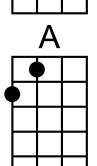
**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F**  
And I hope that judge ain't blind

**C** **G** **F - G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind



*Up one tone*

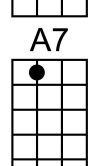
**D** **F#m** **G** **D**  
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone



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

**A** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
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 - A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **F#m** **G** **D**  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /



**G**  
2. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**  
where the jockey is the smoothest

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

**D** **C** **G**  
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

**CHORUS:**

3. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**  
where the jockey is the smoothest

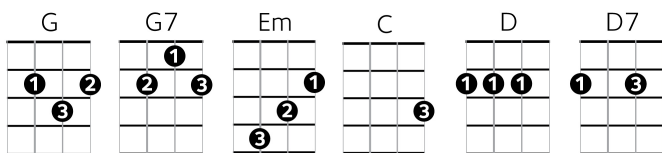
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

**D** **C** **G**  
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

**CHORUS:**

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

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



## Back Home Again

John Denver

**G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 //// //// //// ////...

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

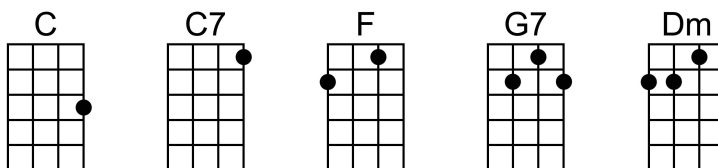
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,  
                     **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,  
                     **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

**C**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**  
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
**C**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **F**    **C**  
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again.    ///





# Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

**G D C G G**  
 //// // // //// //// X2

**G D C G D C G G**  
 I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

**C G**  
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,  
**D C G G**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

**G D C G D C G G**  
 I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

**C G**  
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,  
**D C G G**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

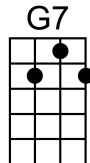
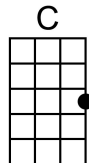
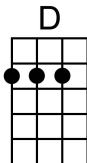
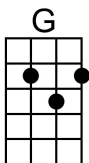
**G D C G D C G G**  
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Looks like we`re in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

**C G**  
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,  
**D C G G**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

**C G**  
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,  
**D C G G**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

**D C G D G**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



## Big Rock Candy Mountain

authorship in dispute  
1<sup>st</sup> recorded by Harry (Haywire Mac) McClintock, 1928

**C C C - G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 //// //// // // ////

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 One evening, as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, 'Boys, I'm not turning.

**F C F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out ev'ry night,

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines ev'ry day

**F C F C**  
 On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,

**F C F C**  
 The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.

**F C F C**  
Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow,

**F C F C**  
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks,

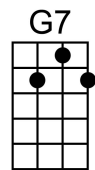
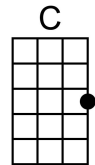
**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the little streams of alcohol come a- trickling down the rocks.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railroad bulls are blind,

**F C F C**  
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey, too,

**F C F C**  
You can paddle all a-round 'em in a big ca- noe

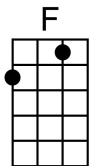
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
1) In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.

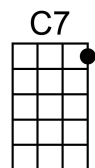
**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks.



**F C F C**  
4) I'm a- going to stay, where you sleep all day

**F C F C**  
Where they hung the jerk that in-vented work

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



**Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:**

**F C F C G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I'll see you all this coming fall - In the big rock candy mountains. / / /



refrain:

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

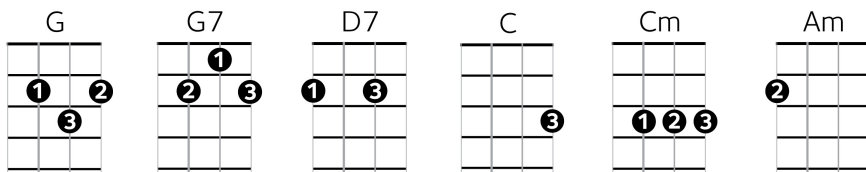
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>m</sup>**  
Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

**D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,

**A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G** **G**  
On Blue Bay....ou /



# Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
**// // // // // // // //**

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Without a dream in my heart

**F C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
Without a love of my own

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> F**  
You heard me saying a prayer for

**G C F C C**  
Someone I really could care for

## Bridge:

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
And then there suddenly appeared before me

