J, K, J, and B

G7

C

I'll share with you all the happiness I've found.

**G7** 

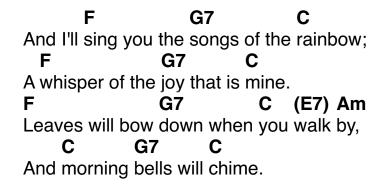
A reflection of the love in your eyes.

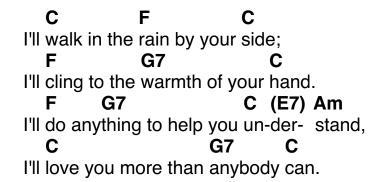
(E7)

Am

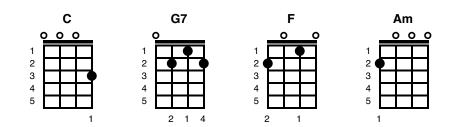
Key of C

4/4





C G7 C Yes, I'll love you more than anybody can. /



G //// <b>X4</b>
G I've laid around and played around, this old town too long  G <sup>7</sup> C G  Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on  I've laid around and played around, this old town too long
C D G G and I feel like I gotta travel on
G Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home  G <sup>7</sup> C G  Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home  C D G G Cause he's been on the chain gang too long
G I've laid around and played around, this old town too long  G <sup>7</sup> C G  Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long  C D G G  and I feel like I gotta travel on

<b>G</b> High sheriff and police riding after me	
<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>C G</b> Riding after me, yes, coming after me	G IIII
High sheriff and police coming after me	
C D G G And I feel like I gotta travel on	
	G7
<b>G</b> I've laid around and played around, this old town too long	
<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>C G</b> Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on	
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,	С
C D G G and I feel like I gotta travel on	
G Want to see my honey, want to see her bad  G <sup>7</sup> C G Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad	D
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,	
C D G G She's the best girl this poor boy ever had	
G I've laid around and played around, this old town too long  G <sup>7</sup> C G  Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on	
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,	
C D G G and I feel like I gotta travel on / //	

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

G

The old home town looks the same

C

As I step down from the train

 $D^7$   $D^7$ 

G - C

G

G - C

G

And there to meet me is my mama and papa

G

Down the road I look and there runs Mary

C

Hair of gold and lips like cherries

 $G D^7$ 

It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G

Yes they'll all come to meet me;

C

Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

 $G D^7$ 

It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G

The old house is still standing

Though the paint is cracked and dry

 $D^7$   $D^7$ 

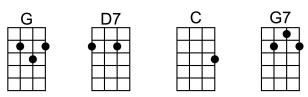
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

G	$G^7$				
Down the lane I walk		et Mary			
С					
Hair of gold and lip	os like cherries	3			
G	$D^7$	(	G – C	G	
It's good to touch the	green green		_	J	
G					
Then I awake and lo	ok around me				
С	G				
At the four gray walls		l me			
	$D^7$	$D^{T}$	7		
And I realize that I w		ing			
G	G <sup>7</sup>	7			
For there's a guard a	and there's a s	ad old pad	dre		
С					
Arm and arm we'll	walk at daybr	eak			
G D	o <sup>7</sup>	G – C	G		
Again I'll touch the g	reen grass of h		· ·		
	_				
G					
•	come to see n	ne			
C					
•	of that old oak	tree			
G		$D^7$		G – C	G
	e beneath the	_	een grass		111
:	. ,	J g. c	g. s.se		







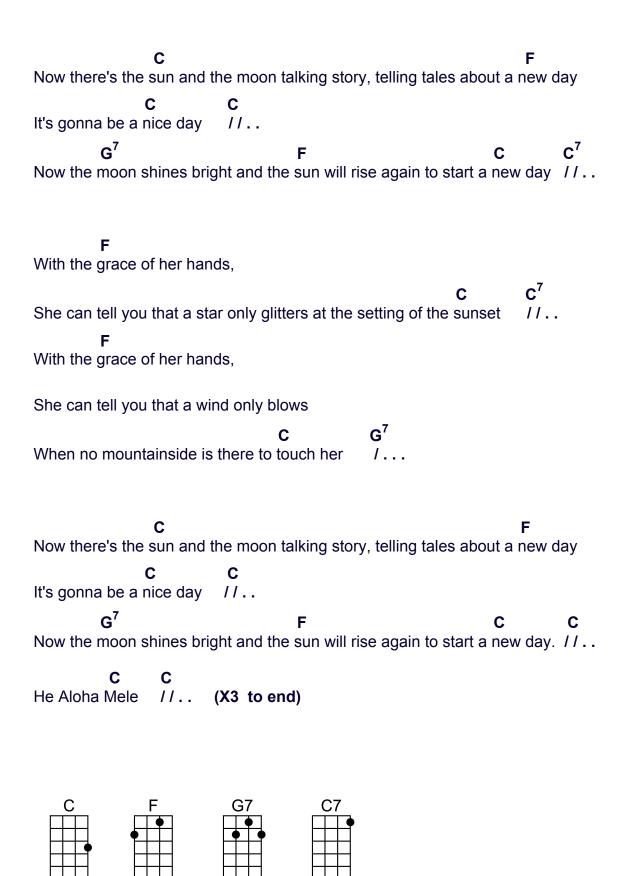


He Aloha Mele Iva Kinimaka
C C C C IIII IIII III
C He Aloha Mele pretty hoku C F
Sending down a special little twinkle for your brown eyes
C C Your pretty lovely brown eyes //
G <sup>7</sup> F C C In the still of the night all the stars are shining bright for your brown eyes
C
He Aloha Mele e lohe ka makani
C Gentle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly,
C C
Whispering to you softly //
G <sup>7</sup> F C C <sup>7</sup> Hear the wind through the trees singing sweet harmonies to you softly //
Treat the wind through the trees singing sweet nathronies to you solly 17
F .
With the grace of her hands,
She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset $1/1$ .

