

Chuck

Back Home Again

John Denver

G⁷ G⁷ C C
 //// //// //// ////...

C C⁷ F
 1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,
G⁷ C
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C⁷ F
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,
G⁷ C
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C⁷ F
 2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,
G⁷ C
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

C C⁷ F
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,
G⁷ C C⁷
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

F G⁷ C C⁷
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F G⁷ C F
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
G⁷ C
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

C C⁷ F
 3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?
G⁷ C
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

C C⁷ F
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,
G⁷ C C⁷
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

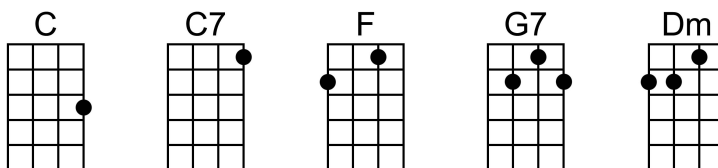
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,
 D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,
 D^m **F** **G⁷**
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

C **C⁷** **F**
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,
 G⁷ **C**
 It's the little things that make a house a home.
C **C⁷** **F**
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.
 G⁷ **F** **C**
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. *///*



Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

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

C

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

C⁷

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F

People gather round and they clap their hands

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

F

C

G⁷

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

C

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

C⁷

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

F

C

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

D⁷

You ought to see him fan the air

G⁷ Tacit:

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

C

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

C

with a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy **(Repeat Bridge and last verse)**

End With:

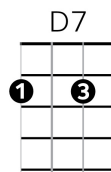
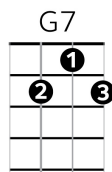
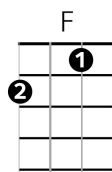
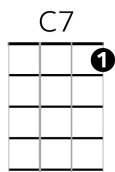
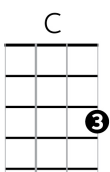
G⁷

F

C

C

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



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

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // //

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

E⁷ **A⁷**
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur
D⁷ **G⁷**
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **G⁷**
 Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

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

C⁷ **F** **D⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

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

C **C^{#dim}** **G⁷** **C** **C^{#dim}** **G⁷**
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷⁺⁵** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet? // //
 // //

C C#dim G7 C C#dim G7
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C...
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she nice?

F C F C G7
 Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G7
 I re peat,

C C#dim G7
 Don't you think she's kind of neat?

C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C
 And I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet
 ////

C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E7 A7
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

D7 G7 C G7
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C E7 A7
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

D7 G7 C C
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

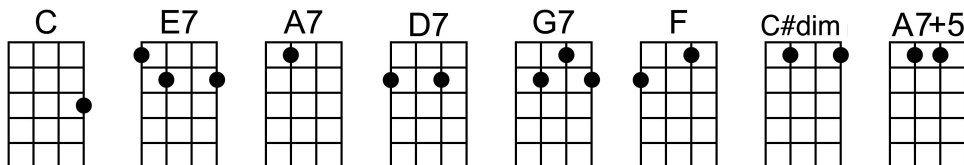
E7 A7
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

D7 G7
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C E7 A7
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 D7 G7
 Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal? // // ///



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams

D⁷ G⁷ C
// // //// X2

C
Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me ?

C
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

D⁷ G⁷ C C⁷
We could find us a brand new re-ci- pe.

F C
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

F C
And I know a spot right over the hill

F C
There's soda pop and the dancing is free

D⁷ G⁷
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

C
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

C
I'm free and ready so we can go steady

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
How's about savin' all your time for me

C
No more lookin', I know I've been tookin'

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
How's about keepin' steady company.

F **C**
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

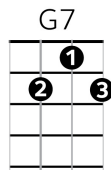
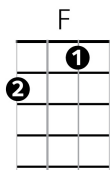
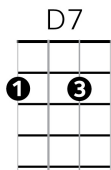
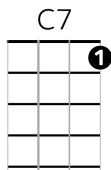
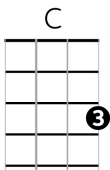
F **C**
And buy me one for five or ten cents.

F **C**
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

D⁷ **G⁷**
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

C
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
How's about cookin' somethin' up..... with me.
[-----ending X3 -----]



I'm An Old Cowhand (From the Rio Grande)

Johnny Mercer

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 // // //// // // /

NC D^m G⁷ C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
D^m G⁷ C C
 But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned ///.

