John, Kathy, Betty

A Summer Song

(Chad) David Stuart, Clive Metcalfe, Keith Noble By Chad and Jeremy

G $B^m$ C $D^7$ G $B^m$ CTreesswayin' in the summer breeze $D^7$ G $B^m$ C $D^7$ GShowin' off their silver leavesas we walked by

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

 Sweet
 sleepy warmth of summer nights

**D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>b</sup> C G** Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

 $D^7$ E<sup>m</sup> С G They say that all good things must end some day D<sup>7</sup>  $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F<sup>m</sup> С Au-tumn leaves must fall B<sup>7</sup> F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> ۸<sup>m</sup> G But don't you know that it hurts me so, to say goodbye to you F<sup>m</sup>  $D^7$ E<sup>m</sup>  $D^7$ Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no

GB<sup>m</sup>CD<sup>7</sup>GB<sup>m</sup>CAnd when the rainbeats against my window paneD<sup>7</sup>GB<sup>m</sup>CD<sup>7</sup>GB<sup>b</sup>CGI'll think of summer days againand dream of youand dream of youGGGG

Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no

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

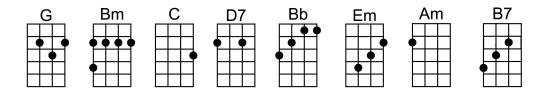
 And when the rain
 beats against my window pane

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

 I'll think of summer days again
 and dream of you

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

 And dream of you
 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_/

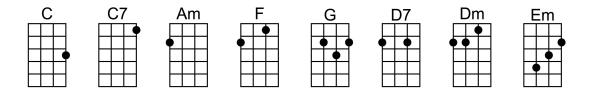


All I Have To Do Is Dream **Boudleaux Bryant** The Everly Brothers  $C A^m F G C A^m F G$ 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 ۸<sup>m</sup> С F G Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam. **∆**<sup>m</sup> С F G Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam. C A<sup>m</sup> F C A<sup>m</sup> F G G When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms, C A<sup>m</sup> F G Whenever I want you, all I have to do is **A**<sup>m</sup> F С G Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam. C A<sup>m</sup> F C A<sup>m</sup> F G G When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight CA<sup>m</sup> F G C F C  $\mathbf{C}^7$ Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre -e - e - e - e - e - e - e. D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{C}^7$ F G С I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day. F<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G F <sup>7</sup> ח Only trouble is - gee whiz – I'm dreaming my life away. C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why, A<sup>m</sup> F G C F  $\mathbf{C}^7$ С С Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre -e - e - e - e - e - e

F $E^m$  $D^m$ GC $C^7$ I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any timenight or day.F $E^m$  $D^7$  $D^m$ GOnly trouble is-gee whiz -I'm dreaming my life away.

CA<sup>m</sup> FGCA<sup>m</sup> FGI need you sothat I could die, I love you soand that is why,CA<sup>m</sup> FGWhenever I want you all I have to do is

	· · <b>)</b> · · ·		_	
С	A <sup>m</sup>	F	G	
Dre – e – e –	e – eam,	dream, dr	eam, dre-eam,	
С	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup>	F	G	С
Dre – e – e –	e – eam ,	dream, dr	eam, dre-eam,	dream.
				1



#### Amarillo By Morning

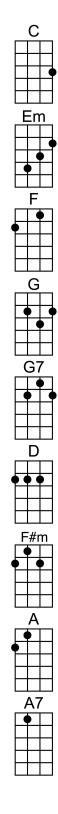
Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford By George Strait

C E<sup>m</sup> F G //// //// //// X2

 $\mathbf{E}^{m}$ С F С Amarillo by morning up from San Antone F<sup>m</sup> F G Everything that I got is just what I got on  $\mathbf{G}^7$ F G *II*..When that sun is high in that Texas sky F<sup>m</sup> С F I'll be bucking at the county fair  $F - G^7$ E<sup>m</sup> С С G F G Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

 $\mathbf{F}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С С They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe  $E^{m}$ F G Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ F G But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate E<sup>m</sup> С F And I hope that judge ain't blind  $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$  $F - G^7$ С С G F G Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind

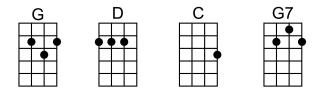
Up one tone F#m D G D Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone F<sup>#m</sup> G Α Everything that I got is just what I got on Δ<sup>7</sup> Α G I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine F<sup>#m</sup> D G I ain't rich but Lord I'm free F#m  $G - A^7$ D D G Α D Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be



**Bad Moon Rising** G D С G G //// //// X2 G G DC G D С G I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.  $G^7$ G D С D С G G I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today. С G Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life, D G G There's a bad moon on the rise. G С С D G D G G I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon. G<sup>7</sup> G D С G D С G I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin. С G Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life, G С G There's a bad moon on the rise.

G G G D G С С D Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die. С G  $G^7$ G D С G D Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

> G Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life, D С G G There's a bad moon on the rise. С G Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life, D С G G There's a bad moon on the rise. D С D G G There's a bad moon on the rise. *11* 1



John Fogerty

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

### $\begin{array}{cccc} C & C & -G^{7} & C \\ //// & //// & // & //// \end{array}$

 $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ С С One evening, as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,  $G^7$ С Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, 'Boys, I'm not turning.  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ F F С F С I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.  $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ С С So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains.  $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ F С С In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright, G<sup>7</sup> F С F Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out ev'ry night,  $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ F С С Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines ev'ry day F С F С On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees, F С F С The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings  $G^7$ С In the big rock candy mountains.  $\mathbf{C}^7$ In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ F С F And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs. **C**<sup>7</sup> С С The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.

 $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ 

F С F С Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow, F С F С Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow G<sup>7</sup> С In the big rock candy mountains.  $C^7$ С In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks, F F С And the little streams of alcohol come a- trickling down the rocks.  $\mathbf{C}^7$ С F The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railroad bulls are blind, F С F С

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

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

 $G^7$ С In the big rock candy mountains.

 $\mathbf{C}^7$ С F 1) In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin,  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ F F С And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.  $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ F С С There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks. С F С 4) I'm a- going to stay, where you sleep all day F С Where they hung the jerk that in-vented work  $G^7$ С In the big rock candy mountains.

#### Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:

G<sup>7</sup> C  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ F F С С С I'll see you all this coming fall - In the big rock candy mountains.





	F						
(							

C7				
		•		

Blue Bayou,

Roy Orbison

G G G G //// //// ////

G D<sup>7</sup>
 I feel so bad I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time
 D<sup>7</sup> G G
 Since I left my baby behind - on Blue Bayou

**G D**<sup>7</sup> Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine

D<sup>7</sup> G G Looking forward to happier times, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

**G D**<sup>7</sup> **D**<sup>7</sup> I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

D<sup>7</sup> G G Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play, on Blue Bayou

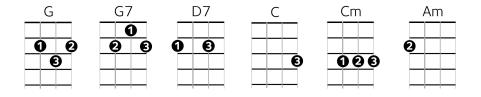
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{m}} \\ \mbox{All those fishing boats, with their sails afloat.} & \mbox{If I could only see -} \end{array}$ 

G D<sup>7</sup> G G That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, How happy I'd be

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{7}} \\ \text{Oh to see my baby again,} \end{array} \text{ and to be with some of my friends} \\ \mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G} \end{array}$ 

Maybe I'd be happy then, on Blue Bayou

refrain:  $D^7$  $D^7$ G I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou D<sup>7</sup> G G Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou **C**<sup>m</sup>  $G^7$ G С Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide  $D^7$ G G G Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside  $D^7$  $D^7$  $D^7$ I'll never be blue, my dreams come true, ۸<sup>m</sup>  $D^7$ G G G On Blue Bay....ou Γ



Blue Moon

CA<sup>m</sup>D<sup>m</sup>G<sup>7</sup>CA<sup>m</sup>D<sup>m</sup>Blue Moon,you saw me standing alone

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>** Without a dream in my heart

