

**John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty**

# For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

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

a-----12-----12-----  
e--10-----10-----  
c-----  
g-----

( original song is in "E", the notes are the harmonics played on the 12<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> fret of the guitar's e (1<sup>st</sup>) string.

**D G D G**  
There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.

**D G D G**  
There's a man with a gun over there. A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

**D C**  
I think it's time we stop. Children, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

**D G D G**  
There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.

**D G D G**  
Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

**D G D G**  
What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street

**D G D G**  
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs. Mostly say hooray for our side.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

**D G D G**  
Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.

**D G**  
It starts when you're always afraid.

**D G**  
Step out of line, the man come and take you away.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

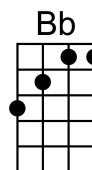
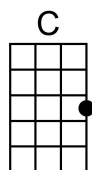
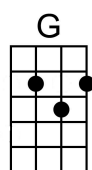
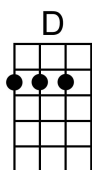
**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G D**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // // //



# From A Jack To A King

Ned Miller

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

**N.C.**                    **C**  
From a Jack to a King

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
From loneliness to a wedding ring

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I played an Ace and I won a Queen

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**        **C**  
And walked away with your heart    /

**N.C.**                    **C**  
From a Jack to a King

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
With no regrets, I stacked the cards last night

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
And Lady Luck played her hand just right

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**        **F**    **C**  
You made me King of your heart    //    /..  
   //

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
For just a little while

**C**  
I thought that I might lose the game

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Then just in time I saw

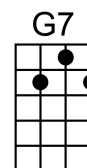
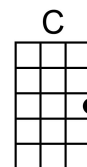
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
The twinkle in your eye    /..

**N.C.**                 **C**  
From a Jack to a King

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
From loneliness to a wedding ring

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I played an Ace and I won a Queen

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                 **C**     **C**  
  You made me King of your heart / ..



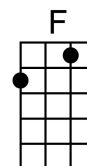
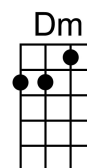
**Kazoo and play chords to first two verses:**

**C<sup>7</sup>**   **F**  
For just a little while

**C**  
I thought that I might lose the game

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Then just in time I saw

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
The twinkle in your eye / ..



**N.C.**                 **C**  
From a Jack to a King

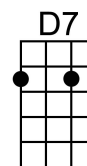
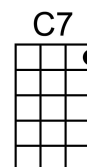
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
From loneliness to a wedding ring

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I played an Ace and I won a Queen

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                 **C**  
  You made me King of your heart

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                 **C**     **F**   **C**  
  You made me King of your heart // / //

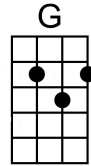
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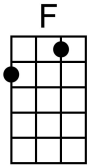
# Garden Party

written and recorded by Ricky Nelson

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

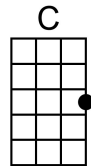


**C F C F**  
 I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends

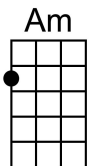


**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 A chance to share old memories and play our songs again

**F C F**  
 When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name



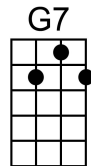
**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But no one recog-nized me, I didn't look the same



**F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

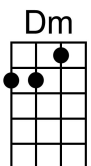
**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**C F C F**  
 People came from miles around. Everyone was there.



**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air

**F C F**  
 And over in the corner, much to my surprise



**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Mister Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> Dm G C C**  
 Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
 (All chords above get two strums each)

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
No one heard the music. We didn't look the same

**F** **C** **F**  
I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C**  
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
*(All chords above get two strums each)*

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should

**F** **C** **F**  
If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But if memor-ies were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C**  
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
*(All chords above get two strums each)*

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself // /

# GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

**INTRO: 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 E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F**  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup>**  
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

**C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F**  
Or something that somebody said be-cause

**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
They thought we'd been together walkin'

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

**C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
When I walk along some railroad track and find

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind



**C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the junk yards and the highways come between us

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
And some other woman crying to her mother

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
Cause she turned and I was gone

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat

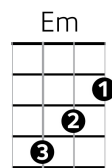
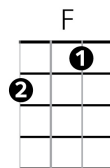
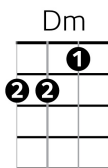
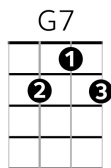
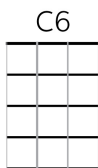
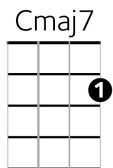
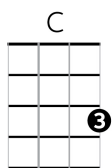
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
Pulled low across my face