With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

When no mountainside is there to touch her /...



I Can Help Billy Swan

C A<sup>m</sup>

C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>

If you got a problem, don't care what it is

C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>

If you need a hand, I can assure you this

F D<sup>m</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>

I can help, I got two strong arms, I can help

G B<sup>b</sup>-F-G C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>n</sup>

It would sure do me good, to do you good, let me help

C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>
It's a fact that people get lonely, ain't nothing new

C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>
But a woman like you, baby, should never have the blues

G  $B^b - F - G$  C  $A^m$  C  $A^m$  It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

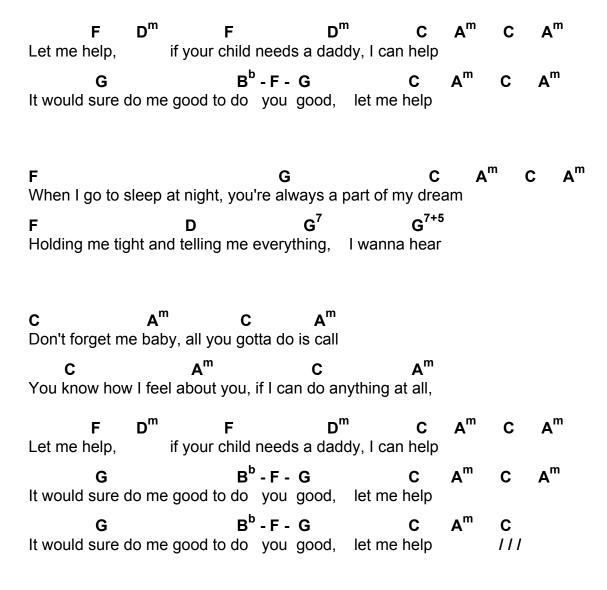
F G C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>
When I go to sleep at night, you're always a part of my dream

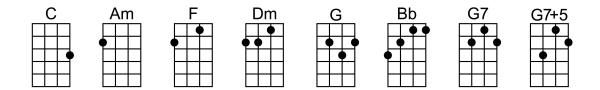
Holding me tight and telling me everything, I wanna hear

C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>
Don't forget me baby, all you gotta do is call

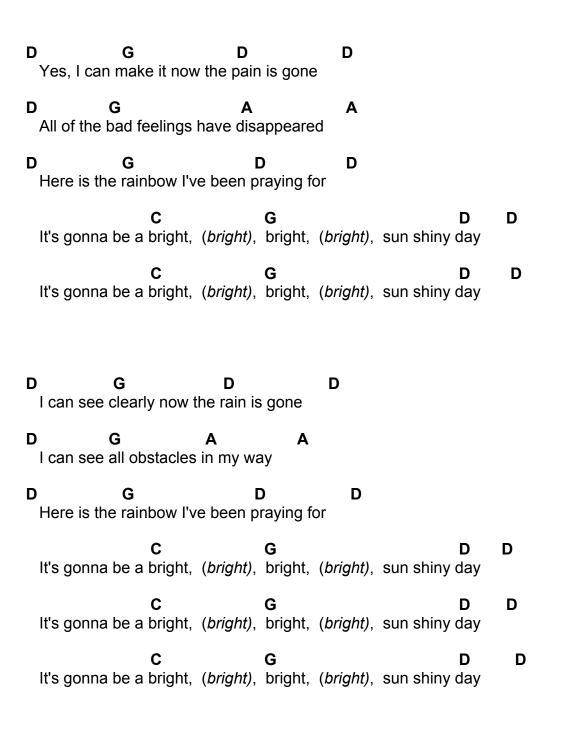
C A<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>n</sup>

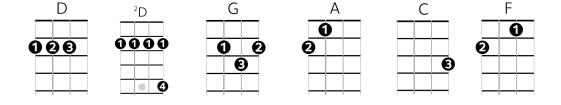
You know how I feel about you, if I can do anything at all,

