

**Chuck and Betty**

# 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

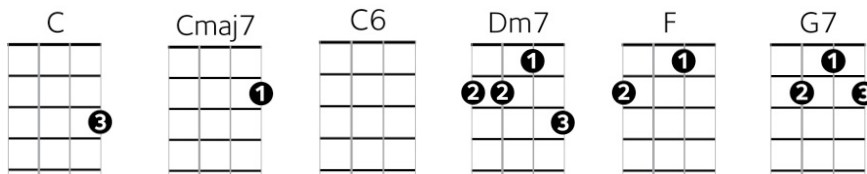
C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

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 / / /





**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

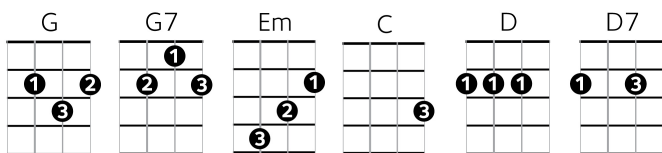
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

**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.

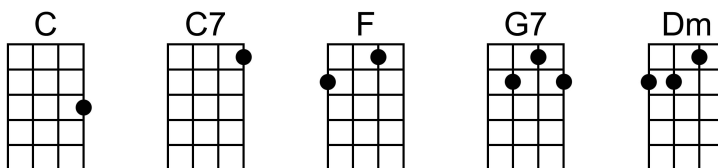
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
     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

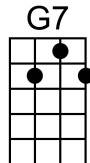
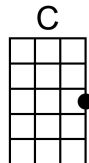
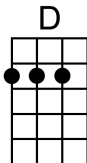
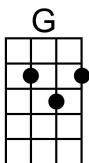
**G D C G D C G G**  
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

**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. // /





# Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

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

**C**

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

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

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

**F**

People gather round and they clap their hands

**C**

He's a great big bundle of joy

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

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

**F**

**C**

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

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

**C**

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

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

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

**F**

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

**C**

He's a great big bundle of joy

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

He pops a boogie woogie rag

**F**

**C**

**C**

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

**F**

**C**

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

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

You ought to see him fan the air

**G<sup>7</sup> Tacit:**

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

**C**

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

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

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

**F**

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

**C**

with a great big bundle of joy

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

He pops a boogie woogie rag

**F**

**C**

**C**

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy **(Repeat Bridge and last verse)**

**End With:**

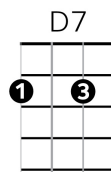
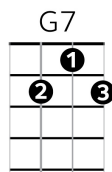
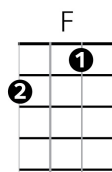
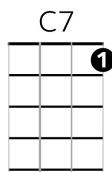
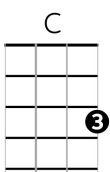
**G<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

**C**

**C**

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



# Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley  
Original in "D"

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

(guitar or bass plays the following notes  
in each measure of intro....c, e, g-a-g

**C**                    **C**  
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

**F**                    **F**  
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C**  
Don't be cruel                    to a heart that's true  
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

**C**                    **C**  
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

**F**                    **F**  
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C**  
Don't be cruel                    to a heart that's true  
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

**F**                    **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F**                    **G**                    **C**    **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm    thinking of

**C** **C**  
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**F** **G**  
Why should we be apart?

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

**C** **C**  
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

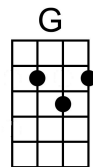
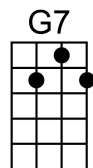
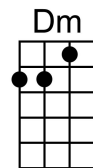
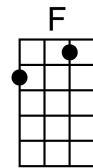
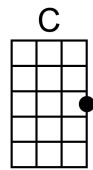
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /



# Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

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

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

**E<sup>m</sup>                      C                      E<sup>m</sup>                      A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

**E<sup>m</sup>                      C                      E<sup>m</sup>                      A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**D    E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

**A<sup>7</sup>    C    D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

**E<sup>m</sup>**      **C**      **E<sup>m</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**D**                                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

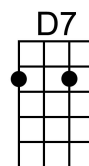
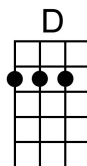
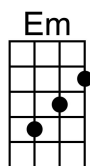
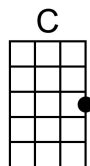
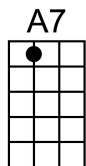
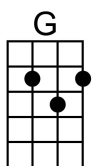
**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

**E<sup>m</sup>**      **C**      **E<sup>m</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**C**                      **G**      **C**                      **G**                      **G**      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **G**  
Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week      / / / /      / / / /      / / / /      /



# Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

**G**  
//// **X4**

**G**  
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

**G<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**  
and I feel like I gotta travel on

**G**  
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

**G<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

**C D G G**  
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

**G**  
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

**G<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**  
and I feel like I gotta travel on

**G**

High sheriff and police riding after me

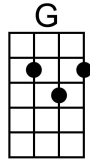
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

Riding after me, yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police coming after me

**C D G G**

And I feel like I gotta travel on



**G**

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

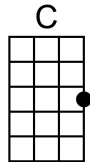
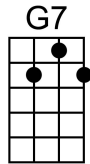
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**

and I feel like I gotta travel on



**G**

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

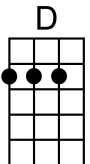
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,

**C D G G**

She's the best girl this poor boy ever had



**G**

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

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

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**

and I feel like I gotta travel on / / /





**E<sup>7</sup>      D      A      A**  
 // // // //

**A      D                      A      A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A      D                      A      A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup>              D                      A              A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? // ..

**D                                      A              A**  
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. // ..

**D                                      A              A**  
 Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door. // ..

**E<sup>7</sup>                      D                      A              A**  
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

**E<sup>7</sup>      D      A      A**  
 // // // //

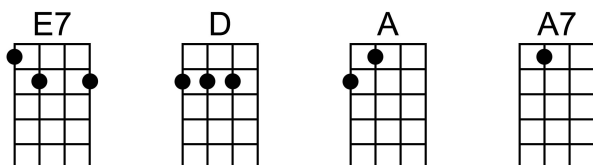
**A      D                      A      A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A      D                      A      A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup>              D                      A              A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

**E<sup>7</sup>              D                      A              A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? /

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR!"



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
// // //// X2

**C**  
Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me ?

**C**  
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
We could find us a brand new re-ci- pe.

**F C**  
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

**F C**  
And I know a spot right over the hill

**F C**  
There's soda pop and the dancing is free

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

**C**  
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

**C**  
I'm free and ready so we can go steady

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about savin' all your time for me

**C**  
No more lookin', I know I've been tookin'

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about keepin' steady company.

**F**                                      **C**  
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

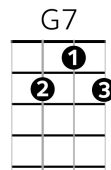
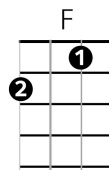
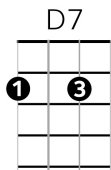
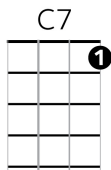
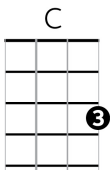
**F**                                      **C**  
And buy me one for five or ten cents.

**F**                                      **C**  
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

**C**  
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up..... with me.  
[-----ending X3 -----]



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<sup>m</sup> C D F A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

A<sup>m</sup> C D F  
There is a house in New Orleans

A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
They call the Rising Sun

A<sup>m</sup> C D F  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
And God I know I'm one

A<sup>m</sup> C D F  
My mother was a tailor

A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
She sewed my new blue jeans

A<sup>m</sup> C D F  
My father was a gamblin' man

A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
Down in New Orleans

A<sup>m</sup> C D F  
Now the only thing a gambler needs

A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
Is a suit - case and . . trunk

A<sup>m</sup> C D F  
And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
Is when he's on a drunk

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Oh mother tell your children

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Not to do what I have done

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Spend your lives in sin and misery

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C D F A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
In the House of the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Well, I got one foot on the platform

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
The other foot on the train

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

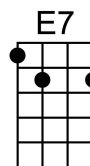
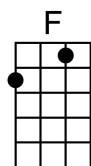
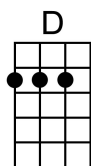
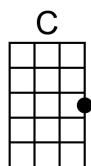
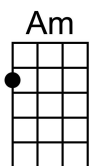
**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
To wear that ball and chain

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
They call the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

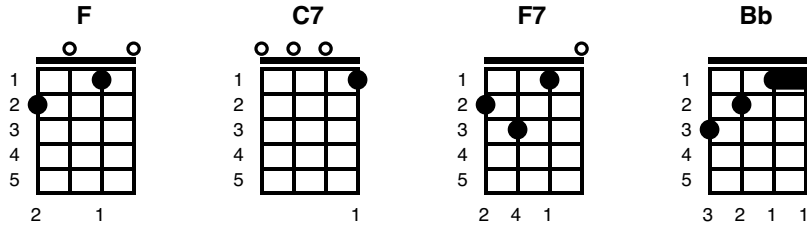
**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
And God I know I'm one /



**Larry the modulator and Betty**

# Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



**F C7 F F**  
 /// /// /// //.

**F C7 F**  
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**F7 Bb F C7F**  
 Happy Birthday, dear .....xxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.



