

J, K, J and B

# Bubbles Up TSS version

Jimmy Buffet

Key of D  
6/8

**D** **D** **D** **D**  
/// /// /// ///

**D** **Dsus**  
When this world starts a-reeling from that pressure drop feeling

**D** **G** **G**  
We're just treading water each day

**D** **Dsus**  
There's a way to feel better, be well set to weather

**D** **G** **D**  
The storms till the sun shines a-gain

**Em7** **D**  
When your compass is spinning and you're lost on the way

**G** **A** **A**  
Like a leaf in the wind, friend, hear me when I say

**D** **Em7**  
Bubbles up, they will point you toward home

**D** **G** **G**  
No matter how deep or how far you roam

**D** **Em7**  
They will show you the surface, the plot and the purpose

**D** **G** **D**  
So when the journey gets long

**Em7** **D**  
Just know that you are loved, there is light up above

**G** **A** **A**  
And the joy is always e-nough,

**D** **D** **D** **D**  
Bubbles up /// /// ///

**D** **Em7**  
To my friends who are jolly when melancholy knocks

**D** **G** **G**  
Sometimes they let her in

**D** **Em7**  
To sit and share stories of flops and of glories

**D** **D** **G** **D**  
If ain't half as bad as the bends

**Em7** **D**  
Sometimes livin's a struggle, multiplied double

**G** **A** **A**  
But they love it too much for the party to end

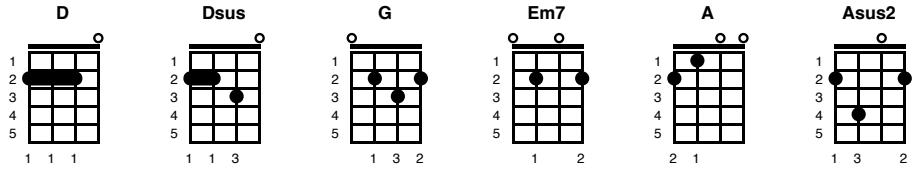
**D** **Em7**  
Bubbles up, they will point you toward home

**D**                                  **G**    **G**  
 No matter how deep or how far you roam  
**D**                                  **Em7**  
 They will show you the surface, the plot and the purpose  
**D**                                  **G**    **D**  
 So when the journey gets long  
**Em7**                                  **D**  
 Just know that you are loved, there is light up above  
**G**                                  **Asus2**   **A**  
 And joy there's always e-nough,  
**D**    **D**  
 Bubbles up    ///

**Em7**                                  **D**  
 Let's pop a cork to the rough and the right  
**G**                                  **A**                  **Asus2**   **A** /// Tacet  
 To the bright blazin' days and the sweet starry nights

**D**                                  **Dsus**  
 Bubbles up, they will point us toward home  
**D**                                  **G**    **G**  
 No matter how deep or how far we roam  
**D**                                  **Em7**  
 They will show you the surface, the plot and the purpose  
**D**                                  **G** ///    **D** ///  
 So when the journey gets long  
**Em7**                                  **D**  
 Just know that you are loved, there is light up above  
**G**                                  **Asus2**   **A**  
 And joy is always e-nough,  
**D**    **Em7**  
 Bubbles up    /// ///  
**D**    **G**                  **Em7**  
 Bubbles up    /// ///    /// ///  
**Dsus** /  
 Bubbles up

(NOTE: hammer on the sus note on the final D chord)



## Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

**C F G C**  
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

**C F G C**  
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

**D<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

**F C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

**F G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

**F G C C**  
 And I just want you back by my side  
 //// ////

**C F G C**  
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

**C F G C**  
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

**D<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

**F C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

**F G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

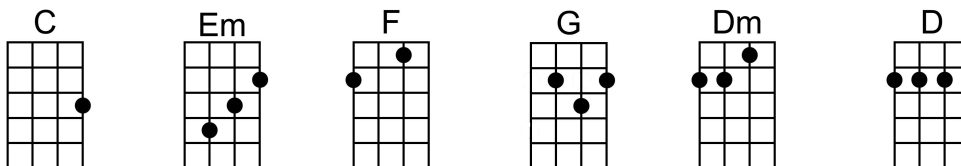
**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