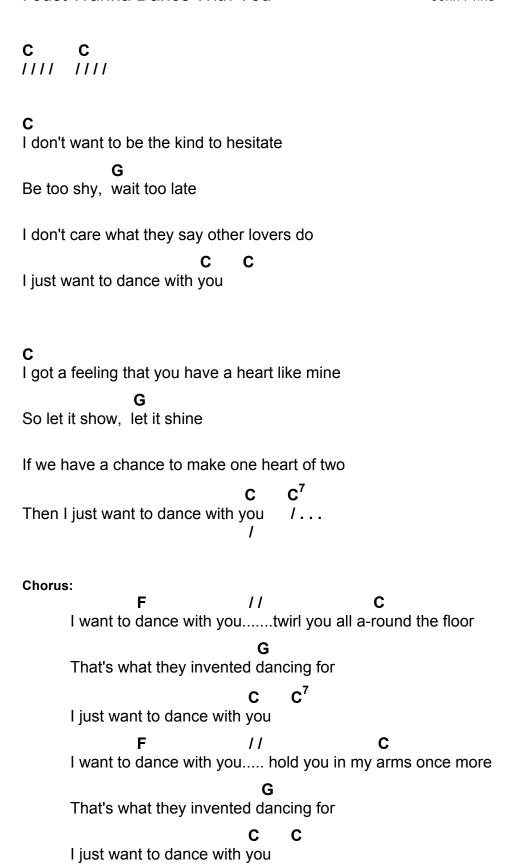


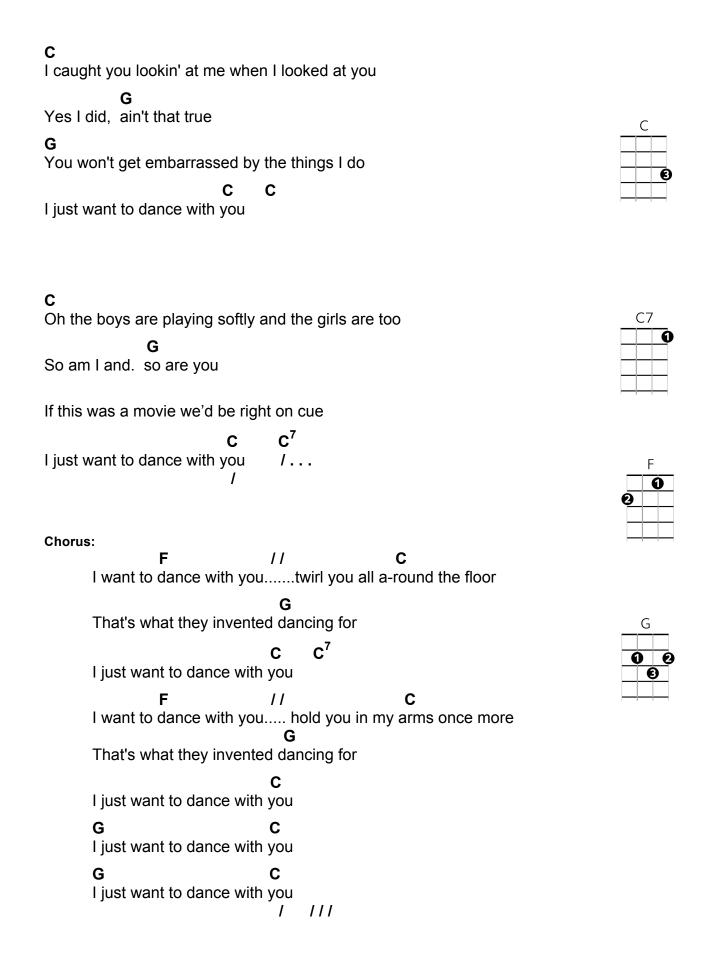


I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)	
D G D D	
D G D D I can see clearly now the rain is gone	
D G A A I can see all obstacles in my way	
D G D D Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind	
C G D  It's gonna be a bright, (bright), bright, (bright), sun-shiny day	D
C G D It's gonna be a bright, (bright), bright, (bright), sun-shiny day	D
D G D D	
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone	
D G A A All of the bad feelings have disappeared	
D G D D Here is the rainbow I've been praying for	
C G D It's gonna be a bright, (bright), bright, (bright), sun shiny day	D
C G D  It's gonna be a bright, (bright), bright, (bright), sun shiny day	D
bridge:  F C C  Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies	
F A A Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies	



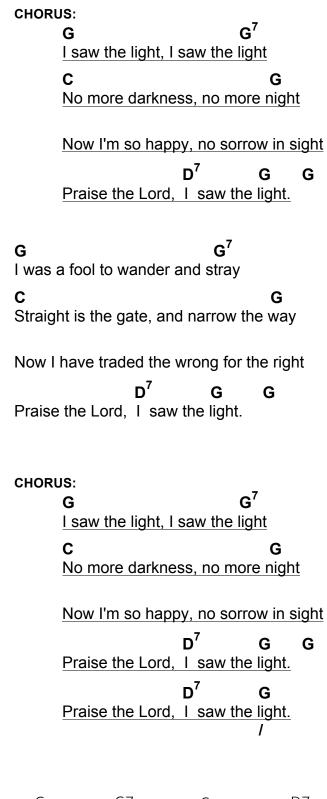


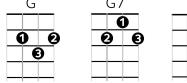


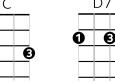


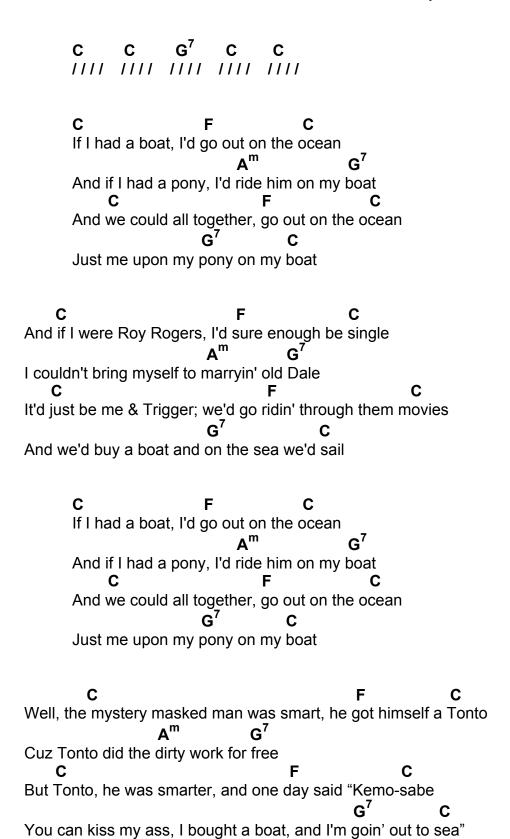
	o <sup>7</sup> G G		
С	d so aimless life fille let my dear Savior	G	
Then Jesi	us came like a stran	ger in the night	
Praise the	D <sup>7</sup> G Lord, I saw the lig		
CHORUS: G	aw the light, I saw th	<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> ne light	
<b>C</b> <u>No</u>	more darkness, no	<b>G</b> more night	
<u>No</u>	w I'm so happy, no	sorrow in sight	
Pra	aise the Lord, I sav	•	
С	blind man I wande	G	
	nd fears, I claimed f	•	
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight			