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Through cupped hands round a tin can

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C**  
Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



# Get Together

Chet Powers (a.k.a. Dino Valenti)  
recorded by The Youngbloods

Play riffs as needed as intro and over the 'G' and 'F' chords

## Riff A

**G**  
a -----  
e -----0-----0-----  
c -----7-----7-----7-----7-----  
G ---7-----7-----

## Riff B

**F**  
a -----  
e -----0-----0-----  
c -----5-----5-----5-----5-----  
G --5-----5-----

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

**G** Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we die **F F**

**G** You can make the mountain's ring, or make the angels cry **F F**

**G** Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why **F F**

**C**  
C'mon people now,

**D**  
Smile on your brother

**G**  
Everybody get together

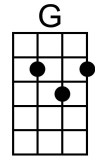
**C D G G**  
Try to love one another right now

**G** Some will come and some will go, we shall surely pass **F F**

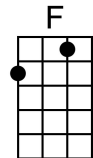
**G** When the one that left us here, returns for us at last **F F**

**G** We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass **F F**

**C**  
C'mon people now,  
**D**  
Smile on your brother  
**G**  
Everybody get together



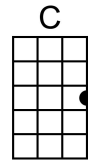
**C** **D** **G** **G**  
Try to love one another right now



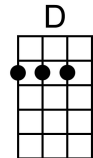
**G** **F** **F**  
If you hear the song I sing, you will understand

**G** **F** **F**  
You hold the key to love and fear, in your trembling hand

**G** **F** **F**  
Just one key unlock them both, it's there at your command

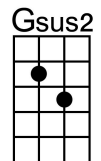


**C**  
C'mon people now,  
**D**  
Smile on your brother  
**G**  
Everybody get together



**C** **D** **G**  
Try to love one another right now

**C**  
C'mon people now,  
**D**  
Smile on your brother  
**G**  
Everybody get together



**C** **D** **G**  
Try to love one another right now

**C** **D** **G** **G<sup>sus2</sup>** **G**  
Try to love one another right now /

# Go Wherever You Wanna Go

by Patty Griffin

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

**G**  
You can go wherever you wanna go

**C G**  
Go wherever you wanna go

**C G**  
Fly up to the moon and say hello, now

**D G**  
You can go wherever you wanna go

**G**  
You don't ever have to go to war no more

**C G**  
You never have to go to war no more

**C G**  
Wear them boots or swim that icy shore, now

**D G**  
You don't ever have to go to war no more

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

**G**  
You can get up on some sunny day and run

**C G**  
Run a hundred miles just for fun, now

**C G**  
Heart-aches and yesterdays don't weigh a ton, now

**D G**  
You can get up on some sunny day and run

**G**

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

**C**

**G**

Break a sweat or walk a worried floor, now

**C**

**G**

Working like a dog ain't what you're for, now

**D**

**G**

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

**G**

**D**

**G**

**G**

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

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go

**C**

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go

**C**

**G**

Go to where the time's wound all the way down

**C**

**G**

Put a penny on the track and wait for train sounds

**C**

**G**

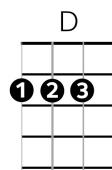
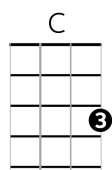
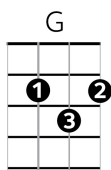
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down

**D**

**C**

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go



# Good Luck Charm

Aaron Schroeder, Wally Gold  
performed by Elvis Presley

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

**A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh . . . oh yeah!

**G**                                      **C**  
Don't want a four-leaf clover

**G**                                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Don't want an old horseshoe

**G**                                      **C**  
I want your kiss 'cause I just can't miss

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**  
With a good luck charm like you  
/

**(NC)**                                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Come on and be my little good luck charm

**G**  
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**      **G**  
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

**G**                                      **C**  
Don't want a silver dollar

**G**                                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Rabbit's foot on a string

**G**                                      **C**  
The happiness in your warm caress

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**  
No rabbit's foot can bring  
/

**(NC)**            **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Come on and be my little good luck charm

**G**  
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**    **G**  
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

**G**                    **C**  
If I found a lucky penny,

**G**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd toss it across the bay

**G**                                    **C**  
The love is worth all the gold on Earth

**D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**  
No wonder that I say  
/

**(NC)**            **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Come on and be my little good luck charm

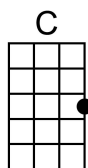
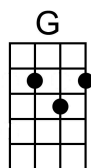
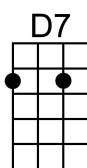
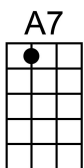
**G**  
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**    **G**  
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**  
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh – oh yeah!