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{A}^{m} & \mathbf{D}^{m} & \mathbf{G}^{7} \\ \end{array}$  Without a love of my own

CA<sup>m</sup>D<sup>m</sup>G<sup>7</sup>CA<sup>m</sup>D<sup>m</sup>Blue Moon,you knew just what I was there for

 $G^7$  C  $A^m$  F You heard me saying a prayer for

G C F C C Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \textbf{D}^{\textbf{m}} & \textbf{G}^{\textbf{7}} & \textbf{C} \\ \text{And then there suddenly appeared before me} \end{array}$ 

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C** The only one my heart could ever hold

F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \\ \text{And when I looked the moon had turned to gold} \end{array}$ 

CA<sup>m</sup>D<sup>m</sup>G<sup>7</sup>CA<sup>m</sup>D<sup>m</sup>Blue Moon,now I'm no longer alone

 $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$  **C**  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Without a dream in my heart

**G<sup>7</sup> C F C C** Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

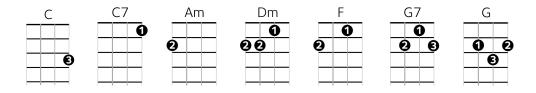
	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> //		
	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> / /		G <sup>7</sup> /

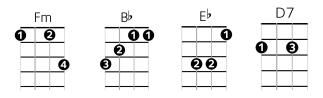
CA<sup>m</sup>D<sup>m</sup>G<sup>7</sup>CA<sup>m</sup>D<sup>m</sup>Blue Moon,now I'm no longer alone

 $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$  **C**  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Without a dream in my heart

 $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$  **C**  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Without a love of my own

**G<sup>7</sup> C F C** Without a love of my own /





#### Bottle Of Wine

Tom Paxton

#### D D //// ////

CHORUS: D Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,  $A^7 - D$ When you gonna let me get so.. ber? D Leave me alone, let me go home,  $A^7 - D$  D  $A^7 - D$ Let me go back and start o...ver. //// // //

**A**<sup>7</sup> D G D Ramblin' a.. round this dirty old town, Δ<sup>7</sup> D Singin' for nickels and dimes, **A**<sup>7</sup> D G D Times gettin' rough, I ain't got enough, **A**<sup>7</sup> D To buy me a bottle of wine. CHORUS:

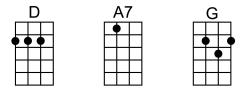
#### CHORUS:

D $A^7$ GDAches in my head, bugs in my bed, $A^7$ DPants so old that they shine,D $A^7$ GOut on the street, tell the people I meet, $A^7$ DWon't you buy me a bottle of wine

#### CHORUS:

D $A^7$ GDTeacher must teach, and the preacher must preach $A^7$ DMiner must dig in the mine,D $A^7$ GDA^7GI ride the rods,trustin' in God, $A^7$ DAnd huggin' my bottle of wine.

CHORUS:



#### Brown Eyed Girl

#### Van Morrison

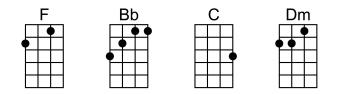
### F B<sup>b</sup> F C (X2)

- FB<sup>b</sup>FCHey, where did we godays when the rain came
- FB<sup>b</sup>FCDown in the hollowplaying a new game
- FB<sup>b</sup>FCLaughing, and a running, hey, hey,Skipping and a jumping
- FB<sup>b</sup>FCB<sup>b</sup>In the misty morning fog, withour,our hearts a thumpin' and you
- CFD<sup>m</sup>B<sup>b</sup>CFCMy brown eyed girlYou, mybrown eyed girlYou, mybrown eyed girl
- F B<sup>b</sup> F C
- Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
- FB<sup>b</sup>FCGoing down to the old mine with atransistor radio
- FB<sup>b</sup>FCStanding in the sunlight laughing,hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall
- FB<sup>b</sup>FCB<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 lala la la la la lala la la la lala te da(Just like that)FB<sup>b</sup>FCFCSha la lala la la lala la la lala te dala te da

