

**John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty**



**C**      **F**      **C**  
Now, I heard the owl a-callin'

**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**  
Softly as the night was fallin'

**C**                              **A<sup>m</sup>**  
With a question and I replied

**F**      **G**                      **C**  
But he's gone across the borderline

**CHORUS:**

**C**      **F**      **C**  
The finest hour that I have seen

**A<sup>m</sup>**                              **F**  
Is the one that comes between

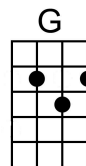
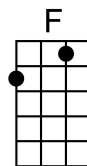
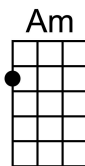
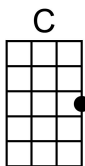
**C**                                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
The edge of night and the break of day

**F**      **G**      **C**  
It's when the darkness rolls away

**CHORUS TWICE:**

**END WITH:**

**C**      **G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **G**      **C**      **C**  
Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



Abilene

Buck Owens

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

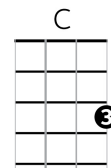
**CHORUS:**

**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**            **F**            **C**  
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**   **F**   **C**  
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

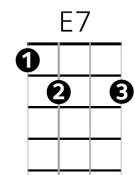
**To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line**

**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 I sit alone    most every night

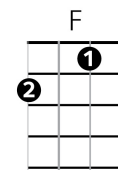


**F**                            **C**  
 Watch the trains pull out of sight

**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Don't I wish they were carrying me



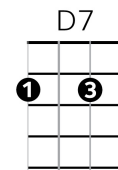
**C**   **F**   **C**  
 To Abilene, my Abilene



**CHORUS:**

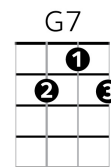
**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Crowded city,    ain't nothing free

**F**                            **C**  
 Nothing in this town for me



**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Wish to the Lord that I could be

**C**   **F**   **C**  
 In Abilene, sweet Abilene



**CHORUS:**

# All My Life's A Circle

Harry Chapin

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
// // // // // // // //

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

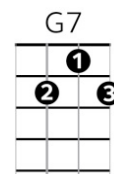
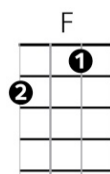
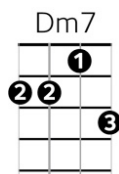
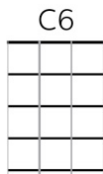
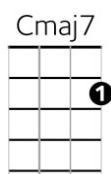
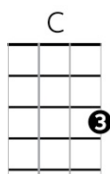
C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

F G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C  
 And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / / /



## Back Home Again

John Denver

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

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

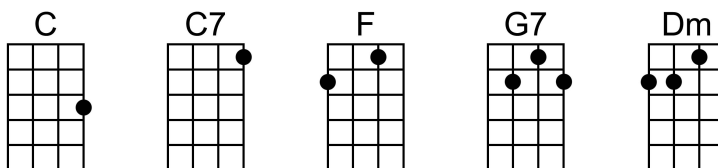
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,  
                     **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,  
                     **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

**C**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**  
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
                     **C**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**    **F**    **C**  
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again.    *///*





## Big Rock Candy Mountain

authorship in dispute  
1<sup>st</sup> recorded by Harry (Haywire Mac) McClintock, 1928

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

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 One evening, as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, 'Boys, I'm not turning.

**F C F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out ev'ry night,

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines ev'ry day

**F C F C**  
 On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,

**F C F C**  
 The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.

**F C F C**  
Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow,

**F C F C**  
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks,

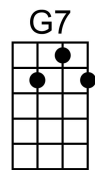
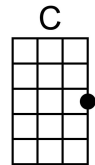
**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the little streams of alcohol come a- trickling down the rocks.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railroad bulls are blind,

**F C F C**  
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey, too,

**F C F C**  
You can paddle all a-round 'em in a big ca- noe

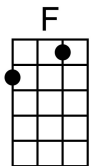
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
1) In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.

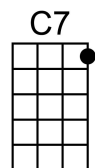
**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks.