**F G C A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I just want you back by my side

**D**            **G**            **D**            **G**  
 I cant help it honey,    you're that much a part of me now,  
**D**                            **G**  
 Remember that night in Montana  
                           **F**    **G**            **G**  
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

**C**                            **F**                            **G**                            **C**  
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery,    I know that it's pretty up there  
**C**                            **F**                            **G**                            **C**  
 We can go hiking on Tuesday,    with you I'd walk anywhere  
**D<sup>m</sup>**                            **F**                            **G**  
 California has worn me quite thin,    I just can't wait to see you again

**F**                            **C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,  
                           **F**                            **G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight  
                           **C**                            **E<sup>m</sup>**                            **F**                            **G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze  
                           **F**                            **G**                            **C**  
 And I just want you back by my side  
                           **C**                            **E<sup>m</sup>**                            **F**                            **G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze  
                           **F**                            **G**                            **C**                            **F**                            **G**                            **C**  
 And I just want you back by my side    //    //    /



Cool Water

Bob Nolan

F C7 F C7 F F  
//// // // // // //

F C7  
All day I've faced the barren waste

F C7 F F  
Without the taste of water, cool water

Bb C7  
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

F Bb F F C7 F F  
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

F C7  
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

F C7 F F  
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

Bb C7  
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

F Bb F F C7 F F  
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

F C7  
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

F C7 F F  
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

Bb F  
Dan can't you see that big green tree

Bb C7 F F  
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C7 F F  
Water, . . . . cool, clear water

**F** **C7**  
The shadows sway and seem to say

**F** **C7** **F** **F**  
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

**Bb** **C7**  
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

**F** **Bb** **F** **F** **C7** **F** **F**  
And show us . . where there's water, . . . . cool, clear water

**F** **C7**  
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

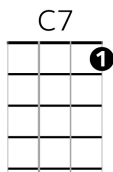
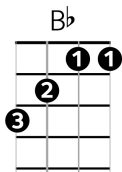
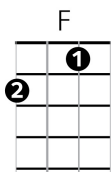
**F** **C7** **F** **F**  
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

**Bb** **F**  
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

**Bb** **C7** **F** **F**  
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

**C7** **F** **F**  
Water, . . . . cool, clear water

**C7** **F** **F**  
Cool, clear water /



Take Me Home, Country Roads (Iz)  
(original in F#)

Denver, Danoff, and Nivert  
lyrics by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F F F F  
//// //// //// ////

F D<sup>m</sup>  
Almost Heaven, West Makaha,  
C B<sup>b</sup> F  
High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue water.  
F D<sup>m</sup>  
All my friends there hanging on the beach,  
C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Young and old among them, feel the ocean breeze.

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
F C B<sup>b</sup> F C  
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, oh take me home, oh country road.

D<sup>m</sup> C F  
I heard a voice, in the morning calm she calls me,  
B<sup>b</sup> F C  
As though, to remind me of my home far away.  
D<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
Driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, from yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay

F D<sup>m</sup>  
All my memories hold Heaven on high.  
C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Brown skinned woman, clear blue island sky.  
F D<sup>m</sup>  
Daytime sun shines oo-oooh so bright,  
C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Midnight moon a-glowing, stars up in the sky.

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
F C B<sup>b</sup> F C  
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, take me home, country road.