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**    **G**  
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . to-night!    / //



# 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

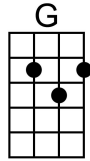
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

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

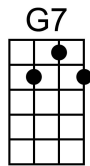


**G**

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

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

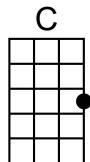
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on



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

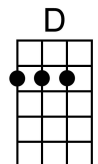
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

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 / / /

Green Green Grass Of Home

Curly Putman

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

**G**  
The old home town looks the same

**C G**  
As I step down from the train

**D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
And there to meet me is my mama and papa

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Down the road I look and there runs Mary

**C**  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries

**G D<sup>7</sup> G - C G**  
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Yes they'll all come to meet me;

**C**  
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

**G D<sup>7</sup> G - C G**  
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

**G**  
The old house is still standing

**C G**  
Though the paint is cracked and dry

**D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

**C**  
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

**G**  
 Then I awake and look around me

**C** **G**  
 At the four gray walls that surround me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I realize that I was only dreaming

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

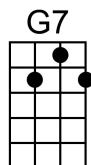
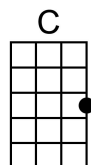
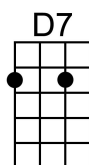
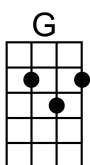
**C**  
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
 Again I'll touch the green grass of home

**G**  
 Yes they'll all come to see me

**C**  
 In the shade of that old oak tree

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
 As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /



# Have You Ever Seen the Rain

John Fogerty

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

**C**  
Someone told me long ago,

**C**  
There's a calm before the storm

**G C C**  
I know - it's been comin' for some time

**C**  
When it's over so they say,

**C**  
It'll rain a sunny day

**G C C**  
I know - shinin' down like water

**F G C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m7</sup>**  
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

**F G C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m7</sup>**  
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

**F G C C**  
Comin' down on a sunny day

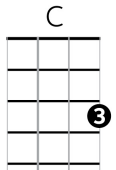
**F G C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m7</sup>**  
//// // // // // //

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

**C**  
Yesterday and days before,

**C**  
Sun is cold and rain is hot

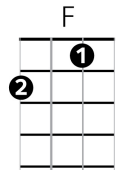
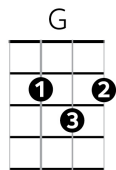
**G** **C** **C**  
I know - been that way for all my time



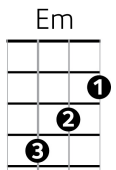
**C**  
'Til forever on it goes,

**C**  
Through the circle fast and slow

**G** **C** **C**  
I know - and I can't stop. I wonder.

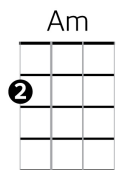


**F** **G** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m7</sup>**  
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



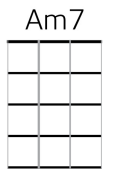
**F** **G** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m7</sup>**  
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Comin' down on a sunny day



**F** **G** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m7</sup>**  
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

**F** **G** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m7</sup>**  
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Comin' down on a sunny day ///



**G**                      **B<sup>7</sup>**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I knew Mary Lou,                      We'd never part,

**A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**    **C**    **G**  
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

**G**  
I saw your lips I heard your voice

**C**  
Believe me I just had no choice

**G**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

**G**  
I thought about a moonlit night

**C**  
My arms around you good and tight

**G**              **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
That's all I had to see for me to say,                      I said,

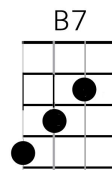
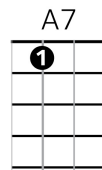
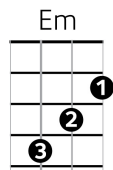
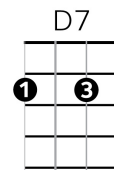
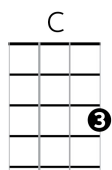
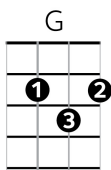
**G**                      **C**  
Hello Mary Lou,                      Good-bye heart,

**G**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

**G**                      **B<sup>7</sup>**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I knew Mary Lou,                      We'd never part,

**A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**    **C**    **G**  
So hel-lo Mary Lou,                      Good-bye heart!