**F C F C**  
4) I'm a- going to stay, where you sleep all day

**F C F C**  
Where they hung the jerk that in-vented work

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



**Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:**

**F C F C G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I'll see you all this coming fall - In the big rock candy mountains. / / /



**F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

**C F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

**C F C A<sup>m</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

**C F C**  
 How many times can a man turn his head,

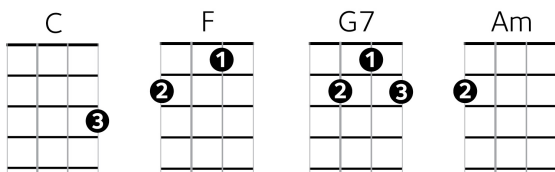
**F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

**F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /





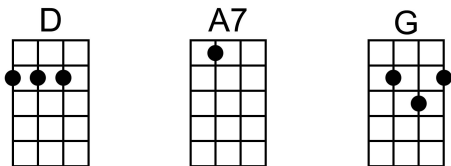
**CHORUS:**

**D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**    **G**            **D**  
Aches in my head, bugs in my bed,  
                 **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
Pants so old that they shine,  
**D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**            **D**  
Out on the street, tell the people I meet,  
                                 **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
Won't you buy me a bottle of wine

**CHORUS:**

**D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**            **D**  
Teacher must teach, and the preacher must preach  
                                 **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
Miner must dig in the mine,  
**D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**    **G**            **D**  
I ride the rods, trustin' in God,  
                                 **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
And huggin' my bottle of wine.

**CHORUS:**



## Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C (X2)**  
 //// //// //// ////

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Down in the hollow playing a new game

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C B<sup>b</sup>**  
 In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

**C F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F C**  
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

**C F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F**  
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

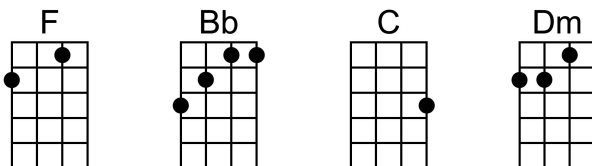
**C F**  
 Do you remember when we used to sing

**B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C F C**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 So hard to find my way,      Now that I'm on my own  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 I saw you just the other day,      my,      how you have grown  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Cast my memory back there Lord.      Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Makin' love in the green grass      behind the stadium with you  
**C**                    **F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**                    **F**  
 My brown eyed girl      You,      my      brown eyed girl

**C**                    **F**  
 Do you remember when      we used to sing  
                          **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Sha la la      la la la la      la la la      la te da  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Sha la la      la la la la      la la la      la te da  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Sha la la      la la la la      la la la      la te da  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**                    **F**  
 Sha la la      la la la la      la la la      la te da      la te da







**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D D**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

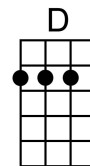
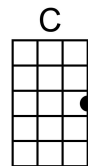
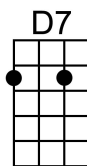
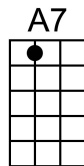
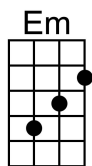
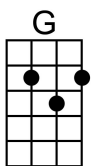
**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D C**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do /..

**D C G G**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///



# For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

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

a-----12-----12-----  
e--10-----10-----  
c-----  
g-----

( original song is in "E", the notes are the harmonics played on the 12<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> fret of the guitar's e (1<sup>st</sup>) string.

**D G D G**  
There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.

**D G D G**  
There's a man with a gun over there. A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

**D C**  
I think it's time we stop. Children, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

**D G D G**  
There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.

**D G D G**  
Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

**D G D G**  
What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street

**D G D G**  
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs. Mostly say hooray for our side.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. *//// // // //*

**D G D G**  
Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.

**D G**  
It starts when you're always afraid.

**D G**  
Step out of line, the man come and take you away.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

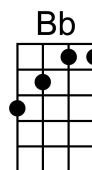
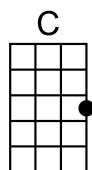
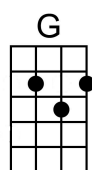
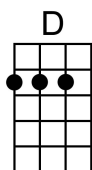
**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G D**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. *//// // // // //*



# God Bless America

Irving Berlin

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

**D A A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>**  
God bless America, land that I love

**G D**  
Stand beside her, and guide her

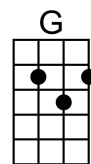
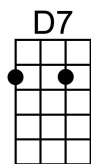
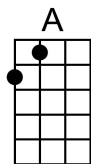
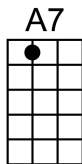
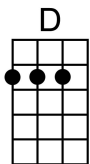
**A<sup>7</sup> D**  
Through the night with the light from above

**A A<sup>7</sup> D**  
From the mountains, to the prairies

**A A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>**  
To the oceans, white with foam

**G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>**  
God bless America, my home sweet home

**G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
God bless America, my home sweet home.



# You're A Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan

(Briskly)

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

**C**  
 You're a Grand Old Flag. You're a high flying flag

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And forever in peace may you wave  
 / / / . . . .

