Pam and Bob and Betty

revised 10/18/16

All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

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

C Am F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C Am F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

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

C Am F G
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C Am F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

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

C Am F G C F C C7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – e - eam.

F Em Dm G C C7
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

F Em D7 Dm G
Only trouble is - gee whiz – I'm dreaming my life away.

C Am F G C Am F G
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C Am F G C F C C7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – e – eam

revised 10/18/16

F **E^{m}** **D^{m}** **G** **C** **C^{7}**
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

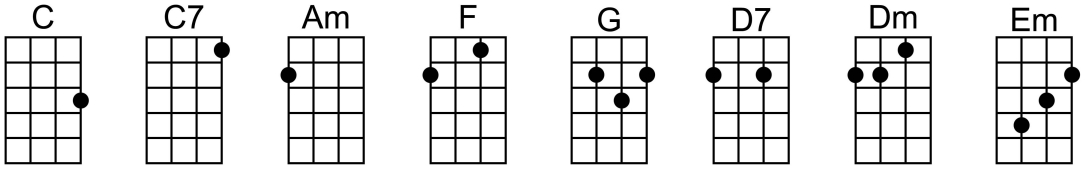
F **E^{m}** **D^{7}** **D^{m}** **G**
Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

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

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

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

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



Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

Key of C

Fred Rose as performed by Willie Nelson

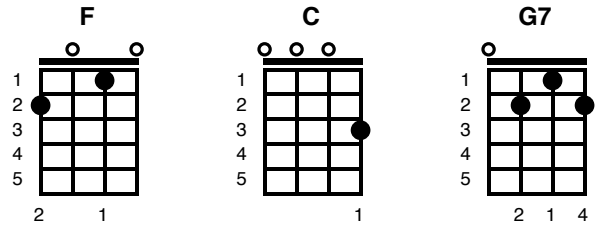
F C G7 C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C
In the twilight glow I see her,
G7 C
Blue eyes crying in the rain,
C
And when we kissed good-bye and parted,
G7 C C7
I knew we'd never meet a-gain.

F
Love is like a dying ember,
C G7
Only memeories re-main,
C
Through the ages I'll remember,
G7 C C
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

C
Now my hair has turned to silver,
G7 C
All my life I've loved in vain,
C
I can see her star in heaven,
G7 C C7
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

F
Someday when we meet up yonder,
C **G7**
We'll stroll hand in hand a-gain,
C
In the land that knows no parting,
G7 **C**
Blue eyes crying in the rain,
G7 **C** **C**
Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

¾ time

C A^{m} G^{7} C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

C A^{m} D^{7} G^{7}
'twas there that I first met sweet Molly Mal-one.

C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
She wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C A^{m} G^{7} C
crying, " Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
"A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^{m} G^{7} C C G^{7} C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

C A^{m} D^{7} G^{7}
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
And they each wheeled their barrow,through streets broad and narrow,

C A^{m} G^{7} C
crying, "Cockles and mussels ,a-live, alive-o!"

C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
“A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!”

C A^{m} G^{7} C C G^{7} C
Crying, “Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!”

C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

C A^{m} D^{7} G^{7}
And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

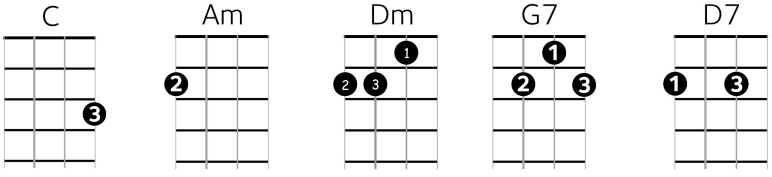
C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C A^{m} G^{7} C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^{m} D^{m} G^{7}
Alive, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!”

C A^{m} G^{7} C
Crying “Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

C A^{m} G^{7} C C
Crying “Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o! */*



Come A Little Bit Closer

Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell
(performed by Jay and the Americans)

C F G7 C F G7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C F C C
In a little cafe on the other side of the border
C F C C
She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water
F
So I started walking her way, she be-longed to that bad man, Jose
G7 C F G7
And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G7 C F G7 F G7
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."
C F G7 C F G7 C F G7
"Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."

