

Pam, Bob and Betty

All My Loving

The Beatles

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

D^m G C A^m

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G

Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m

And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C

And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C

All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C

All my loving, darling I'll be true.

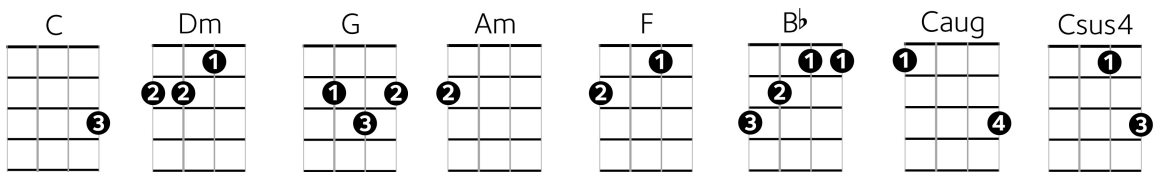
A^m C^{aug} C

All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C C^{sus4} C

All my loving, darling I'll be true. // /

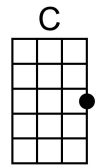
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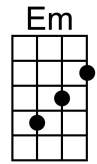
Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

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

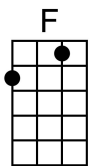


C **E^m** **F** **C**
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



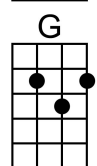
E^m **F** **G**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

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

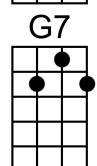


C **E^m** **F**
I'll be bucking at the county fair

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

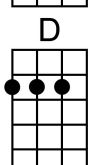


C **E^m** **F** **C**
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



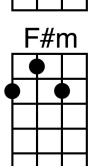
E^m **F** **G**
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

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



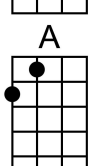
C **E^m** **F**
And I hope that judge ain't blind

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



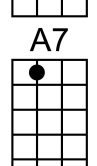
Up one tone

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



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

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



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

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

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F⁷
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B^b G⁷
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F⁷
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B^b G⁷
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

F **F⁷**
 I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

B^b **G⁷**
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

F **C** **D^m** **B^b** **F** **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **D^m**
 Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

B^b **F** **C⁷**
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

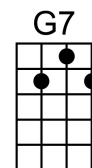
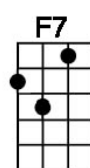
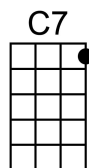
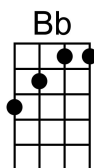
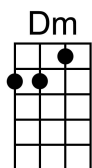
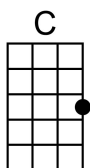
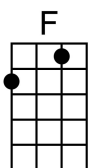
F **F⁷**
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

B^b **G⁷**
 You could have done better but I don't mind

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 You just kinda wasted my precious time.

F **C** **F** **B^b**
 Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Don't think twice, it's all right // /



Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight
Living on the Delta's quite a show
They got hurricane parties every time it blows
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain
And there ain't no cure for my blues today
Except when the paper says Beausoleil
Is coming into town baby let's go down

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too
They got lots of music and lots of room
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten
You gonna feel a little bit young again
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll
You learned to swing with a do-si-do
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

REPEAT CHORUS:

Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

G A⁷ C G
 //// //// //// ////

G A⁷ C G
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G A⁷ C G
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

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

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

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

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

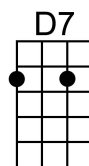
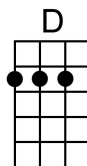
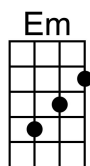
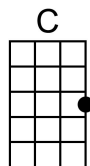
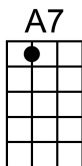
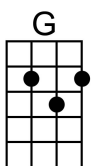
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

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

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

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

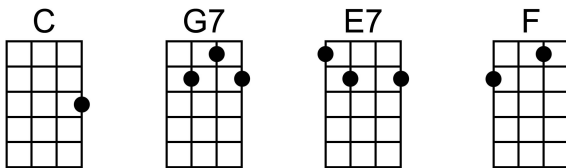
C **G** **C** **G** **G** **A⁷** **C** **G**
Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week / / / / / / / / / / / / /



C **G⁷**
 One more place I'd like to be,
C
 One more place I'd like to see
E⁷ **F**
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
C **G⁷** **C**
 When I ride old Number Nine

C **G⁷**
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,
C
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
E⁷ **F**
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,
C **G⁷** **C**
 As she comes down the line.