|    |  
|.....X3 to end.....|



# I Am A Pilgrim

Traditional

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

## CHORUS:

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
I am a pilgrim and a stranger

**C**                                      **G**  
Traveling through this wearisome land

**C**  
I've got a home in that yonder city - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
And it's not,       not made by hand

(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
I've got a mother a sister and brother

**C**                                      **G**  
Who have been this way before

**C**  
I am determined to go and see them - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
Over on,       that other shore

## REPEAT CHORUS:

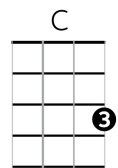
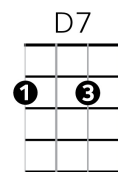
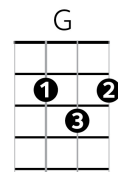
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
I'm going down to that river of Jordan

**C**                                      **G**  
Just to bathe my wearisome soul

**C**  
If I could just touch, but the hem of His garment - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
Then I know,       He'll make me whole

## REPEAT CHORUS:





**Larry and Betty**

## This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

**C**     **G7**     **C**     **C7**  
 / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / . . .

**CHORUS:**

**F**     **C**  
 This land is your land, this land is my land

**G**     **C**     **C7**  
 From California, to the New York Island,

**F**     **C**     **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

**G**                     **G7**     **C**     **(C)**  
 This land was made for you and me.

*End With:*

**G**                     **G7**     **C**     **G7**     **C**  
 This land was made for you and me.    //    /

**F**     **C**  
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

**G**     **C**     **C7**  
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

**F**     **C**     **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I saw below me that golden valley,

**G**                     **G7**     **C**     **C7**  
 This land was made for you and me.    / . . .

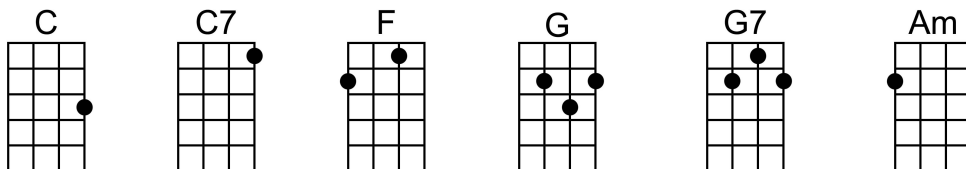
**CHORUS:**

**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:**



Abilene

Buck Owens

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

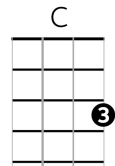
**CHORUS:**

**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**            **F**            **C**  
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**   **F**   **C**  
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

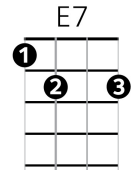
**To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line**

**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 I sit alone    most every night

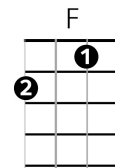


**F**                            **C**  
 Watch the trains pull out of sight

**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Don't I wish they were carrying me



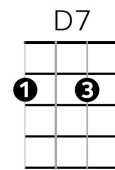
**C**   **F**   **C**  
 To Abilene, my Abilene



**CHORUS:**

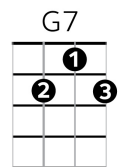
**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Crowded city,    ain't nothing free

**F**                            **C**  
 Nothing in this town for me



**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Wish to the Lord that I could be

**C**   **F**   **C**  
 In Abilene, sweet Abilene



**CHORUS:**

## Across The Great Divide

Kate Wolf

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

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

**C**                              **A<sup>m</sup>**  
With a question    and I replied

**F**      **G**                      **C**  
But he's gone across the borderline

**CHORUS:**

**C**      **F**      **C**  
The finest hour    that I have seen

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

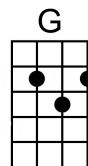
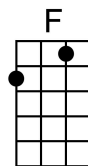
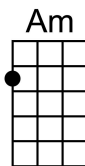
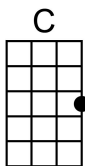
**C**                                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
The edge of night    and the break of day

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

**CHORUS TWICE:**

**END WITH:**

**C**      **G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **G**      **C**      **C**  
Where the rivers change direction    Across The Great Divide    /



# Act Naturally

Johnny Russell/Voni Morrison

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

**D** **G**  
They're gonna put me in the movies

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
They're gonna make a big star out of me

**D** **G**  
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally

## CHORUS:

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
I might win an Oscar, you can never tell

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
The movies gonna make me a big star

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause I can play the part so well