A^m E^m
 I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow

A^m E^m
 Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

A^m E^m
 And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.
 /

NC D^m G⁷ C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
D^m G⁷ C C
 And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand ///.

A^m E^m
 I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

A^m E^m
 I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

A^m E^m
 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.
 /

NC D^m G⁷ C
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,

D^m G⁷ C C
And I came to town just to hear the band // . .

A^m E^m
I know all the songs that the cowboys know

A^m E^m
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go,

A^m E^m
'Cause I learned them all on the radio

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.

KAZOO: First two lines of verse above

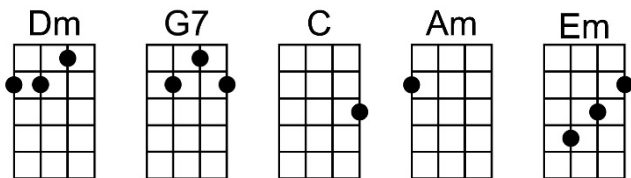
C D^m G⁷ C
C D^m G⁷ C C
///.

A^m E^m
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow --

A^m E^m
Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

A^m E^m
And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C D^m G⁷ C
Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay. // // /



Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess (Irving Louis Burgie)

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

C **F**
 Down the way, where the nights are gay

G⁷ **C**
 And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

F
 I took a trip on a sailing ship

G⁷ **C**
 And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

CHORUS:

C **D^m**
 But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

G⁷ **C**
 Won't be back for many a day,

D^m
 My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C** **C**
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

C **F**
 Sounds of laughter everywhere

G⁷ **C**
 And the dancing girls sway to and fro,

F
 I must declare, my heart is there

G⁷ **C**
 'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

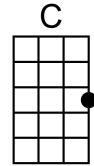
CHORUS:

C **F**
Down at the market, you can hear

G⁷ **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

G⁷ **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year.



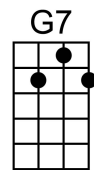
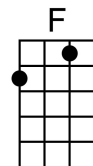
CHORUS:

C **F**
Down the way, where the nights are gay

G⁷ **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

G⁷ **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C **D^m**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

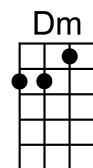
G⁷ **C**
Won't be back for many a day,

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //



Let It Be

Lennon and McCartney

G D E^m C G D C G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///...

G D E^m C
 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be,

G D E^m C
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be,

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, yeah Let It Be

D C G
 Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

G 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, 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, 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, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

G D C G
Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be

G D E^m C
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

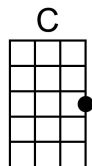
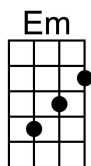
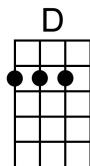
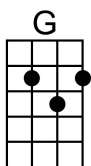
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, 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, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be ///



G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G

You can hear my heart a-callin'

C

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

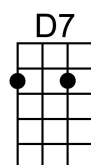
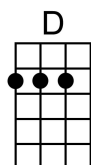
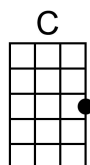
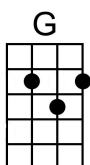
C

G

C

G

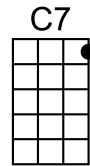
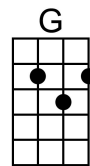
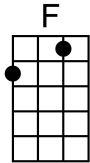
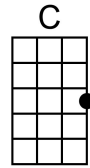
That you, were meant, for me. / //



Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

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



CHORUS:

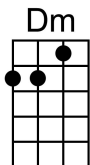
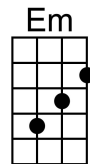
C F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
C G
Telling me just what a fool I've been.

C F
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
C G C G
And let me be alone again.

C F
The only girl I've ever loved has gone away,
C G
Looking for a brand new start.

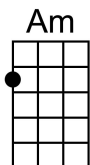
C F
Little does she know that when she left that day,
C G C (C7)
Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

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



CHORUS:

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



CHORUS:

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith
 performed by Frankie Ford

E7 A
 //// ////

A
 Old man rhythm is in my shoes.
A
 No use sittin' and singin' the blues.
E7
 So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
A
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A **E7**
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D A A
 I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?
D E7 E7
 I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knee.

A
 I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack.
A
 I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back,
E7
 So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
A
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A **E7**
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D A D E⁷
 // // // //

A
 I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin',
A
 My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.