C **G⁷**
 Freight train freight train going so fast
C
 Freight train freight train going so fast
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /
 //



This song has a wonderful tie in to the family of Pete Seeger. Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She was married in 1910 at the age of 17. The church she attended frowned on the secular music of the day, and she didn't play guitar again for most of her adult life. In the 1950's she left her husband and moved to New York to live with her daughter. She took a job in a department store where she had a chance meeting with the half siblings of Pete Seeger, and eventually went to work for them as a housekeeper. She was reconnected to instruments (all of the Seeger's were/are accomplished musicians/composers), was recorded by Mike Seeger in the late 1950's, and the rest is history. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, received a Grammy in 1984, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.

House Of The Rising Sun
3/4 time (original in 6/8)

Traditional (as performed by The Animals)

Strum: D – DU – DU (not too fast)

A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

A^m C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
And God I know I'm one

A^m C D F
My mother was a tailor

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
She sewed my new blue jeans

A^m C D F
My father was a gamblin' man

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Down in New Orleans

A^m C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Is a suit - case and . . trunk

A^m C D F
And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Is when he's on a drunk

A^m C D F
Oh mother tell your children

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Not to do what I have done

A^m C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
In the House of the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
Well, I got one foot on the platform

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
The other foot on the train

A^m C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

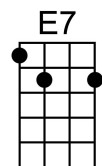
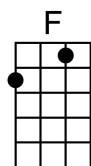
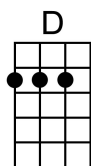
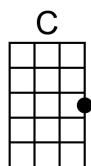
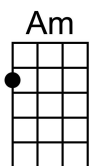
A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
To wear that ball and chain

A^m C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m
And God I know I'm one /



D^m **B^b**
I don't care how much money I gotta spend

F **G⁷**
Got to get back to my baby again

D^m **B^b**
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home

A⁷ **D^m**
My baby just wrote me a letter

F **C**
Well, she wrote me a letter

B^b **F** **C** **C**
Said she couldn't live without me no more

F **C** **B^b** **F** **C**
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more?

A⁷
Anyway

D^m **B^b**
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane

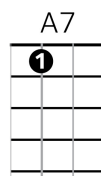
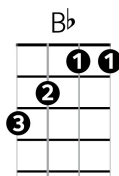
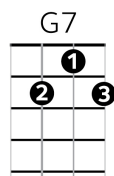
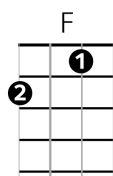
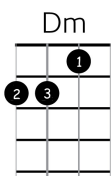
F **G⁷**
Ain't got time to take a fast train

D^m **B^b**
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home

A⁷ **D^m**
My baby just wrote me a letter

A⁷ **D^m**
My baby just wrote me a letter

A⁷ **D^m**
//// // //
(quickly)



A

I'm a walkin' in the rain

F#m

Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

A

F#m

Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery

A

F#m

And I wonder I wa wa wa wa wonder

A

F#m

Why why why why why she ran away

D

E7

And I wonder where she will stay

A

D

A

My little runaway run run run run runaway

D

A

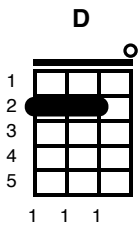
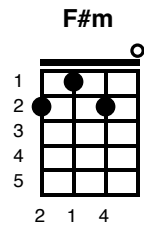
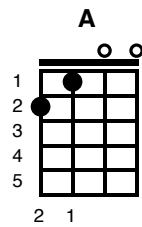
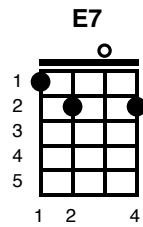
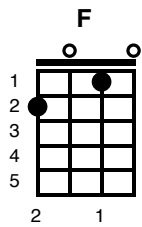
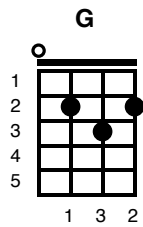
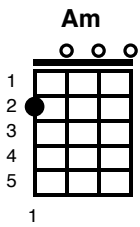
Run run run run runaway

