

С	F	G	G
1111	1111	1111	<i> </i>

All my bags are packed I'm ready to go

I'm standin' here out side your door

G I hate to wake you up to say good bye

But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

C The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn

G All ready I'm so lonesome I could die

CHORUS:

So kiss me and smile for me

Tell me that you'll wait for me

G Hold me like you'll never let me go

Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane

Don't know when I'll be back again

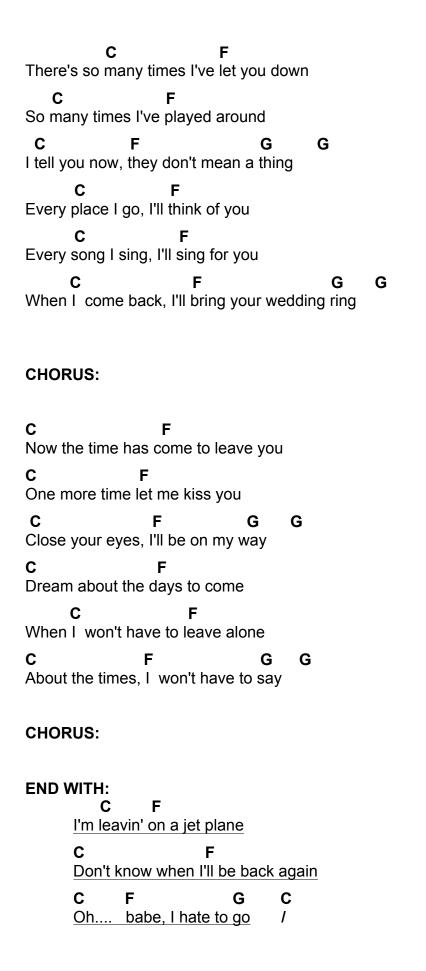
Oh.... babe, I hate to go







G



Let It Be

Lennon and McCartney

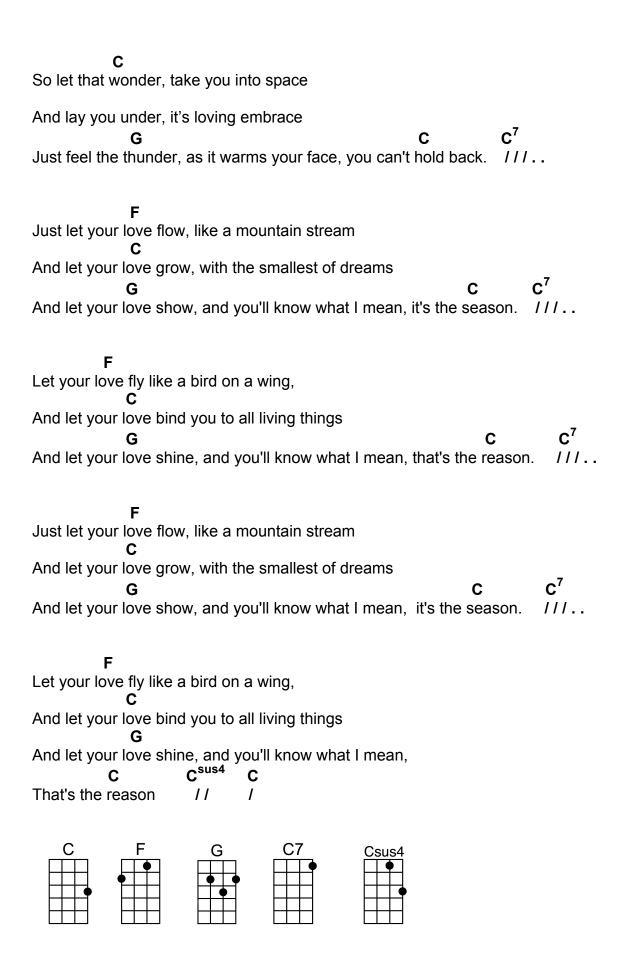
	E ^m C	_	_	G ///
G Speaking word G And in my hou	D yself in times o D ds of wisdom, le T or of darkness s	C G et it be, E ^m she is standir C G	other Mary	С
Let It	ds of wisdom, L E ^m D Be, Let It Be, D per words of wi	C Let It Be, ye sdom, Let It I	ah Let It I	G Be
G And when the	D broken hearted	E^m d people livin	`	corld agree
G There will be a	D an answer, Let	C G It Be		
G For though the	D ey may be parte	E led there is st		C se that they will see
G There will be a	D an answer, Let	C G It Be		
Let It	E ^m D Be, Let It Be,	C Let It Be, Let	G et It Be	
There	D will be an ans	wer, Let It B	•	