E⁷
 So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
A
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

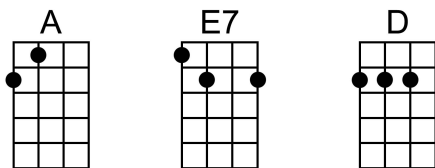
A **E⁷**
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D **A A**
 I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?
D **E⁷ E⁷**
 I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.

A **E⁷**
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A **E⁷**
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

/



They Call The Wind Mariah

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C A^m C A^m C A^m C A^m
// // // // // // // //

C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m
Way out west they have a name for wind and rain and fire

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying

|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
Ma ri ah makes the mountains sound, like folks were up there dying

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A^m |C A^m
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m
Before I knew Ma ri ah's name and heard her wail and whinin'

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
But then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me

|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
And now I'm so lost, so gall-darn lost, not e-ven God can find me

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C A^m |C A^m
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m
 Out here they've got a name for rain. For wind and fire only

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
 But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me

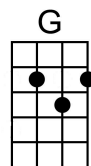
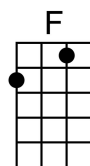
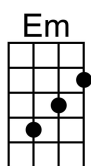
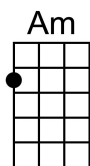
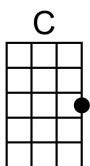
|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
 Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
 Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
 They call the wind Ma ri ah

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
 Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
 Blow my love to me /



Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams

G⁷-F-G⁷ C G⁷
// // //// //// /...

C-C^{M7}-C⁷ F-A^m-D^m
Your Cheatin' Heart will make you weep

G⁷-F-G⁷ C G⁷
You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep /...

C-C^{M7}-C⁷ F-A^m-D^m
But sleep won't come, the whole night through

G⁷-F-G⁷ C C⁷
Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you /...

F C-F-C
When tears come down like falling rain

D⁷ G⁷-F-G⁷
You'll toss around, and call my name

C-C^{M7}-C⁷ F-A^m-D^m
You'll walk the floor, the way I do

G⁷-F-G⁷ C F C G⁷
Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // // //

C-C^{M7}-C⁷ F-A^m-D^m
// // //// // // ////

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

C - C^{M7} - C⁷ **F - A^m - D^m**
 Your Cheatin' Heart will pine someday

G⁷ - F - G⁷ **C G⁷**
 And crave the love you threw away /...

C - C^{M7} - C⁷ **F - A^m - D^m**
 The time will come when you'll be blue

G⁷ - F - G⁷ **C C⁷**
 Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you /...

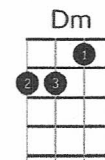
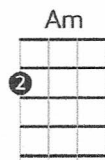
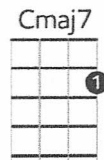
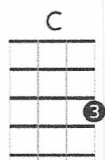
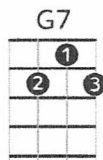
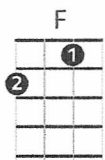
F **C - F - C**
 When tears come down like falling rain

D⁷ **G⁷ - F - G⁷**
 You'll toss around and call my name

C - C^{M7} - C⁷ **F - A^m - D^m**
 You'll walk the floor, the way I do

G⁷ - F - G⁷ **C F C**
 Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // //..
 //

G⁷ - F - G⁷ **C F C**
 Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // / //
 //



Larry and Betty

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,

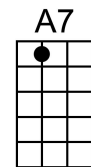
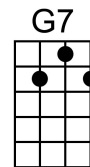
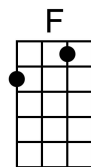
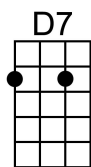
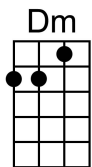
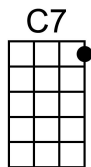
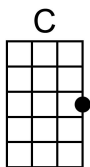
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

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

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

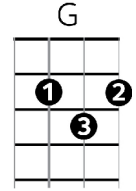
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

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



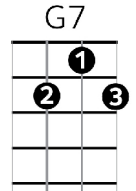
It's a Small World

G **D⁷**
It's a world of laughter, a world of tears



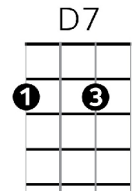
G
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears

G⁷ **C** **A^{m7}**
There's so much that we share, that it's time we're aware



D⁷ **G**
It's a small world after all

G **D⁷**
It's a small world after all

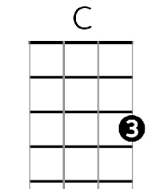


G
It's a small world after all

G⁷ **A^{m7}**
It's a small world after all

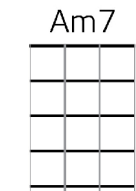
D⁷ **G**
It's a small, small, world

G **D⁷**
There is just one moon and one golden sun



G
And a smile means friendship to everyone

G⁷ **C** **A^{m7}**
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide



D⁷ **G**
It's a small world after all

G **D⁷**
It's a small world after all

G
It's a small world after all,

G⁷ **A^{m7}**
It's a small world after all

D⁷ **G**
It's a small, small world

Keep on the Sunny Side

Key of C

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

C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life;
G7
There's a bright and sunny side, too.

