J, K and B

I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song   Jim Croce

```
C      Em     Dm     F    G    C     Em     Dm     F    G
////   ////   ////   //   //   ////  ////   ////   //   /...
```

```
         C              Em   Dm              G
Well, I know it's kind of late,      I hope I didn't wake you.
```

```
           C              Em   Dm                  G
But what I got to say can't wait,       I know you'd understand.
```

```
F              F7
Every time I tried to tell you,
```

```
     E7                   Am - F
The words just came out wrong,
```

```
       C          G          F    C   G
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.   //    /...
```

```
         C              Em   Dm                  G
Yeah, I know it's kind of strange,     but every time I'm near you,
```

```
         C             Em   Dm                  G
I just run out of things to say,        I know you'd understand.
```

```
F              F7
Every time I tried to tell you,
```

```
     E7                   Am - F
The words just came out wrong,
```

```
       C          G          F    C   G
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.   //    //
```

```
C      Em     Dm     G    C     Em     Dm     G
////   ////   ////   ////  ////  ////   ////   ////
```

F   **F^7**
Every time the time was right,

     E^7   **A^m - F**
All the words just came out wrong,

       C   **G**   **F**   **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.   / /   / . . .

       C   **E^m**   **D^m**   **G**
Yeah, I know it's kind of late,   I hope I didn't wake you,
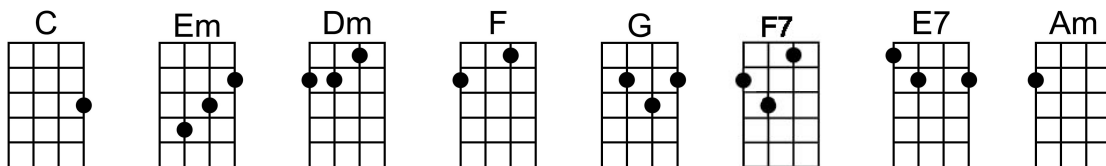
         C   **E^m** **D^m**   **G**
But there's something I just got to say,   I know you'd understand.

F   **F^7**
Every time I tried to tell you,

     E^7   **A^m - F**
The words just came out wrong

       C   **G**   **F**   **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.   / /   / /

C   **E^m**   **D^m**   **F**   **G**   **C**   **E^m**   **D^m**   **F**   **G** **C**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / /   / /   / / / / / / / / / / / / / /   / /   /

I'll Never Find Another You   Tom Springfield

```
C    F    G7     C    F    G7
//   //   ////   //   //   //...
```

```
         C          F           D7          G7
There's a new world somewhere they call the promise land
```

```
        C      Em         Dm           G7
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand
```

```
     Am                  F      G    F    Em
I still need you there be-side me no matter what I do
```

```
F    C       Am   Dm   G7     C    F    G7
For I know I'll never find a-nother you
```

```
         C    F          D7          G7
There is always someone for each of us they say
```

```
         C    Em         Dm         G7
And you'll be my someone for-ever and a day
```

```
      Am                   F      G    F    Em
I could search the whole world over un-til my life is through
```

```
F    C       Am   Dm   G7     C    F    C
But I know I'll never find a-nother you
```

```
      Am       F        C    G7    C
It's a long, long, journey so stay  by  my side
```

```
        Am           Em         F    C    F    G7
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide
```

```
       C        F          D⁷            G⁷
If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small

       C         Eᵐ        F          G⁷
I could lose it all to-morrow and never mind at all

   Aᵐ              F        G        F     Eᵐ
But if  I  should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

F    C       Aᵐ  Dᵐ  G⁷     C   F   C
For I know I'll never find a-nother you


      Aᵐ        F          C   G⁷   C
It's a long, long, journey so stay  by  my side

      Aᵐ              Eᵐ         F    C   F    G⁷
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide


       C        F          D⁷            G⁷
If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small

       C         Eᵐ        F          G⁷
I could lose it all to-morrow and never mind at all

   Aᵐ              F        G        F     Eᵐ
But if  I  should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

F    C       Aᵐ  Dᵐ  G⁷     C   F   G⁷
For I know I'll never find a-nother you

       C   F   G⁷
Another you

       C   F   C
Another you
```
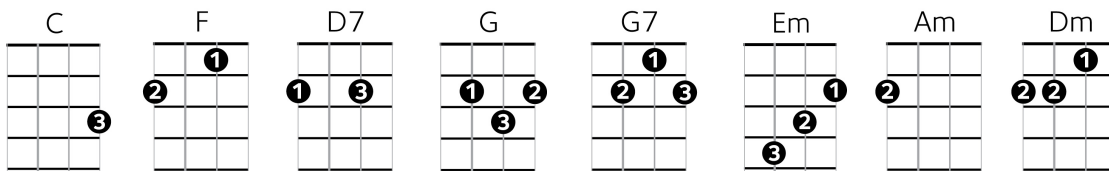
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry-C major

Hank Williams
Key: C

Time: 3/4

C   Em   Am   C
/ / /   / / /   / / /   / / /

**C   Em   Am   C**
Hear the lonesome whippoorwill,
    C   Em   C   C7
He sounds too blue to fly.
    F   C   Am
The midnight train is whining low
      C   G7   C   C
I'm so lonesome I could cry.   / / .

    C   Em   Am   C
I've never seen a night so long,
    C   Em   C   C7
When time goes crawling by.   / / .
    F   C   Am
The moon just went behind a cloud,
  C   G7   C   C
To hide its face and cry.   / / .

