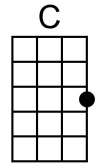


**John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty**

# Beautiful Sunday

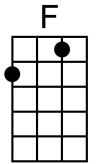
Daniel Boone

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



**C**  
Sunday morning, up with the lark, I think I'll take a walk in the park

**F G C C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day



**C**  
I've got someone waiting for me. When I see her I know that she'll say

**F G C C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

**CHORUS:**

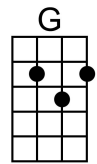
**C F**  
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

**G C**  
This is my, my, my, beautiful day

**C D7**  
When you say, say, say, say that you love me

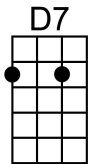
**F G C C**  
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

**C**  
Birds are singing, you by my side, let's take a car and go for a ride



**F G C C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

**C**  
We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on



**F G C C**  
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

**Chorus X2** (original modulates up a tone before repeat)

Take Me Home, Country Roads (Iz)  
(original in F#)

Denver, Danoff, and Nivert  
lyrics by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

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

F D<sup>m</sup>  
Almost Heaven, West Makaha,  
C B<sup>b</sup> F  
High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue water.  
F D<sup>m</sup>  
All my friends there hanging on the beach,  
C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Young and old among them, feel the ocean breeze.

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
F C B<sup>b</sup> F C  
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, oh take me home, oh country road.

D<sup>m</sup> C F  
I heard a voice, in the morning calm she calls me,  
B<sup>b</sup> F C  
As though, to remind me of my home far away.  
D<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
Driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, from yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay

F D<sup>m</sup>  
All my memories hold Heaven on high.  
C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Brown skinned woman, clear blue island sky.  
F D<sup>m</sup>  
Daytime sun shines oo-oooh so bright,  
C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Midnight moon a-glowing, stars up in the sky.

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
F C B<sup>b</sup> F C  
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, take me home, country road.

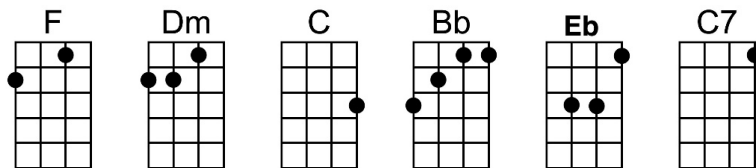
**D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**            **F**  
 I hear a voice, in the morning calm she's calling,  
**B<sup>b</sup>**            **F**            **C**  
 As though to remind me of my home far away.  
**D<sup>m</sup>**            **E<sup>b</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **C**            **C<sup>7</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 We driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, of yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay.

**F**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Almost Heaven,      West Makaha,  
**C**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**  
 High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue waters.  
**F**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 All my friends there, sitting on the beach,  
**C**                                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**  
 Young and old among them, eating fish straight from the sea.

**F**                            **C**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
**F**                            **C**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**    **F**  
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

**F**                            **C**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
**F**                            **C**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**    **F**  
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

**F**                            **C**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I was bo-orn,  
**F**                            **C**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**  
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, oh country road.  
**C**                            **F**                            **F**    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 Oh take me home, country road.      /    /    /



# 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*)

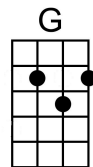
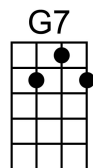
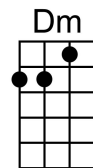
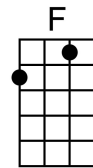
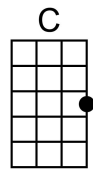
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**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 /



DOWN ON THE CORNER JOHN FOGERTY

/ / / /

Strum pattern: du du d d

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

C G C  
1. Early in the evening just about supper time,  
G C  
over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind ,  
F C  
four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,  
G C  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C  
Down on the corner, out in the street,  
F C G C  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C | G C  
//// | // //

C G C  
2. Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,  
G C  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.  
F C  
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo,  
G C  
and Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C  
Down on the corner, out in the street,  
F C G C  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

instrumental:

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

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C  
 Down on the corner, out in the street,  
 F C G C  
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

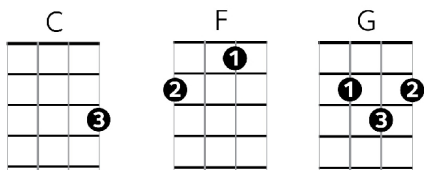
C | G C | C | G C  
 //// | // // | //// | // //

C G C  
 3. You don't need a penny just to hang around,  
 but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.  
 F C  
 Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,  
 G C  
 people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus: X2 strum: du du

F C G C  
 Down on the corner, out in the street,  
 F C G C  
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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





# Downtown

Petula Clark

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
**// // // // // // // //**

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
You can always go Downtown

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Seems to help, I know Downtown

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

**A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

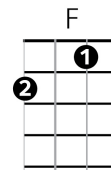
**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F C**  
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
There are movie shows Downtown

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
Maybe you know some little places to go to,

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
Where they never close Downtown

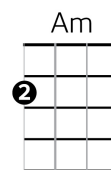


F D<sup>m</sup>  
Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

F D<sup>m</sup>  
You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Happy again, the lights are much brighter there

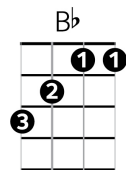
G<sup>7</sup>  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go



F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F C  
Downtown, you're gonna be alright now



F D<sup>m</sup>  
And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

F D<sup>m</sup>  
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

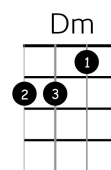
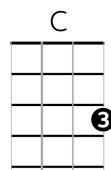
A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

G<sup>7</sup>  
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

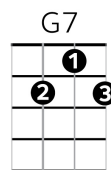
F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown



F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F F  
// // It's gonna be alright now /



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley ( from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook )

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

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

**C** **C**  
 Yes ma'am, you're invited now // . . .

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

**C** **C**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

**C** **C<sup>#dim</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>#dim</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7+5</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet? ////  
 ////

**C C#dim G<sup>7</sup> C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C...**  
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she nice?

**F C F C G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

**C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I re . . . . peat,

**C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Don't you think she's kind of neat?

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet  
 // // // //

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

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

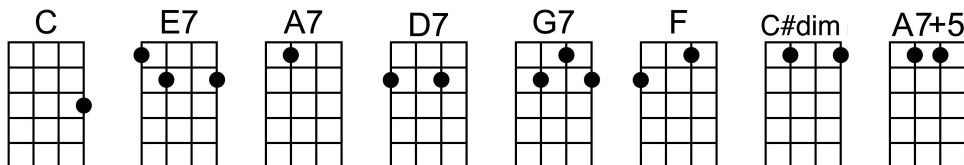
**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

**C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Has anybody seen my gal? // // //



# Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

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

**G C**  
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

**D C D**  
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

**G C**  
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

**D G G**  
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

**G C**  
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

**D C D**  
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

**G C**  
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

**D G G**  
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

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

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

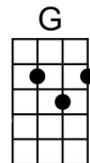
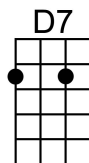
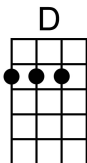
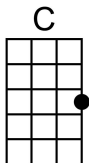
**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

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

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

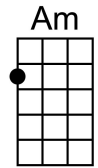
**D G C G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



Five Hundred Miles  
(Railroader's Lament)

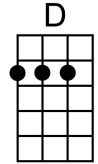
(attributed to) Hedy West

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
//// // // //



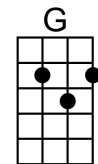
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .

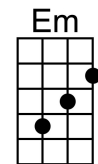


G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

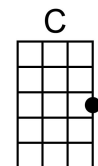
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .



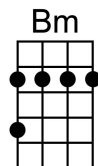
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.