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
The only one my heart could ever hold

**F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>**  
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

**G D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a dream in my heart

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C** **C**  
 Without a love of my own

**Instrumental:**

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
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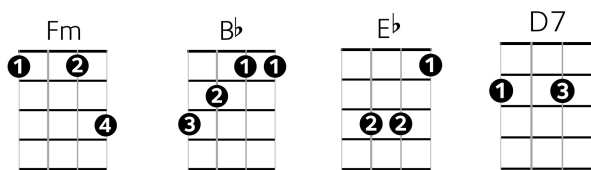
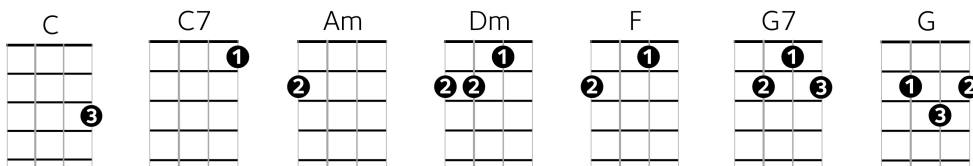
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // // // // /...

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a dream in my heart

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a love of my own

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
 Without a love of my own /



Larry and Betty



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

**C A<sup>m</sup> G C**  
// // // // ....

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

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **G**  
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **F**  
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

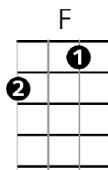
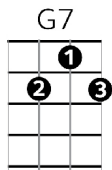
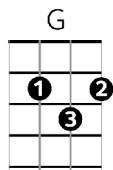
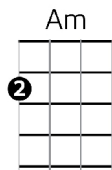
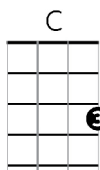
**C** **G** **C**  
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **F**  
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /





**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*)

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

**D<sup>7</sup>**

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*)

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

**D<sup>7</sup>**

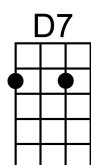
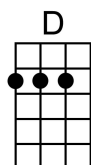
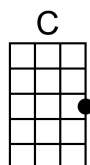
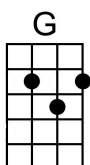
**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

That you, were meant, for me. / //



OH, LONESOME ME Don Gibson

**C C C C**  
//// // //

**C G**  
1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
I can't get over how he set me free,

**G C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**C G**  
2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging' 'round,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town,

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
A love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see,

**G C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

**G**  
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

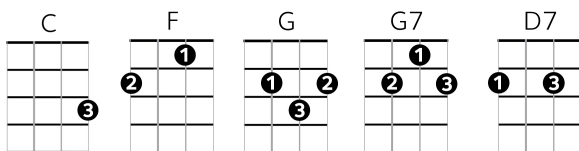
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.



**Old Hippie**  
Original in B

David Bellamy  
the Bellamy Brothers

**C**   **C**   **C**   **C**  
// // // //

**C**                                **F**                                **C**    **C**    **C**    **C**  
He turned thirty-five last Sunday,    in his hair he found some gray    //

**C**                                **G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way    //

**F**                                **C**  
So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

**F**                                **C**                                **G<sup>7</sup>**  
He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

**C**                                **F**  
He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

**C**    **C**    **C**    **C**  
When it just don't make no sense                    //

**C**                                **F**                                **C**    **C**    **C**    **C**  
He gets off on country music,    cause disco left him cold

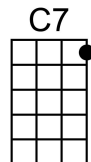
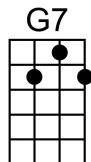
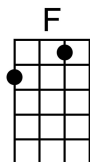
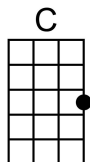
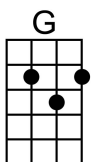
**C**                                **G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

**F**                                **C**  
And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

**F**                                **C**                                **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

**C**                                **F**  
Yeah he thinks of John sometimes                    //

**C**    **C**    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And he has to wonder why                    'cause



**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

**F** **C**  
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** (C) **C** **C**  
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust //..