C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
G7 C
The sunny side we also may view.

F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C G7
Keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 C
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F C
The storm and it's fury broke to-day

G7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

C
Clouds and storms will in time pass a-way;

G7 C
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

F C

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C G7

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 C

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F C

Let us greet with a song of hope each day,

G7

Though the moment be cloudy or fair.

C

Let us trust in our Saviour al-ways,

G7 C

Who keeps everyone in His care.

F C

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C G7

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C

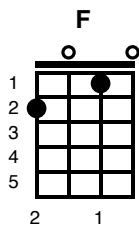
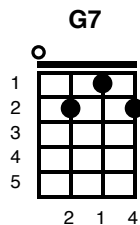
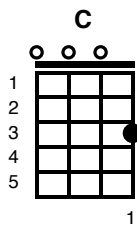
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 C

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

G7 C C G7C

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life. / / /



Let Your Love Flow

Larry E. Williams (performed by the Bellamy Brothers)

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

C
There's a reason, for the sunshine sky

And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high

G C 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

G C C⁷
And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights, with your lover. ///..

F
Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G C C⁷
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. ///..

F
Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C
And let your love bind you to all living things

G C C^{sus4}
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. ///..

C
There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights

And there's a reason, for the candle lights

G C C^{sus4}
Must be the season, when those love lights shine, all around us. ///..

C

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, it's loving embrace

G

C

C⁷

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

F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G

C

C⁷

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

F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

C

C⁷

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

F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G

C

C⁷

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

F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

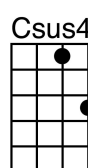
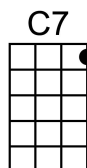
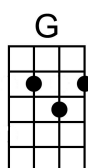
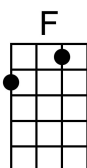
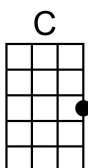
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

C

C^{sus4}

C

That's the reason // // /



Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

D A⁷ D D
//// // // //

D G D G
The first thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'

D G A⁷
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

D G D G
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I'm bound

D A⁷ D
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

D G D G
One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

D G A⁷
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

D G D G
'Spite of all my Sunday learning, towards the bad I kept on turnin'

D A⁷ D D
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / . . .

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A⁷
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A⁷ D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

D G D G
Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load

D G A7
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

D G D G
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

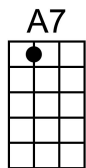
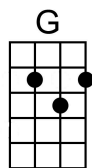
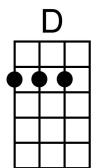
D A7 D D
She tried to raise me right but I refused

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A7
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A7 D A7 D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried // /



OH, LONESOME ME Don Gibson

C C C C
//// // //

C G
1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,

G⁷ C
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

C⁷ F
I can't get over how he set me free,

G C
Oh, lonesome me.

C G
2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging' 'round,

G⁷ C
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town,

C⁷ F
A love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see,

G C
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G D⁷
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

G G⁷
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

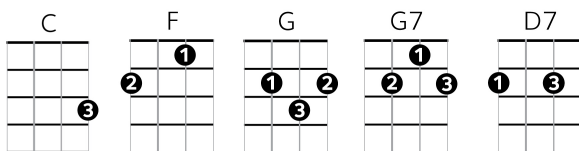
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.



Old Hippie

Original in B

David Bellamy
the Bellamy Brothers

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

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He turned thirty-five last Sunday, in his hair he found some gray //..

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way //..

F **C**
So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

F **C** **G⁷**
He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

C **F**
He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

C **C** **C** **C**
When it just don't make no sense //..

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He gets off on country music, cause disco left him cold

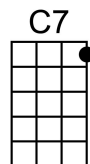
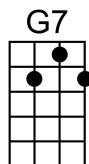
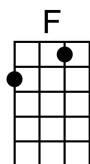
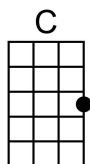
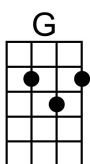
C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

F **C**
And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

F **C** **G⁷**
How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

C **F**
Yeah he thinks of John sometimes //..