G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

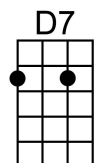
A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////



A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
//// // // //

G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /



# Flowers On The Wall

Lewis DeWitt

G G E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

G E<sup>m</sup>  
 I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess

G E<sup>m</sup>  
 If I was walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 While you and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun:

### CHORUS:

E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..  
 E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..  
 C  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo  
 D C D D  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

G E<sup>m</sup>  
 Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down  
 G E<sup>m</sup>  
 So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine  
 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 You can always find me here I'm having quite a time:



**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D D**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

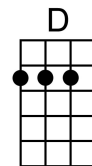
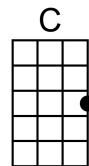
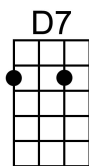
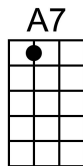
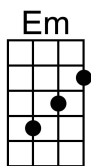
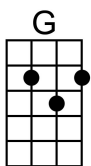
**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D C**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do /..

**D C G G**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///



# Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

Bob Dylan

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

**C**  
May God bless and keep you always,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your wishes all come true,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you always do for others

**F C C**  
And let others do for you. // . .

**C**  
May you build a ladder to the stars

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
And climb on every rung,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, // . .

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

**C**  
May you grow up to be righteous,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May you grow up to be true,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you always know the truth

**F C C**  
And see the lights surrounding you. // . .

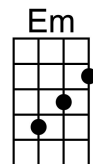
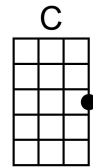
**C**  
May you always be courageous,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand upright and be strong,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

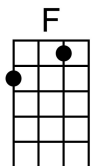
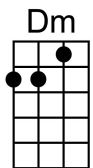


**C**  
May your hands always be busy,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your feet always be swift,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you have a strong foundation

**F C C**  
When the winds of changes shift. //..



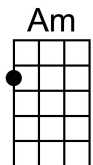
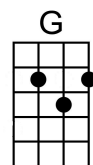
**C**  
May your heart always be joyful,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your song always be sung,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. //..



**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. /

# For Baby (For Bobbie)

John Denver (arr. John Bartlett and Kelly Darpinian)

Key of C  
4/4

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

**C F C**  
I'll walk in the rain by your side;

**F G7 C**  
I'll cling to the warmth of your hand.

**F G7 C (E7) Am** (All E7's optional)

I'll do anything to keep you satisfied,

**C G7 C**  
I'll love you more than anybody can.

**F G7 C**  
And the wind will whisper your name to me;

**F G7 C**  
Little birds will sing along in time.

**F G7 C (E7) Am**

Leaves will bow down when you walk by,

**C G7 C**  
And morning bells will chime.

**C F C**  
I'll be there when you're feeling down;

**F G7 C**  
To kiss away the tears if you cry.

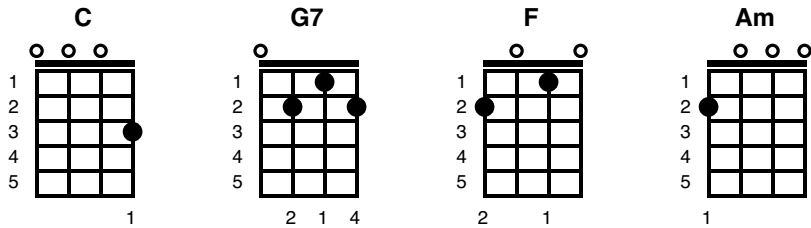
**F G7 C (E7) Am**  
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found.

**C G7 C**  
A reflection of the love in your eyes.

**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow;  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 A whisper of the joy that is mine.  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C (E7) Am**  
 Leaves will bow down when you walk by,  
**C**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 And morning bells will chime.

**C**                    **F**                    **C**  
 I'll walk in the rain by your side;  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 I'll cling to the warmth of your hand.  
**F**                    **G7**                    **C (E7) Am**  
 I'll do anything to help you un-der- stand,  
**C**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 I'll love you more than anybody can.