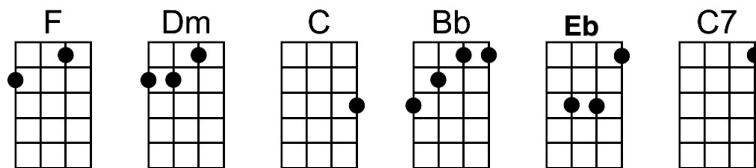
**D<sup>m</sup>**            **C**            **F**  
 I hear a voice, in the morning calm she's calling,  
**B<sup>b</sup>**            **F**            **C**  
 As though to remind me of my home far away.  
**D<sup>m</sup>**            **E<sup>b</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **C**            **C<sup>7</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 We driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, of yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay.

**F**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Almost Heaven,        West Makaha,  
**C**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**  
 High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue waters.  
**F**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 All my friends there, sitting on the beach,  
**C**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**  
 Young and old among them, eating fish straight from the sea.

**F**                            **C**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
**F**                            **C**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**    **F**  
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

**F**                            **C**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
**F**                            **C**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**    **F**  
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

**F**                            **C**                            **D<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I was bo-orn,  
**F**                            **C**                            **B<sup>b</sup>**                            **F**  
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, oh country road.  
**C**                            **F**                            **F**    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 Oh take me home, country road.        /    /    /



# Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley  
Original in "D"

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

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

**C**                    **C**  
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

**F**                    **F**  
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C**  
Don't be cruel                    to a heart that's true  
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

**C**                    **C**  
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

**F**                    **F**  
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C**  
Don't be cruel                    to a heart that's true  
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

**F**                    **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F**                    **G**                    **C**    **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm    thinking of

**C** **C**  
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**F** **G**  
Why should we be apart?

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

**C** **C**  
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

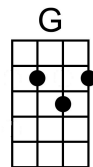
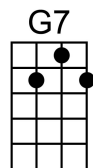
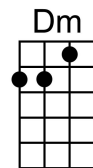
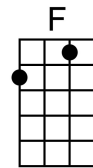
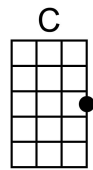
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /



## Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F<sup>7</sup>  
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F<sup>7</sup>  
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

**B<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

**B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

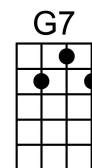
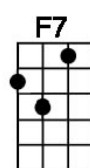
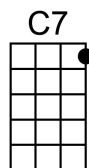
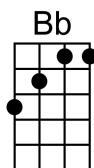
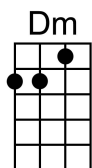
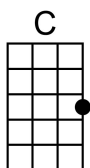
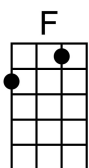
**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

**B<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 You could have done better but I don't mind

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 You just kinda wasted my precious time.

**F** **C** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Don't think twice, it's all right

**F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Don't think twice, it's all right // /



# Don't It Make You Want To Go Home

Joe South

Key of G

**G Am D7 G**  
Intro: *//// //* *//// //* *//// //* *////*

## Chorus:

**G Am**  
Don't it make you wanna go home, now?  
**D7 G**  
Don't it make you wanna go home?  
**G Am**  
All God's children get weary when they roam  
**D7 G**  
Don't it make you wanna go home?  
**D7 G G**  
Don't it make you wanna go home? *////*

**G C**  
Whoa, the whippoorwill roost on the telephone pole  
**D7 G**  
And the Georgia sun goes down  
**G**  
Well, it's been a long time  
**C**  
But I'm glad to say I'm  
**D7 G**  
Goin' back down to my home town.

**G C**  
Goin' down to the Greyhound station  
**D7 G**  
Gonna buy me a one-way fare  
**G C**  
Good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise  
**D7 G**  
By tomorrow I'm gonna be right there.