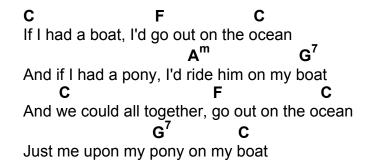
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.











C F C

And if I were like light'ning, I wouldn't need no sneakers

A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Well, I'd come and go whenever I would please

C F C

And I'd scare 'em by the shady tree, 'n scare 'em by the light pole

G<sup>7</sup> C

But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

C F C

If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean

A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat

C F C

And we could all together, go out on the ocean

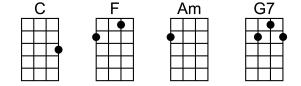
G<sup>7</sup> C

Just me upon my pony on my boat

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

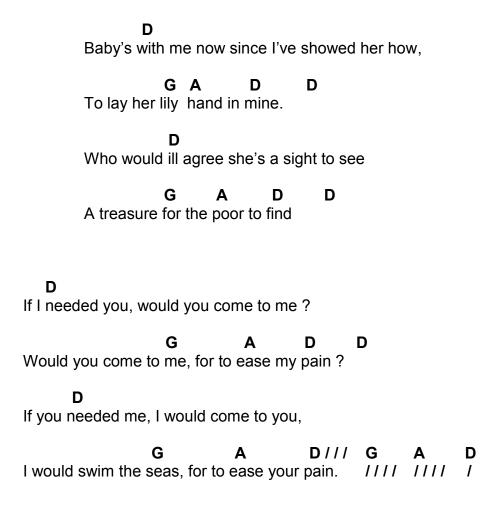
Just me upon my pony on my boat

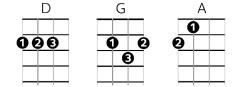
I I I



I'd Like To Teach The World To Si	ng The New Seekers
F F F F 	
•	nish it with love,  B <sup>b</sup> F
Grow apple trees and honey bees, and s	now white turtle doves.
$\mathbf{F}$ I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfector $\mathbf{C}^7$ $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$ I'd like to hold it in my arms, and keep it	F
CHORUS:  That's the song I hear, let the wor	B <sup>b</sup> F
A song of peace that echo's on, a	nd never goes away.
F G <sup>7</sup> I'd like to see the world for once, all stance  C <sup>7</sup> And hear them echo through the hills, fo	B <sup>b</sup> F 6
CHORUS:  That's the song I hear, let the wor  C <sup>7</sup> A song of peace that echo's on, a	B <sup>b</sup> F
<b>F</b> I'd like to see the world for once, all stan	ding hand in hand
<b>C</b> <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> F
And hear them echo through the hills, fo	

I would swim the seas for to ease your pain.





$$C E^{m7} F G^7 C E^{m7} F G^7$$

**G**<sup>7</sup> **C E**<sup>m7</sup> **F G**<sup>7</sup> **C E**<sup>m7</sup> **F** I'd hammer in the morning

G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning

F C F C I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

 $\mathbf{G}^7$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m7}}$   $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}^7$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m7}}$   $\mathbf{F}$  I'd ring it in the morning

 $G^7$  C  $E^{m7}$  F  $G^7$   $G^{7sus2}$   $G^7$ 

I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

F C F C

I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>C E</b> <sup>m7</sup> <b>F G</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>C E</b> <sup>m7</sup> <b>F</b> If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
G <sup>7</sup> C E <sup>m7</sup> F G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7sus2</sup> G <sup>7</sup> I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
C A <sup>m</sup> I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning F C F C
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
$F$ $C$ $G^7$ $C$ $E^{m7}$ $F$ $G^7$ $C$ $E^{m7}$ $F$ $G^7$ All - IIall over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000
C E <sup>m7</sup> F G <sup>7</sup> C E <sup>m7</sup> F Ooo – ooo – ooo – ooo – ooo – ooo
<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>C E</b> <sup>m7</sup> <b>F G</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>C E</b> <sup>m7</sup> <b>F</b> Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
$G^7$ $C$ $E^{m7}$ $F$ $G^7$ $G^{7sus2}$ $G^7$ And I've got a song to sing all over this land,
C A <sup>m</sup> It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free dom.
F C F C It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G <sup>7</sup> C E <sup>m7</sup> F All – II all over this land.
G <sup>7</sup> C Am It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free dom
F C F C It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G <sup>7</sup> C F C All - II all over this la . a . nd. // // //
C Em7 F G7 G7sus <sup>2</sup> Am