    C   Em   Am   C
Did you ever see a robin weep,
    C   Em   C   C7
When leaves begin to die?
    F   C   Am
That means he's lost the will to live,
    C   G7   C   C
I'm so lonesome I could cry.   / / .

```
      C        Em  Am    C
The silence of a falling star,
      C      Em    C       C7
Lights up a purple sky.    / / .
      F              C           Am
And as I wonder where you are
       C          G7      C     C
I'm so lonesome I could cry.   / / .


C          Em        Am        C
Hear the lonesome whippoorwill,
      C             Em     C       C7
He sounds too blue to fly.
      F                 C          Am
The midnight train is whining low
       C          G7      C     Em  Am    C
I'm so lonesome I could cry.   / / /   / / / /   /
```


C   Em   Am   C7   F   G7
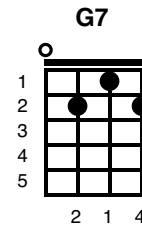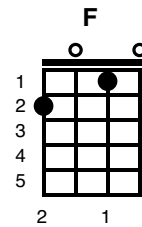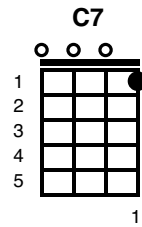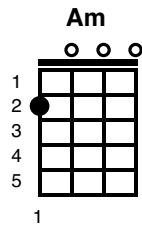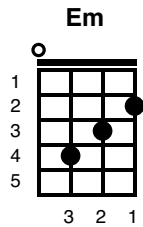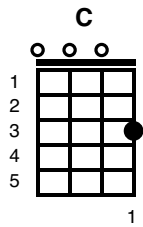
I'm Into Something Good

(by Gerry Goffin & Carole King)
Originally by the Cookies,   Herman's Hermits version in key of C

```
G   C   G   C      G   C   G   C
/ / / / / / / /    / / / / / / / /
```

G   **C**   **G**   **C**
Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine

G   **C**   **G**
Theres somethin' special on my mind

C   **G**   **C**   **G**   **C**
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood,   whoa , yeah

D⁷   **C**   **G**   **C**   **G**   **C**
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
                                          Something tells me I'm into something

G   **C**   **G**   **C**
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy

G   **C**   **G**
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy

 C   **G**   **C**   **G**   **C**
She danced close to me like I hoped she would,
                                              She danced with me like I hoped she would

D⁷   **C**   **G**   **C**   **G**   **C**
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
                                  Something tells me I'm into something

        CHORUS:
           D⁷
           We only danced for a minute or two

                G   **C**   **G**
           Then she stuck close to me the whole night through

        D⁷
           Can I be fallin' in love?

          A⁷   **Aᵐ**   **D⁷**
          She's everything I been dreaming of.
                              /   /   / /
          D⁷   **A⁷**   **D⁷**
          She's everything I been dreaming of.
                              /   /   / /

```
G          C          G       C
```
I walked her home and she held my hand

```
 G            C      G       G7
```
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

```
   C                                    G       C        G       C
```
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could

I asked to see her and she told me I could

```
D7                C              G         C    G    C
```
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.

Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:

```
G          C          G       C
```
I walked her home and she held my hand

```
G            C      G       G7
```
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

```
   C                                    G       C        G       C
```
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could

I asked to see her and she told me I could

```
D7                C              G         C    G    C
```
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.

Something tells me I'm into something

```
D7                C              G         C    G
```
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.

Something tells me I'm into

```
C         D7    C         G         C    G
```
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good

Something tells me I'm into

```
C         D7    C         G       C    G
```
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good   / /   /

G   C   D7   A7   Am   G7
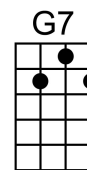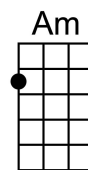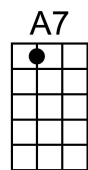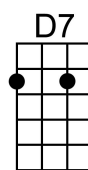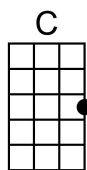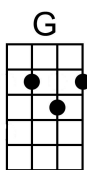
It Ain't Me Babe

<div align="right">Bob Dylan
(The Turtles)</div>

```
D      Em   F#m   A    D
////   ////  //   //   ///..
```

```
   D              Em        F#m          A          D
Go 'way from my window, leave at your own chosen speed
   D              Em          F#m       A        D
I'm not the one you want, Babe, I'm not the one you need.
    F#m                   Em                   F#m                Em
You say you're looking for someone, never weak but always strong
    F#m                   Em                   F#m                Em
To protect you and defend you, whether you are right or wrong
   G                         A
Someone to open each and every door
```

```
         D         G      A         D
   But it ain't me, Babe.  No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,
         G        A      D           D
   It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.
```

```
   D              Em            F#m    A     D
Go lightly from the ledge, Babe, go lightly on the ground,
   D               Em            F#m   A        D
I'm not the one you want, Babe, I will only   let you down.
    F#m                   Em                   F#m                Em
You say you're looking for someone who will promise never to part
    F#m                   Em                   F#m                Em
Someone to close his eyes for you, someone to close his heart
   G                         A
Someone who will die for you and more
```

```
            D         G     A         D
    But it ain't me, Babe.  No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

        G         A      D          D
    It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.



     D                 Eᵐ              F#ᵐ         A      D
Go melt back in the night, Babe, everything inside is made of stone,

        D             Eᵐ            F#ᵐ     A   D
There's nothing in here moving and anyway I'm not alone

   F#ᵐ                Eᵐ                      F#ᵐ              Eᵐ
You say you're looking for someone, who'll pick you up each time you fall,

   F#ᵐ           Eᵐ              F#ᵐ             Eᵐ
To gather flowers constantly, and to come each time you call

  G                        A
A love of your life and nothing more



            D         G     A         D
    But it ain't me, Babe.  No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

        G       A      D
    It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

        G     A        D
    I said,  No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

        G       A      D    D
    It ain't me you're looking for,    /
```
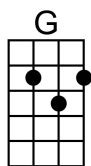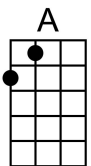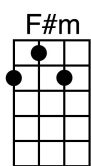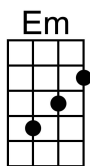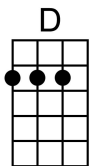
I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