*End song on (C) in parenthesis*

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

**F** **C**  
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

**F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

**C** **F**  
Now this world may change around him,

**C** **C** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
But he just can't change no more

**CHORUS:**

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

**C**  
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

**G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

**F** **C**  
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

**F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

**CHORUS:**



# The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

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

**G C**  
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

**D G D**  
The emblem of suffering and shame

**G C**  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

**D G**  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

**D G**  
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross

**C G**  
'Til my trophies at last I lay down

**C**  
I will cling to the old rugged cross

**G D G**  
And ex- change it some day for a crown

**G C**  
O that old rugged cross, so de- spised by the world,

**D G D**  
Has a wondrous attraction for me

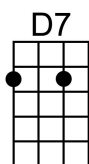
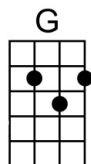
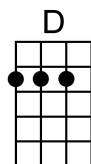
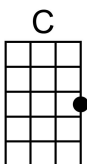
**G C**  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above

**D G**  
To bear it to dark Calva- ry.

D G  
 And I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
 C G  
 'Til my trophies at last I lay down  
 C  
 I will cling to the old rugged cross  
 G D G  
 And ex- change it some day for a crown

G C  
 In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
 D G D  
 A wondrous beauty I see,  
 G C  
 For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
 D G  
 To pardon and sanctify me.

D G  
 And I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
 C G  
 'Til my trophies at last I lay down  
 C  
 I will cling to the old rugged cross  
 G D G D<sup>7</sup>  
 And ex- change it some day for a crown  
 G C  
 I will cling to the old rugged cross  
 G D C G  
 And ex- change it some day for a crown  
 /



## On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show

**G G G G**  
 //// //// //// ////..

**G**  
 Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers,  
**D**  
 And we're loved everywhere we go

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,  
**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills;  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But the thrill we've never known,  
**D**  
 Is the thrill that'll get you, when you get your picture,  
**G**  
 On the cover of the Rolling Stone.

## CHORUS:

**D**  
 (*Rolling Stone*) Wanna see my picture on the cover  
**G**  
 (*Stone*) Wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**D**  
 (*Stone*) Wanna see my smilin' face  
**C G (G)**  
 On the cover of the Rolling Stone ( X3 to end )

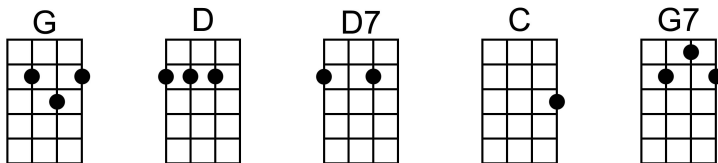
**G**  
 I've got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Katy  
**D**  
 Who embroiders on my jeans  
 I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy  
**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 Drivin' my limousine

**G**  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But our minds won't really be blown  
**D**  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**

**G**  
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies  
**D**  
Who do anything we say  
  
We got a genuine Indian guru  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
He's teachin' us a better way  
  
We got all the friends that money can buy  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
So we never have to be alone  
**D**  
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**





**C** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
On the road again, /// goin' places that I've never been ///

**D<sup>m</sup>**Seein' things that I may never see again

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

**F** **C**  
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

**F** **C**  
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning our way

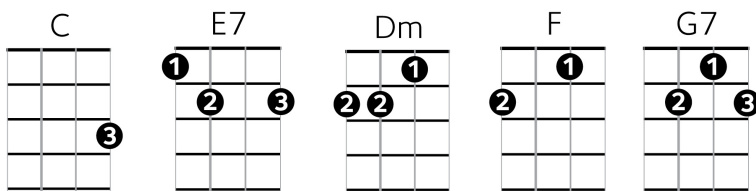
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
And our way . . .

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
Is on the road again, /// just can't wait to get on the road again ///

**D<sup>m</sup>**The life I love is making music with my friends

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again ///

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again /// /



## Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

**D D D D**  
 // // // //

**D** Living on the road my friend **A** is gonna keep you free and clean  
**G** Now you wear your skin like iron, **D** your breath as hard as kerosene. **A**  
**G** You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems **D** **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** She began to cry when you said good-bye, **G D A A**  
**G** And sank into your dreams **B<sup>m</sup> G A D D** / /

**D** Pancho was a bandit, boys **A** his horse was fast as polished steel  
**G** He wore his gun outside his pants **D** for all the honest world to feel. **A**  
**G** Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico **D** **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** Nobody heard his dy-ing words, **G D A A** Ah but that's the way it goes. **G** **B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**D** They only let him hang a-round **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-pose **G** **B<sup>m</sup> G A D D** / /