C

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

C<sup>7</sup>

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F

People gather round and they clap their hands

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

 $G^7$ 

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

**F C G**<sup>7</sup> The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

C

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

 $C^7$ 

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

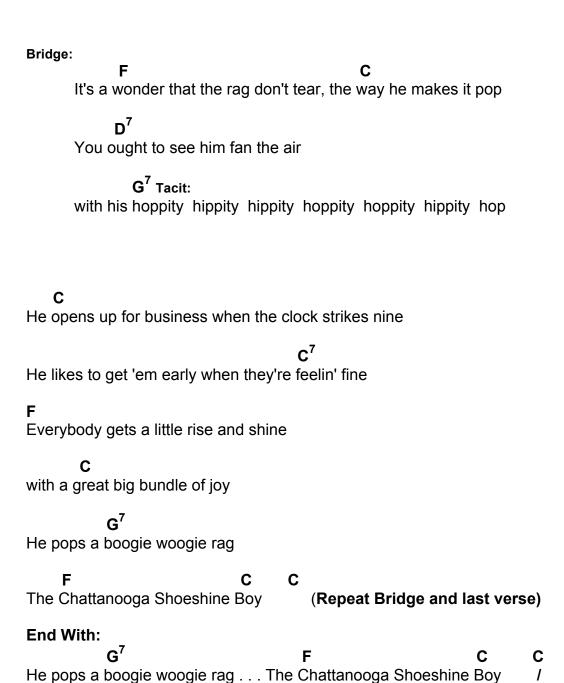
C

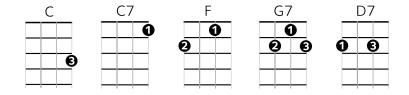
He's a great big bundle of joy

 $G^7$ 

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F C C
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy





G

**D7** 

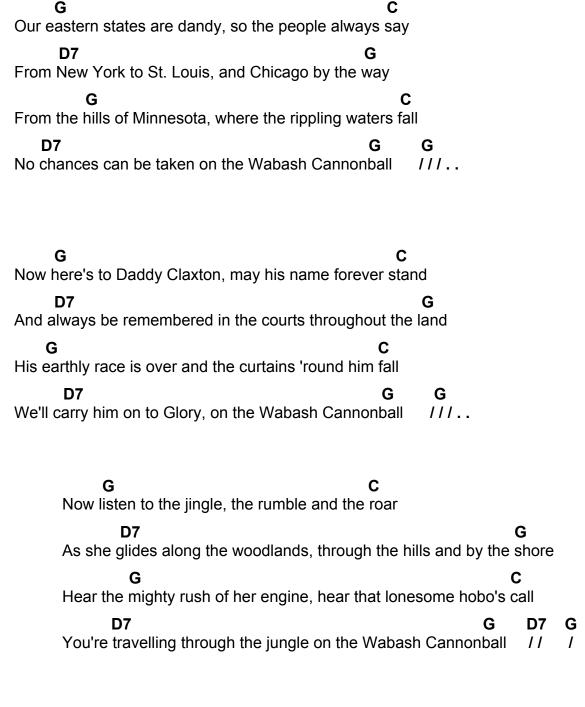
C

G

G G G G
G C
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
<b>D7 G</b> From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore
G She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all D7 G G G
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball ///
G C She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day
D7 G
As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say
G C There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall
D7 G G She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball ///
<b>G</b> Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 G
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call

You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball ///..



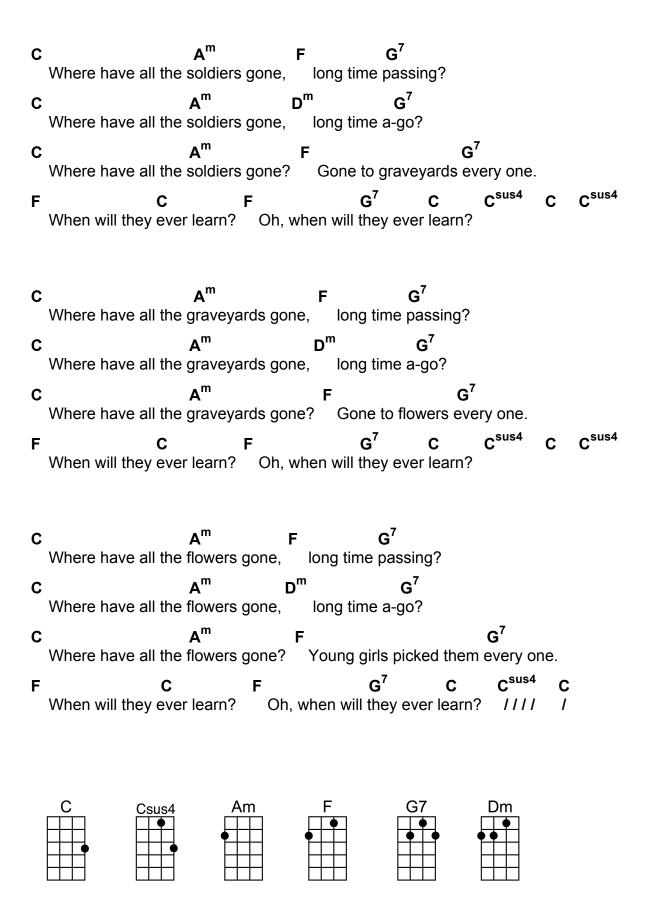
(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)