- FB<sup>b</sup>FCSo hard to find my way,Now that I'm on my own
- FB<sup>b</sup>FCI saw you just the other day,my,how you have grown
- FB<sup>b</sup>FCCast 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
- CFD<sup>m</sup>B<sup>b</sup>CFMy brown eyed girlYou, mybrown eyed girl

С	Do you reme	ember when	we use	F ed to sing	
	Sha la la	<b>B⁵</b> Ia la la la	F la la la	<b>C</b> la te da	
F	Sha la la	<b>B</b> ⁵ la la la la	F la la la	<b>C</b> la te da	
F	Sha la la	<b>B</b> ⁵ la la la la	F la la la	<b>C</b> la te da	
F	Sha la la	<b>B</b> ⁵ la la la la	F la la la	<b>C</b> la te da	F la te da



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

F C F C //// //// ////

FCFCBye bye love,bye bye happiness

FCG7CHello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

FCFCBye bye love,bye bye sweet caress

FCG<sup>7</sup>CHello emptiness, I feel like I could die

**G<sup>7</sup> C** Bye bye my love good bye

> tacit: **G**<sup>7</sup> **C** There goes my baby with someone new

**G**<sup>7</sup> **C** She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

**C<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>** She was my baby till he stepped in

**C C**<sup>7</sup> Goodbye to romance that might have been

FCFCBye bye love,bye bye happiness

FCG7CHello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

FCFCBye bye love,bye bye sweet caress

FCG<sup>7</sup>CHello emptiness, I feel like I could die

**G<sup>7</sup>C** Bye bye my love good bye

> tacit: **G**<sup>7</sup> **C** I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

> > C<sup>7</sup>

**G**<sup>7</sup> **C** I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> And here's the reason that I'm so free

**C** My lovin' baby is through with me

FCFCBye bye love,bye bye happiness

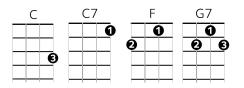
FCG7CHello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

FCFCBye bye love,bye bye sweet caress

FCG7CHello emptiness, I feel like I could die

**C G**<sup>7</sup> **C** Bye bye my love good bye,

C G<sup>7</sup> C / / / C Bye bye my love good bye /



**California Stars** 

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro G G D D C C G G //// //// //// //// //// ////

1. G
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight D
On a bed of California stars C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite G
On a bed of California stars

2. G
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why I must keep working on
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

#### G G D D C C G G //// //// //// //// //// ////

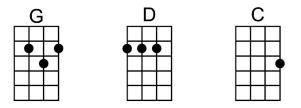
3. G
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

G
They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
On our bed of California stars

#### **REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:**

G G D D //// //// ////

C / / So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you G On our bed of California stars



#### С

You get a line and I'll get a pole. Honey  $G^7$ You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe C  $C^7$ You get a line and I'll get a pole, F C  $G^7$  CWe'll go down to the crawdad hole, Honey, Baby mine.

#### С

Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back, Honey  $G^7$ Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back, Babe C  $C^7$ Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back, F C  $G^7$  CPackin' all the crawdads he can pack, Honey, Baby mine.

 $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{C} \\ \text{Get up old woman, you slept too late, Honey} \\ \textbf{G}^{7} \\ \text{Get up old woman, you slept too late, Babe} \\ \textbf{C} \\ \textbf{C}^{7} \\ \text{Get up old woman, you slept too late,} \\ \textbf{F} \\ \textbf{C} \\ \textbf{C} \\ \textbf{G}^{7} \\ \textbf{C} \\ \text{Crawdad man's done passed your gate, Honey, Baby mine.} \end{array}$ 

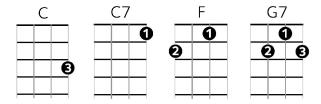
C I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey  $G^7$ I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe C  $C^7$ I heard the duck say to the drake, F C  $G^7$  C There ain't no crawdads in this lake, Honey, Baby mine.