Bono, U2

```
D        Dsus4   D        Dsus4   D        Dsus4
////   ////   ////   ////   ////   ///..
```

```
        | D                    |                    |               |..
```
I have climbed highest mountains.   I have run through the fields
```
        | G              |           | D           |...
```
Only to be with you.   Only to be with you
```
        |D               |                    |               |..
```
I have run   I have crawled   I have scaled   these city walls.
```
         |G        |           |D              |...
```
These city walls,   only to be with you

```
        |A          |G           |D           |...
```
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
```
        |A          |G           |D           |...
```
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

```
        | D               |                |               |..
```
I have kissed   honey lips.   Felt the healing   fingertips
```
         | G        |                  |D           |...
```
It burned like fire   This burning de-sire
```
 | D                          |                    |                   |..
```
I have spoke with the tongue of angels.   I have held   the hand of a devil
```
          |G        |                   |D           |...
```
It was warm in the night   I was cold as a stone

```
        |A          |G           |D           |...
```
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
```
        |A          |G           |D           |...
```
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

```
    |D              |              |              | . .
I be-lieve   in the kingdom come      Then all the colors will bleed into one
        |G          |          |D          | . . .
Bleed into o--one.        But yes I'm still running
            |D          |          |          | . .
You broke the bo-onds     you loosed the chains  carried the cro-oss of my shame
        |G      |          |D          | . . .
Of my shame        you know I be-lieve it


        |A          |G          |D          | . . .
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
        |A          |G          |D          | . . .
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
        |A          |G          |D          | Dsus4   D
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for      / /    /
```

Vertical lines (|) above verses indicate measures

D   Dsus4   G   A
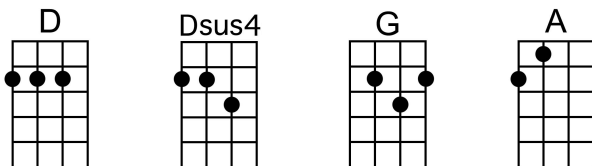
Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess (Irving Louis Burgie)

```
C       F     G⁷      C
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /
```

C   F
Down the way, where the nights are gay

    G⁷   C
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

      F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

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

CHORUS:

       C   Dᵐ
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

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

              Dᵐ
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

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

C   F
Sounds of laughter everywhere

    G⁷   C
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,

      F
I must declare, my heart is there

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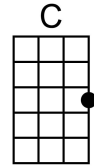'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

CHORUS:

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

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

     F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

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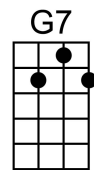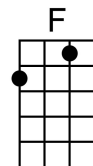And the rum is fine any time of year.

CHORUS:

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

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

    F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

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

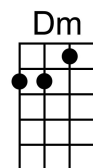   **C**   **Dᵐ**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

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

     Dᵐ
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

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

     Dᵐ
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

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

Jambalaya
Hank Williams

```
C       C       C       C
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / /
```

        C   G^7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my oh
                                 C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
                             G^7
My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh
                           C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS
                                     G^7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
                                  C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
                           G^7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
                               C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

                           G^7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
                         C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
                       G^7
Dress in style, go hog willd, me oh my oh
                         C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

                                               G^7

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

                                        C

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

                   G^7

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

                                  C

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

                         G^7

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

                 C

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

                           G^7

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh

                       C

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

                                               G^7

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

                                        C

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

                   G^7

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

                                  C G^7 C

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.   / /   /
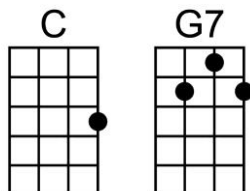
Joy To The World (Jeremiah Was A Bullfrog)

(recorded by Three Dog Night)

Hoyt Axton

```
C    C⁷   F      C    G⁷   C
/ /  / /  / / / /  / /  / /   /
```

Bb

```
Bᵇ B   C
/    /   Jeremiah was a bullfrog

Bᵇ B   C
/    /   Was a good friend of mine

Bᵇ B   C              C⁷              F
/    /   I never understood a single word he said

         C          G⁷        C
      But I helped him to drink his wine

          F               G⁷         C
      And he always had some mighty fine wine,     singin`
```