C F C C
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting
C F C C
And I just couldn't resist, just a-one little kiss so exciting
F
Then I heard the guitar player say: "Vamoose! Jose's on his way."
G7 C F G7
And I knew , yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G7 C F G7 F G7
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."
C F G7 C F G7 C F G7
"Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."

C F C C
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty

C F C C
And I heard Jose say: “Man, you know you're in trouble plenty”

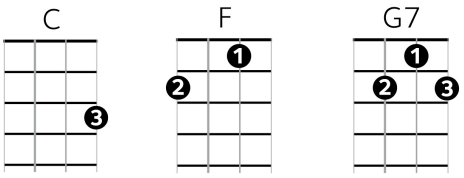
F
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran

G7 C F G7
And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - yay - yay
/

G7 C F G7 F G7
“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”

C F G7 C F G7 C F G7
“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”

C F G7 C F G7 C F G7 C F G7 C
La, la, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la . . . . Ho, ho, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la / / /



Five Hundred Miles

Key of Dm

Hedy West

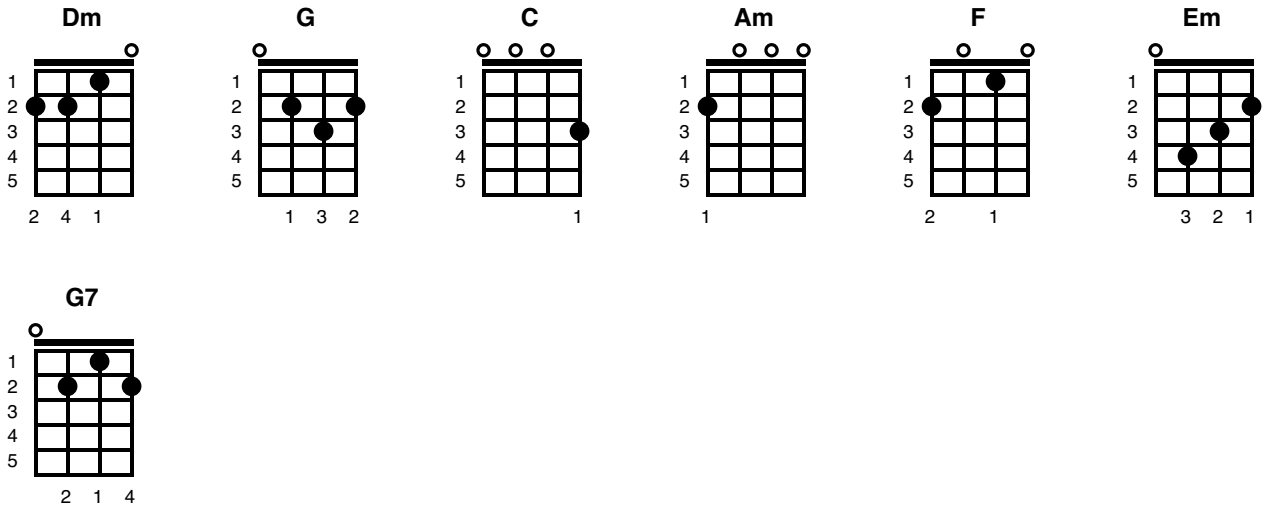
Dm G C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / /..
C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
Dm Em G G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
C Am Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles
Dm G C C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. / /..

C Am Dm F
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Dm Em G G7
Love I'm five hundred miles from my home.
C Am Dm F
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home
Dm G C C
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. / /..

C Am Dm F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Dm Em F
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.
C Am Dm F
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,
Dm G C C
Lord, I can't go back home this a-way. / / / /

Dm G C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / /..