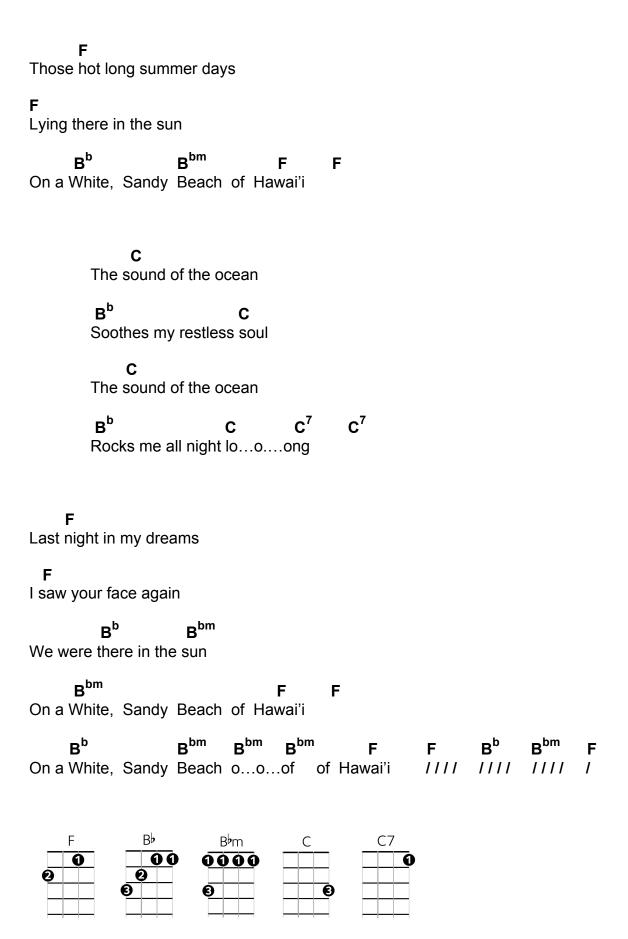




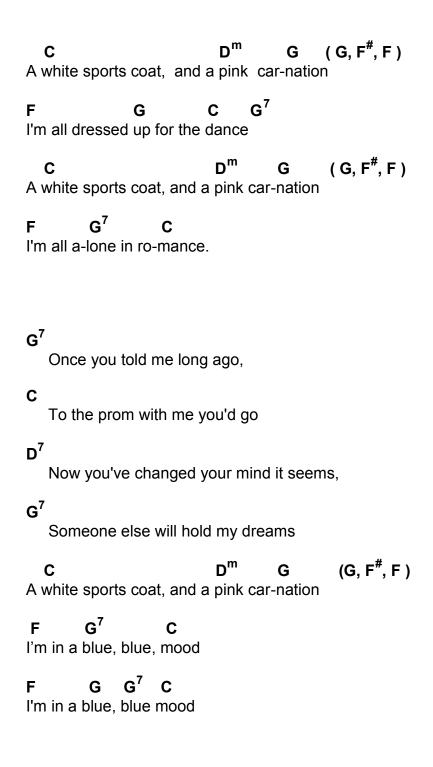


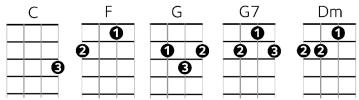
C	C <sup>sus4</sup> C C <sup>sus4</sup>	
1		
_	$\mathbf{A}^{m}$ F $\mathbf{G}^{7}$	
٠	Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?	
C	<b>A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup></b> Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?	
C		
	Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.	
F	$C$ $F$ $G^7$ $C$ $C^{sus4}$ $C$	C <sup>sus4</sup>
	When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?	
	m 7	
C	A <sup>m</sup> F G <sup>7</sup>	
	Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?	
C		
	Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?	
C	$F \qquad A^m \qquad F \qquad G^7$	
	Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.	
F	$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{F}$ $\mathbf{G}^7$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{C}^{sus4}$ $\mathbf{C}$	C <sup>sus4</sup>
	When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?	
C	A <sup>m</sup> F G <sup>7</sup>	
	Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?	
C	$\mathbf{A}^{m}$ $\mathbf{D}^{m}$ $\mathbf{G}^{7}$	
	Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?	
C	. A <sup>m</sup> F G <sup>7</sup>	
_	Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.	
F	C F G <sup>7</sup> C C <sup>sus4</sup> C	C <sup>sus4</sup>
1	When will they ever learn? Oh when will they ever learn?	J