B

CHORUS:

```
         C               G⁷              C
      Joy to the world.  All the boys and girls  now.

         C          C⁷          F
      Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

         C   G⁷      C
      Joy to you and me.
                          /
```
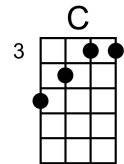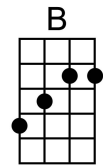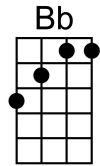
C
3

```
  Bᵇ B   C
/    /    If I were the king of the world

Bᵇ B   C
/    /   I tell you what I`d do

Bᵇ B   C                    C⁷            F
/    /   I`d throw away the cars, and the bars, and the wars

         C            G⁷        C
      And make sweet love to you.

           F             G⁷       C
      Yes, I'll make sweet love to you.       singin` now
```
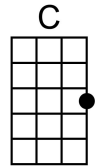
CHORUS: **X2**

$$\text{C} \qquad\qquad\qquad \text{G}^7 \qquad\qquad\qquad \text{C}$$
Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

$$\text{C} \qquad\qquad \text{C}^7 \qquad\qquad \text{F}$$
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

$$\text{C} \qquad \text{G}^7 \qquad \text{C}$$
Joy to you and me.

I single strum, second time only

B^b **B**   **C**
I   *I*   You know I love the ladies

B^b **B**   **C**
I   *I*   Love to have my fun

B^b **B**   **C**   **C**^{7} **F**
I   *I*   I`m a high night flyer and a rainbow rider

$$\text{C} \qquad\qquad\qquad \text{G}^7 \qquad \text{C}$$
A straight shootin` son of a gun

$$\text{F} \qquad\qquad\qquad \text{G}^7 \qquad \text{C}$$
I said a straight shootin` son of a gun.
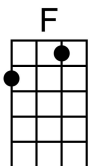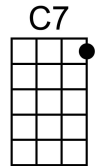
CHORUS: **X2**

$$\text{C} \qquad\qquad\qquad \text{G}^7 \qquad\qquad\qquad \text{C}$$
Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

$$\text{C} \qquad\qquad \text{C}^7 \qquad\qquad \text{F}$$
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

$$\text{C} \qquad \text{G}^7 \qquad \text{C}$$
Joy to you and me.
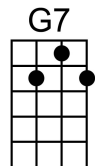
END WITH:

$$\text{C} \qquad\qquad \text{C}^7 \qquad\qquad \text{F}$$
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

$$\text{C} \qquad \text{G}^7 \qquad \text{C} \qquad \text{B}^b \ \text{B} \ \text{C}$$
Joy to you and me.   *I   I   I*

I

C

C7

F

G7

King Of The Road   Roger Miller

```
 C      F     G⁷    C
////   ////   ////   ////
```

C   F   G^7 C
    Trailer for sale or rent,   rooms to let fifty cents

C   F   G^7 **Tacit:**
    No phone no pool no pets,   I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
                            /

 C   F   G^7 C
    Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

            F   G^7 **Tacit:**   C
    I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
                            / /

C   F   G^7 C
    Third box car midnight train destination Bangor Maine

C   F   G^7 **Tacit:**
    Old worn out suit and shoes,   I don't pay no union dues. I smoke
                            /

 C   F   G^7 C
    Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

            F   G^7 **Tacit:**   C
    I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
                            / /

            C   F
    I know every engineer on every train

    G^7 C
    All of the children and all of their names

                      F
    And every handout in every town

        G^7
    And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.   I sing:

```
   C            F            G⁷           C
   Trailer for sale or rent,    rooms to let fifty cents


   C                 F            G⁷  Tacit:
   No phone no pool no pets,     I ain't got no cigarettes.  Ah but,
                                    /

    C            F                  G⁷            C
   Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room


              F                  G⁷  Tacit:        C
   I'm a man of means by no means:      King Of The Road
                                      / /


G⁷ Tacit:          C
   King Of The Road
/ /


G⁷ Tacit:          C          G⁷   C
   King Of The Road
/ /                        / /   /
```
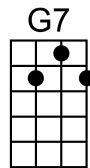
```
   C            F            G7
```
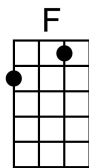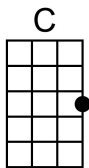
Kiss An Angel Good Morning

Ben Peters
as sung by Charlie Pride

```
G       G
/ / / /   / / / . .
```

```
      G                         C
When-ever I chance to meet, some old friends on the street
        D                              G       D7
They wonder how does a man get to feel this way
      G                   C
I've always got a smiling face, anytime and any place
        D                                   G       G
And every time they ask me why I just smile and say     /
```

```
        NC          G                   D
        You've got to      kiss an angel good morning
          C                                         G
        And let her know you think about her when you're gone
        G                   D
          Kiss an angel good morning
            C                               G       G
        And love her like the devil when you get back home
```

```
        G                   C
Well people may try to guess, the secret of my happiness
        D                              G       D7
But some of them never learn it's a simple thing
        G                   C
The secret that I'm speaking of, is a woman and a man in love
          D                               G       G
And the answer is in this song that I always sing     /
```

NC   G   D
You've got to kiss an angel good morning

    C   G
And let her know you think about her when you're gone

G   D
 Kiss an angel good morning

    C   G   G
And love her like the devil when you get back home

G   D
 Kiss an angel good morning

    C   G
And let her know you think about her when you're gone

G   D
 Kiss an angel good morning

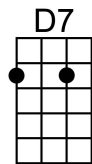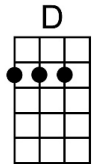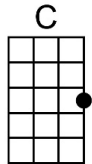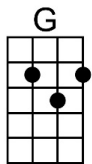   C   G   G
And love her like the devil when you get back home / //

G   C   D   D7

Knock Three Times
Irwin Levine, Larry Russel Brown

```
G      C  D7  G      C  D7
////   // //  ////   // //
```

G
Hey girl what ya doin down there?