**C**                                            **G7**                    **C**                    **C**  
 Yes, I'll love you more than anybody can. /



# Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>7</sup>**    **G**      **A<sup>m7</sup>**    **C**      **D**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    //...

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

**G**      **A<sup>m7</sup>**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup>**      **C**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G**      **A<sup>m7</sup>**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>**      **C**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

**A<sup>m7</sup>**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

**A<sup>m7</sup>**      **C**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

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

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**A<sup>m7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>**

All those things that don't change, come what may.

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

The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup> C D D<sup>7</sup>**

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G A<sup>m7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //

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

Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup> C D D<sup>7</sup>**

But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

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

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G A<sup>m7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>**

All those things that don't change, come what may.

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

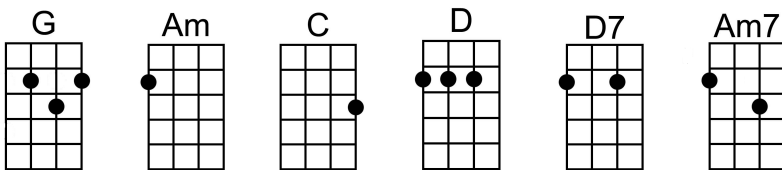
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup> C D D<sup>7</sup>**

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**A<sup>m7</sup> C D G**

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. /



**Larry and Betty**



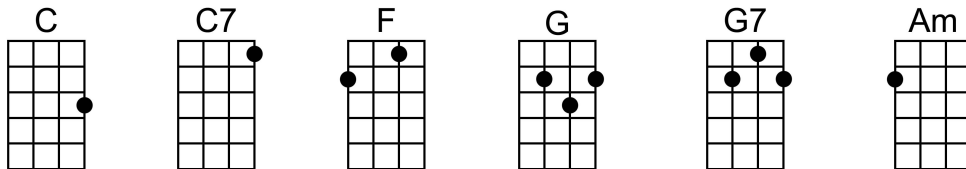


**F** **C**  
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps  
**G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
And all around me a voice was sounding,  
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
This land was made for you and me.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

**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:**



# Could I Have This Dance?

W. Holyfield and B. House  
(performed by Anne Murray)

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
*/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ..*

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll always remember the song they were playing

**B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The first time we danced and I knew

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 As we swayed to the music and held to each other

**B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I fell in love with you

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Would you be my partner every night?

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>**  
 When we're together it feels so right,

**F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll always remember that magic moment

**B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 When I held you close to me

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 As we moved together I knew forever

**B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You're all I'll ever need

**F**            **F<sup>7</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup>**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Would you be my partner every night?

**F**            **F<sup>7</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>bm</sup>**  
When we're together it feels so right,

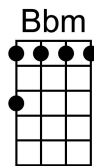
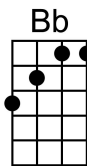
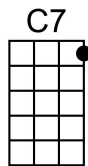
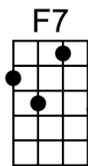
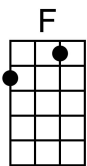
**F**                                            **C<sup>7</sup>**            **F**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**F**            **F<sup>7</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup>**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Would you be my partner every night?

**F**            **F<sup>7</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>bm</sup>**  
When we're together it feels so right,

**F**                                            **C<sup>7</sup>**            **F**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **F**  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?    / / / / /





**C** **G7**  
Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,

**C**  
I promise I will love her until eternity.

**F**  
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;

**G7** **C**  
Help me if you will. So...

**Chorus:**

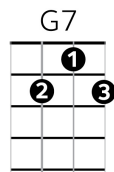
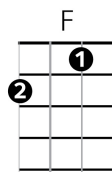
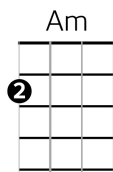
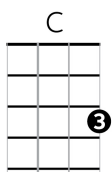
**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for no-body but me.

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me *///*





**C** **F**  
Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

**C** **C**  
It's gonna be a nice day //..

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day //..

**F**  
With the grace of her hands,

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset //..