**D** **G**  
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

**D** **G**  
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
And all I gotta do is act naturally

**D** **G**  
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
And beggin' down upon his bended knee

**D** **G**  
I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsin'

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
All I gotta do is act naturally

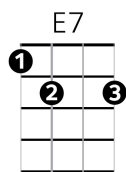
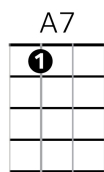
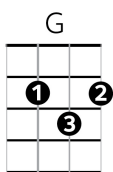
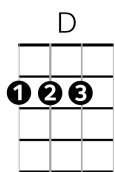
### Chorus:

**D** **G**  
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

**D** **G**  
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
And all I gotta do is act naturally // /





# 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

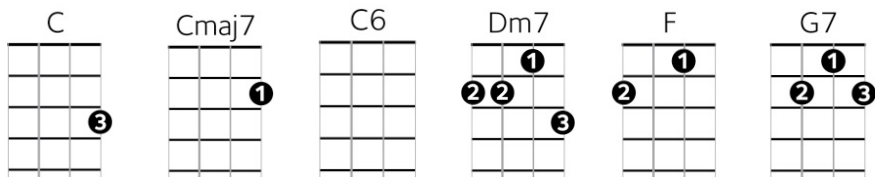
C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

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 / / /



# All My Loving

The Beatles

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

**D<sup>m</sup> G C A<sup>m</sup>**  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

**F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G**  
Remember I'll always be true

**D<sup>m</sup> G C A<sup>m</sup>**  
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

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

**D<sup>m</sup> G C A<sup>m</sup>**  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

**F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G**  
And hope that my dreams will come true.

**D<sup>m</sup> G C A<sup>m</sup>**  
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

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

**A<sup>m</sup> C<sup>aug</sup> C**  
All my loving – I will send to you

**A<sup>m</sup> C<sup>aug</sup> C**  
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

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

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

**F            D<sup>m</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>    G**

Remember I'll always be true

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

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

**F            G            C    C**

And I'll send all my loving to you.

**A<sup>m</sup>    C<sup>aug</sup>            C**

All my loving - I will send to you

**A<sup>m</sup>    C<sup>aug</sup>            C**

All my loving, darling I'll be true.

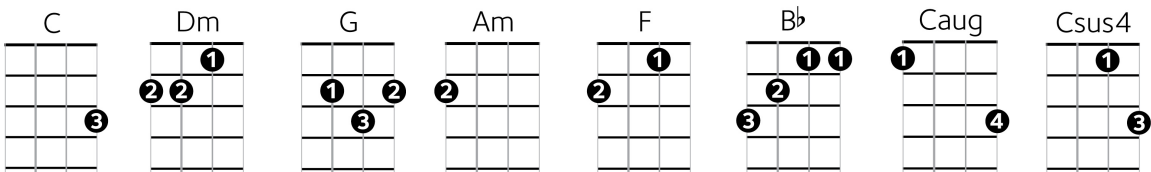
**A<sup>m</sup>    C<sup>aug</sup>            C**

All my loving – I will send to you

**A<sup>m</sup>    C<sup>aug</sup>            C    C<sup>sus4</sup>    C**

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

[ .....draw out..... ]



# All Of Me

Willie Nelson (written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks)

brisk tempo:

intro: **F** **F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 All of me, why not take al..all of me

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Can't you see that I'm no good with ou..out you

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Take my arms, I want to lose... them

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Take my lips, I'll never u..use... them

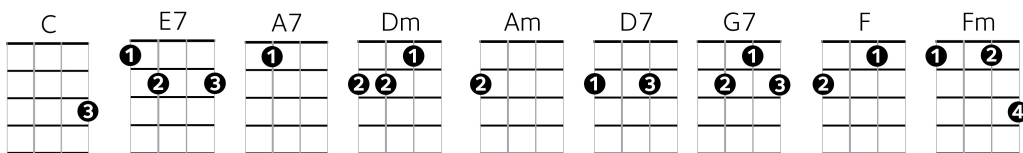
**C** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 And I know that I'm no good with ou..out you

**F** **F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
You took the part that once was my heart

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **(G<sup>7</sup>)**  
So why not take all of me.

