John, Kathy and Betty

Ob La Di Ob La Da The Beatles

F C^7 Desmond has a barrow in the market placeFMolly is the singer in a bandF F^7 B^bDesmond says to Molly, girl 1I like your faceF C^7 FAnd Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus: X2 F A^m D^m Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra F C⁷ F La la how the life goes on

F C^7 Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's storeFBuys a twenty carat golden ring F^7 B^b Takes it back to Molly waiting at the doorF C^7 FAnd as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Chorus:

 B^b
 F
 F

 In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
 F

 B^b
 With a couple of kids running in the yard
 F

 F
 C⁷

 Of Desmond and Molly Jones
 F

F C^7 Happy ever after in the market placeFDesmond lets the children lend a hand F^7 B^b Molly stays at home and does her pretty faceF C^7 FAnd in the evening she still sings it with the band

Chorus:

 B^{b} In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home B^{b} With a couple of kids running in the yard F C^{7} Of Desmond and Molly Jones

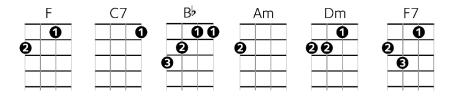
F

F C^7 Happy ever after in the market placeFMolly lets the children lend a hand F^7 B^bDesmond stays at home and does his pretty faceF C^7 FAnd in the evening she's a singer with the band

Chorus:

End with:

 D^{m} C^{7} F And if you want some fun sing ob la di bla da



One Toke Over The Line

Brewer and Shipley

C A^m D⁷ F G C // // //// // // ////

CHORUS: C⁷ С F С One toke over the line, sweet Jesus, one toke over the line ۸^m D^7 G F С Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line С Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary F С Hoping that the train is on time **A**^m **р**⁷ F G С Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line Tag last line to end song

C⁷ F С С Who do you love? I hope it's me. D⁷ F G I've been changing, as you can plainly see \mathbf{C}^{7} С F С I felt the joy and I learned about the pain, and my mama said ۸^m ⁷ח "If I should choose to make it part of me F G Would surely strike me dead", and now I'm

CHORUS:

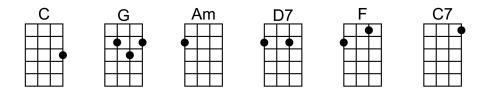
 $C C^7 F C$ I sail away, a country mile D^7 F G And now I'm returning, and showing off my smile **C**⁷ С F С I met all the girls and I loved myself a few, and to my surprise ۸^m D^7 Like everything else that I've been through F G They opened up my eyes, and now I'm

CHORUS:

C A^m D⁷ F G C // // //// // // ////

CWaitin' for the train that goes home, sweet MaryFCHoping that the train is on time A^m D^7 FGCSittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line.

CHORUS:



PROUD MARY

John Fogerty

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D

Left a good job in the city, Workin' for the Man every night and day, But I never lost a minute of sleepin', Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

AB^mBig wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',DRollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans. But I never saw the good side of a city, Till I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen.

A B^m
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D

If you come down to the River,

Bet you're gonna find some people who live.

You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,

People on the river are happy to give

A B^m
<u>Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',</u> **D**

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

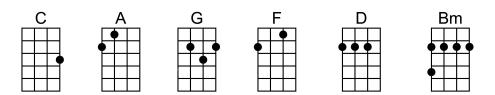
[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

AB^mBig wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',DRollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]



revised 2/12/18

Puff The Magic Dragon

Lipton/Yarrow

B^b A^m B^b F F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea F D^m **B**b \mathbf{G}^{7} \mathbf{C}^{7} And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee, A^m B^b F F Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff, $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$ \mathbf{C}^{7} $G^7 C^7 F$ $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh . . . CHORUS: **A**^m Bb F F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea $F D^m G^7$ Bb \mathbf{C}^7 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee, Bb **A**^m F F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea $G^7 \qquad C^7 = F$ C^7 Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} F And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh . . . **A**^m Bb F Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail Bb G^7 \mathbf{C}^{7} \mathbf{D}^{m} F Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail, \mathbf{A}^{m} Bb F F Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came, B^b G⁷ \mathbf{D}^{m} C⁷ \mathbf{C}^{7} F F Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