G   **D7** **D7**
Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you

D7
I can hear your music playin'

D7
I can feel your body swayin'

D7   **G**   **G**
One floor below me, you don't even know me, I love you /

CHORUS:
  TACIT: **C**   **G**   **G**
  Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

  D7   **G** **G7**
  Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

      C   **G**   **G**
  Oh my sweetness, *(3 knocks)* means you'll meet in the hallway

  D7   **G** **C** **D7**
  Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show // //

 G
If you look out your window tonight

G   **D7** **D7**
Pull in the string with the note that's atached to my heart

D⁷
Read how many times I saw you

    D⁷
How in my silence I adored you

    D⁷   **G**   **G**
And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart   /

CHORUS:
    TACIT: **C**   **G**   **G**
    Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

    D⁷   **G**   **G⁷**
    Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

                       C   **G**   **G**
    Oh my sweetness, *(3 knocks)* means you'll meet in the hallway

    D⁷   **G**   **G**
    Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show   /

    TACIT: **C**   **G**   **G**
    Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

    D⁷   **G**   **G⁷**
    Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

                       C   **G**   **G**
    Oh my sweetness, *(3 knocks)* means you'll meet in the hallway
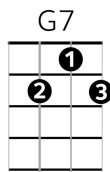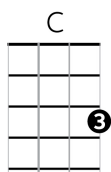
    D⁷   **G**   **C** **G**
    Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show */ /*   */*
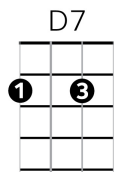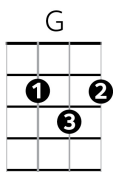
Larry and Betty

Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy   Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

G^7 F   C G^7
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / . . .

      C
Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

                             C^7
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^7
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

Bridge:

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

        D^7
You ought to see him fan the air

         G^7 **Tacit:**
with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

   C
He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

                                   C^7
He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F
Everybody gets a little rise and shine

    C
with a great big bundle of joy

        G^7
He pops a boogie woogie rag

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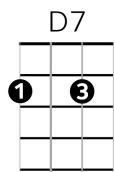The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy   (**Repeat Bridge and last verse**)

End With:
        G^7 **F**   **C**   **C**
He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy   */*
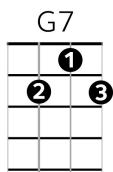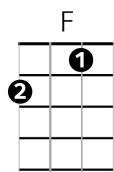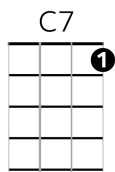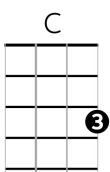
Tiny Bubbles Leon Pober (performed by Don Ho)

A^7 D^7 G   A^7 D^7 G
/ / / / / / / /   / / / / / / . . .

   G   D^7
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

                                               G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

                                     C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

   G   D^7 G   G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

       C
So, here's to that golden moon

        G
And here's to the silver sea

       A^7 D^7 D^7
And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

   G   D^7
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

                                               G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

                                     C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

   G   D^7 G   G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

     C
So, here's to that ginger lei

      G
I give to you today

       A⁷   **D⁷**   **D⁷**
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

    G   **D⁷**
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

                                                 G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

                                       C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

    G   **D⁷**   **G**   **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

    G   **D⁷**   **G**   **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time   */ /*   */ /*   */*

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

```
              A7              D7           G
a ----------------------|-----------------|-----------
e ----------------------|----------2--|------3-----
c ----1---2----1---2--|----0---2-------|-----------
```

G   D7   C   A7
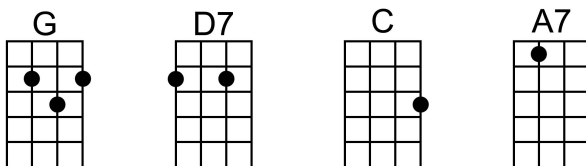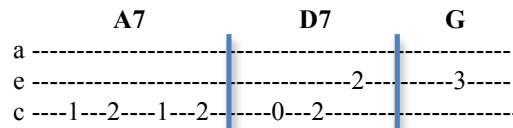
Wreck Of The Old 97   authorship in dispute


```
C        C        C        C
/ / / /   / / / /    / / / /    / / / . . .
```

```
      C                      F
```
They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia
```
         C                      G      G
```
Sayin' "Steve you're way behind time.
```
         C                      F
```
"This is not Thirty-Eight, this is Ol' Ninety-Seven,"
```
            C          G⁷          C      C
```
"You must put her into Spencer on time".


```
     C                          F
```
He turned around and said to his black greasy fireman,
```
         C                      G      G
```
"Better shovel on a little more coal."
```
      C                   F
```
"And when we cross that White Oak Mountain,"
```
            C          G⁷    C      C
```
"You can watch Ol' Ninety-Seven roll


```
C        C        F        F        C        G⁷       C        C
/ / / /   / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / . . .
```

```
     C                          F
```
It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
```
         C                      G      G
```
With the line on a three-mile grade
```
      C                   F
```
It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
```
            C          G⁷    C      C
```
You can see what a jump he made


```
      C                          F
```
He was goin' down the hill makin' ninety miles an hour
```
            C              G      G
```
When the whistle began to scream

```
    C                                F
They found him in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
         C          G7        C        C
He'd been scalded to death by the steam.
```

```
   C                          F
A Telegram came from Washington station
     C              G      G
And this is how it read,
       C                     F
'The brave engineer who ran Ninety-Seven
    C              G7     C       C
Is lying down in Danville dead'.
```