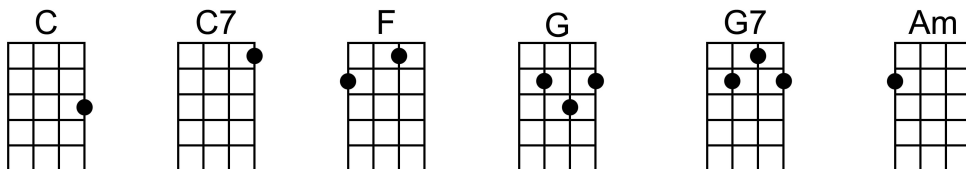


**F** **C**  
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps  
**G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
And all around me a voice was sounding,  
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,  
**G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,  
**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,  
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

**CHORUS:**





**F C**

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

**C G7**

Keep on the sunny side of life.

**C F C**

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

**G7 C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

**F C**

Let us greet with a song of hope each day,

**G7**

Though the moment be cloudy or fair.

**C**

Let us trust in our Saviour al-ways,

**G7 C**

Who keeps everyone in His care.

**F C**

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

**C G7**

Keep on the sunny side of life.

**C F C**

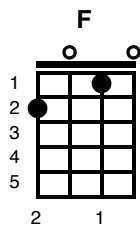
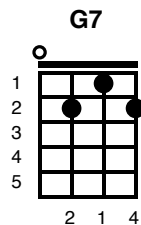
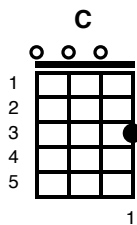
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

**G7 C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

**G7 C C G7C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life. / / /



# Come A Little Bit Closer

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

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

**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

**G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay  
/

**G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."

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

**G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And I knew , yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay  
/

**G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."

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

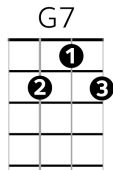
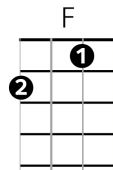
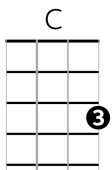
**F**  
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - yay - yay  
/

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."

**C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
"Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."

**C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
La, la, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la . . . . Ho, ho, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la ///





# They Call The Wind Mariah

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>  
// // // // // // // //

C A<sup>m</sup> | C A<sup>m</sup> | C A<sup>m</sup> | C A<sup>m</sup> | C A<sup>m</sup>  
Way out west they have a name for wind and rain and fire

|A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup>  
Ma ri ah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying

|A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G |C |C  
Ma ri ah makes the mountains sound, like folks were up there dying

|A<sup>m</sup> |A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup>  
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
Before I knew Ma ri ah's name and heard her wail and whinin'

|A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'

|C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup>  
But then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me

|A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G |C |C  
And now I'm so lost, so gall-darn lost, not e-ven God can find me

|A<sup>m</sup> |A<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup>  
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup>  
They call the wind Ma ri ah



|C            A<sup>m</sup> |C            A<sup>m</sup>    |C            A<sup>m</sup> |C    A<sup>m</sup> |C    A<sup>m</sup>  
 Out here they've got a name for rain. For wind and fire only

|A<sup>m</sup>                            |E<sup>m</sup>                            |F            G    |C    A<sup>m</sup> |C    A<sup>m</sup>  
 But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely

|C    A<sup>m</sup>    |C    A<sup>m</sup>    |C    A<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>            |E<sup>m</sup>  
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me

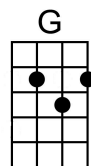
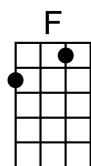
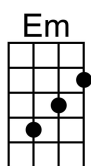
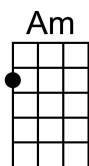
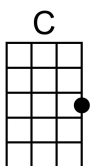
|A<sup>m</sup>                            |E<sup>m</sup>                            |F            G    |C            |C  
 Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|A<sup>m</sup>    |A<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>  
 Ma ri ah            Ma ri ah

|F            |G            |C            |C  
 They call the wind Ma ri ah

|A<sup>m</sup>    |A<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>    |E<sup>m</sup>  
 Ma ri ah            Ma ri ah

|F                            |G            |C            |C  
 Blow my love to me /





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

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
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** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

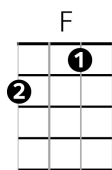
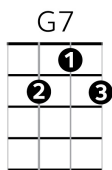
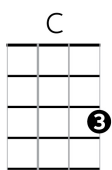
**REPEAT CHORUS:**

**OUTRO:**

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Staring at the lonely avenue /





**C** **F**  
This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms

**C** **F**  
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

**CHORUS:**

**C** **F**  
Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve

**C** **F**  
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

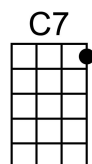
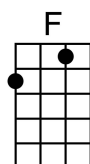
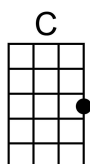
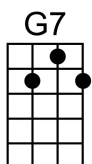
**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