## Chorus:

**G** **C**  
But there's a six-lane highway down by the creek

**D7** **G**  
Where I went skinny-dippin' as a child

**G** **C**  
And a drive-in show where the meadow used to grow

**D7** **G**  
And the strawberries used to grow wild.

**G** **C**  
There's a drag strip down by the riverside

**D7** **G**  
Where my grandma's cow used to graze

**G** **C**  
Now, the grass don't grow and the river don't flow

**D7** **G**  
Like it did in my childhood days.

### Final Chorus:

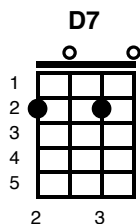
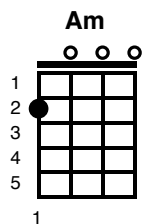
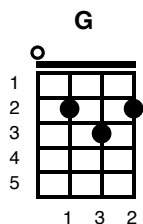
**G** **Am**  
Don't it make you wanna go home, now?

**D7** **G**  
Don't it make you wanna go home?

**G** **Am**  
All God's children get weary when they roam

**D7** **G**  
Don't it make you wanna go home?

**D7** **G**  
**Tell me now, Don't it make you wanna go home? (Repeat 3x to end)**



DOWN ON THE CORNER JOHN FOGERTY

/ / / /

Strum pattern: du du d d

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

C G C  
1. Early in the evening just about supper time,  
G C  
over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind ,  
F C  
four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,  
G C  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C  
Down on the corner, out in the street,  
F C G C  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C | G C  
//// | // //

C G C  
2. Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,  
G C  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.  
F C  
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo,  
G C  
and Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C  
Down on the corner, out in the street,  
F C G C  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.



instrumental:

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

**Chorus:** strum: du du

F C G C  
 Down on the corner, out in the street,  
 F C G C  
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

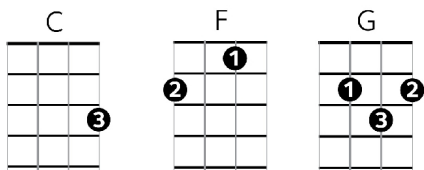
C | G C | C | G C  
 //// | // // | //// | // //

C G C  
 3. You don't need a penny just to hang around,  
 but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.  
 F C  
 Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,  
 G C  
 people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

**Chorus: X2** strum: du du

F C G C  
 Down on the corner, out in the street,  
 F C G C  
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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



# Downtown

Petula Clark

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
**// // // // // // // //**

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
You can always go Downtown

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Seems to help, I know Downtown

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

**A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

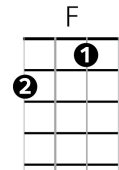
**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F C**  
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
There are movie shows Downtown

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 Maybe you know some little places to go to,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 Where they never close Downtown



**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

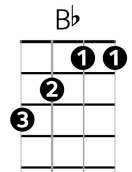
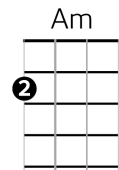
**A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Happy again, the lights are much brighter there

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F C**  
 Downtown, you're gonna be alright now



**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
 And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

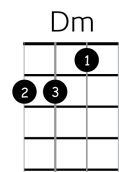
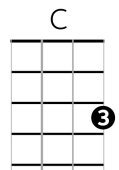
**A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

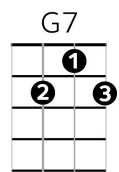
**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 Downtown, things'll be great when you're

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
 Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown



**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F F**  
 // // It's gonna be alright now /



**Drift Away**  
By Dobie Gray *et al*

Mentor Willams

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

**C** Day after day I'm more confused **G**  
**C** Yet I look for the light in the pouring rain **G**  
**C** You know that's a game that I hate to lose **G**  
**Am** I'm feelin' the strain, **C** ain't it a shame

**G**  
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**D** I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **C**  
**G**  
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**D** I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **C G G**

**C** Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time **G**  
**C** I don't understand the things I do **G**  
**C** The world outside looks so unkind **G**  
**Am** I'm countin' on you **C** to carry me through

**G**  
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**D** I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **C**  
**G**  
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**D** I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **C G G**