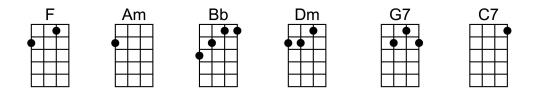
revised 2/12/18

Bb **A**^m F F A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys G⁷ \mathbf{D}^{m} Bb F C⁷ Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys. Δ^m Bb F F One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more Bb $D^m G^7$ C⁷ F \mathbf{C}^7 F And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

CHORUS:

A^m B^b F F His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain, Bb $D^m G^7$ C⁷ F Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane. $A^m B^b$ F F Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave, Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} G^7 C^7 F \mathbf{C}^7 F So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh

ENDING CHORUS: ۸^m Bb F F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea F D^m G⁷ Bb C⁷ And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee, B^{b} **A**^m F F Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea Bb G^7 \mathbf{D}^{m} C^7 F F And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. | ||



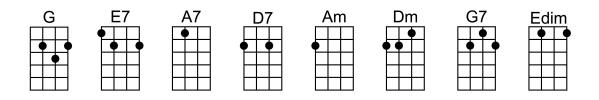
G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G // // // // // //// //...

7ח G Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters ⁷ח Δm G Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea D^m G⁷ Fdim С Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently E⁷ $D^7 G C G$ Δ⁷ G By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee ⁷ח G Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble Δ^m ⁷ח G When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple Dm Edim G^7 С For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be F⁷ ∆7 р⁷ G G C G And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be р⁷ G

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters A^{m} D^{7} GPut your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea D^{m} G^{7} C E^{dim} Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently G E^{7} A^{7} D^{7} G C GBy putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

D⁷ G Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven ۸^m ⁷ס G And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven Dm Fdim G⁷ С Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do F⁷ Δ⁷ ⁷ס G G G С But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

<mark>л</mark>7 G Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters D⁷ Δ^m G Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea G^7 Dm F^{dim} С Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently Α⁷ $D^7 G C G$ F⁷ G By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee р^m G⁷ F^{dim} С Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently F⁷ Δ⁷ $D^7 G C G$ G By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee



Rainy Day People

Gordon Lightfoot

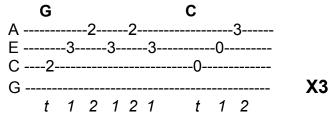
Α Bm Bm Rainy day people always seem to know when it's time to call. D **E7** Α Α Rainy day people don't talk they just listen till they've heard it all. **E7** D D Δ Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they've been down like you. D **E7** Α Α Rainy day people don't mind if you're cryin' a tear or two. Α Bm Bm If you get lonely all you really need is that rainy day love. D **E7** Α Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow they can't rise above. D **E7** D Α Rainy day lovers don't love any others, that would not be kind. D **E7** D Α Rainy day people all know how it hangs on your peace of mind. Solo:

A Bm D E7 A A7

D **E7** D ^ ۸ Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they've been down there too. D **E7** D Α Α Rainy day people don't mind if you cry a tear or two. Α Bm Bm Rainy day people always seem to know when you're feeling blue, D **E7** Δ Α High stepping strutters who land in the gutters sometimes need one too. D **E7** D Α Take it or leave it, or try to believe it if you've been down too long. D **E7** D Α Α Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside they just pass it on. D **E7** D **E7** Α Δ Α Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, they just pass it on. //// //// /

3/4 Time

Intro:



OR:

G C G C G C /// //_ /// //_ ///

E^m D^7 G С Why are there so many songs about rainbows E^{m} C D⁷ G And what's on the other side D^7 F^m С G Rainbows are visions, but only illusions E^m G С С And rainbows have nothing to hide

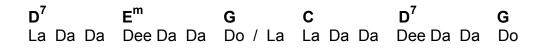
> C^{M7} So we've been told and some choose to believe it B^{m7} I know they're wrong, wait and see C D^7 G E^m Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection C D^7 G D^7 The lovers, the dreamers, and me

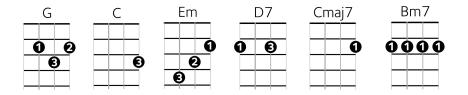
 \mathbf{E}^{m} \mathbf{D}^7 G С Who said that every wish would be heard and answered? E^m С \mathbf{D}^7 G When wished on the morning star E^m D⁷ С G Somebody thought of that and someone believed it G E^m С С And look what it's done so far

C^{M7} What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? B^{m7} And what do we think we might see? E^{m} \mathbf{D}^7 С G Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection ⁷ח С G The lovers, the dreamers, and me D^7 \mathbf{D}^7 E^m С D All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably ma...gic

(original steps up one half tone at this point) G F^m D^7 С Have you been half asleep? And have you heard voices? F^{m} D⁷ G С I've heard them calling my name $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ D^7 G С Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors? \mathbf{F}^{m} G С С The voice might be one and the same

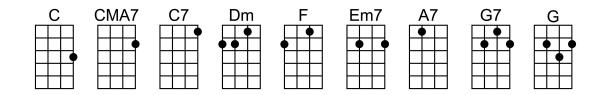
 $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{C}^{M7} \\ \text{I've heard it too many times to ignore it} \\ \textbf{B}^{m7} \\ \text{It's something that I'm supposed to be} \\ \textbf{C} & \textbf{D}^7 & \textbf{G} & \textbf{E}^m \\ \text{Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection} \\ \textbf{C} & \textbf{D}^7 & \textbf{G} \\ \text{The lovers, the dreamers, and me} \end{array}$





Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head B. J. Thomas С G F G 11 11 11 11 X2 C_{M2} С Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head \mathbf{C}^7 F^{m7} F And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed **A**⁷ E^{m7} Nothin' seems to fit, **A**⁷ \mathbf{D}^{m} Those.... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling G^7 C_{M7} С So I just did me some talkin' to the sun \mathbf{C}^7 F^{m7} F And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done, E^{m7} **A**⁷ Sleepin' on the job A⁷ \mathbf{D}^{m} Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling G^7 C^{M7} С But there's one thing I know G^7 F^{m7} F The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me Δ⁷ пm F GFG It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // // **C**^{M7} С Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head C^7 F^{m7} F But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A⁷ E^{m7} Crying's not for me A^7 D^m Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' G^7 С Because I'm free G^7 С С Nothin's worrying me. 1 C^{M7} NC С But there's one thing I know G^7 F^{m7} F The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me Δ⁷ \mathbf{D}^{m} F GFG It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // // **C**^{M7} С Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head C^7 E^{m7} F But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red **A**⁷ E^{m7} Crying's not for me **A**⁷ \mathbf{D}^{m} Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' $C - C^{M7} - D^m$ G⁷ Because I'm free G^7 C - C^{M7} - D^m Nothin's worrying me. G С Nothin's worrying me..ee...ee... 1 1 1..