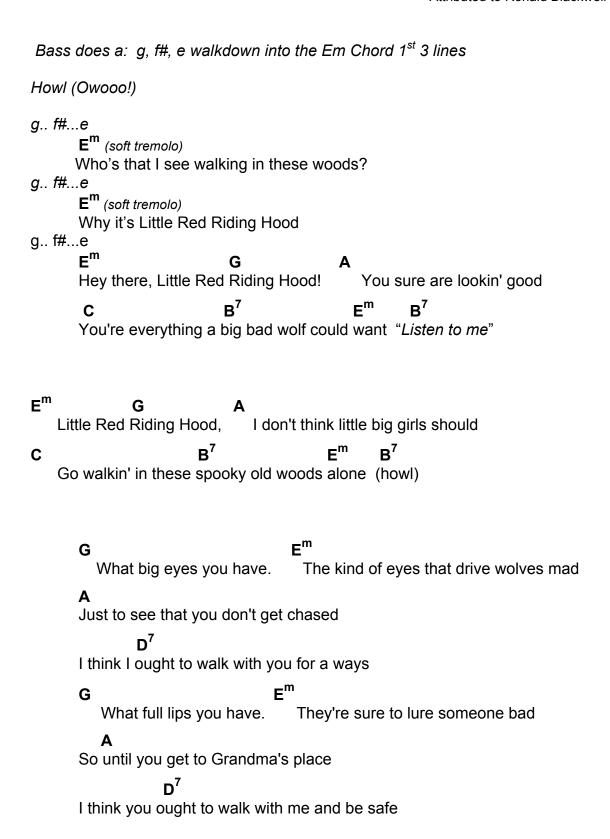
	Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be
	D C G
	Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be
SOLO:	
G ////	D E ^m C G D C G
	E ^m D C G
	Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G
	Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be
G And wh	D E ^m C hen the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me
G	D C G
Shine	until tomorrow, Let It Be
G I wake	D E ^m C up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
G	, ap 10 and 00 and 01 and 03 and 03 and 04 and 05 a
	D C G
Speaki	D C G ing words of wisdom, Let It Be
Speaki	ing words of wisdom, Let It Be
Speaki	
Speaki	ing words of wisdom, Let It Be E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G
Speaki	E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G There will be an answer, Let It Be
Speaki	E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G There will be an answer, Let It Be E ^m D C G
Speaki	E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G There will be an answer, Let It Be
Speaki	E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G There will be an answer, Let It Be E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be
	E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G There will be an answer, Let It Be E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be
Speaki	E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G There will be an answer, Let It Be E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be C C C Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
	E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G There will be an answer, Let It Be E ^m D C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be C G Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be D C G Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

C C С 1111 1111 111... 1111 There's a reason, for the sunshine sky And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high C^{sus4} Must be the season, when that love light shines all around us. ///.. C So let that feeling, grab you deep inside And send you reeling, where your love can't hide \mathbf{C}^7 And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights, with your lover. ///.. F Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams \mathbf{C}^7 And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. ///... Let your love fly like a bird on a wing, And let your love bind you to all living things And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. III.. C There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights And there's a reason, for the candle lights

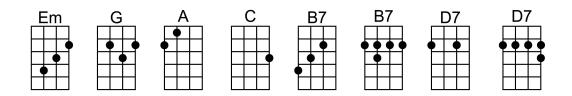
Must be the season, when those love lights shine, all around us.

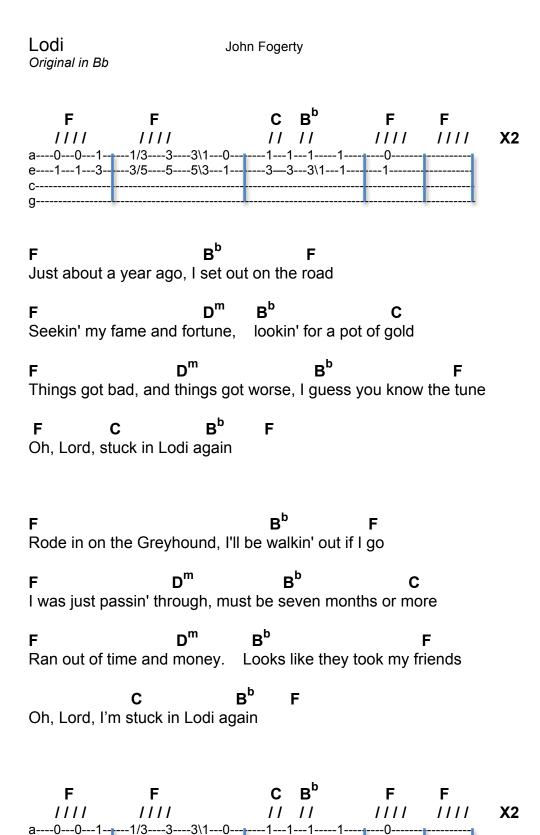
111..