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
Dm G C C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. / /


Dm
1 2 3 4 5
2 4 1
G
1 2 3 4 5
1 3 2
C
1 2 3 4 5
1
Am
1 2 3 4 5
1
F
1 2 3 4 5
2 1
Em
1 2 3 4 5
3 2 1
G7
1 2 3 4 5
2 1 4

revised 2/5/17

King Of The Road

Roger Miller

C F G7 C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C F G7 C
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

C F G7 Tacit:
No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
/
C F G7 C
Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

F G7 Tacit: C
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
/ /

C F G7 C
Third box car midnight train destination Bangor Maine

C F G7 Tacit:
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues. I smoke
/
C F G7 C
Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

F G7 Tacit: C
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
/ /

C F
I know every engineer on every train

G7 C
All of the children and all of their names

F
And every handout in every town

G7
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. I sing:

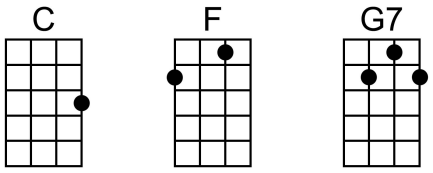
C F G7 C
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

C F G7 Tacit:
No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
/
C F G7 C
Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

F G7 Tacit: C
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
/ /

G7 Tacit: C
King Of The Road
/ /

G7 Tacit: C G7 C
King Of The Road
/ / / / /



Mountain Of Love

Johhny Rivers

D D D D
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A G
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D A D
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A G
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D A D
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:

G F$^{\#m}$ G F$^{\#m}$ A
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed / . .
/ /

G F$^{\#m}$ G F$^{\#m}$ A
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name / /
/ /

D
Way down below there's a half a million people

D
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G
Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D
Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A **G**
That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D
Way down below there's a half a million people

D
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G
Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

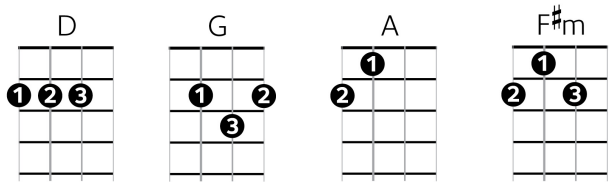
D
Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A **G**
That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

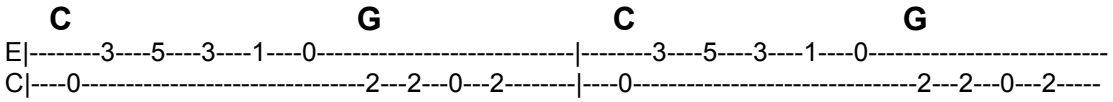
D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love



Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)



CHORUS:

F G C F
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

C F D^m G G^7
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to

F G C F
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

C F G C C^{sus4} C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
/ / / / / / / / / /

F G C F
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,

C F C F
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,

C F C D^m G G^7
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.

F G C F
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

C F C F D^m G G^7
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:

F G^7 C F
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,

C F C D^m G G^7
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

F G7 C F
My weariness amazes me; I'm branded on my feet,

C F C Dm G G7
I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

CHORUS:

F G C F
Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,

C F C F
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,

C F
The haunted, frightened trees,

C F C Dm G G7
Out to the windy beach, far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

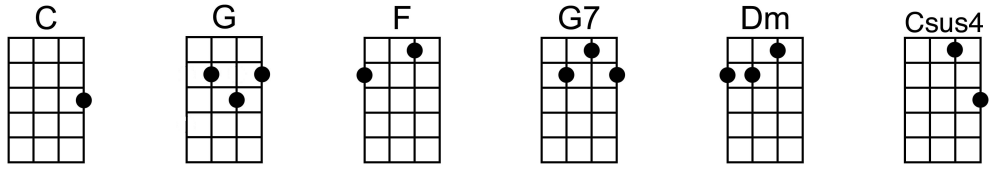
F G C F
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,

C F C F
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,

C F C F
With all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves,

C Dm G G7
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

CHORUS:



Ramblin’ Rose (Nat King Cole)

G A^{m7} D^7 G C G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

G D^7 G A^7 D^7
Ramblin’ Rose, Ramblin’ Rose, why you ramble no one knows

G^7 C G
Wild and windblown, that’s how you've grown

A^{m7} D^7 G C G
Who can cling to, a Ramblin’ Rose

G D^7 G A^7 D^7
Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin’ days are gone

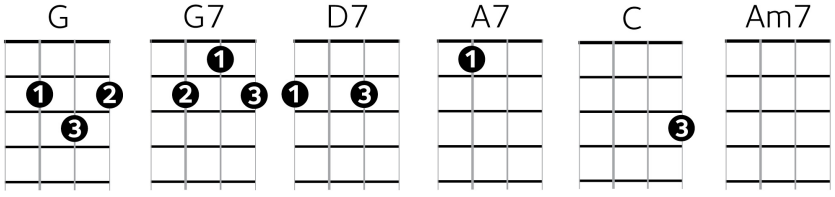
G^7 C G
Who will love you with a love true

A^{m7} D^7 G C G
When your rambl - in’ days are gone

G D^7 G A^7 D^7
Ramblin’ Rose, Ramblin’ Rose, why I want you heaven knows

G C G
Tho’ I love you with a love true

A^{m7} D^7 G C G
Who can cling to a Ramblin’ Rose **REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END**



Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G7
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

C C7 F
For they say you are taking the sunshine

G7 C
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

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

G7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C C7 F
Just remember the Red River Valley

G7 C
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

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

G7
Of the sweet words you never would say

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

G7 C
For they say you are going away.

CHORUS: **C**

Come and sit by my side if you love me

G7

Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C **C7** **F**

Just remember the Red River Valley

G7 **C**

And the cowboy who loved you so true.

CHORUS: **C**

Come and sit by my side if you love me

G7

Do not hasten to bid me adieu

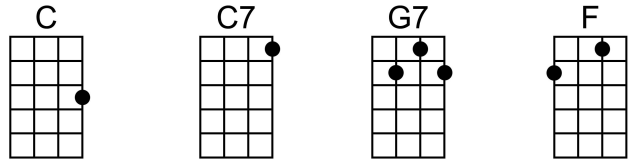
C **C7** **F**

Just remember the Red River Valley

G7 **F** **C**

And the cowboy who loved you so true. **/ / /**

/ / / /



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

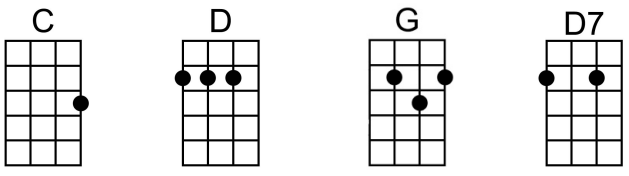
C
I will cling to the old rugged cross

G D G D^7
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

/



YOU AIN`T GOIN` NOWHERE

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrds)

G Am C G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / (X2)

G Am
Clouds so swift, rain won`t lift,
C G
Gate won`t close, railing`s froze.
Am C G
Get your mind off winter time, you ain`t goin` nowhere.

CHORUS:

G Am
Whooee! Ride me high,
C G
Tomorrow`s the day my bride`s gonna come.
Am C G
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

G Am
I don`t care, how many letters you sent,
C G
Morning came and morning went.
Am
Pick up your money and pick up your tent,
C G
You ain`t goin` nowhere

CHORUS;

G **A^{m}**
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,

C **G**
Tail gates and substitutes.

A^{m}
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,

C **G**
You ain`t going nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^{m}**
Gengis Khan, he could not keep,

C **G**
All his kings supplied with sleep.

A^{m}
We`ll climb that hill no matter how steep,

C **G**
When we get up to it.