Ramblin' Man

CHORUS:

CB^bCCLord I was born a Ramblin' Man

CFG⁷G⁷Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

FCA^mFAnd when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C G⁷ C C That I was born a Ramblin' Man

CFCCWell my father was a gambler down in Georgia

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & F & G^{7} & G^{7} \\ \mbox{And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun} \end{array}$

FCA^mFAnd I was born in the back seat of aGreyhound bus

C G⁷ C C Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

CFCCI'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

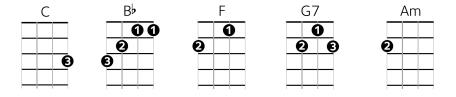
C F G⁷ G⁷ Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

FCA^mFThey're always havin' a good time down on thebayou, Lord

C G⁷ C C Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:

END WITH: Bb С С С Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man Bb С С С Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man Bb С С С Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man Bb Bb С С С С С С Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man



Traditional

 G^7

C G⁷ C C

C From this valley they say you are going

We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile $C C^7 F$

For they say you are taking the sunshine **G**⁷ **C**

That has brightened our pathways awhile.

CHORUS: C Come and sit by my side if you love me

G⁷ Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C C⁷ **F** Just remember the Red River Valley

 $$\mathbf{G}^7$$ $$\mathbf{C}$$ And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C I've been thinking a long time, my darling

 $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ Of the sweet words you never would say

C C⁷ F Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

G⁷ **C** For they say you are going away. CHORUS: C Come and sit by my side if you love me

G⁷ Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C C⁷ **F** Just remember the Red River Valley

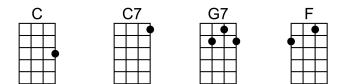
G⁷ **C** And the cowboy who loved you so true.

CHORUS: C Come and sit by my side if you love me

> **G**⁷ Do not hasten to bid me adieu

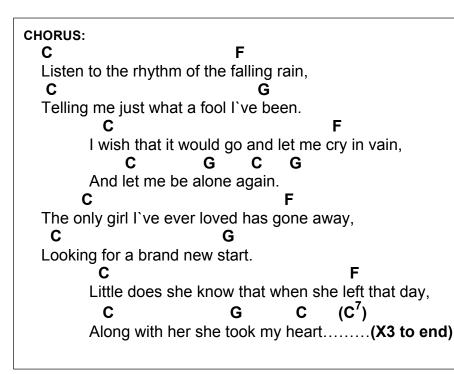
C C⁷ **F** Just remember the Red River Valley

G⁷ F C And the cowboy who loved you so true. ///



Rhythm Of The Rain John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

С F С G 1111 1111 1111 1111











 F^{m} F Rain please tell me now does that seem fair, $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ С For her to steal my heart away when she don't care, **A**^m \mathbf{D}^{m} С G I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.

CHORUS:

 \mathbf{E}^{m} F Rain won't you tell her that I love her so, \mathbf{D}^{m} С Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow, A^m \mathbf{p}^{m} С G And rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow



Dm			
	-		
	•		

Am				
_				

CHORUS:

The Greatest

Don Schlitz as sung by Kenny Rogers

 C
 C
 C

 Intro
 ////
 ////
 ////

Verse 1: С Little Boy, in a baseball hat, C / // G F/ Stands in the field, with his ball and bat, С ...Says I am the greatest player of them all, C// F// Puts his bat on his shoulder and he tosses up his ball, G And the ball goes up and the ball comes down, F Swings his bat all the way around, The world's so still you can hear the sound, F С С The baseball falls....to the ground, //// Verse 2: С С Now the little boy doesn't say a word, 1 11 F/ С G Picks up his ball, he is unde-terred, С С ...Says I am the greatest there has ever been, 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 Swings his bat all the way around, G The world's so still you can hear the sound, F С С The baseball falls....to the ground, ////

Bridge:

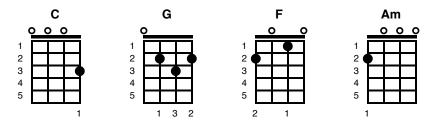
Am F He makes no excuses. He shows no fears, С

He just closes his eyes and listens to the cheers,

G

Verse 3:

С С Little boy, he ad-justs his hat, 1 11 F/ G С Picks up his ball, stares at his bat, С С ... Says I am the greatest the game is on the line, F// C// G And he gives his all one last time, G And the ball goes up like the moon so bright, F С Swings his bat with all his might, G And the world's so still as still can be, С And the baseball falls....and that's strike three, 1111 Verse 4: С Now it's supper time and his mama calls, F/ 1 11 С Little boy starts home with his bat and ball, С С ...Says I am the greatest that is a fact, F// C// G But even I didn't know I could pitch like that, С С He says I am the greatest that is understood, F// **C**/ G But even I didn't know I could pitch that good.