**C**  
 You're the emblem of the land I love

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 The home of the free and the brave  
 / / / . . . .

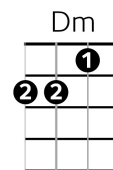
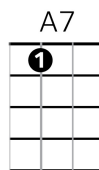
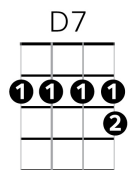
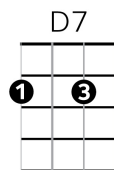
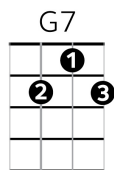
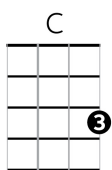
**C**  
 Ev'ry heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue

**A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where there's never a boast or brag  
 / /      / . . . .

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot

**D<sup>7</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
 1) Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag. (repeat song)  
 / / / . . . .

**D<sup>7</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
 2) Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag.      / /      / /      / / /  
 / / / /



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

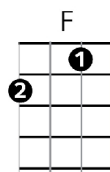
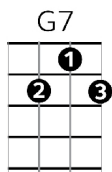
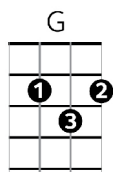
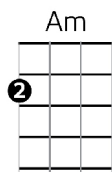
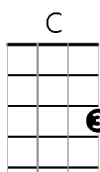
**C** **G** **C**  
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

**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 // /



# Summer Wine

Lee Hazelwood

female:

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
My summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
A song that I had only sang to just a few.  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
And I will give to you summer wine  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
And I will give to you summer wine  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
And then she gave to me more summer wine  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

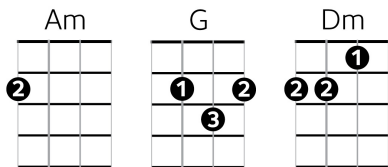
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And I will give to you summer wine  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And left me cravin' for more summer wine  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And I will give to you summer wine  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Oohh-oh summer wine  
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Oohh-oh summer wine



# Till I Kissed You

Everly Brothers

**F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
////    ////    ////    ////

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ne - ver felt like this until I kissed ya

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
How did I exist until I kissed ya

**F**  
Never had you on my mind

**B<sup>b</sup>**                            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Now you're there all the time

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya    uh-huh

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
I kissed ya    oh yeah

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Things have really changed since I kissed ya    uh-huh

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
My life's not the same now that I kissed ya    oh yeah

**F**  
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

**B<sup>b</sup>**                            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Now I can't live without ya

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya    uh-huh

**F**            **D<sup>m</sup>**  
I kissed ya    oh yeah





**G                    C                    G                    C**

A time of love, a time of hate. A time of war, a time of peace

**G                    C                    F                    G                    C                    C<sup>sus4</sup>                    C**

A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing // //..

**C   G   C   G   C   G   C   F   G   C   C<sup>sus4</sup>   C**

..// // // // // // // // // // // ..

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

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

**F                    G                    C                    C<sup>sus4</sup>                    C**

And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..

**G                    C                    G                    C**

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew

**G                    C**

A time for love, a time for hate.

**F                    G                    C                    C<sup>sus4</sup>                    C**

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late // //..

**C   F   C   G**

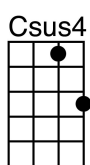
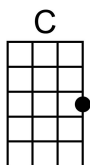
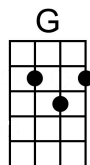
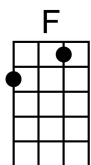
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,

**C                    F                    C                    G**

There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

**F                    G                    C                    C<sup>sus4</sup>                    C**

And a time to every purpose under heaven // /



# Twenty Six Miles (Santa Catalina)

Bruce Belland  
(Performed by the Four Preps)

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
**// // // // X2**

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Santa Catalina, the island of  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Romance, romance, romance, romance

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Water all around it everywhere  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Tropical trees and the salty air  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C F C C<sup>7</sup>**  
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there is romance

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away  
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Restin' in the water serene  
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy  
**D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Who would float me to my island dream //  
//

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Twenty-Six Miles, so near yet far  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar  
**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
For romance, romance, romance, romance





# Up The Lazy River

Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin

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

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

**G D<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

**C D<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup>**  
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

**F D<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>**  
Blue skies up above, every..one's in love,

**D<sup>7</sup> G C A<sup>7</sup>**  
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..

**D<sup>7</sup> G C**  
Up the lazy river with me.  
////

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



## Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

**G D E<sup>m</sup> C G D C C**  
 // // // // // // // //

**G D**  
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

**G D C C**  
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

**G D**  
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

**G D C C**  
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

**CHORUS:**

**G D**  
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Rock me mama any way you feel

**G D C C**  
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

**G D**  
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

**G D C C**  
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

**G D E<sup>m</sup> C G D C C**  
 // // // // // // // //

**G** **D**  
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England

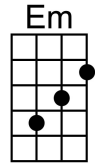
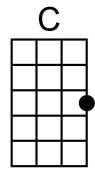
**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

**G** **D**  
 Oh, North country winters keep a gettin' me now

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no mo.o.re



**CHORUS:**

**G** **D**  
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

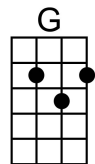
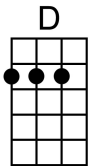
**G** **D**  
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

**C** **C**  
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

**G** **D**  
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free..ee



**CHORUS:**

**End with:** **G** **D** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**  
 // // // // // // // //



**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - G<sup>7</sup>**  
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,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
For someone who's loved here has died.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
For someone who's loved here has died.

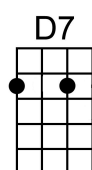
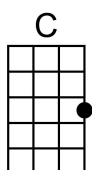
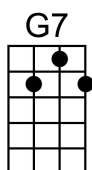
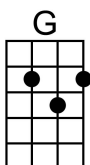
**G** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - G<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // //

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

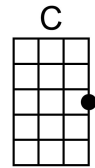
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Singin' Waimanalo Blues // // /  
{ **Draw out to end** }



Waltz Across Texas by Talmadge Tubb (recorded by Ernest Tubb)  
 [3/4 time]

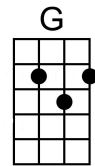
**C C G G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

**C G**  
 When we dance together, my world's in disguise  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 It's a fairy-land tale that's come true.

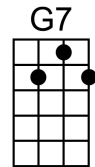


**C G**  
 And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.

**C G**  
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

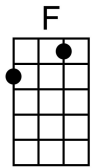


**C G**  
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



**C G**  
 My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 The moment that you come in view.

**C G**  
 And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



**C G**  
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

**C G**  
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C F C**  
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you. /



# We Shall Overcome

Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawag, Pete Seeger

*1<sup>st</sup> note-g*

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

**C F C**  
We shall o-ver-come

**C F C**  
We shall o-ver-come

**C FG<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G G..FG**  
We shall o-ver-come some day . . . Oh,

*Chorus:*

**C F C**  
Deep in my heart

**F G G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
I do be-lieve

**C F C G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
We shall o-ver-come some day

*Repeat last line to end:*

**C F C**  
We'll walk hand in hand

**C F C**  
We'll walk hand in hand

**C FG<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G G..FG**  
We'll walk hand in hand some day . . . Oh,

## **CHORUS:**

**C F C**  
We shall all be free

**C F C**  
We shall all be free

**C FG<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G G..FG**  
We shall all be free some day . . . Oh,

**CHORUS:**

**C F C**  
We are not a-fraid  
**C F C**  
We are not a-fraid  
**C F G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G G..F G**  
We are not a - fraid some day . . . Oh,

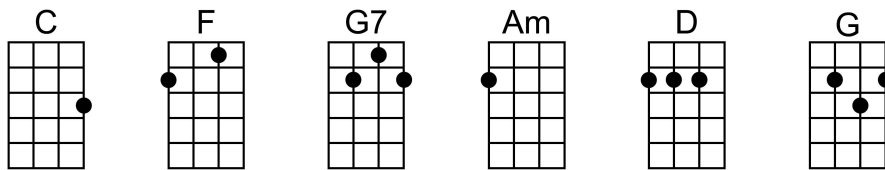
**CHORUS:**

**C F C**  
We are not a-lone  
**C F C**  
We are not a-lone  
**C F G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G G..F G**  
We are not a – lone some day . . . Oh,

**CHORUS:**

**C F C**  
We shall live in peace  
**C F C**  
We shall live in peace  
**C F G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D G G..F G**  
We shall live in peace some day . . . Oh,

**CHORUS:**







# 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.