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

```
    C                            F
So come all you ladies, you must take warnin'
      C              G      G
From this time on and learn
         C                         F
Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husbands
              C              G7     C     C
They may leave you and never return
              C              G7     C     C
They may leave you and never return     / / /
```

C   F   G   G7
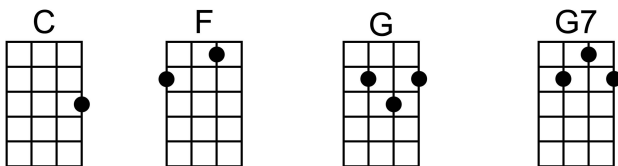
Even though authorship of the song, written to the tune of "The Ship That Never Returned", might be in dispute, there is no doubt it was written about a real tragedy. The wreck of the 'Fast Mail' train on its run between Monroe and Spencer, just outside of Danville Virginia, occurred Sept. 27, 1903. The accident killed eleven and injured nine others. Vernon Dalhart's recording of the song in 1924, though not the first, went on to become the 1st million-selling record in the U.S.

You've Got a Friend in Me   Randy Newman

```
C   C⁷  F   D⁷  C   G   C
//  //  //  //  //  //  ////
```

```
C           G         C
```
You've got a friend in me

```
F                     C
```
You've got a friend in me

```
F         C         E⁷        Aᵐ
```
  When the road looks   rough ahead

```
            F         C           E⁷        Aᵐ
```
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

```
F         C                 E⁷    Aᵐ
```
  You just remember what your old pal said, boy

```
D⁷          G       C     A⁷
```
You've got a friend in me,

```
     D⁷           G       C   C⁷  F   D⁷  C   G   C
```
Yeah, you've got a friend in me   // // // // // ////
```
                                   //
```

```
C           G         C
```
You've got a friend in me

```
F                     C
```
You've got a friend in me

```
F         C         E⁷          Aᵐ
```
  You got troubles, and I got them too

```
F         C         E⁷      Aᵐ
```
  There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

```
F         C           E⁷    Aᵐ
```
  We stick together, we can see it through

```
        D⁷          G       C     A⁷
```
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

```
 D⁷         G           C
```
You've got a friend in me

BRIDGE:

    F   B^7
    Some other folks might be a little bit smarter that I am

    C   B^7 C
    Bigger and stronger too, maybe

    B^7 E^m A^7
    But none of them will ever love you the way I do

        D^m G
    It's me and you, boy

C   G   C
And as the years go by

     F   C
Our friendship will never die

F   C   A^7
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny

      D^7 G   C   A^7
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

 D^7 G   C   A^7
You've got a friend in me

D^7 G   C C^7 F D^7 C G C
You've got a friend in me   / /   / /   / /   / /   / /   / / /
                                      / /

C   C7   F   D7   G   E7   Am

A7   B7   Dm   Em
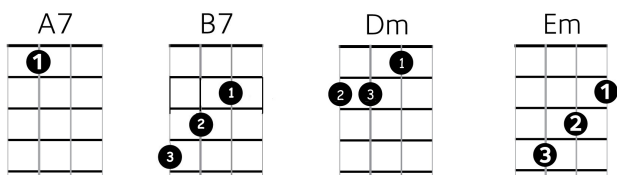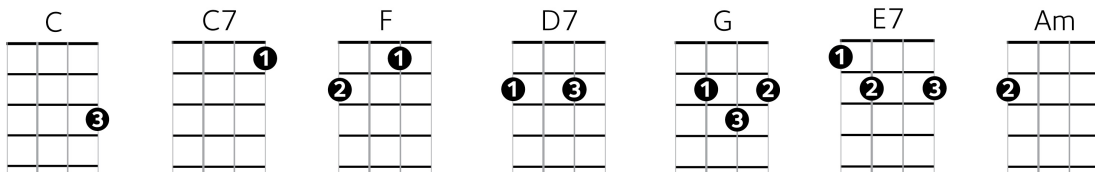
Amazing Grace

John Newton

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

```
   C        C⁷          F           C
```
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

```
             Aᵐ           G⁷   G⁷
```
That saved a wretch like me.

```
   C        C⁷         F          C
```
I once was lost, but now am found,

```
     Aᵐ          G⁷   C      C
```
Was blind, but now I see.

```
      C          C⁷          F          C
```
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

```
            Aᵐ           G⁷   G⁷
```
And grace my fears relieved.

```
      C          C⁷       F          C
```
How precious did that grace appear

```
     Aᵐ   G⁷          C      C
```
The hour I first believed.

```
       C            C⁷         F          C
```
When we've been there ten thousand years,

```
 C                Aᵐ      G⁷   G⁷
```
Bright shining as the sun,

```
   C                C⁷        F           C
```
We've no less days to sing God's praise

```
      Aᵐ          G⁷      C
```
Than when we first begun.

```
     C        C7         F         C
The Lord has promised good to me

              Am        G7        G7
His Word my Hope endures

     C        C7         F         C
He will my shield and portion be

   Am      G7       C
As long as life endures




   C          C7          F          C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

              Am           G7       G7
That saved a wretch like me.

   C          C7         F          C
I once was lost, but now am found,

     Am          G7     C      F      C
Was blind, but now I see.            /
```


C   C7   F   Am   G7
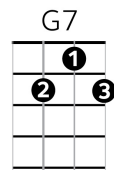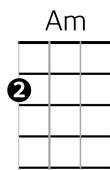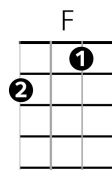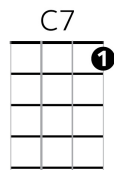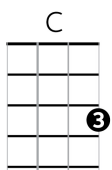
Buffalo Gals

traditional

```
C       G7      C       C
////    ////    ////    ////
```

C   G7   C

As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,

                        G7   C

A pretty little girl I chanced to meet, under the silvery moon.

CHORUS:

                           G7   C

<u>Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight</u>.

                           G7   C

<u>Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, and dance by the light of the moon</u>.

               G7   C

I asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk

                      G7   C

Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk, she was fair to view.

CHORUS:

               G7   C

I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, be my wife,

             G7   C

Then I'd be happy all my life, if she'd marry me.

CHORUS:
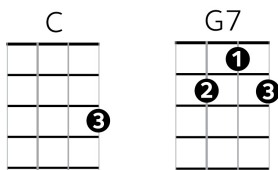
Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairie

G   G
/ / / /   /

 ----tacit----   G
Oh bury me not on the lone prairie
                                            D^7   **G**
These words came low and so mournful-ly
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay
                                      D^7   **G   G**
On his dying bed at the close of day   /

 ----tacit----   G
Oh bury me not on the lone prairie
                                            D^7   **G**
Where the coyotes howl and the wind blows free
In a narrow grave just six by three
                                      D^7   **G   G**
Oh bury me not on the lone prairie   /

 ----tacit----   G
"Oh bury me not," and his voice failed there
                                   D^7   **G**
But we took no heed of his dying prayer
In a narrow grave just six by three
                                   D^7   **G   G**
We buried him there on the lone prairie   /

 --------tacit--------   G
Yes we buried him there on the lone prairie
                                      D^7   **G**
Where the owl all night hoots mournfully
And the blizzard beats and the wind blows free
                                      D^7   **G**
O'er his lonely grave on the lone prairie
                                      D^7   **G   G**
O'er his lonely grave on the lone prairie   /
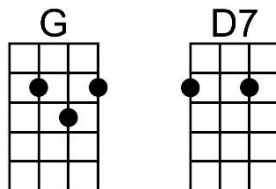
By the Time I Get To Phoenix

Jimmy Webb, Glen Campbell

```
  F      G⁷    Eᵐ    Aᵐ    Dᵐ    Dᵐ    Bᵇ    G⁷
 ////  ////  ////  ////  ////  ////  ////  ///
```

      Dᵐ   G⁷   C   C
By the time I get to Phoenix she'll be rising
      Dᵐ   G⁷   C   C⁷
She'll find the note I left hanging on her door
         F   G⁷   Eᵐ   Aᵐ
She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leaving
        Dᵐ   Bᵇ   G⁷
Cause I've left that girl so many times be-fore

      Dᵐ   G⁷   C   C
By the time I make Albu-querque she'll be working
      Dᵐ   G⁷   C   C⁷
She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call
       F   G⁷   Eᵐ   Aᵐ
But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing
Dᵐ   Bᵇ   G⁷
Off the wall, that's all

      Dᵐ   G⁷   C   C
By the time I make Okla-homa she'll be sleeping
      Dᵐ   G⁷   C   C⁷
She'll turn softly and call my name out low
        F   G⁷   Eᵐ   Aᵐ
And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her
      Dᵐ   G⁷   C
Though time and time I tried to tell her so
F   Dᵐ   E⁷
   She just didn't know   //
              A   A   A
I would really go   //// /

```
  A      Bb     C      F      C7     E7     G7     Am     Dm     Em
```
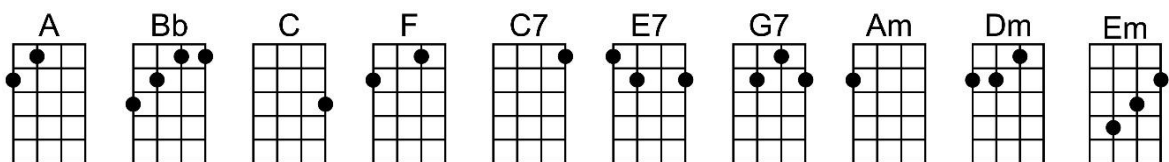
Bye Bye Love   Everly Brothers

```
F       C       F       C
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /
```

```
F         C     F         C
```
  Bye bye love,   bye bye happiness

```
F       C                   G⁷      C
```
  Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

```
F         C     F         C
```
  Bye bye love,   bye bye sweet caress

```
F       C                   G⁷      C
```
  Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

```
          G⁷        C
```
  Bye bye my love good bye

```
   tacit:            G⁷                C
```
  There goes my baby with someone new

```
                    G⁷              C
```
  She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

```
  C⁷            F               G⁷
```
  She was my baby till he stepped in

```
                                  C     C⁷
```
  Goodbye to romance that might have been

```
F         C     F         C
```
  Bye bye love,   bye bye happiness

```
F       C                   G⁷      C
```
  Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

```
F         C     F         C
```
  Bye bye love,   bye bye sweet caress

```
   F      C              G⁷     C
   Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

             G⁷       C
   Bye bye my love good bye


      tacit:         G⁷                    C
      I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

                 G⁷                  C
      I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

   C⁷              F            G⁷
      And here's the reason that I'm so free

                            C   C⁷
      My lovin' baby is through with me


   F        C     F        C
   Bye bye love,    bye bye happiness

   F     C               G⁷     C
   Hello loneliness,  I think I'm gon - na cry

   F        C     F        C
   Bye bye love,    bye bye sweet caress

   F     C               G⁷     C
   Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

   C          G⁷        C
   Bye bye my love good bye,

   C          G⁷        C / / /  C
   Bye bye my love good bye      /
```