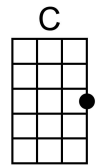
Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:



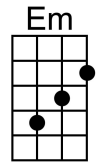
# Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford  
By George Strait

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

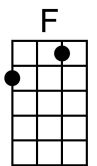


**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



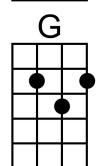
**E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 Everything that I got is just what I got on

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

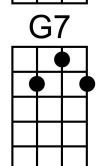


**C E<sup>m</sup> F**  
 I'll be bucking at the county fair

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

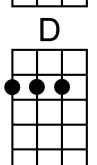


**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
 They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



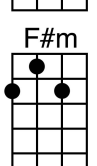
**E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

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



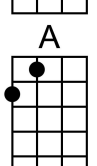
**C E<sup>m</sup> F**  
 And I hope that judge ain't blind

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



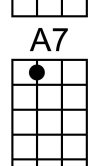
*Up one tone*

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



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

**A G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine



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

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

# An American Dream

Rodney J. Crowell  
The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

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

**C**    **F**  
I beg your pardon mamma what did you say

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay

**C**    **F**  
It's not that I'm not interested you see

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Augusta Georgia is just no place to be

**C**    **F**  
I think Jamaican in the moonlight

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Sandy beaches drinking rum every night

**C**    **F**  
We've got no money mamma, but we can go

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

**C**    **F**  
Keep on talking mamma I can hear

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Your voice it tickles down inside of my ear

**C**    **F**  
I feel a tropical vacation this year

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer

**C**    **F**  
I think Jamaican in the moonlight

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Sandy beaches drinking rum every night

**C**    **F**  
We've got no money mamma, but we can go

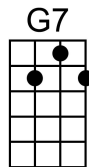
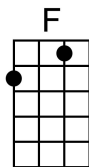
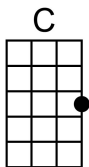
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

**C** **F**  
 Voila! an American dream  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 We can travel girl without any means  
**C** **F**  
 When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

**C** **F**  
 Just keep talking momma I like that sound  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 It goes so easy with that rain falling down  
**C** **F**  
 I think a tropical vacation this year  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer

**C** **F**  
 Voila! an American dream  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 We can travel girl without any means  
**C** **F**  
 When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

**C** **F**  
 Just think Jamaican in the moonlight  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Sandy beaches drinking rum every night  
**C** **F**  
 We've got no money momma, but we can go  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove // // /

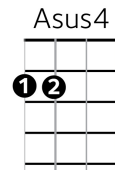




# Hele On To Kauai

Alfred Nobriga  
Performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

A | A<sup>sus4</sup> | A | A<sup>sus4</sup> |  
//// // // //



A | A | D | D |  
// There's a place, // I re call

E<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>7</sup> | A | A |  
// Not too big, // in fact it's kind of small

A | A | D | D |  
// The people there // know they got it all

E<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>7</sup> | A | A |  
// The simple life, for me

## CHORUS:

A A<sup>7</sup> D  
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

E<sup>7</sup> D A  
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A<sup>7</sup> D  
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E<sup>7</sup> A  
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

A | A | D | D |  
// When I was young, // and not too smart

E<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>7</sup> | A | A |  
// I left my home, // looking for a brand new start

A | A | D | D |  
// To find a place, // that's better still

E<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>7</sup> | A | A |  
// Now I know, // I know I never will



# In the Garden

[6/8 time] Original score in Ab

C. Austin Miles

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

**G**  
I come to the garden alone

**C**                      **G**  
While the dew is still on the roses

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear

**A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
The Son of God disclo . ses  
/

**G**                                      **D**  
And He walks with me and He talks with me

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**   **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G**              **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**              **G**  
None other has ever known

**G**  
He speaks and the sound of His voice

**C**                                      **G**  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**  
And the melody that He gave to me

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
With-in my heart is ring . ing  
/

**G** **D**  
And He walks with me and He talks with me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
None other has ever known

**G**  
I'd stay in the garden with Him

**C** **G**  
Though the night around me be falling

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
His voice to me is calling  
/

**G** **D**  
And He walks with me and He talks with me

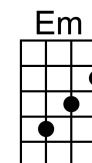
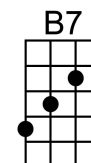
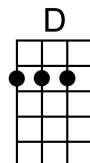
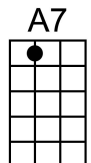
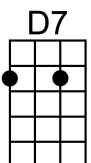
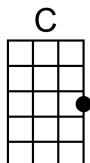
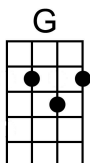
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
None other has ever known

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G** / (single strum)  
None other has ever known /



# 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.