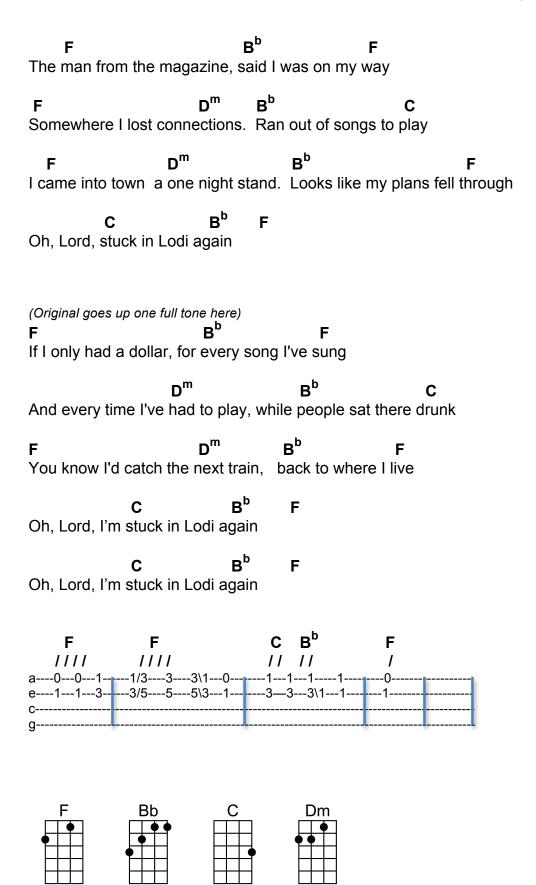


E ^m		G	Α		
I'm gor	na keep my s	sheep suit on,	'Til I'm sure	e that you've bee	n shown
С	В	7	E^{m} B^{7}		
That I can	be trusted wa	alkin' with you	alone (howl))	
E ^m Little Re	G ed Riding Hoo	A od, I'd like to	o hold you if I	could	
C But you m	ight think I'm	B⁷ a big bad wolf	E^m , so I won't	B ⁷ (howl)	
Α		D^7	The better to	o love you with	
A			D^7	lose by your side	
C You're eve	B ⁷ erything a big m G A	A od, you s bad wolf could A "Baaa!"	E ^m B ⁷ I want (howl		





e----1---3---3/5----5----5\3---1----3---3---3\1---1----

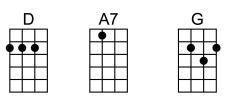


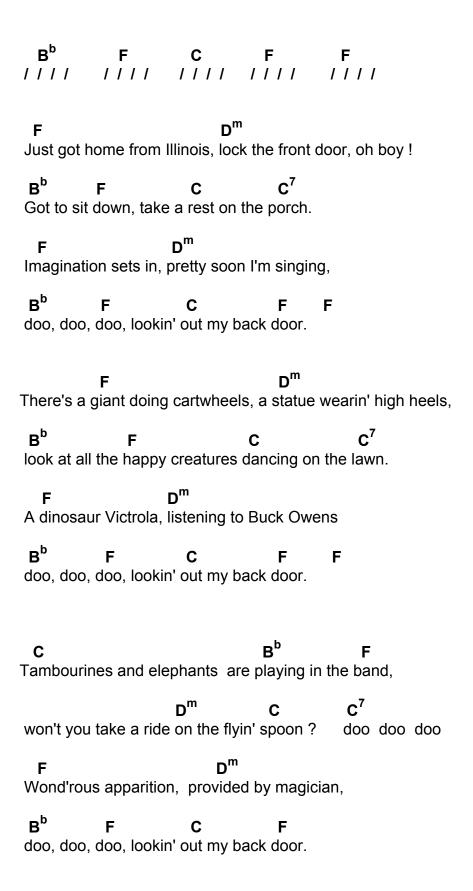
G A ⁷ D D	
1111 1111 1111	
<u>D</u>	
Ten years ago on a cold dark night	
A^7 G	D
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall	light
D	
There were few at the scene but they all	agreed
A^7 G	D
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like	me
G D G	D D
She walks these hills in a long bla	ck veil
G D G	D D
She visits my grave when the nigh	nt winds wail
D G D G	\mathbf{A}^7 D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. N	lobody knows but me.
D	
The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi?	
A^7 G	i D
If you were somewhere else, then you we	
D	
I spoke not a word though it meant my lif	·e
A^7 G	D
For I had been in the arms of my best frie	_

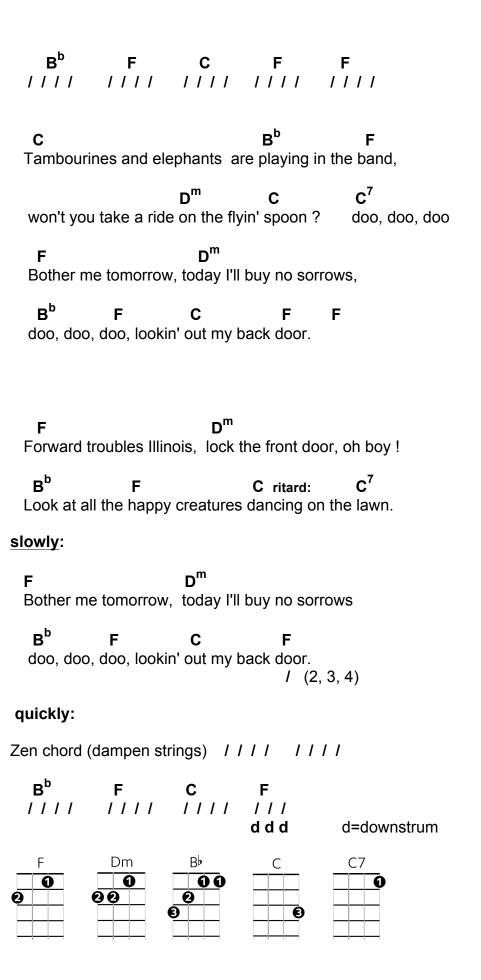
	G She walks these	D e hills in a	G a long b	D olack veil	D		
	G E She visits my gr) ave wher	`	G ight winds	D s wail	D	
	D Nobody knows.	G Nobody	D sees.	G Nobody	A ⁷ knows	D but me.	D
L The so) caffold was high a	and etern	nity nea	ır			
•	${f \lambda}^7$ tood in the crowd	G I and she	d not a	D tear			
D But so	ometimes at night	t when the	e cold	wind blov	vs		
•	A ⁷ ong black veil she	G cries ove	er my b	_			
	G She walks these	D e hills in a	G a long b	D black veil	D		
	G D She visits my gr			G ight winds	D s wail	D	
	D Nobody knows.	G Nobody	D sees.	G Nobody	A ⁷ knows	D but me.	D
	D Nobody knows.	G Nobody	D sees.	G Nobody	A ⁷ knows	D but me.	D /