D

A

A

Run run run run runaway /



The Sound Of Silence

Original in E^{bm}

Paul Simon
Simon & Garfunkel

A^m **X4** *opening riff:* A^m
 a -----7----7----7---7---
 e -----8-----8----- (riff also played as outro)
 c ---9-----9-----

A^m Hello, darkness, my old friend G
 G I've come to talk with you again A^m
 A^m Because a vision soft-ly creeping F C
 C Left its seeds while I wa-as sleeping F C
 C F F^{+C} C A^m
 And the vision that was planted in my brain . . . still remains
 C G A^m
 Within the sound of silence

A^m In restless dreams I walked alone G
 G Narrow streets of cobblestone A^m
 A^m 'Neath the halo of a-a street lamp F C
 C I turned my collar to the cold and damp F C
 C F F^{+C} C A^m
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light . . . that split the night
 C G A^m
 And touched the sound of silence

A^m And in the naked light I saw G
 G Ten thousand people, maybe more A^m
 A^m People talking witho-out speaking F C
 C People hearing witho-out listening F C

C **F**
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you . . . (*love you*)

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

REPEAT CHORUS:

(original goes up a full tone here)

C
I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' . . . (*playin'*)

G⁷
And the face I see each day belongs to you . . . (*belongs to you*)

C **F**
Though there's not a single sound, and there's nobody else around,

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

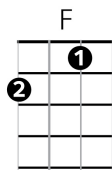
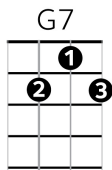
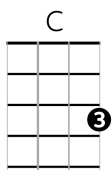
REPEAT CHORUS:

OUTRO:

G⁷ **C**
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to

G⁷ **C**
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

G⁷ **C** **C**
Staring at the lonely avenue /



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

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

G D
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

E^m C
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

G D C C
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

G D
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

E^m C
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

G D C C
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

CHORUS:

G D
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

E^m C
 Rock me mama any way you feel

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

E^m C
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

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

Larry and Betty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

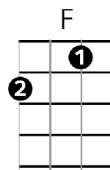
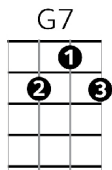
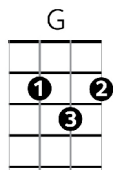
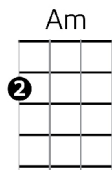
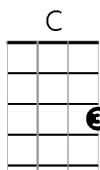
C **G** **C**
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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

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

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

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



Put Your Hand in the Hand

Gene MacLellan

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G
// // // // //// //...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

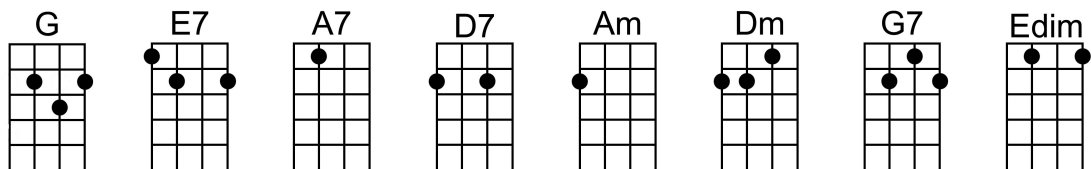
A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

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

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

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

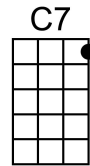
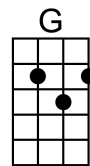
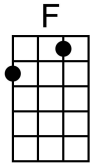
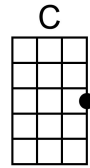
G **D⁷**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in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



Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

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



CHORUS:

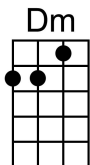
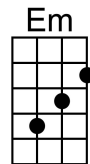
C F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
C G
Telling me just what a fool I've been.

C F
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
C G C G
And let me be alone again.

C F
The only girl I've ever loved has gone away,
C G
Looking for a brand new start.