Can't Buy Me Love

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

```
C        Bb       Bb       F
////     ////     ////     / . . .
```

```
            Am    Dm       Am    Dm
Can't buy me love,  oh.        Love,   oh.
            Gm       C
Can't buy me love,    oh.
```

```
    F
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel all right

    Bb                               F
I'll give you anything my friend, if it makes you feel all right

        C            Bb  tacit        Bb                 F
'Cause, I don't care too     much for money,   money can't buy me love
                             /
```

```
    F
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too

    Bb                                  F
I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got, I'll give to you

        C            Bb  tacit        Bb                 F
'Cause I don't care too     much for money,   money can't buy me love
                         /
```

```
            Am    Dm       F
Can't buy me love,    oh.       Ev'rybody tells me so
            Am    Dm       Gm          C
Can't buy me love,    oh.       No, no, no.  No!
```

F
Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

B♭   **F**
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C   **B♭** *tacit*   **B♭**   **F**
I don't care too   much for money,   money can't buy me love
                          /

                             A^m   **D^m**   **F**
            Can't buy me love,   oh.   Ev'rybody tells me so

                             A^m   **D^m**   **G^m**   **C**
            Can't buy me love,   oh.   No, no, no.   No!

F
Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

B♭   **F**
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C   **B♭** *tacit*   **B♭**   **F**
I don't care too   much for money,   money can't buy me love
                          /

                             A^m   **D^m**   **A^m**   **D^m**
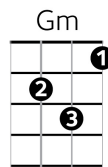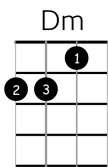   Can't buy me love,   oh.   Love,   oh.

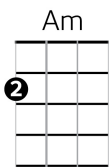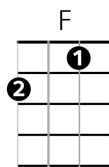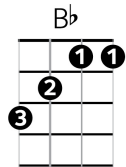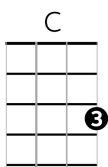   **G^m**   **C**   **F**   **F**
            Can't buy me love,   oh,   oh   /

City of New Orleans   Arlo Guthrie   (written by Steve Goodman)

```
Bb   F   G7   C       C
/ /  / /  / / / /  / / / /   / / / /
```

```
   C            G           C
```
1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,
```
    Am               F              C   G
```
   Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
```
   C            G            C
```
   Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
```
 Am                    G                  C
```
   Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

```
         Am
```
      All on a southbound odyssey,
```
         Em
```
      The train pulls out of Kankakee,
```
      G                              D7
```
      And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
```
       Am
```
      Passing towns that have no name
```
         Em
```
      And freight yards full of old black men,
```
          G           G7            C
```
      And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

Chorus:
```
   F             G          C
```
Good morning, America, how are you?
```
     Am                F          C   G
```
Say, don`t you know me, I`m your native son.
```
         C             G         Am       D7
```
I`m the train they call the City of New Orleans,
```
            Bb     F      G7                C     C
```
And I´ll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

```
+---------------------------+
|        End With:          |
| Bb   F   G7   C           |
| / /  / /  / / / /   /      |
+---------------------------+
```

```
   C            G            C
```
2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
```
   Am                  F           C   G
```
   Penny a point, and no one`s keeping score.
```
    C        G              C
```
   Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
```
         Am             G               C
```
   You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

     A^{**m**}   **E**^{**m**}

The sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
               G   **D**^{**7**}

Ride their father`s magic carpet made of steel.
       A^{**m**}

And mothers with their babes asleep,
     E^{**m**}

Are rocking to the gentle beat,
       G   **G**^{**7**}   **C**

The rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **+ CHORUS**

   C   **G**   **C**

3. Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,
  A^{**m**}   **F**   **C**   **G**

Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
  C   **G**   **C**

Halfway home, and we`ll be there by morning,
        A^{**m**}   **G**   **C**

Through the Mississippi darkness rollin` down to the sea.

     A^{**m**}

 But all the towns and people
        E^{**m**}

 Seem to fade into a bad dream,
     G   **D**^{**7**}

The steel rail hasn`t heard the news.
        A^{**m**}

The conductor sings his song again,
     E^{**m**}

The Passengers will please refrain!
     G   **G**^{**7**}   **C**

This train`s got the Disappearing Railway Blues. Singing.....

+ CHORUS, (change to Good <u>night</u>, America...   )

You Are My Sunshine   Jimmie Davis

C   **G⁷**
/ / / /   /

tacit: **C**   **C⁷**
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

          F   **C**   **C⁷**
You make me happy when skies are grey.

        F   **C**   **Aᵐ**
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

        C   **G⁷**   **C**
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

     C   **C⁷**
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

   F   **C**   **C⁷**
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

   F   **C**   **Aᵐ**
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C   **G⁷**   **C**   **G⁷**
So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C**   **C⁷**
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

          F   **C**   **C⁷**
You make me happy when skies are grey.

        F   **C**   **Aᵐ**
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

        C   **G⁷**   **C**   **Aᵐ**
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

        C   **G⁷**   **C**
Please don't take my sun-shine away.