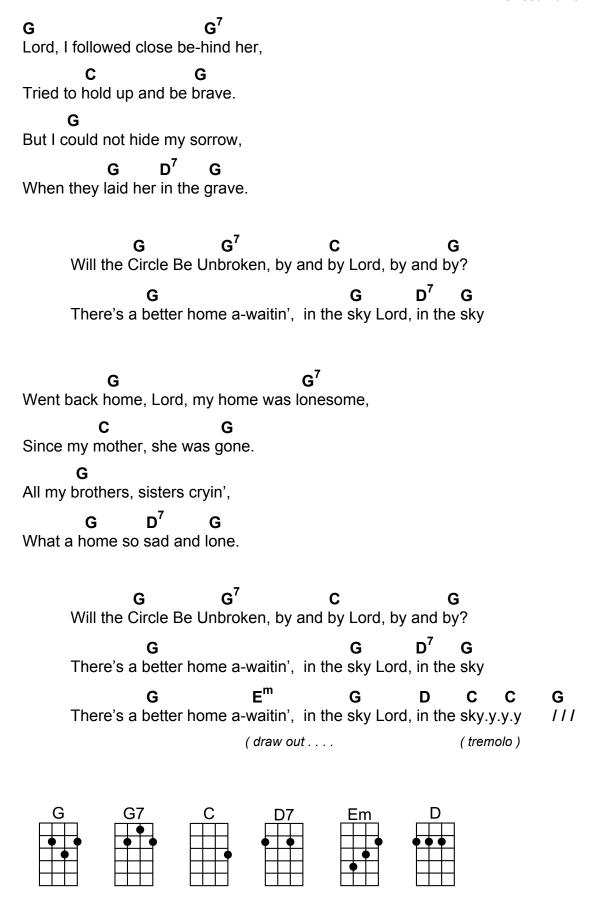
F G C //// //// //// (walkdowns in parenthesis			G <b>9000</b>	F# <b>0000</b> <b>0</b>
C A white sports coat, and		(G, F <sup>#</sup> , F)	<b>9</b>	
F G I'm all dressed up for the	C G <sup>7</sup> e dance			
<b>C</b> A white sports coat, and		( <b>G</b> , <b>F</b> <sup>#</sup> , <b>F</b> )		
F G <sup>7</sup> C I'm all a-lone in ro-mand	e.			
<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> Once you told me lor	ng ago,			
C To the prom with me	you'd go			
D <sup>7</sup> Now you've changed	l your mind it se	eems,		
<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> Someone else will ho	old my dreams			
<b>C</b> A white sports coat, and	<b>D<sup>m</sup> G</b> I a pink car-nat	( <b>G</b> , <b>F</b> <sup>#</sup> , <b>F</b> )		
F G <sup>7</sup> C I'm in a blue, blue, mood	d			





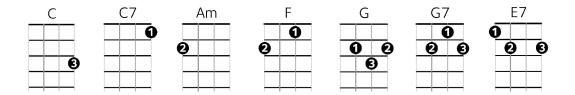
reworked by A.P. Carter and the Carter Family From the Christian hymn of the same name by Ada Habeshon and Charles Gabriel

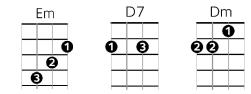
G D <sup>7</sup> G G 
<b>G G</b> <sup>7</sup> I was standing by my window
<b>C G</b> On a cold and cloudy day
<b>G</b> When I saw that hearse come rolling
<b>G D</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>G</b> For to carry my mother away
G G G G G Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?  G G D G There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky
<b>G G</b> <sup>7</sup> Lord, I told that under-taker,
<b>C</b> "Under-taker, please drive slow.
<b>G</b> For the lady you are hauling,
<b>G D</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>G</b> Lord, I hate to see her go."
<b>G G C G</b> Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?
<b>G G D</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>G</b> There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky



_	A <sup>m</sup> F G
С	A <sup>m</sup> F G Tonight you're mine com-pletely,
С	A <sup>m</sup> G G <sup>7</sup> You give your love so sweet-ly,
	<b>E</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> To-night the light of love is in your eyes,
F	<b>G C G</b> <sup>7</sup> But will you love me to-morrow?
С	<b>A<sup>m</sup> F G</b> Is this a lasting treasure,
С	<b>A<sup>m</sup> G G</b> Or just a moment's plea-sure,
	<b>E</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> Can I believe the magic of your sighs,
F	G C C <sup>7</sup> Will you still love me to-morrow?
F	<b>E<sup>m</sup></b> Tonight with words un-spoken,
F	C C <sup>7</sup> You said that I'm the only one,
F	<b>E</b> <sup>m</sup> But will my heart be broken,
	A <sup>m</sup> D <sup>7</sup> D <sup>m</sup> G When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

C A F G C Will you still love me to-morrow?





Well, why don't you love me like you used to do?

How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

F B<sup>b</sup>
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F C<sup>7</sup> F F So, why don't you love me like you used to do?

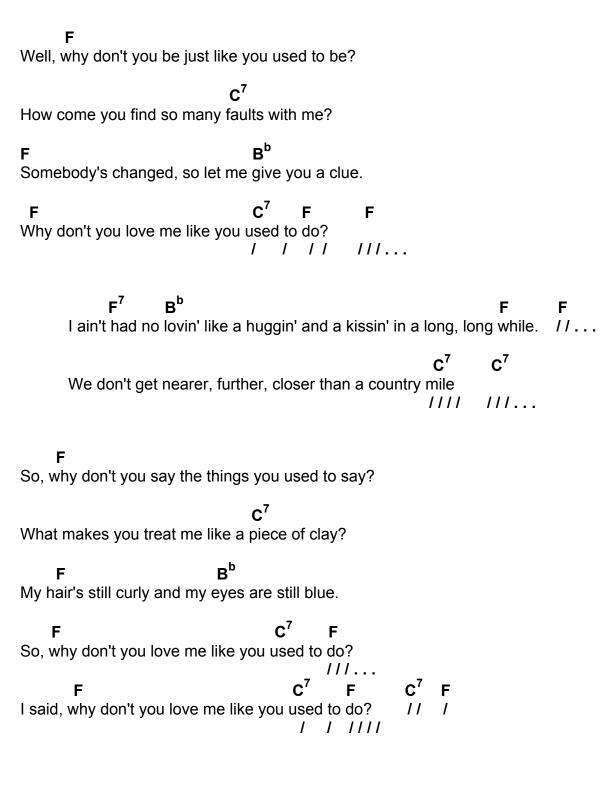
F F Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while.

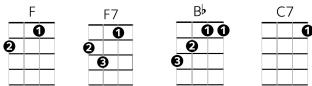
 ${f C}^7$  We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile |III| |III| . . .