**F**  
With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

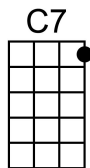
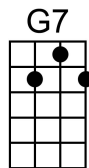
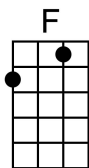
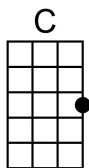
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
When no mountainside is there to touch her /...

**C** **F**  
Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

**C** **C**  
It's gonna be a nice day //..

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **C**  
Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day. //..

**C** **C**  
He Aloha Mele //.. **(X3 to end)**







**C**

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, it's loving embrace

**G**

**C**

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

Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back. // // . .

**F**

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

**C**

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

**G**

**C**

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

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. // // . .

**F**

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

**C**

And let your love bind you to all living things

**G**

**C**

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

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. // // . .

**F**

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

**C**

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

**G**

**C**

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

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. // // . .

**F**

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

**C**

And let your love bind you to all living things

**G**

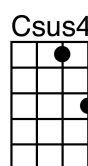
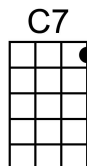
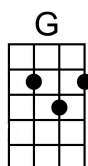
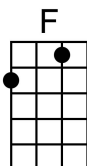
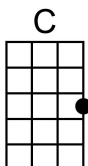
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

**C**

**C<sup>sus4</sup>**

**C**

That's the reason // // /





**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**

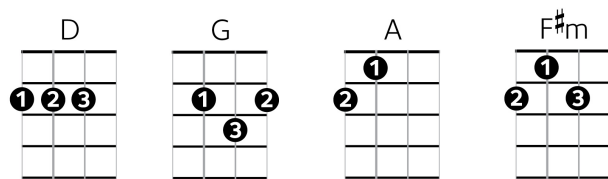
High on a Mountain Of Love

**D**

**A**

**D**

High on a Mountain Of Love



# This Little Light Of Mine

traditional  
music by Harry Loes

(just a few of the many verses attributed to this song)

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

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C G**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
The light that shines is the light of love,

**C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Lights the darkness from above,

**G**  
It shines on me and it shines on you,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
Shows you what the power of love can do.

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Gonna shine my light both far and near

**C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Shine my light both bright and clear

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
In every dark corner that I find,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
I'm gonna let my little light shine.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C** **G**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

**C** **G**  
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

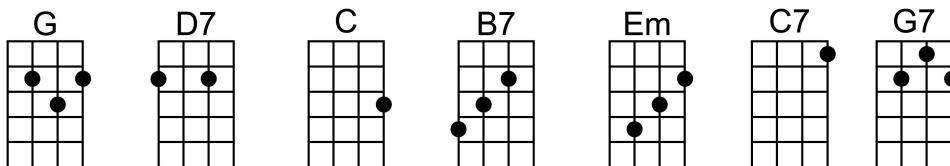
**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
In every dark corner that I find,

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Gonna let my little light shine.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine / / /



# Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
//// // // // //...

**F**  
Well, why don't you love me like you used to do?

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?  
/ / // //...

**F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **F**  
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

**C<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile  
//// //...

**F**  
So, why don't you spark me like you used to do

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo?

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
So, why don't you love me like you used to do? //// //// // // //...  
/ / ////

**F**

Well, why don't you be just like you used to be?

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

How come you find so many faults with me?

**F**

**B<sup>b</sup>**

Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

**F**

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

**F**

**F**

Why don't you love me like you used to do?

*/ / // ///...*

**F<sup>7</sup>**

**B<sup>b</sup>**

**F**

**F**

I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. *//...*

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

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

We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile

*//// ///...*

**F**

So, why don't you say the things you used to say?

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

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

**F**

**B<sup>b</sup>**

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

**F**

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

**F**

So, why don't you love me like you used to do?

*///...*

**F**

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

**F**

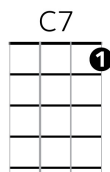
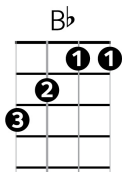
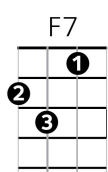
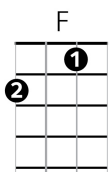
**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

I said, why don't you love me like you used to do?