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
And he has to wonder why 'cause



CHORUS:

F **C**
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

G⁷ **C**
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

F **C**
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

G⁷ **F** **G⁷** **C** (C) **C** **C**
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust //..

End song on (C) in parenthesis

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

F **C**
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

F **C** **G⁷**
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

C **F**
Now this world may change around him,

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
But he just can't change no more

CHORUS:

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

C
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

G⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

F **C**
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

F **C** **G⁷**
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C⁷**
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

CHORUS:

G
Now it's all designed to blow our minds
G⁷ **C**
But our minds won't really be blown
D
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

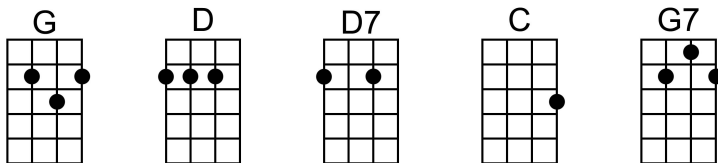
CHORUS:

G
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
D
Who do anything we say

We got a genuine Indian guru
D⁷ **G**
He's teachin' us a better way

We got all the friends that money can buy
G⁷ **C**
So we never have to be alone
D
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:



Ripple

Grateful Dead

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

G C
 If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

G
 And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

C
 Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

G D C G
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G C
 It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

G
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

C
 I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

G D C G G
 Let there be songs to fill the air

A^m D
 Ripple in still wa-a-ter

G C
 When there is no pebble tossed

A D
 Nor wind to blow

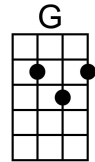
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

G
 If your cup is full may it be a-gain

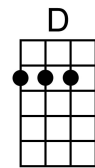
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

G D C G
 That was not made by the hands of men.

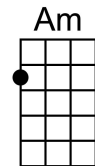
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



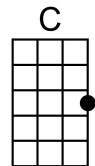
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
 When there is no pebble tossed
 Nor wind to blow



You who choose to le-ead must fol-low
 But if you fall you fall a-lone



If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?
 If I knew the way I would take you home.



La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da-da La-da da da da
 La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da da da Da da da da da
 /

Save The Last Dance For Me Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// // // //

C
You can dance every dance with the guy
G⁷
Who gives you the eye let him hold you tight

You can smile every smile for the man
C
Who holds your hand 'neath the pale moonlight
C⁷ **F**
But don't for-get who's taking you home
C
And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ **C**
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

C
Oh I know that the music is fine
G⁷
Like sparkling wine go and have your fun

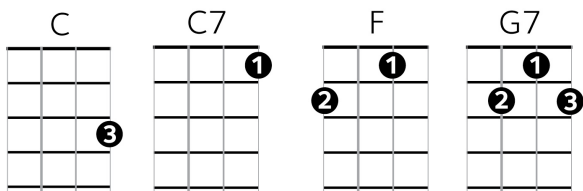
Laugh and sing but while we're apart
C
Don't give your heart to an-y-one
C⁷ **F**
But don't for-get who's taking you home
C
And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ **C**
So darlin' save the last dance for me

tacit: **G⁷**
Baby, don't you know I love you so?
C
Can't you feel it when we touch?
G⁷
I will never, never let you go,
C
I love you, oh, so much.

C
 You can dance go and carry on
G⁷
 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go
 If he asks if you're all alone
C
 Can he take you home, you must tell him no
C⁷ F
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me

tacit: G⁷
 Baby, don't you know I love you so?
C
 Can't you feel it when we touch?
G⁷
 I will never, never let you go,
C
 I love you, oh, so much.

C⁷ F
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C C
 So darlin' save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C
 Save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C
 Save the last dance for me. /



G **D⁷** **G**
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

C **G**
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

G
Some they will cry, because they have pride,

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

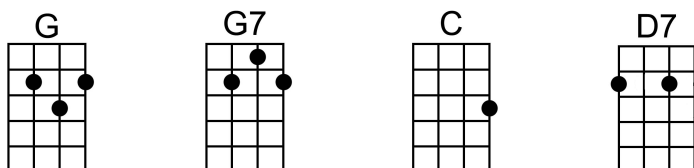
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
//// // // // // //

C **G**
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

D⁷ **G**
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

D⁷ **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues // // // /
{ **Draw out to end** }



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.