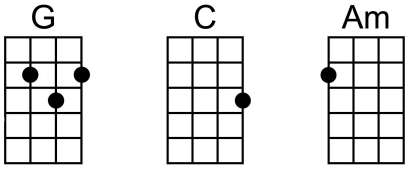
CHORUS:

G **A^{m}**
Whooee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow`s the day my bride`s gonna come.

A^{m} **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

[*Chorus X2 to end song, plus tag last line*]



Larry and Betty

Sixteenth Avenue

Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

C Am G C
//// //// //// //// ....

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

Am F C G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

Am F C F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C Am 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

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

Am F C F
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C Am 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"

Am F C G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

Am F C F
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C Am 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

Am F C G
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

Am F C F
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C Am F G7 C C
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

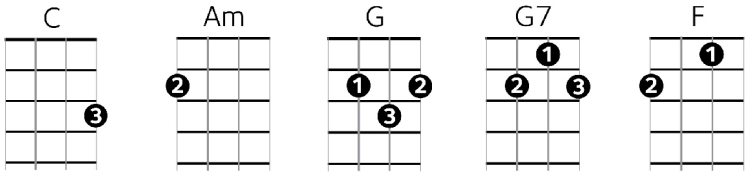
C G C
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

Am F C G
But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

Am F C F
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

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

C Am F G7 C G C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue / / /



Summer Wine

Lee Hazelwood

female:

A^{m} **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^{m} **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

A^{m} **G**
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
A^{m} **G**
A song that I had only sang to just a few.
D^{m} **A^{m}**
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
D^{m} **A^{m}**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^{m}**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^{m} **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^{m} **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^{m} **A^{m}**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^{m} **A^{m}**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^{m}**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^{m} **G**
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
A^{m} **G**
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
D^{m} **A^{m}**
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
D^{m} **A^{m}**
And then she gave to me more summer wine
G **A^{m}**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

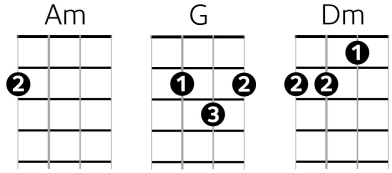
A^{m} **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^{m} **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm **A^{m}**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^{m} **A^{m}**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^{m}**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^{m} **G**
When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
A^{m} **G**
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
D^{m} **A^{m}**
She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
D^{m} **A^{m}**
And left me cravin' for more summer wine
G **A^{m}**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^{m} **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^{m} **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^{m} **A^{m}**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^{m} **A^{m}**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^{m}**
Oohh-oh summer wine
G **A^{m}**
Oohh-oh summer wine



Runaway

Key of A

Del Shannon

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Am G
As I walk along I wonder what went wrong
F E7 E7
With our love a love that felt so strong / / / /
Am G
And as I still walk on I think of
F
The things we've done to-gether
E7 E7
While our hearts were young / / / /

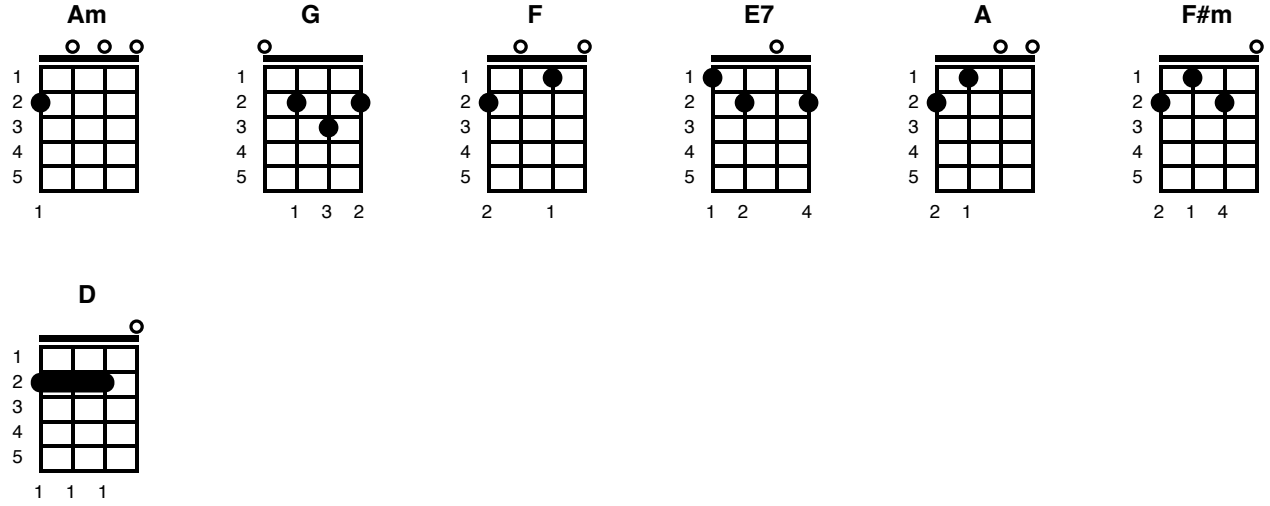
A
I'm a walkin' in the rain
F#m
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A F#m
Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery
A F#m
And I wonder I wa wa wa wa wonder
A F#m
Why why why why why she ran away
D E7
And I wonder where she will stay
A D A E7
My little runaway run run run run runaway / / / /