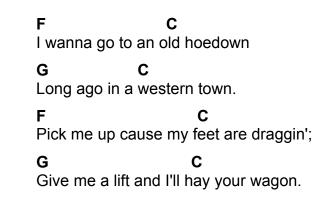


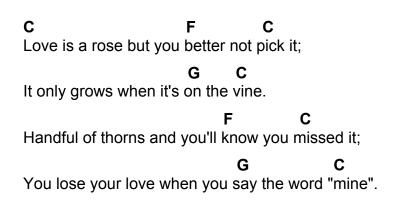


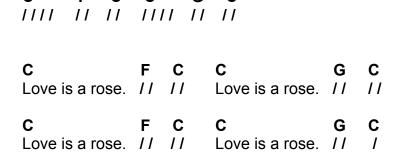
C F C C G C
C F C Love is a rose but you better not pick it; G C It only grows when it's on the vine. F C Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it; G C You lose your love when you say the word "mine"
F C
I wanna see what's never been seen, G C I wanna live that age old dream. F C Come on, lass, we can go together; G C
Let's take the best right now, G Tacet: C Take the best right now. /
C F C Love is a rose but you better not pick it;
G C It only grows when it's on the vine.
F C Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

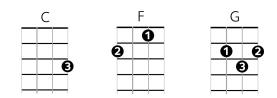
G

You lose your love when you say the word "mine".









Love Will Keep Us Alive Eagles, original in A	J. Capaldi, P. Carrack, P. Vale
intro: C C A ^m A ^m F F G	
C A ^m I was standing all alone against the world outside, F G You were searching for a place to hide. C A ^m Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to surv F G C A ^m When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. ////	F G
C A ^m Don't you worry, sometimes you've just gotta let it rid F G The world is changing right before your eyes. C A ^m Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside F G C C When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //	e,
Bridge: F F A ^m I would die for you, climb the highest D ^m G F En Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // //	m Dm G

F G C C When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //..

Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

Bridge:

CI was standing all alone against the world outside,

F G

You were searching for a place to hide.

Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

F G C A^m

When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

F G C A^m When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

F G C A^m F C When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

C Am F G Dm Em

Come By the Hills Traditional DGAD *III III III III* Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free, G And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs reach the sea. Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun, And the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is done. Come by the hills to the land where life is a song, Α And sing while the birds fill the air with their joy all day long. Where the trees sway in time and even the wind sings in tune, And the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is done.

D G A G D D
Come by the hills to the land where legend remains,
D G D G A A
Where stories of old fill the heart and may yet come again.
D D G D A A
Where the past it is lost but the future is still to be won.
D G D D
And the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is done.

Key of D

3/4

D	G A	. G	D	D				
Come by th	e hills to the la	and where fa	ncy is fre	e,				
D	G	I	D	G			Α	A
And stand v	where the peal	ks meet the s	sky and t	he loch	is reach	the	sea.	
	D D	G)	Α	Α		
Where the	rivers run cleai	r and the bra	cken is g	old in t	he sun,	Ì		
D	G	D	G	D	D			
And the car	es of tomorrov	v can wait 'til	l this day	is done	е.			
D	•	ъ	•	_	D /			
U U	G	υ 	G	ָט	D/			
Yes the car	es of tomorrow	<i>ı</i> can waıt 'tıl	this day	is done	€.			
D	G	Α						

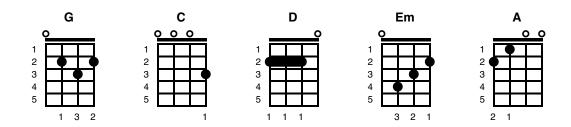
Toora loora

G C G D /// /// ///
G C G D Over in Killarny, many years ago, G Em A D D.
My mother sang a song to me in tones so soft and low, G G G G G
Just a simple little ditty, in her good old Irish way, C G Em A D D And Ild give the world if she would sing that song to me to day.
And I'd give the world if she would sing that song to me today, G C
Toora looral, toora loora li, G Em A D D Toora loora looral, hush now don't you cry,
G C Toora loora loora loora li, G Em A D G G Toora loora looral, that's an Irish lullaby
G C G D Oft in dreams I wander to that cot again,
G Em A D D. I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she held me then,
G C G. And I hear her voice a-hummin' to me as in days of yore, C G Em A D D
When she used to rock me fast asleep outside the cabin door,

G C
Toora loora looral, toora loora li,
G Em A D D
Toora loora looral, hush now don't you cry,

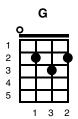
G C
Toora loora looral, toora loora li,
G Em A D G G /

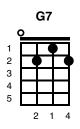
Toora looral, that's an Irish lullaby

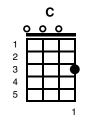


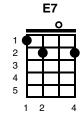
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

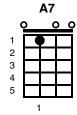
Key of G 3/4

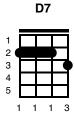












G G7 C G /// /// /// //.

G

G7

When Irish eyes are smiling, / . .

C

A7

G

Sure it's like a morn in Spring. //.

C

G

In the lilt of Irish laughter,

E7

D7

You can hear the angels sing. //.

G

G7

D7

When Irish hearts are happy, / . .

C

G (

All the world seems bright and gay. / . .

C A7

G E7

And when Irish eyes are smiling,

Α7

D7

à (

Sure they steal your heart away. //.

Repeat song:

G

G7

When Irish eyes are smiling, / . .

C

G

Sure it's like a morn in Spring. //.

C

G

In the lilt of Irish laughter,

E7

A7

D7 D7

You can hear the angels sing. //.

G G7

When Irish hearts are happy, / . .

G (

All the world seems bright and gay. / . .

C A7 G E7

And when Irish eyes are smiling,

A7 D7 G G

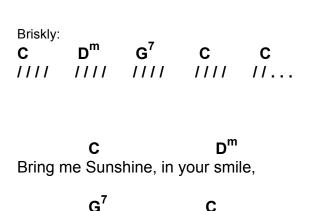
Sure they steal your heart away. / . .

End with:

A7 D7 G G

Yes they steal your heart away. /





Bring me Laughter, all the while,

 \mathbf{c}^7 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

 D^7 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

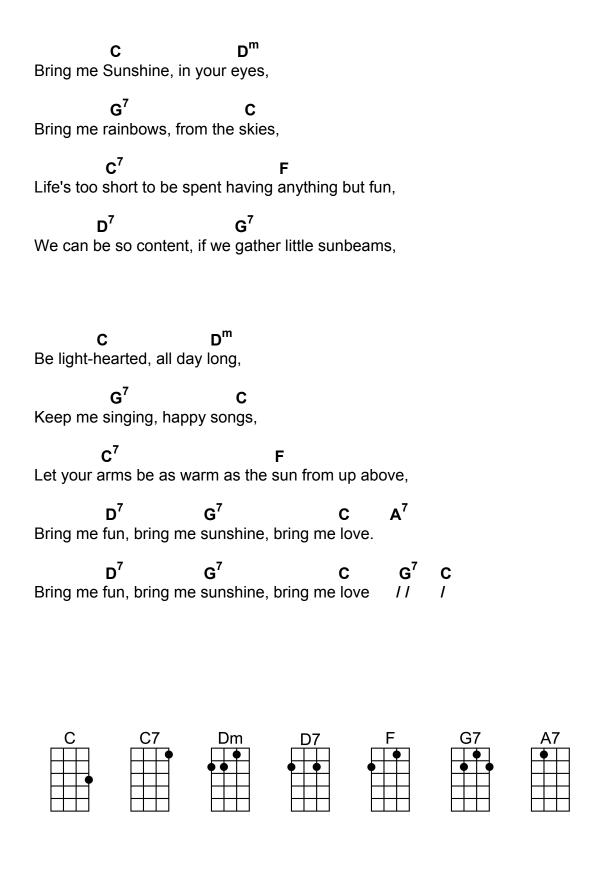
Make me happy, through the years,

 G^7 Never bring me, any tears,

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)



On a bed

Intro
G G D D C C G G

1. G
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight D
On a bed of California stars C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite G

2. G
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

of California stars

G G D D C C G G

3. G
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my
California stars

4. G
They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

G G D D

So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

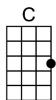
G

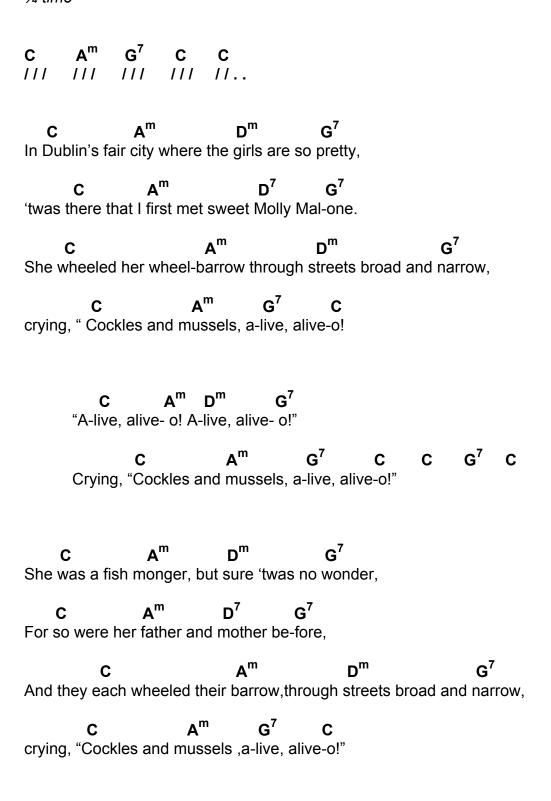
On our bed of California stars

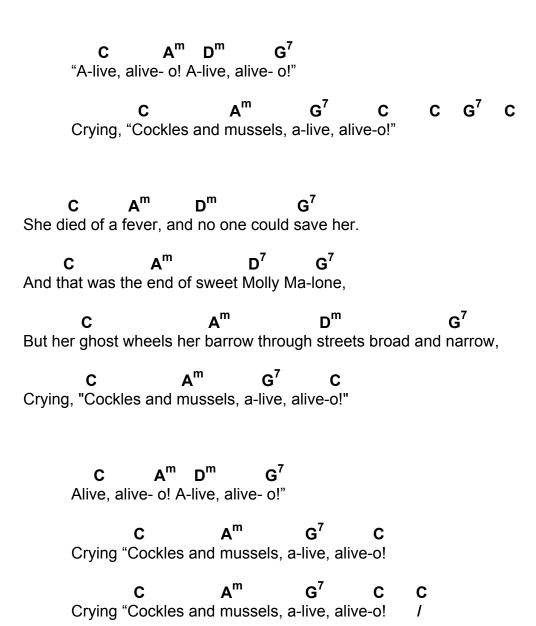
G G D D C C G G

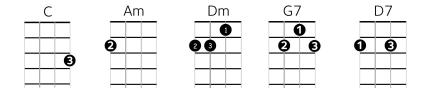




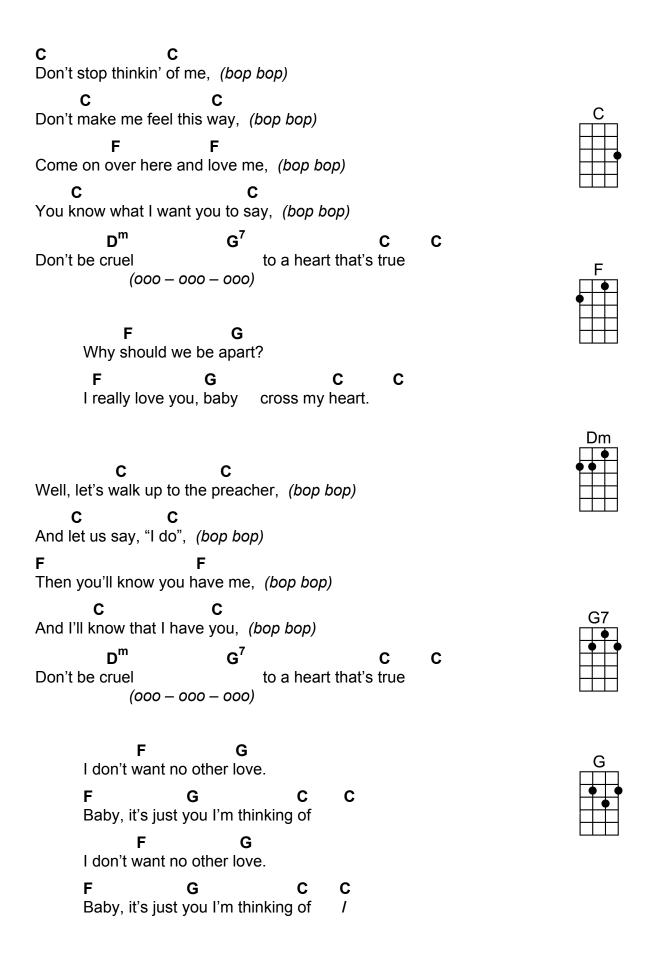








C C C C	(guitar or bass plays the following notes (in each measure of introc, e, g-a-g
СС	
Well, you know I can be found, (box	bop)
C C Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)	
F F	
If you can't come around, (bop bop)	1
C C At least, please telephone, (bop boy	o)
D ^m G ⁷ Don't be cruel to a (000 – 000 – 000)	C C heart that's true
C C Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)	
C C	
For something I might have said, (b)	op bop)
F Please, let's forget my past., (bop k	рор)
C C	
The future looks bright ahead, (bop	bop)
D^{m} G^{7}	СС
	heart that's true
F G I don't want no other love.	
F G Baby, it's just you I'm thinki	C C ing of



F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷

F C D^m B^b F C

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F⁷

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B^b G⁷

Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷

You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C T

The light I never knowed

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷

An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F⁷

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

B^b G⁷

To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷

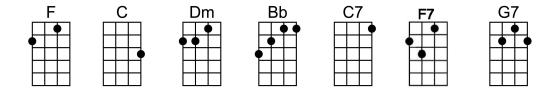
We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal.

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal.