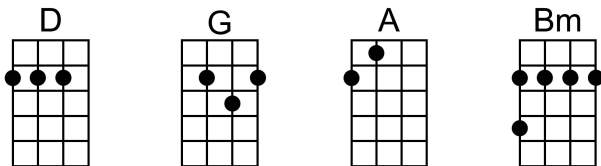
**D** Lefty, he can't sing the blues **A** all night long like he used to.  
**G** The dust that Pancho bit down south **D** ended up in Lefty's mouth. **A**

**G** The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 Where he got the bread-to-go there ain't nobody knows

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**D G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> G A D D**  
 They only let him slip a-way out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

**D** The poets tell how Pancho fell, **A** and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
**G** The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold **D** and so the story ends we're told **A**  
**G** Pancho needs your prayers it's true, **D** but save a few for Lefty too **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 He only did what he had-to-do and now he's growing old

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose  
**G** A few gray Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> G A D**  
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose / / /





# Pearly Shells

John Kalapana-Leonpobar  
(by Burl Ives)

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**      **A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
//   //   // //   //   //   //...

**G**

Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),

**C**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),

**G**

**C**

When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G**

More than all the little pearly shells.

**D<sup>7</sup>**

For every grain of sand upon the beach

**G**

I've got a kiss for you

**D<sup>7</sup>**

And I've got more left over

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

For each star that twinkles in the blue.

**G**

Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),

**C**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),

**G**

**C**

When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G**

More than all the little pearly shells.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 For every grain of sand upon the beach

**G**  
 I've got a kiss for you

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I've got more left over

**A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 For each star that twinkles in the blue

**G**  
 Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),

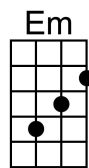
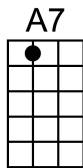
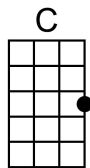
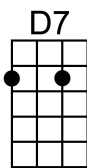
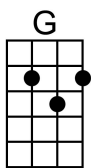
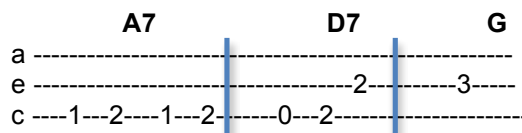
**C**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),

**G**    **C**  
 When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you

**G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 More than all the little pearly shells

**G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G** // //      **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 More than all the little pearly shells      // // /

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



## Puff The Magic Dragon

Lipton/Yarrow

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 //// //// //// //// //// // // // // //// ////

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff,

B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh . . .

## CHORUS:

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh . . .

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail

B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,

B<sup>b</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh . . .

## CHORUS:

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**            **F**  
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys

**B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**  
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

**B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And Puff that mighty dragon,            he ceased his fearless roar.

**CHORUS:**

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**  
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,

**B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**  
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,

**B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 So Puff that mighty dragon,            sadly slipped into his cave. Oh . . .

**ENDING CHORUS:**

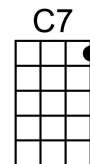
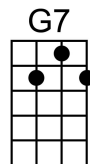
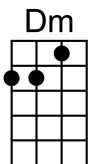
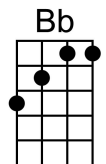
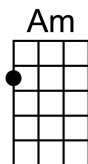
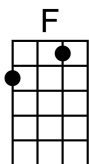
**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

**B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

**B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

/ //



# Red River Valley

Traditional

**C**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C**  
////    ////    ////    //..

**C**  
From this valley they say you are going

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

**C**              **C<sup>7</sup>**              **F**  
For they say you are taking the sunshine

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**  
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

**C**              **C<sup>7</sup>**              **F**  
Just remember the Red River Valley

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Of the sweet words you never would say

**C**              **C<sup>7</sup>**              **F**  
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**  
For they say you are going away.

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

G<sup>7</sup>  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
Just remember the Red River Valley

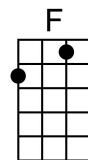
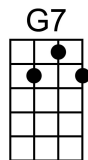
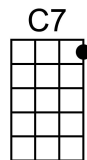
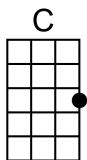
G<sup>7</sup> C  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

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

G<sup>7</sup>  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
Just remember the Red River Valley

G<sup>7</sup> F C  
And the cowboy who loved you so true. ///  
////



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 / / / / /

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