Instrumental:

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

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 /



Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

written and recorded by Lester Flatt

G G C C D^7 D^7 G G
/ . . .

G
I ain't gonna work on the railroad
D^7
I ain't gonna work on the farm
G C
Gonna lay around the shack , till the mail train comes back
D^7 G G
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

CHORUS:
G
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
D^7
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
G C
Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back
D^7 G G
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

G
Well where were you last Saturday night
D^7
While I was a-lying in jail
G C
Out walking the streets with another man
D^7 G G
You wouldn't even go my bail

CHORUS:

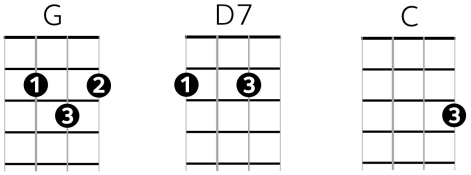
G
Mama was a beauty operator
D7
Sister could weave and spin
G **C**
Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill
D7 **G** **G**
Watchin' that ol' money roll in

CHORUS:

G
Well your folks they say they don't like me
D7
They turn me away from your door
G **C**
If I had my life to live over again
D7 **G** **G**
I wouldn't go back there no more

CHORUS:

G **C**
Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back
D7 **G** **G** **D7** **G**
And roll in my sweet baby's arms / / /



Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World

C Em Am F C Em Am Am7 F F
/ /

C Em F C
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo-ooo ooooo ooo-ooo
F E7 Am F
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo-ooo ooo-ooo-ooo oooo

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lul – la – byyy **/ / / /**
C Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true – ue – ue **/ / / /**

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-e-e-e
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi-i-ind me
C Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I – I - I **/ / / /**

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too
F C E7 Am
I'll watch then bloom for me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself what a wonderful wor-or-orld **/ / / /**
C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E7 Am
And the brightness of day, I like the dark
F G C F C C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world **/ / / / / / / / / / / / . .**

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

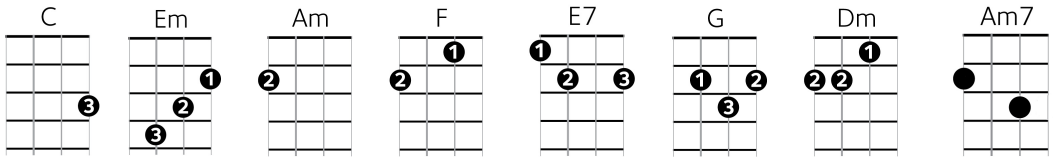
G C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people passing bye
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"
F C D^m G
They're really saying, I, I love you

C E^m F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F C E^7 A^m
They'll learn much more than we'll know
F G A^m F
And I think to myself what a wonderful wo-orld / / / /

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me-e-e-e
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G A^m F
High above the chimney tops, that's where you'll fi-i-ind me

C E^m F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G A^m F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh,why, oh why can't I – I – I ? / / / /

C E^m F C
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo-ooo ooooo ooo-ooo
F E^7 A^m F C
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo /



Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

C C A^m A^m F G^7 C G^7
/ . .