**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**

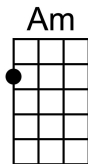
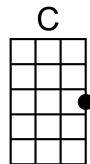
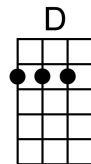
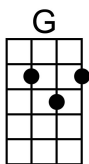
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**C**

**G**

**G**

/



# Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

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

**G A<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

**G A<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

**E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G A<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**G A<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

**G A<sup>7</sup> C G**  
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

**E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G A<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**D E<sup>m</sup>**  
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

**A<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup>**  
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

**G A<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

**G A<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

**E<sup>m</sup>**      **C**      **E<sup>m</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**D**                                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

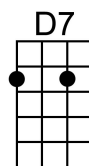
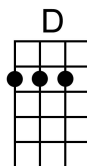
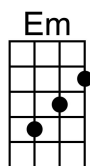
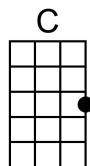
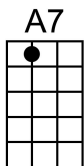
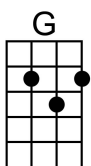
**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

**E<sup>m</sup>**      **C**      **E<sup>m</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**C**                      **G**      **C**                      **G**                      **G**      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **G**  
Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week      / / / /      / / / /      / / / /      /



# Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

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

**G C**  
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

**D C D**  
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

**G C**  
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

**D G G**  
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

**G C**  
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

**D C D**  
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

**G C**  
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

**D G G**  
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.



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

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

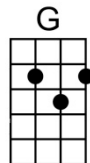
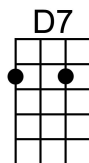
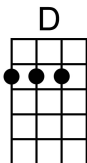
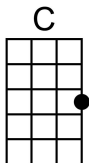
**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

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

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

**D G C G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



**Larry and Betty**

Sixteenth Avenue Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

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

**C G C**  
From the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C G C**  
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C G C**  
Now some are born to money they never had to say "survive"

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C** **G** **C**  
 Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **G**  
 Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **F**  
 And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

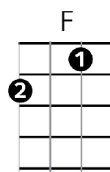
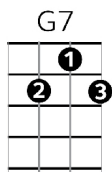
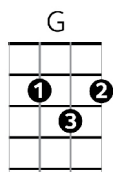
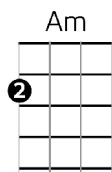
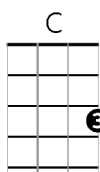
**C** **G** **C**  
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **G**  
 But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **F**  
 Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



# Moloka'i Slide

Ted Suckling  
Performed by Ehukai

**F** **F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // // // // // //

**F**  
I like the sand spreading out to the sea,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I like the tropical moon and the lazy palm trees  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I like to listen to my heart, there's no place I'd rather be  
**F**  
I like the people, I like the way they smile,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I like the feeling of you on this paradise isle  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I like the cool island gecko; man this is where I wanna be

## CHORUS:

**F**  
Take me back. (Take me back). Back to da kine.  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
Take me back. (Take me back). Back to da kine.  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i, I will return

## (REPEAT CHORUS)

**F**  
I like the gecko singin' in the night,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I like to do the dance they do to the Moloka'i Slide  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
When the sun comes up shining, always mo' betta da kine  
**F**  
I like to hula, I think it's really good,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
Woman I don't understand the words, but in time  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I think I could, if I just had the time, oh if I just had the time

**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I say a won't you come along, we'll have a lu'au by the sea  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 We'll cook a little pig and all the coconuts are free  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And what you see is what you get. Just a little grass shack  
**G<sup>m</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 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<sup>m</sup>**  
 I like to hop 'um on the grill, and cook 'um up for me  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 with a big pan of butter, man it can't get better than this

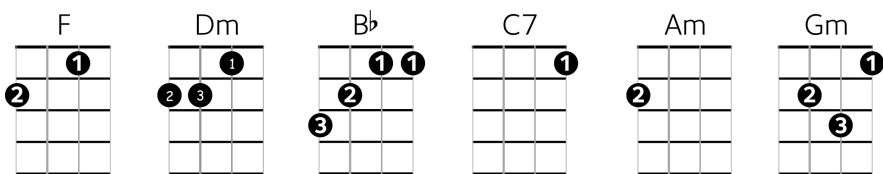
**F**  
 I like the chicken, we hop 'um on the grill,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Man it hurts to eat the raw fish and eat up all the spills  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Oh well, oh yeah. It's just a lu'au down by the sea.