**F** So, why don't you spark me like you used to do

C<sup>7</sup>
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo?

**F B**<sup>b</sup> I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,



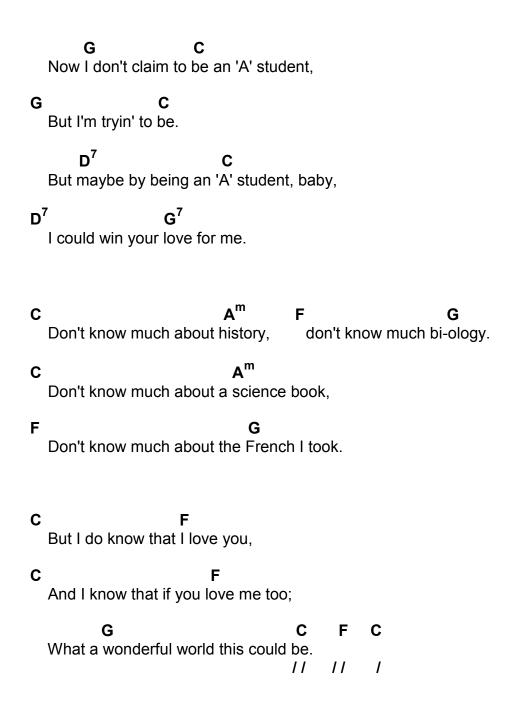


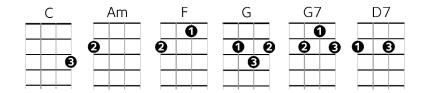
۷۱	ONGEΠUI WORIG (Don't Know Much)					
C //	A <sup>m</sup> F G // //// ////					
С	A <sup>m</sup> F G Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.					
С	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> Don't know much about a science book,					
F	<b>G</b> Don't know much about the French I took.					
С	<b>F</b> But I do know that I love you,					
С	C F And I know that if you love me too;					
	G C F C What a wonderful world this could be. /// // ///					
С	A <sup>m</sup> F G  Don't know much about ge-ography, don't know much trigo-nometry.					
С	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> Don't know much about algebra,					
F	<b>G</b> Don't know what a slide rule is for.					
С	<b>F</b> But I do know one and one is two,					
С	<b>F</b> And if this one could be with you;					

C F C

11 11 111 ....

What a wonderful world this could be.





## The Yellow Rose of Texas Traditional American folk song attributed To Edwin Christy (1853), founder of Christy's Minstrels. Arranged by Don George for Mitch Miller (1955). The recording knocked Bill Haley's "Rock Around The Clock" from the top of the charts The song was featured in the movie "Giant", and reached the #1 spot The week that "Giant" star James Dean died. C G **D7** G G 1111 1111 1111 1111 111... There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see Nobody else could miss her not half as much as me G She cried so when I left her it like to broke my heart C **D7** G G G And if I ever find her we never more will part She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew **D7** Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee **D7** But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me C G **D7** G 1111 1111 1111 1111 111... G Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright She walks along the river in the quiet summer night I know that she remembers when we parted long ago

C

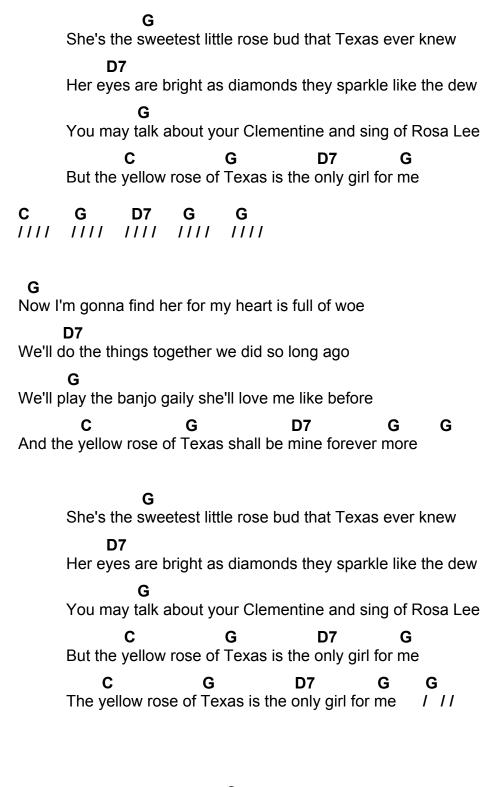
G

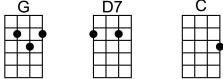
**D7** 

I promise to retur-urn and not to leave her so

G

G





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

C

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

 $G^7$ 

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.

 $G^7$ 

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.

But when Pierre found work ,the little money comin' worked out well.

С

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C

They had a hi fi phono; boy did they let it blast.

 $G^7$ 

Seven hundred little records; all rock, rhythm, and jazz.

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C

They bought a souped up jitney, 'Twas a cherry red 'fifty three' \$\mathbb{G}^7\$

They drove it down to New Orleans, to celebrate their anniversary

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well  $\mathbf{G}^7$ You could see that Pierre, did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell  $\mathbf{G}^7$ 

1 11

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell





С				$G^7$
I	1	1	1	1

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.

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

When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}^7$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}^7$  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** Please don't take my sun-shine away.

Please don't take my sun-snine away.  $\mathbf{C} = \mathbf{G}^7 \qquad \mathbf{C}$ 

Please don't take my sun-shine away.