Larry and Betty

F C My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire

My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

C Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F C Look at my king all dressed in red, lko lko un day

F I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, jockamo feena nay

Talkin' 'bout hey now, (hey now), hey now, (hey now), lko lko un day (whoah-oh)

F

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F

aittin! by the

С

My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire

My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

F

С

F

C Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (hey now), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F

С

See that guy all dressed in green, Iko Iko un day

F He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay

C Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

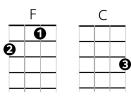
F Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (hey now), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

C F C F Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

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
On a bed of California stars

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

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

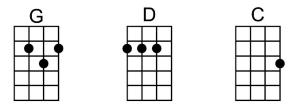
3. G
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

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 //// //// ////

C / / So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you G On our bed of California stars



Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley Original in "D"

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

С С Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop) С С Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop) F F If you can't come around, (bop bop) С С At least, please telephone, (bop bop) \mathbf{D}^{m} G^7 С С Don't be cruel to a heart that's true (000 - 000 - 000)

С С Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop) С С For something I might have said, (bop bop) F F Please, let's forget my past., (bop bop) С С The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop) G^7 \mathbf{D}^{m} С С Don't be cruel to a heart that's true (000 - 000 - 000)

FGI don't want no other love.FGC

Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

С

С С Don't stop thinkin' of me, (bop bop) С С Don't make me feel this way, (bop bop) F F Come on over here and love me, (bop bop) С С You know what I want you to say, (bop bop) \mathbf{D}^{m} G^7 С С Don't be cruel to a heart that's true (000 - 000 - 000)

FGWhy should we be apart?FGCCI really love you, babycross my heart.

С С Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (bop bop) С С And let us say, "I do", (bop bop) F Then you'll know you have me, (bop bop) С С And I'll know that I have you, (bop bop) D^{m} G^7 С С Don't be cruel to a heart that's true (000 - 000 - 000)

> F G I don't want no other love. С F G С Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of F G I don't want no other love. F С G С Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of 1





Dm			

G7				
				þ

G			

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

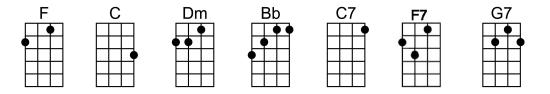
F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷

Dm Bb C^7 F С F It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now D^{m} G⁷ C⁷ F С С It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow **F**⁷ F When your rooster crows at the break of dawn Bb G^7 Look out your window and I'll be gone D^m Bb C^7 F F F С С You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

C⁷ пm Bb С It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed c⁷ D^{m} G⁷ С F С An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road F⁷ An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say R^b G^7 To try and make me change my mind and stay c⁷ Bb D^{m} С F F F We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

FCD^mB^bFC⁷It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal.Like you never did beforeLike you never did beforeCFCD^mG⁷CC⁷It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal.I can't hear you any more

F⁷ F I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road Bb G^7 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told D^{m} C⁷ Bb F С F С F I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right D^{m} F С Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe, Bb C⁷ F Where I'm bound, I can't tell D^{m} C⁷ G⁷ F С С But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well F⁷ F I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind G^7 Bb You could have done better but I don't mind Bb D^{m} F С You just kinda wasted my precious time. Bb F F С Don't think twice, it's all right C⁷ F F С F Don't think twice, it's all right // 1



Don't Worry, Be Happy

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

С

Here is a little song I wrote

$\boldsymbol{\mathsf{D}}^{\mathsf{m}}$

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^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