C C A^m A^m
When the night has come and the land is dark
F G^7 C C
And the moon is the only light we'll see
C C A^m A^m
Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid
F G^7 C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me
C
So darling, darling . . .

C C A^m A^m
Stand by me, oh, stand by me
F G^7 C C
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C C A^m A^m
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
F G^7 C C
And the mountains should crumble into the sea
C C A^m A^m
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
F G^7 C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me
C
So darling, darling . . .

C **C** **A^{m}** **A^{m}**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G^{7}** **C** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

F **G^{7}** **C** **C**
So darling, darling . . .

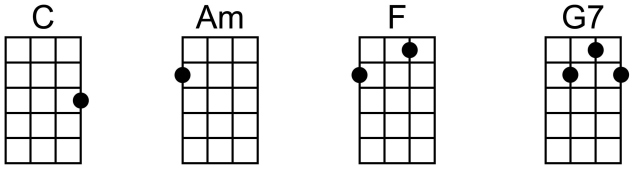
C **C** **A^{m}** **A^{m}**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G^{7}** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C
Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

C **C** **A^{m}** **A^{m}**
Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G^{7}** **C** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me / / /



Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

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

G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
D7 G
In a room where you do what you don't confess
C
Sundown you better take care
F G
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs
C
Sundown you better take care
F G G
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

G
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
D7 G
And she don't always say what she really means
C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F G G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G
I can picture every move that a man could make
D7 G
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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

G
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

D7 **G**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

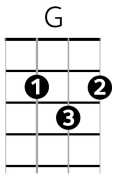
C
Sundown you better take care

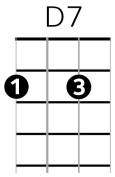
F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

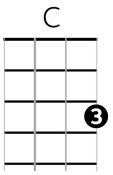
C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

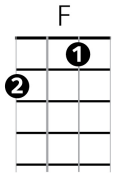
F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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









revised 2/5/17

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

F F F F
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

F D^{m}
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
C B^{b} F F
Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.
F D^{m}
Life is old there, older than the trees,
C B^{b} F
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

F C D^{m} B^{b}
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F C B^{b} F F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F D^{m}
All my memories gather round her,
C B^{b} F F
Miners` lady, stranger to blue waters.
F D^{m}
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
C B^{b} F
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

F C D^{m} B^{b}
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
F C B^{b} F F
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

D^{m} **C** **F**
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

B^{b} **F** **C**
Radio reminds me of my home far away,

D^{m} **E^{b}** **B^{b}** **F**
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have

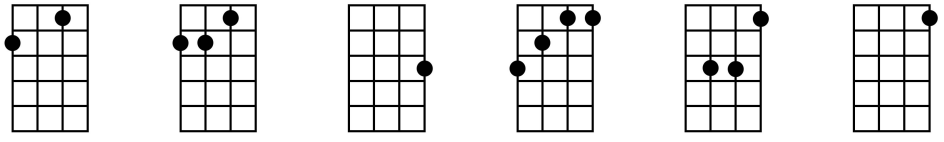
C **C^{7}**
Been home yesterday, yesterday.

F **C** **D^{m}** **B^{b}**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

F **C** **B^{b}** **F**
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

C **F**
Take me home, country roads,

C **B^{b}** **Tacit:** **F** **F** **C^{7}** **F**
Take me home, down country roads. / / /
/



revised 4/30/17

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

C C F F C C G G
/ /

C F
You who are on the road
C G
Must have a code that you can live by
C F
And so become yourself
C G G
Because the past is just a good-bye.