**CHORUS:**

**F**  
 Take me back. (Take me back). Back to da kine.  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Take me back. (Take me back). Back to da kine.  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i, I will return

**(REPAEAT CHORUS)**

**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 All over. Mo' betta, Moloka'i I will return ///





**A**

I'm a walkin' in the rain

**F#m**

Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

**A**

**F#m**

Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery

**A**

**F#m**

And I wonder I wa wa wa wa wonder

**A**

**F#m**

Why why why why why she ran away

**D**

**E7**

And I wonder where she will stay

**A**

**D**

**A**

My little runaway run run run run runaway

**D**

**A**

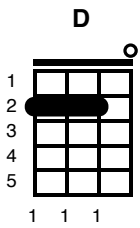
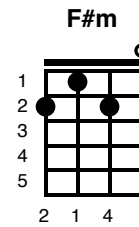
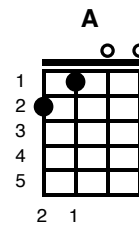
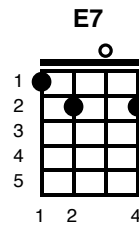
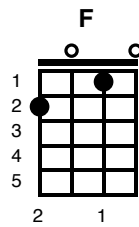
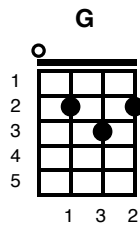
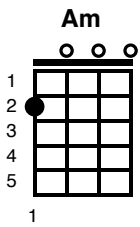
Run run run run runaway

**D**

**A**

**A**

Run run run run runaway /





# San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

**G**   **G7**   **C**   **A<sup>7</sup>**   **D<sup>7</sup>**   **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**   **G**  
// // // // // // // //

**G**   **C**   **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Deep within my heart, lies a melody

**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**  
A song of old San Antone.

**G**   **C**   **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Where in dreams I live with a memory

**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**  
Beneath the stars all alone.

**G**   **C**   **A<sup>7</sup>**  
It was there I found, beside the Alamo

**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**  
Enchantment strange as the blue up above

**G**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **A<sup>7</sup>**  
A moonlit pass that only she would know.

**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**   **G**  
Still hears my broken song of love

**D**   **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

**A<sup>7</sup>**   **D**  
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

**D**   **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

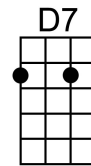
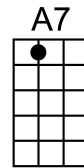
**A<sup>7</sup>**   **D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Speak once again of my love, my own

**G**                      **C**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
A broken song, empty words I know

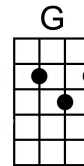
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
That live in my heart all alone

**G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**              **A<sup>7</sup>**  
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

**D**                                      **G**      **G**  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



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

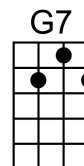
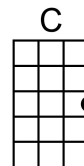


**D**                                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **D**  
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

**D**                                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **D**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Speak once again of my love, my own

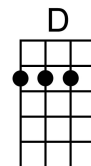


**G**                      **C**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
A broken song, empty words I know

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
That live in my heart all alone

**G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**              **A<sup>7</sup>**  
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

**D**                                      **G**      **G**  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



**A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**      **G**  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.   /   /

# 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 E<sup>7</sup>**  
 ///// ///// ///// /////

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

**E<sup>7</sup>**  
 So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,  
**A**  
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

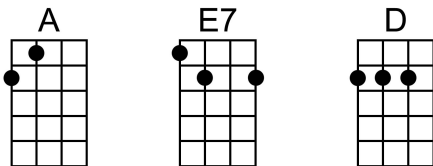
**A** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!  
**A**  
 Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

**D** **A A**  
 I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?  
**D** **E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.