С

Ain't got no place to lay your head

\mathbf{D}^{m}

Somebody came and took your bed

F C Don't worry, be happy

С

The land lord say your rent is late

D^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





F				

Bobby McFerrin

C Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style D^m Ain't got not girl to make you smile F C

But don't worry, be happy

C Cause when you worry, your face will frown

D^m And that will bring everybody down

F 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

F C Don't worry, be happy; Listen to what I say

C In your life expect some trouble D^m But when you worry, you make it double F C Don't worry, be happy F C Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2 (end on last 'C')

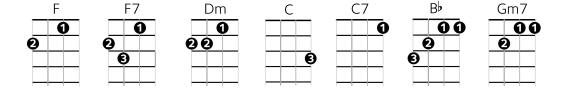
Dream Lover Bobby Darin \mathbf{D}^{m} F Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way \mathbf{D}^{m} F A girl to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her charms C⁷ F **B**^b F Because I want a girl to call my own D^m G^{m7} C^7 F C^7 F I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.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

F D^m Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again

F D^m That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true

FC7FB^bBecause I wanta girlto callmy own

 $\label{eq:constraint} \begin{array}{ccccc} F & D^m & G^{m7} & C^7 & F & B^b & F \\ \mbox{I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone. // / } \\ & & \{- - - - - - ritard - - - - - - - \} \end{array}$



Ghost Riders In The Sky 2/4 time, quickly

Stan Jones

 D^m
 D^m
 D^m
 D^m

 / /
 / /
 / /
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 /

 1&2&
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 \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} F F F F An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day, D^m D^m пm пm л^т \mathbf{D}^{m} Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way \mathbf{D}^{m} пm пm \mathbf{D}^{m} When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw Bb **B**b B^b B^b D^m $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw.

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{D}^{m} F F F F Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel D^m D^{m} D^m D^m \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel D^m Dm ^m \mathbf{D}^{m} A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky **B**^b B^b B^b **B**b \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry

D^m D^m \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} FF F F Yippie-i-ay Yippie-i-oh! B^b $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{D}}^{\mathsf{m}}$ $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{D}}^{\mathsf{m}}$ Bb B^b Bb D^m п^т Ghost Riders In The Sky.

 \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} F F F F Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat D^m \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} Dm \mathbf{D}^{m} They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they 'aint caught 'em yet D^{m} D^m \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky B^b B^b B^b Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} пm $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}} \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} FF FF Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay! Bb B^b B^b $D^m D^m$ \mathbf{D}^{m} Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} In The Sky. Ghost Riders

 \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} F F F F As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name n^m \mathbf{D}^{m} **D**^m D^m \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} "If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin' on our range, \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{D}^{m} Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride, Bb $B^b B^b D^m$ Bb $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $D^m D^m$ Tryin' to catch the devils herd,

across this endless sky. \mathbf{D}^{m} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{D}^{m} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{D}^{m} F F F F Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

Bb Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} Ghost Riders In The Sky. D^{m} Bb B^{b} $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{D}}^{\mathsf{m}}$ Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} Bb \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} Ghost Riders The

Sky.

Dm ΒЬ Ô 00 ค

In

Going To The Chapel

A^m D G G //// //// ////

CHORUS:

G

Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

A^mDA^mDGoin' to the chapel and we'regonna get married

G

Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married

A^m D G G Goin' to the Chapel of Love

G

Spring is here, the-a-a, sky is blue, whoa, oh, oh

A^mDA^mDBirds all sing,as, if theyknew

G

Today's the day, we'll say I do

A^m D G G And we'll never, be lonely any more. Because we're . . .

CHORUS:

G Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

A^m D A^m D Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

G

Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married

A^m D G G

Goin' to the Chapel of Love

G

Bells will ring, the-a-a, sun will shine, whoa, oh, oh

A^mDA^mDI'll behers, and, she'll bemine

G

We'll love until, the end of time

A^m D G G And we'll never be lonely any more. Because we're . . .