*// /*

*/ / ////*





Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

**C A<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
You give your love so sweet-ly,

**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

**F G C G<sup>7</sup>**  
But will you love me to-morrow?

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Is this a lasting treasure,

**C A<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

**F G C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Will you still love me to-morrow?

**F E<sup>m</sup>**  
Tonight with words un-spoken,

**F C C<sup>7</sup>**  
You said that I'm the only one,

**F E<sup>m</sup>**  
But will my heart be broken,

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G**  
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

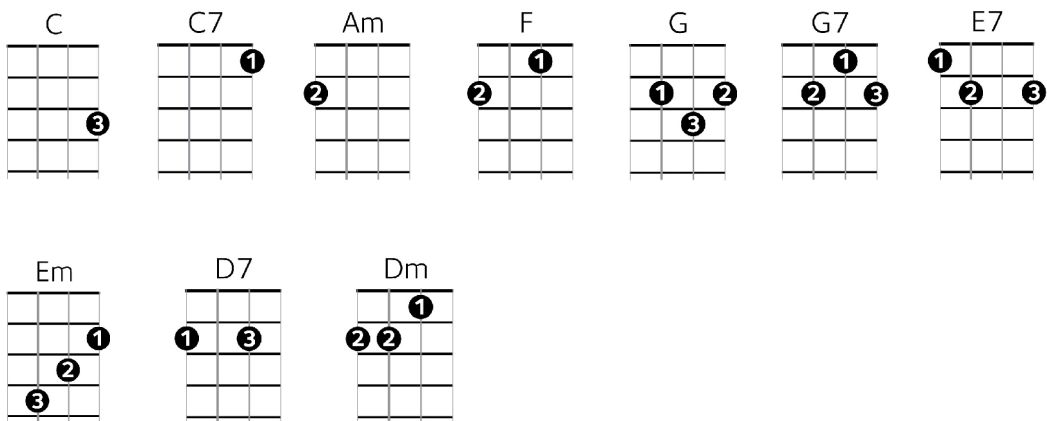
**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **G**  
I'd like to know that your love,

**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Is love I can be sure of,

**E<sup>7</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
So tell me now and I won't ask again,

**F**                      **G**              **C**              **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Will you still love me to-morrow?

**F**                      **G**              **C**  
Will you still love me to-morrow?





**G** **C**  
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

**G** **C**  
But I'm tryin' to be.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I could win your love for me.

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

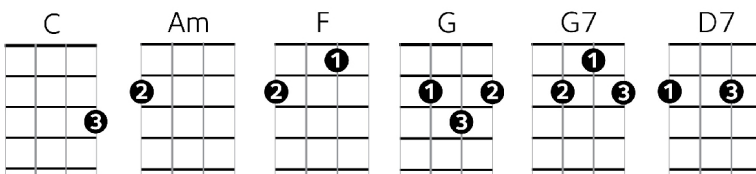
**C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Don't know much about a science book,

**F** **G**  
Don't know much about the French I took.

**C** **F**  
But I do know that I love you,

**C** **F**  
And I know that if you love me too;

**G** **C** **F** **C**  
What a wonderful world this could be.  
// // /



# You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

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

**C**  
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle **G<sup>7</sup>**

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. **C**

**C**  
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale. **G<sup>7</sup>**

But when Pierre found work ,the little money comin' worked out well.

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell **C**

**C**  
They had a hi fi phono; boy did they let it blast.

Seven hundred little records; all rock, rhythm, and jazz. **G<sup>7</sup>**

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. **C**

**C**

They bought a souped up jitney, 'Twas a cherry red 'fifty three'

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

They drove it down to New Orleans, to celebrate their anniversary

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

**C**

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

**C**

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

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

You could see that Pierre, did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

**C**

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

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

**C**

**C**

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell / //

