

John, Kathy and Jim H.

The Greatest

Don Schlitz as sung by Kenny Rogers

Key of C

Intro **C** **C** **C**
Intro //// //// ////

Verse 1:

C **C**
Little Boy, in a baseball hat,
 G **F/** **C / //**
Stands in the field, with his ball and bat,
C **C**
...Says I am the greatest player of them all,
 G **F//** **C//**
Puts his bat on his shoulder and he tosses up his ball,
 G
And the ball goes up and the ball comes down,
F **C**
Swings his bat all the way around,
 G
The world's so still you can hear the sound,
 F **C** **C**
The baseball falls....to the ground, ////

Verse 2:

C **C**
Now the little boy doesn't say a word,
 G **F/** **C / //**
Picks up his ball, he is unde-tered,
C **C**
...Says I am the greatest there has ever been,
 G **F//** **C//**
And he grits his teeth and he tries it a-gain,
 G
And the ball goes up and the ball comes down,
F **C**
Swings his bat all the way around,
 G
The world's so still you can hear the sound,
 F **C** **C**
The baseball falls....to the ground, ////

Bridge:

Am **F**
He makes no excuses. He shows no fears,

Maggie May

Rod Stewart

G^m B^b C F F
 //// // // //// ////

C B^b F F
 Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you

C B^b F F
 It's late September and I really should be back at school

B^b F B^b C
 I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
 You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
 You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts
 / / / /

C B^b F F
 The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age

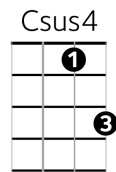
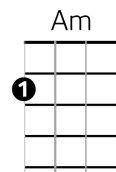
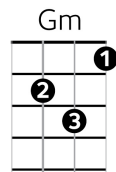
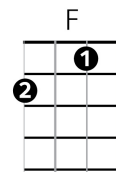
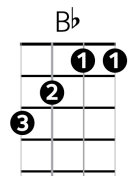
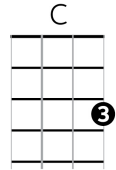
C B^b F F
 But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything

B^b F B^b C
 I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
 You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
 You stole my soul that's a pain I can do with-out
 / / / /



C **B^b** **F** **F**
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

C **B^b** **F** **F**
But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried
/ / //

Solo:

G^m **C** **G^m** **C** **G^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
//// //// //// //// //// // // //// ////

C **B^b** **F** **F**
I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

C **B^b** **F** **F**
Or steal my daddy's cue, make a living out of playing pool

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
You stole my heart but I love you any-way
/ / //

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
//// // // //// /

Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

by Ed and Patsy Bruce

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// ///

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **C**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C **F**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G⁷ **C**
Even with someone they love

C **F**
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

G⁷ **C**
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

C
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levi's

F
And each night begins a new day

G⁷
If you don't understand him and he don't die young

C
He'll probably just ride away

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

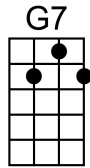
G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **C**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C **F**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G⁷ **C** **C** **A⁷** **A⁷**
Even with someone they love



D **G**
Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

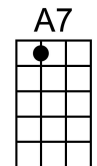
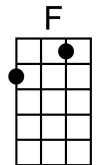
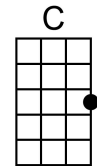
A⁷ **D**
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

D
Them that don't know him don't like him

G
And them that do sometimes don't know how to take him

A⁷
He ain't wrong, he's just different and his pride wont let him

D
Do things to make you think he's right



D **G**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

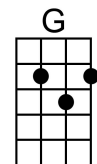
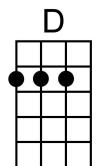
A⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

D **D**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

D **G**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

A⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

D **D** **A⁷** **D**
Even with someone they love /



Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

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

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,

G
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G⁷ **C**
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C⁷ **F**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

C
And Bobby clapping hands,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

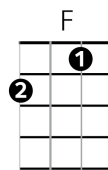
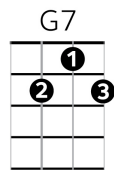
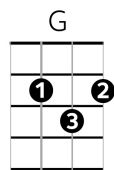
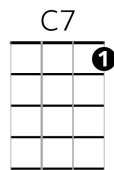
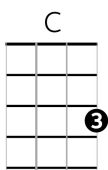
F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



Memories Are Made Of This Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller

F C⁷
//// // X2

F C⁷
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷
You can't beat the memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Take one fresh and tender kiss,
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Add one stolen night of bliss,
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b F C⁷ F
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy

F C⁷ F C⁷
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Don't for-get a small moonbeam.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Fold in lightly with a dream.
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b F C⁷ F
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine:

F C⁷ F C⁷
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

B^b

Then add the wedding bells;

F

One house where lovers dwell;

C⁷

F

F7

Three little kids for the flavor.

B^b

Stir carefully through the days

F

See how the flavor stays.

G⁷

C C⁷

These are the dreams you will sa-vor.

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

With His blessings from a-bove,

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Serve it generously with love.

You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b

F

C⁷

F

One man, one wife, one love, through life:

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

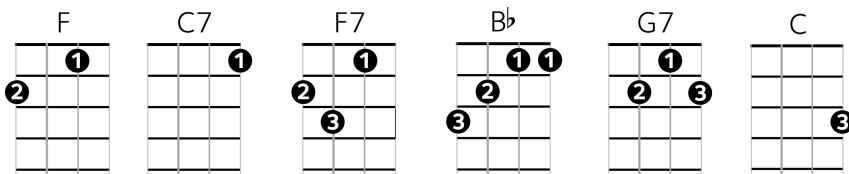
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C7

F

You can't beat the memories you've given me III



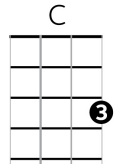
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

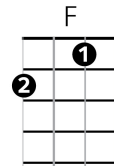
C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



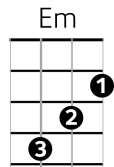
C F C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



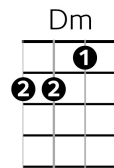
C F C
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



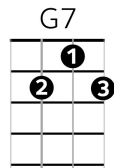
C F C
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Milk and honey on the other side, al...le...lu...u...ia



C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //
 /







Memphis

Johnny Rivers 1964 (Chuck Berry Memphis, Tennessee 1959)

Intro: (optional) (works best with a "low G")

A -----
 E ----3^5---3-----
 C -----4--2---0-----
 G -----2----- **X2**

Intro chord "Riff" (also played at end of each verse)

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|-----------|
| C | Am | C7 | Am | |
|  |  |  |  | X2 |
| C | A^m | C⁷ | A^m | |
| // | // | // | // | |

G⁷

Long distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee

Help me find a party that tried to get in touch with me

C

She could not leave a number but I know who placed the call

G⁷

(C A^m C⁷ A^m) X2

'Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

G⁷

Help me, information; get in touch with my Marie

She's the only one who'd call me here from Memphis Tennessee

C

Her home is on the south side, high upon a ridge

G⁷

(C A^m C⁷ A^m) X2

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi Bridge

G⁷

Last time I saw Marie she was wavin' me goodbye

With "hurry-home" drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye

C

But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree

G⁷

(C A^m C⁷ A^m) X2

And tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennessee

G⁷

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

C

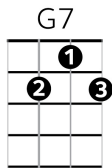
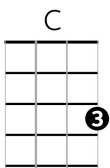
Marie is only six years old, information please

G⁷

(C A^m C⁷ A^m) X3 C

Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennessee

//



Midnight Special

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
//// //// //// /...

Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing. /...

Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. /...

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. /...

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man. /...

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

C **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight / . . .

C **G**
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

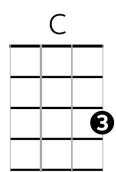
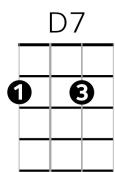
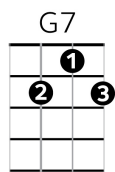
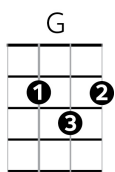
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /

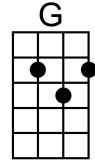


The Most

Jon Troast

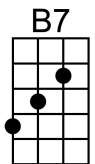
G B⁷ C C^m G D⁷ G G

G B⁷ C C^m
Well, I love the first part of the last part of the day



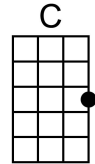
G B⁷ C A⁷
When things begin to close

G B⁷ C C^m
'Cause I know, there's one place that's open all night long



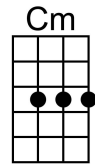
G D⁷ G G
And I love you the most

G B⁷ C C^m
I love sleepin' in and pillows, pajamas and bathrobes



G B⁷ C A⁷
And fans spinning on the ceiling

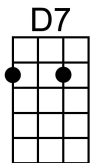
G B⁷ C C^m
I love scrambled eggs and pancakes, brown sugar on my toast



G D⁷ G G⁷
But I love you the most

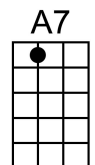
CHORUS:

C G G
Well, I can't stand being so far away from you



A⁷ D⁷ D⁷
So I guess there's one thing I need to do

G B⁷ C C^m
I need to find a way for you and I to always be close



G D⁷ G
'Cause I love you the most

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

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

A

G

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

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

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

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

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

A

G

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

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

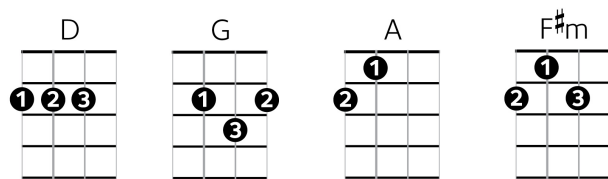
High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love



Mr Bojangles

C E^m A^m G
 /// /// /// /// **X2**

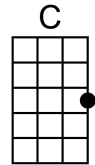
C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

A^m G G A^m A^m G G A^m
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles
A^m G G C E^m A^m G
 Mister Bojangles, dance
 END WITH: **C E^m A^m G C**
 /

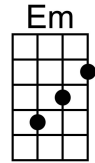
C E^m A^m A^m
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was
F F G⁷ G⁷
 Down and out
C E^m A^m A^m
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F F G⁷ G⁷
 As he spoke right out
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He talked of life, talked of life
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick
 F F G⁷ G⁷



Across the cell

C E^m A^m A^m
 He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high
 F F G⁷ G⁷



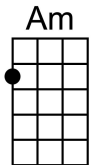
He clicked his heels

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m

Shook back his clothes all around

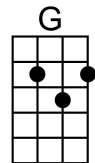
CHORUS:

C E^m A^m A^m
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
 F F G⁷ G⁷



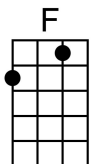
Throughout the south

C E^m A^m A^m
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him
 F F G⁷ G⁷



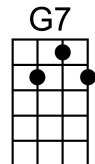
They travelled about

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 His dog up and died, he up and died
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷



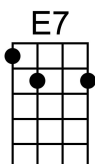
After twenty years he still grieves

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
 F F G⁷ G⁷



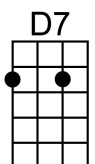
For drinks and tips

C E^m A^m A^m
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars
 F F G⁷ G⁷



'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head
 D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m



I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

CHORUS:

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)

C **G** **C** **G**

E|-----3-----5-----3-----1-----0-----|-----3-----5-----3-----1-----0-----|
C|-----0-----|-----2-----2-----0-----2-----|-----0-----|-----2-----2-----0-----2-----|

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C **F** **G** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
// // ////

F **G** **C** **F**
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
C **F** **C** **F**
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.
F **G** **C** **F**
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
C **F** **C** **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:

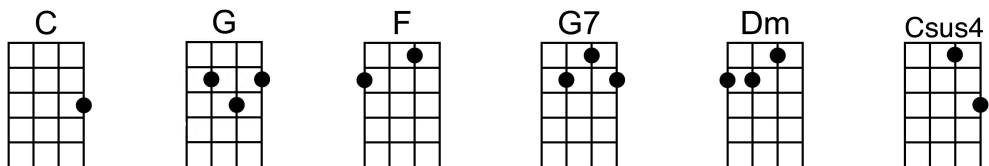
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 My weariness amazes me; I'm branded on my feet,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
 Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,
C **F** **C** **F**
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
C **F**
 The haunted, frightened trees,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 Out to the windy beach, far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
F **G** **C** **F**
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
C **F** **C** **F**
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
C **F** **C** **F**
 With all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves,
C **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

CHORUS:



Larry and Jim H.

Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
// // // // // // // // // //

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

C⁷ **F**
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

D⁷ **G⁷**
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

C **D^m**
Make me happy, through the years,

G⁷ **C**
Never bring me, any tears,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

C⁷ **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

D⁷ **G⁷**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

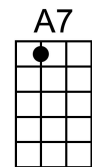
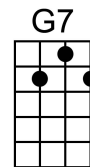
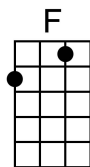
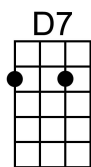
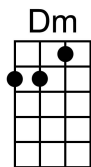
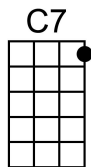
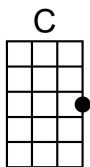
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

G⁷ **C**
Keep me singing, happy songs,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



C **G⁷**
Now you say that you've found someone you love better

G⁷ **C**
That's the way it's happened every time be-fore

C⁷ **F**
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow

C **G⁷** **C**
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

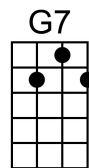
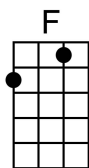
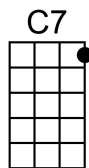
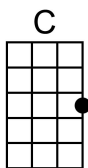
C **G⁷**
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

G⁷ **C**
I can see that far away look in your eye

C⁷ **F**
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

C **G⁷** **C**
That it won't be long before it's crying time

C **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
Oh, it won't be long before it's crying time // /
//



Downtown

Petula Clark

F A^m B^b C F A^m B^b C
// // // // // // // //

F A^m B^b C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

F A^m B^b C
You can always go Downtown

F A^m B^b C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

F A^m B^b C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F D^m
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

F D^m
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

A^m B^b
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

G⁷
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

F A^m B^b C F C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F A^m B^b C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

F A^m B^b C
There are movie shows Downtown

Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

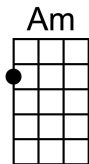
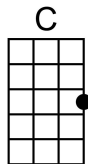
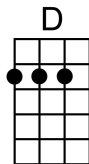
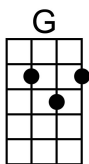
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/



E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D **E^m**
 Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A⁷ **C** **D⁷**
 Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

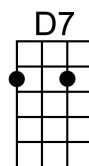
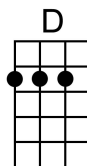
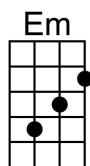
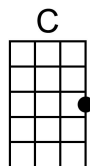
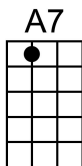
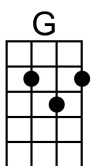
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

C **G** **C** **G** **G** **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week / / / / / / / / / / / / /



D^m **A^m**
 I say a won't you come along, we'll have a lu'au by the sea
D^m **A^m**
 We'll cook a little pig and all the coconuts are free
B^b **A^m**
 And what you see is what you get. Just a little grass shack
G^m **C⁷** **C⁷**
 I know you're gonna like it and I hope that you come back

F
 I like the fishes swimming round in the sea,
D^m
 I like to hop 'um on the grill, and cook 'um up for me
B^b **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 with a big pan of butter, man it can't get better than this

F
 I like the chicken, we hop 'um on the grill,
D^m
 Man it hurts to eat the raw fish and eat up all the spills
B^b **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 Oh well, oh yeah. It's just a lu'au down by the sea.

CHORUS:

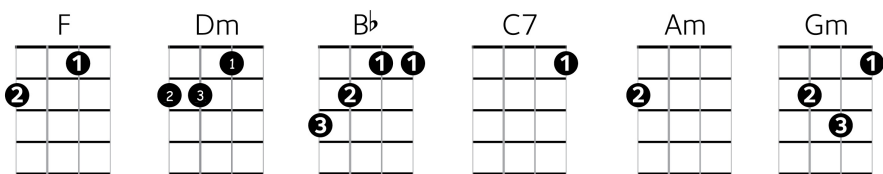
F
 Take me back. (Take me back). Back to da kine.

D^m
 Take me back. (Take me back). Back to da kine.

B^b **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i, I will return

(REPAEAT CHORUS)

B^b **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 All over. Mo' betta, Moloka'i I will return ///



Put Your Hand in the Hand

Gene MacLellan

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G
// // // // //// //...

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G D⁷
Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble

A^m D⁷ G
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

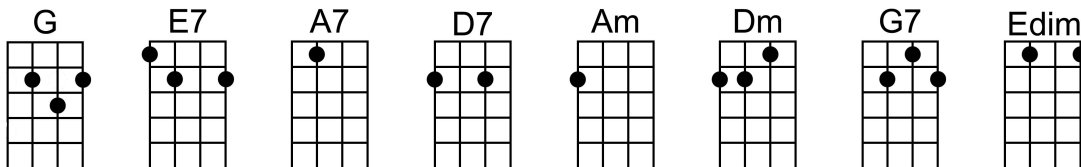
A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G **D⁷**
 Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

G **D⁷**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee



Tennessee Waltz Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King
3/4Time

G D⁷ G G
/// /// /// ///..

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
When an old friend I happened to see.

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G D⁷ G G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

G B⁷ C G
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Now I know just how much I have lost

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G D⁷ G G
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Could have broken my heart so complete

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'

G D⁷ G G
In love with my darlin' so sweet

G **B⁷** **C** **G**
Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Wish I'd known just how much it would cost

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
But I didn't see it coming, it's all over but the cryin'

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
When an old friend I happened to see.

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

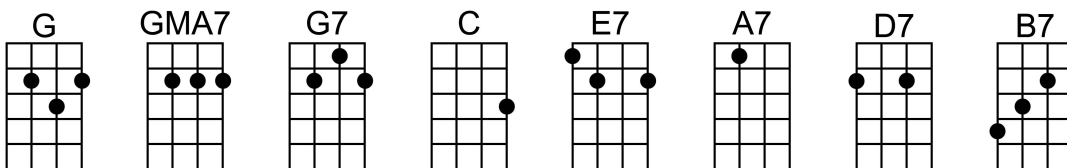
G **B⁷** **C** **G**
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Now I know just how much I have lost

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz // /



C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G** **C** **G⁷**
I'm all dressed up for the dance

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G⁷
Once you told me long ago,

C
To the prom with me you'd go

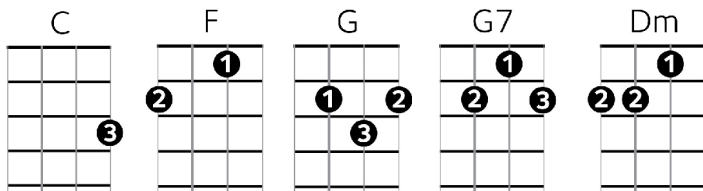
D⁷
Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
Someone else will hold my dreams

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
I'm in a blue, blue, mood

F **G** **G⁷** **C**
I'm in a blue, blue mood



Wreck Of The Old 97

authorship in dispute

C C C C
 //// //// //// ///...

C F
 They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia
C G G
 Sayin' "Steve you're way behind time.
C F
 "This is not Thirty-Eight, this is Ol' Ninety-Seven,"
C G⁷ C C
 "You must put her into Spencer on time".

C F
 He turned around and said to his black greasy fireman,
C G G
 "Better shovel on a little more coal."
C F
 "And when we cross that White Oak Mountain,"
C G⁷ C C
 "You can watch Ol' Ninety-Seven roll

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

C F
 It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
C G G
 With the line on a three-mile grade
C F
 It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
C G⁷ C C
 You can see what a jump he made

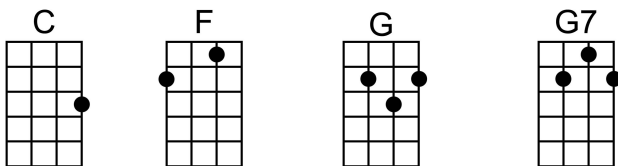
C F
 He was goin' down the hill makin' ninety miles an hour
C G G
 When the whistle began to scream

C
F
 They found him in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
C
G⁷
C
C
 He'd been scalded to death by the steam.

C
F
 A Telegram came from Washington station
C
G
G
 And this is how it read,
C
F
 'The brave engineer who ran Ninety-Seven
C
G⁷
C
C
 Is lying down in Danville dead'.

C
G⁷
C
C
 //// //// //// ///...

C
F
 So come all you ladies, you must take warnin'
C
G
G
 From this time on and learn
C
F
 Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husbands
C
G⁷
C
C
 They may leave you and never return
C
G⁷
C
C
 They may leave you and never return ///



Even though authorship of the song, written to the tune of "The Ship That Never Returned", might be in dispute, there is no doubt it was written about a real tragedy. The wreck of the 'Fast Mail' train on its run between Monroe and Spencer, just outside of Danville Virginia, occurred Sept. 27, 1903. The accident killed eleven and injured nine others. Vernon Dalhart's recording of the song in 1924, though not the first, went on to become the 1st million-selling record in the U.S.

You've Got a Friend in Me Randy Newman

C C⁷ F D⁷ C G C
// // // // // // ////

C G C
You've got a friend in me

F C
You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
When the road looks rough ahead

F C E⁷ A^m
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

F C E⁷ A^m
You just remember what your old pal said, boy

D⁷ G C A⁷
You've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C C⁷ F D⁷ C G C
Yeah, you've got a friend in me // // // // // ////
//

C G C
You've got a friend in me

F C
You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
You got troubles, and I got them too

F C E⁷ A^m
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

F C E⁷ A^m
We stick together, we can see it through

D⁷ G C A⁷
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C
You've got a friend in me

BRIDGE:

F **B⁷**
 Some other folks might be a little bit smarter that I am

C **B⁷** **C**
 Bigger and stronger too, maybe

B⁷ **E^m** **A⁷**
 But none of them will ever love you the way I do

D^m **G**
 It's me and you, boy

C **G** **C**
 And as the years go by

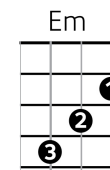
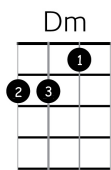
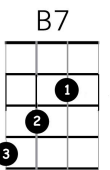
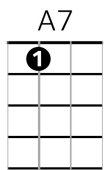
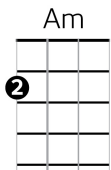
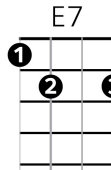
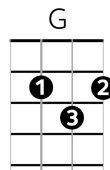
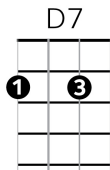
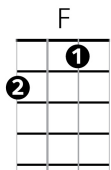
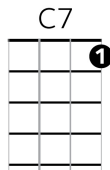
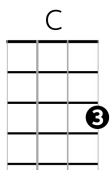
F **C**
 Our friendship will never die

F **C** **A⁷**
 You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny

D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
 'Cause you've got a friend in me,

D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
 You've got a friend in me

D⁷ **G** **C** **C⁷** **F** **D⁷** **C** **G** **C**
 You've got a friend in me // // // // // //



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

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

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

F **C** **A^m**
 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^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

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

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

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

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

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