CHORUS:

G

Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

A^mDA^mDGoin' to the chapel and we'regonna get married

G

Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married

A^m D G G Goin' to the Chapel of Love

G

Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

A^mDA^mDGoin' to the chapel and we'regonna get married

G

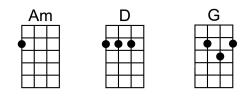
Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married

A^m D G G Goin' to the Chapel of Love

A^m D G G

Goin' to the Chapel of Love

A^m D G G Goin' to the Chapel of Love ///



G C G D⁷ G

G C Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G D⁷ <u>Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,</u>

GB⁷E^mI knew Mary Lou,We'd never part,

A⁷ D⁷ G C G So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G

You passed me by one sunny day,

С

Flashed those big brown eyes my way,

G D⁷ And oooh, I wanted you forever more,

G

Now I'm not one who gets around,

С

I swear my feet stuck to the ground,

G D⁷ **G G** And though I never did meet you before, I said

GCHello Mary Lou,Good-bye heart,

G D⁷ <u>Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,</u>

GB⁷E^mI knew Mary Lou,We'd never part,

A⁷ D⁷ G C G So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G

I saw your lips I heard your voice

С

Believe me I just had no choice

G D⁷ Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

G

I thought about a moonlit night

С

My arms around you good and tight

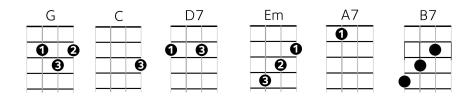
G D⁷ **G G** That's all I had to see for me to say, I said,

GCHello Mary Lou,Good-bye heart,

G D⁷ <u>Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,</u>

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}} \\ \underline{I \text{ knew Mary Lou,}} & \text{We'd never part,} \\ \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \end{array}$

So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!



Albert E. Brumley

С G С С | | | | 1111 1111 1111 C⁷ F С С Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away ∆^{m+C} С С G С To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away \mathbf{C}^{7} F С С I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning ∧^{m+C} С С G С When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away \mathbf{C}^{7} С F С When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away A^{m+C} С С G С Like a bird from prison bars has flown, 1'11 fly away \mathbf{C}^{7} С С F I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning A^{m+C} C G С С When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away C⁷ С F С Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away ∆^{m+C} С С G С To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away \mathbf{C}^{7} F С С I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning ∆^{m+C} С С G С When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away A^{m+C} С С G C - F When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly aw.a.y Π



G		
	G	G

C7				
)

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	Am+C						
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С

1 11

Lovely Hula Hands

R. Alex Anderson

 \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ 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

> **C**⁷ **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^7 Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

 G^7 С С Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

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

 C^7 F Your lovely hula hands

 D^{m} **A**⁷ Every little move expresses, so I'll understand

 G^7 All the tender meaning *I* single strum, let it ring

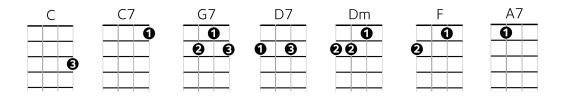
 G^7 С Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

 $C D^7 G^7 C$ \mathbf{G}^{7} С Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e 11 || |||

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:

G7 C **D7** a----e-----2----3----1----3------



You Are My Sunshine Jimmie Davis

С G^7 1111 1 **C**⁷ С tacit: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, **C**⁷ F С You make me happy when skies are grey. F С You'll never know, dear, how much I love you. $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away. C^7 С The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping, \mathbf{C}^7 F С I dreamed I held you in my arms. $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F С When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en, G^7 G^7 С С So I hung down my head and I cried. \mathbf{C}^7 С tacit: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, **C**⁷ F С You make me happy when skies are grey. F С You'll never know, dear, how much I love you. G^7 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away. G^7 С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.

A^m

A^m