**F** **C**  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



# Till I Kissed You

Everly Brothers

**F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
////    ////    ////    ////

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ne - ver felt like this until I kissed ya

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
How did I exist until I kissed ya

**F**  
Never had you on my mind

**B<sup>b</sup>**                            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Now you're there all the time

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya    uh-huh

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
I kissed ya    oh yeah

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Things have really changed since I kissed ya    uh-huh

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
My life's not the same now that I kissed ya    oh yeah

**F**  
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

**B<sup>b</sup>**                            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Now I can't live without ya

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya    uh-huh

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
I kissed ya    oh yeah







**G                      C                      G                      C**

A time of love, a time of hate. A time of war, a time of peace

**G                      C                      F      G                      C                      C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing // //..

**C   G      C      G      C      G      C      F      G      C      C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

..// // // // // // // // // // // // // ..

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

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

**F                      G                      C                      C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

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

**G                      C                      G                      C**

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew

**G                      C**

A time for love, a time for hate.

**F      G                      C                      C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late // //..

**C   F      C      G**

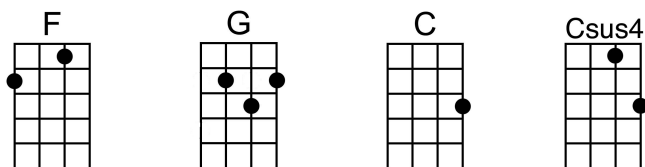
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,

**C      F      C      G**

There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

**F                      G                      C                      C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

And a time to every purpose under heaven // /



# Twenty Six Miles (Santa Catalina)

Bruce Belland  
(Performed by the Four Preps)

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
**// // // // X2**

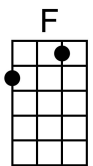
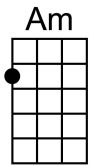
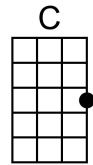
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Santa Catalina, the island of  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Romance, romance, romance, romance

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Water all around it everywhere  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Tropical trees and the salty air  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C F C C<sup>7</sup>**  
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there is romance

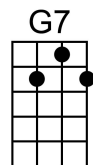
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away  
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Restin' in the water serene  
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy  
**D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Who would float me to my island dream //  
//

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Twenty-Six Miles, so near yet far  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
For romance, romance, romance, romance

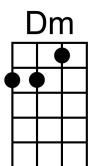
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**        **F**    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance



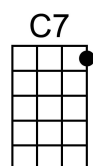
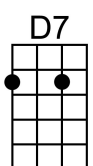
**D<sup>m</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**        **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 A tropical heaven out in the ocean  
**D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**        **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Covered with trees and girls  
**D<sup>m</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**        **C**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 If I have to swim, I'll do it forever  
**D<sup>7</sup>**                                    **G**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls //  
 //



**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Any old thing that'll stay afloat  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 When we arrive we'll all promote  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Romance, romance, romance, romance



**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Santa Catalina, the island of  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Romance, romance, romance, romance  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance  
 /



# Will The Circle Be Unbroken

reworked by A.P. Carter and the Carter Family  
From the Christian hymn of the same name  
by Ada Habeshon and Charles Gabriel

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

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I was standing by my window

**C**                      **G**  
On a cold and cloudy day

**G**  
When I saw that hearse come rolling

**G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
For to carry my mother away

**G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **G**  
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

**G**                                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Lord, I told that under-taker,

**C**                      **G**  
"Under-taker, please drive slow.

**G**  
For the lady you are hauling,

**G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
Lord, I hate to see her go."

**G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **G**  
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

**G**                                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Lord, I followed close be-hind her,

**C** **G**  
 Tried to hold up and be brave.

**G**  
 But I could not hide my sorrow,

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 When they laid her in the grave.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G**  
 Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

**G** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome,

**C** **G**  
 Since my mother, she was gone.

**G**  
 All my brothers, sisters cryin',

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 What a home so sad and lone.

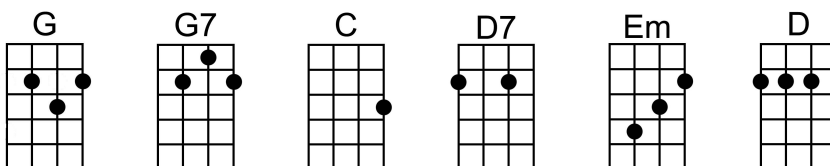
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G**  
 Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

**G** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**  
 There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky.y.y.y *///*

( draw out . . . .

( tremolo )



# 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.