C F
Teach your children well,
C G
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
C F
And feed them on your dreams
C G G
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

A^{m} F G
So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
**/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C **F**
And you, of tender years,

C **G**
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,

C **F**
And so please help them with your youth,

C **G G**
They seek the truth before they can die.

C **F**
Teach your parents well,

C **G**
Their children's hell will slowly go by,

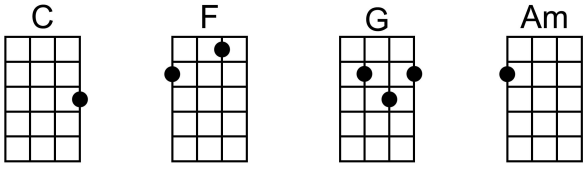
C **F**
And feed them on your dreams

C **G** **G**
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C **F** **C**
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

A^{m} **F** **G**
So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

Tacit: **C** **C** **F** **F** **C** **G** **C**
And know they love you. /



Waimanalo Blues

Thor Wold & Liko Martin
Performed by Country Comfort

G D7 G G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

G D7 G
Wind's gonna blow so I'm gonna go, down on the road again

G D7 G - G7
Starting where the mountains left me, I end up where I began

C G
Where I will go the wind only knows, good times around the bend.

G D7 G D7 G
Get in my car, goin' too far, never comin' back again. (*never comin' back again*)

G D7 G
Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin' and found that I was confused.

G D7 G - G7
Spun right around and found I had lost the things that I couldn't lose.

C G
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

G D7 G D7 G
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, singin' Waimanalo Blues. (*singin' Waimanalo Blues*)

G G D7 G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

G **D7** **G**
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

G **D7** **G - G7**
Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

C **G**
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

G
Some they will cry, because they have pride,

D7 **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

D7 **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

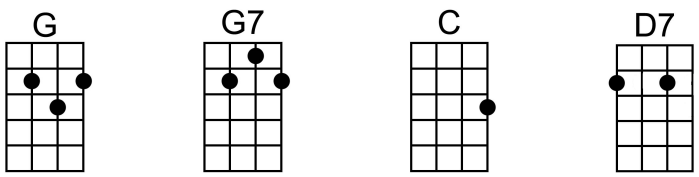
G **G** **D7** **G - G7**
/ / / / **/ / / /** **/ / / /** **/ /** **/ /**

C **G**
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

D7 **G**
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

D7 **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues **/ / / /** **/**
{ Draw out to end }



When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

C C7 F F C G7 C C
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// /...

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,
G7
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
C G7 C
When The Saints Go Marching In.

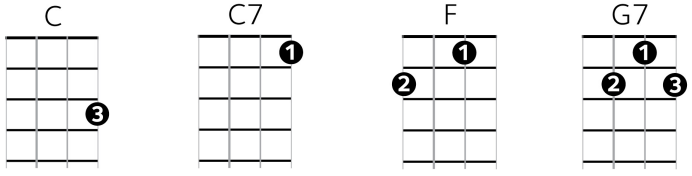
C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine
G7
Oh when the sun refuse to shine
C C7 F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine

C
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound
G7
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound
C C7 F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When you hear that trumpet sound

C
Oh when the stars, have disappeared
G7
Oh when the stars have disappeared
C C7 F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the stars have disappeared

C
Oh when they gather, around the throne
G7
Oh when they gather ‘round the throne
C C7 F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When they gather ‘round the throne

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In
G7
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When The Saints Go Marching In
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C C
When The Saints Go Marching In /



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 Am
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.

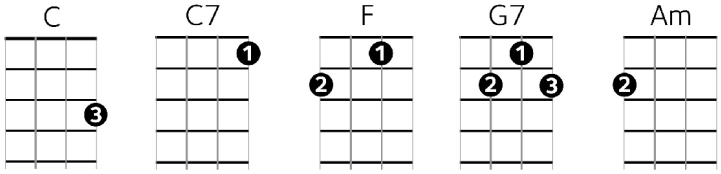
F C Am
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

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 Am
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

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

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