**A** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 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** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 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?

/

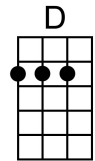


# Silver Threads And Golden Needles

Jack Rhodes & Dick Reynolds  
 Performed by The Springfields (#20 in U.K., 1962)

**D A E<sup>7</sup> A A**  
 // // // // //...

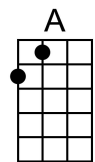
**A D**  
 I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room,



**A E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 All I want's the love you promised; beneath the halo'd moon. //..

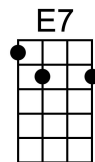
**A D**  
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

**A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game. //..



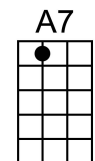
**D A**  
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.

**A G E<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine.



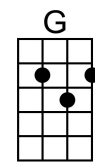
**A D**  
 But you think I should be happy with your money and your name,

**A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And hide myself in sorrow, while you play your cheating game.



**D A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // //,,,

**D A**  
 Silver threads and golden needles, cannot mend this heart of mine.



**A G E<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I dare not drown my sorrows, in the warm glow of your wine.

**A D**  
 You can't buy my love with money, for I never was that kind,

**A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine. //..

**D A G E<sup>7</sup> A D A**  
 Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend..this heart of mi . . . . ne.

// // / //

Singing The Blues      Melvin Ensley

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

          C                    F  
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

          C                    G<sup>7</sup>  
'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose,

          F            G<sup>7</sup>                    C            G<sup>7</sup>  
Your love Dear,      why'd you do me this way?

          C                    F  
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

          C                    G<sup>7</sup>  
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

          F            G<sup>7</sup>                    C            C<sup>7</sup>  
With-out you,      you got me singin' the blues.

          F                    C  
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

          F                    C  
The dream is gone I thought was mine

          F                    C  
There's nothin' left for me to do

  G<sup>7</sup>  
But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you

**C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But why should I go, when I couldn't stay,

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

**F** **C**  
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

**F** **C**  
The dream is gone I thought was mine

**F** **C**  
There's nothin' left for me to do

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

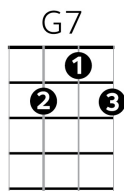
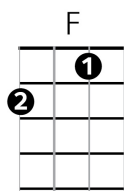
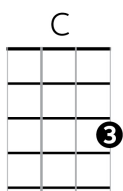
**C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You got me singin' the blues.

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You got me singin' the blues  
// // /



# Snowbird

Gene MacLellan

Key of C  
4/4

**C CM7 Dm G7 C**  
///// ///// ///// ///// ///.

**C CM7 Dm Dm**  
Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean,  
**G7 C C**

The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.

**C CM7 Dm Dm**  
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,  
**G7 C C**  
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

**C CM7 Dm Dm**  
When I was young, my heart was young then too,  
**G7 C C**  
Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.

**C CM7 Dm Dm**  
But now I feel such emptiness within,  
**G7 C C**  
For the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't win.

**C CM7 Dm Dm**  
Spread your tiny wings and fly away,  
**G7 C C**  
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.

**C CM7 Dm Dm**  
The one I love forever is untrue,  
**G7 C C**  
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.





# Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World

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

**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000  
**F E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> F**  
000-000 000-000-000 000-000-000 0000

**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
**F C G A<sup>m</sup> F**  
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lul – la – byyy ////  
**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
**F C G A<sup>m</sup> F**  
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true – ue – ue ////

**C**  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
**G A<sup>m</sup> F**  
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-e-e-e  
**C**  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
**G A<sup>m</sup> F**  
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi-i-ind me  
**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
**F C G A<sup>m</sup> F**  
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I – I – I ////

**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Well I see trees of green and red roses too  
**F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
I'll watch then bloom for me and you  
**F G A<sup>m</sup> F**  
And I think to myself what a wonderful wor-or-orld ////  
**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white  
**F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
And the brightness of day, I like the dark  
**F G C F C C**  
And I think to myself what a wonderful world //// //// ////..