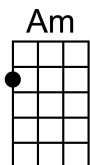
C F
Little does she know that when she left that day,
C G C (C7)
Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

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



CHORUS:

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



CHORUS:

Ripple

Grateful Dead

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

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

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

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

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

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

G
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

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

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

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

G C
 When there is no pebble tossed

A D
 Nor wind to blow

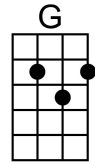
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

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

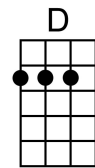
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

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

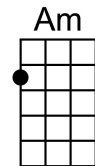
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



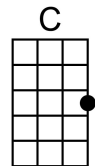
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
 When there is no pebble tossed
 Nor wind to blow



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



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



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

San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

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

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

D⁷ **G**
A song of old San Antone.

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

D⁷ **G**
Beneath the stars all alone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

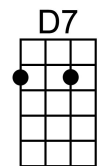
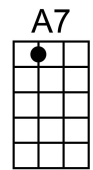
A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
Speak once again of my love, my own

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

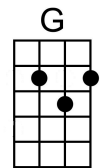
D⁷ **G**
That live in my heart all alone

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

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



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

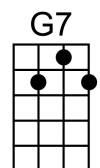
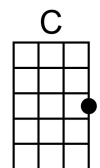


D **A⁷**
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

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

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

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

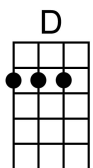


G **C** **A⁷**
A broken song, empty words I know

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

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

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

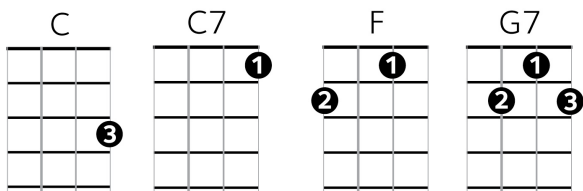


A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone. / /

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

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

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

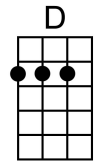


Silver Threads And Golden Needles

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

D A E⁷ A A
 // // // // //...

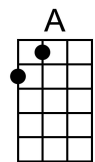
A D
 I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room,



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

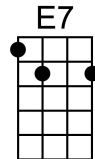
A D
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

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



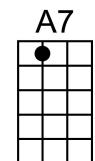
D A
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.

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



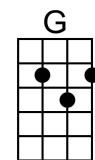
A D
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

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



D A E⁷ A A⁷
 // // // // //,,,

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



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

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

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

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

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

C **G⁷**
But why should I go, when I couldn't stay,

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F **C**
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F **C**
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F **C**
There's nothin' left for me to do

G⁷
But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

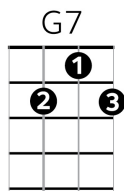
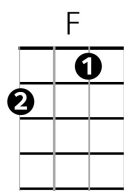
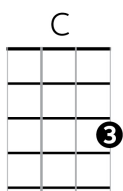
C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C **G⁷**
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F **G⁷** **C**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C**
You got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
You got me singin' the blues
// // /



Snowbird

Gene MacLellan

Key of C
4/4

C **CM7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
//// // // // .

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean,
G7 **C** **C**
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.
C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,
G7 **C** **C**
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
When I was young, my heart was young then too,
G7 **C** **C**
Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.
C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
But now I feel such emptiness within,
G7 **C** **C**
For the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't win.

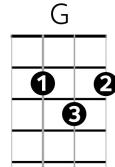
C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
Spread your tiny wings and fly away,
G7 **C** **C**
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
The one I love forever is untrue,
G7 **C** **C**
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

That's The Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G
 // // //// // // ////

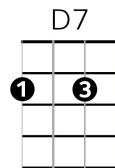
G
 I don't like shoes upon my feet, to be at ease is such a treat

D7 A7 D7 G
 And smile at everyone I meet, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



G
 I love to sing and dance for you, and give a lei to cheer you thru

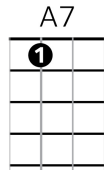
D7 A7 D7 G
 And with that goes a kiss or two, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Bridge:

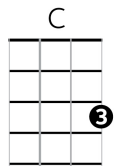
G7 C
It's great to be in Hawaii and to be a native too.

A7 D7 Tacet:
But it's greater still, to play around, and carry on as I do.
 /



G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

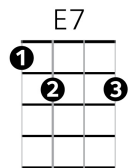
D7 A7 D7 G
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Repeat Bridge:

G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

D7 A7 D7 G-E7
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



A7 D7 G-E7
 That's the Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G D7 G
 That's the Hawaiian In Me // /

Draw out ->

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