I can't hear you any more

F			F'						
I'm thinkin' an	nd wond'rin', v	walkin'	way do	wn the	road				
B^b		G ⁷							
I once loved a	a woman, a		n told						
F	С	D^m		B^b	F	С		F	C ⁷
I gave her my	=	ie want	ed my s	oul.	Don't th	ink twice,	it's al	l right	
F		С	_	D^{m}					
Well, I'm walk	kin' down that	t long, l	lonesom	ne road	l babe,				
B ^b		F	C ⁷						
Where I'm	bound, I can	ı't tell							
F	С	D^m	G	₅ 7			С	C ⁷	
But goodbye	is too good a	word,	babe.	So I	'll just say f	are thee v	well		
F	F	7							
I ain't sayin' y	-		nd						
B ^b			7						
You could ha	ve done hette	_		ind					
	_		don't in	_					
F Vou just kir	C nda wastad	D ^m	rocious	B ^b					
rou just kii	nda wasted	illy p	_	ume.					
F	C	F	Bb						
Don't think	twice, it's all	right							
F	С	F	C ⁷	F					
Don't think	twice, it's all	right	11	1					



 $C C D^m D^m F F C C$

C

Here is a little song I wrote

 \mathbf{D}^{m}

You might want to sing it note for note

F C

Don't worry, be happy

С

In every life we have some trouble

 $D_{\mathbf{m}}$

When you worry you make it double

F C Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2

C

Ain't got no place to lay your head

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$

Somebody came and took your bed

F C

Don't worry, be happy

C

The land lord say your rent is late

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$

He may have to litigate

F C

Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2

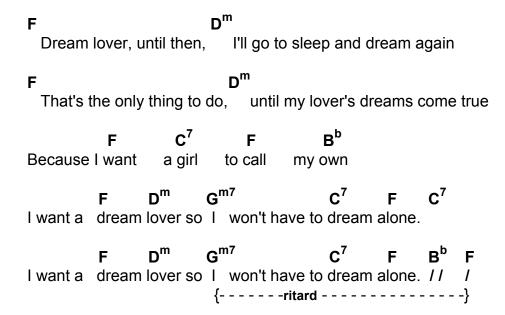


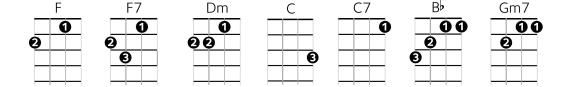




```
C
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}
Ain't got not girl to make you smile
                      C
But don't worry, be happy
C
Cause when you worry, your face will frown
\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}
And that will bring everybody down
                     C
So don't worry, be happy
CHORUS:
         (Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2
C
There is this little song I wrote
D^{m}
I hope you learn it note for note
Don't worry, be happy; Listen to what I say
C
In your life expect some trouble
\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}
But when you worry, you make it double
Don't worry, be happy
                   C
Don't worry, be happy
CHORUS:
         (Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2 (end on last 'C')
```

Dream Lover Bobby Darin $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way \mathbf{D}^{m} F A girl to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her charms C⁷ F $\mathbf{R}^{\mathbf{b}}$ F Because I want a girl to call my own D^{m} G^{m7} C^{7} F C^{7} I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone. Dream lover, where are you, with a love oh so true, F And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old? F C⁷ F Because I want a girl to call my own D^{m} G^{m7} C^{7} F F^{7} I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone. Bridge: Some-day, I don't know how I hope you'll hear my plea G^7 Some-way, I don't know how She'll bring her love to me

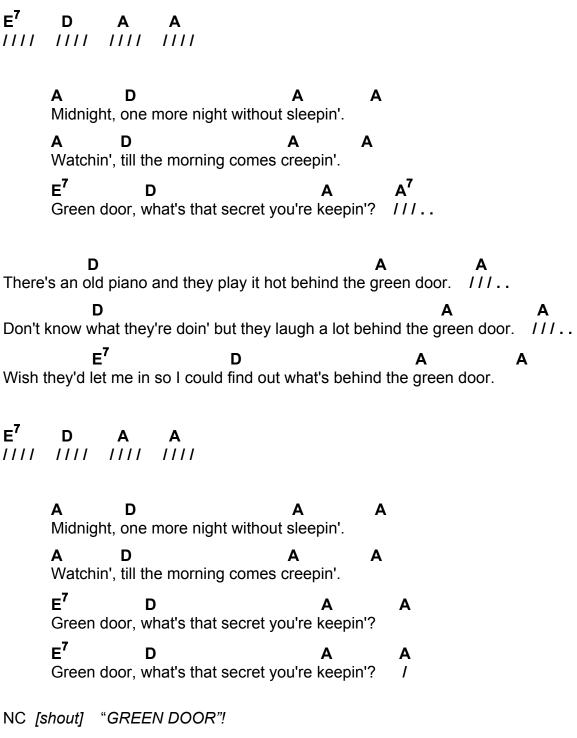




Green Door

Bob Davie & Marvin Moore Rec. by; Jim Lowe 1956, Frankie Vaughn 1956, Shakin' Stevens 1981

E ⁷ ////		A A 					
	A Midnight,	D one more nigl	A nt without slee	△ epin'.			
	A Watchin',	D till the mornin	A g comes cree	A pin'.			
	E ⁷ Green doo	D or, what's that	secret you're	A keepin'?	A ⁷ ///		
There's	D s an old pi	ano and they إ	olay it hot beh	A ind the gre	een door.	A ///	
Don't k	D know what	they're doin', I	out they laugh	n a lot behi	A nd the gree	en door.	A ///
Wish tl	E⁷ hey'd let m	ne in so I could	D I find out what	t's behind	A the green o	A door.	
	A Knocked	D once, tried to t	A ell 'em l'd bee	n there.	A		
	A Door slam	D nmed, hospitali	A ity's thin there	A			
	E ⁷ D Wonder, j) ust what's goir	A n' on in there.	A ⁷ ///			
Saw aı	D n eyeball p	peepin' through	n a smoky clo	ud behind	A the green	A door. //	1
When	D I said, Joe	sent me, som	eone laughed	d out loud	behind the	A green doo	A or. ///.
E	7	D s join the happ	_	Α		A	