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

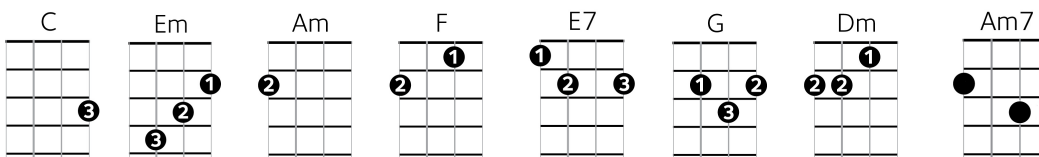
**G** **C**  
 The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky  
**G** **C**  
 Are also on the faces of people passing bye  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
 I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"  
**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 They're really saying, I, I love you

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 I hear babies cry and I watch them grow  
**F** **C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 They'll learn much more than we'll know  
**F** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F**  
 And I think to myself what a wonderful wo-orld *////*

**C**  
 Someday I'll wish upon a star  
**G** **Am** **F**  
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind me-e-e-e  
**C**  
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F**  
 High above the chimney tops, that's where you'll fi-i-ind me

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
**F** **C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F**  
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh, why, oh why can't I - I - I? *////*

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000  
**F** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000 /



# Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

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

**C**                      **C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When the night      has come      and the land is dark

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **C**  
 And the moon is the only      light we'll see

**C**                      **C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

**C**  
 So darling, darling . . .

**C**                      **C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me

**F**      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **C**  
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

**C**                      **C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **C**  
 And the mountains should crumble into the sea

**C**                      **C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

**C**  
 So darling, darling . . .

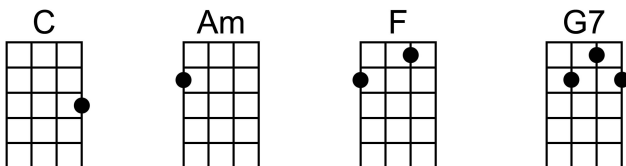
**C**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**                            **C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**            **C**  
So darling, darling . . .

**C**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

**C**  
Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

**C**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**                            **C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me / //



# Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

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

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies.

**A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
And they tell me of a home far away. //..

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

**D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.

**A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
And they tell me of that land far away. //..

**D G D**  
Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom.

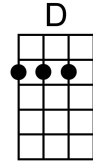
**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

**D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

**D G D**  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

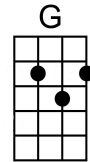
**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

**D** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there.



**A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. // . .

**D** **G** **D**  
 Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow.

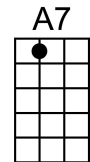


**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 In the city that is made of gold.

**D** **G** **D** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

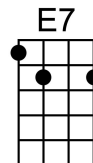
**D** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. // . .



**D** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.

**A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And His smile drives their sorrows away. // . .



**D** **G** **D**  
 And they tell me that no tears ever come again.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

**D** **G** **D** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

**D** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D**  
 Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da – a – a – ay.  
 // // // // /

# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

**C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**  
//// /

**tacit:**         **C**                                  **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F**                                  **C**     **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F**                                  **C**             **A<sup>m</sup>**  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**                     **C**  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C**                                  **C<sup>7</sup>**  
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F**                                  **C**     **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

**F**                                  **C**             **A<sup>m</sup>**  
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

**C**                     **G<sup>7</sup>**                     **C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**  
So I hung down my head and I cried.

**tacit:**         **C**                                  **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F**                                  **C**     **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F**                                  **C**             **A<sup>m</sup>**  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**                     **C**             **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C**     **G<sup>7</sup>**                     **C**  
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