G D⁷ G C G

G

The old home town looks the same

C

As I step down from the train

 D^7 D^7

G - C

G

G - C

G

And there to meet me is my mama and papa

G

Down the road I look and there runs Mary

C

Hair of gold and lips like cherries

 $G D^7$

It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G

Yes they'll all come to meet me;

C

Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

 $G D^7$

It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G

The old house is still standing

Though the paint is cracked and dry

 D^7 D^7

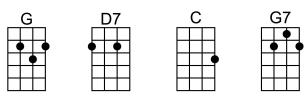
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

G	G^7				
Down the lane I walk		et Mary			
С					
Hair of gold and lip	os like cherries	3			
G	D^7		G – C	G	
It's good to touch the	green green g		_	J	
		_			
G					
Then I awake and lo	ok around me				
С	G				
At the four gray walls	s that surround	l me			
	D^7	D	7		
And I realize that I w		ing			
G	G ⁷	7			
For there's a guard a	_		dre		
C					
Arm and arm we'll	walk at daybre	eak			
G D	o ⁷	G – C	G		
Again I'll touch the g	*		J		
3	G				
G					
•	come to see m	ne			
C					
•	of that old oak	tree			
		D ⁷		0 0	•
G As they lay m	e beneath the	_	an arace	G – C	G ///
7.5 they lay in		green gre	Jon grass	OI HOHIC	, , ,









I AM A Pilgrim	Traditional
G D ⁷ G G	
CHORUS:	
I am a pilgrim and a stranger	
C G Traveling through this wearisome land	
C I've got a home in that yonder city - god	od Lord
$\mathbf{G} \mathbf{D}^7 \qquad \qquad \mathbf{G}$	G
And it's not, not made by hand	(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)
D ⁷ G I've got a mother a sister and brother	G
C G Who have been this way before	0 0
C I am determined to go and see them - good Lo	ord
G D ⁷ G G Over on, that other shore	D7
REPEAT CHORUS:	0 6
D ⁷ G I'm going down to that river of Jordan	C
C G Just to bathe my wearisome soul	•
If I could just touch, but the hem of His garmen	nt - good Lord
G D ⁷ G G Then I know, He'll make me whole	

REPEAT CHORUS:

C G⁷
Lovely hula hands, graceful as the birds in motion

Gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean

C G⁷ C
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e (pronounced- ko leema nonni ay)

C G⁷
Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the valley

And the swirling winds o'er the pali

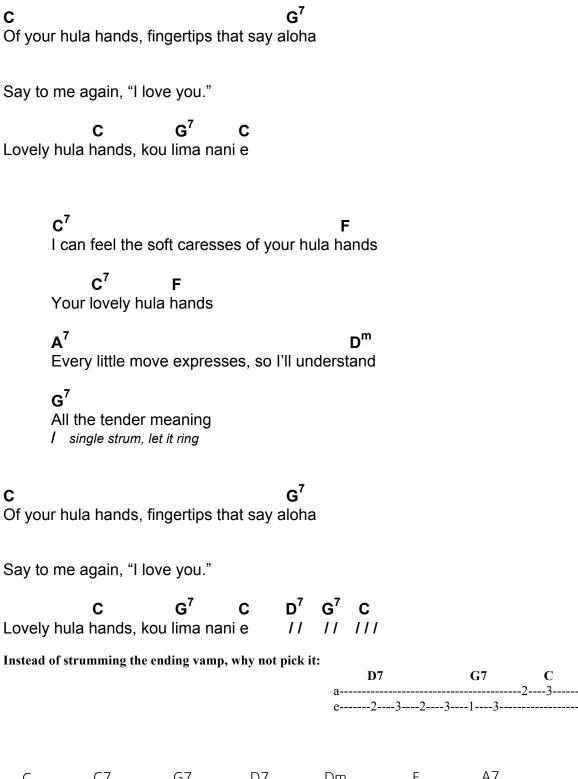
C G⁷ C Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

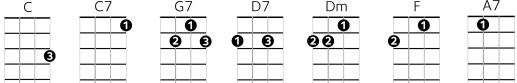
C⁷ F
I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands

C⁷ **F** Your lovely hula hands

A⁷ D^m Every little move expresses, so I'll understand

G⁷ *TACET:*All the tender meaning *I* single strum, let it ring





С				G		
I	1	1	1	1		

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

F C C⁷

You make me happy when skies are grey.

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

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

C C⁷

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

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

F C A

When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}^7 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}^7 So I hung down my head and I cried.

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

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

F C A^m

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

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

Please don't take my sun-snine away. $\mathbf{C} = \mathbf{G}^7 \qquad \mathbf{C}$

Please don't take my sun-shine away.