### С

What you gonna do when the lake runs dry, Honey  $G^7$ What you gonna do when the lake runs dry, Babe C  $C^7$ What you gonna do when the lake runs dry F C  $G^7$  CSit on the bank, watch the crawdads die, Honey, Baby mine

#### С

What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Honey  $G^7$ What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Babe C  $C^7$ What you gonna do when the crawdads die F C  $G^7$  CSit on the bank, have a crawdad fry, Honey, Baby mine.



### Happy Birthday 3 Keys

### **G D7 G G** /// /// ///...

GD7GHappy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,GD7G7CGD7Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

## **C G7 C C** /// /// /// //..

CG7CHappy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,FCC7FCG7CHappy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

## F C7 F F /// /// /// /// ///...

FC7FHappy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,FC7 FHappy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

Larry and Betty

Hank Williams

#### F F F F //// //// //// //...

FC7Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my ohFMe gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayouC7My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my ohFSon of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

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

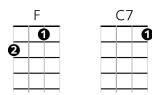
c<sup>7</sup> Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing F Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen c<sup>7</sup> Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh F Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou CHORUS:

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

 $c^7$ Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue F And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou  $c^7$ Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh F Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

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



#### Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooly

G G G G G

**G** Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky,

D G

It had the one long horn, one big eye.

C

I commenced to shakin' and I said "Ooh-eee,

#### D tacet:

It looks like a purple people eater to me"

#### G

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, D One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, G A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, D G Sure looks strange to me.

#### G

Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,

.

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"

I heard him say in a voice so gruff,

D

#### D tacet:

"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

#### 1

G

It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater, **D** One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater, **G** 

One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,

#### . .

Sure looks strange to me.

### G

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line ?" D
G
He said, "It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine. C
But that's not the reason that I came to land, D tacet: I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band".

1

G Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater, D Pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flying purple people eater, G *"We wear short shorts*" friendly little people eater, D G What a sight to see.

G

And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,

**D G** And he started to rock, really rockin' around,

C It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune D tacet: Sing: "awop bop aloo bop lop bam boom".

Ė

G

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater, **D** Pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flyin' purple people eater, **G**  *"I like short shorts"* flyin' little people eater, **D G** 

What a sight to see.

G

And then he went on his way, and then what do you know, D G I saw him last night on a TV show. C He was blowing it out, a 'really knockin' em dead, D tacet: Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

1

G

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater, D Pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flyin' purple people eater, G *"I like short shorts"* flyin' little people eater, D G G What a sight to see. ///



D					

С					
			)		

San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

GC $A^7$ Deep within my heart, lies a melody $D^7$ GA song of old San Antone.GCGCA^7Where in dreams I live with a memory $D^7$ GBeneath the stars all alone.

Δ<sup>7</sup> G С It was there I found, beside the Alamo D<sup>7</sup> G Enchantment strange as the blue up above G  $G^7$ Δ<sup>7</sup> С A moonlit pass that only she would know.  $D^7$ G G Still hears my broken song of love

 $\begin{array}{c|c} D & A^{7} \\ \text{Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart} \\ A^{7} & D \\ \text{Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone} \\ D & A^{7} \\ \text{Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart} \\ A^{7} & D & D^{7} \\ \text{Speak once again of my love, my own} \end{array}$ 

GC $A^7$ A broken song, empty words I know $D^7$ GThat live in my heart all aloneG $G^7$ C $A^7$ For that moonlit path beside the AlamoDGGG<

And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.

#### 

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

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

 $\begin{array}{c|c} D & A^{7} \\ \text{Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart} \\ A^{7} & D & D^{7} \\ \text{Speak once again of my love, my own} \end{array}$ 

**A**<sup>7</sup> G С A broken song, empty words I know  $D^7$ G That live in my heart all alone  $\mathbf{G}^7$ **A**<sup>7</sup> G С For that moonlit path beside the Alamo D G G And Rose, my Rose of San Antone. Δ<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G

And Rose, my Rose of San Antone. / //

A7					
$\bullet$					







G7					
			þ		

_D_					

Save The Last Dance For Me

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

С You can dance every dance with the guy G' Who gives you the eye let him hold you tight You can smile every smile for the man С Who holds your hand 'neath the pale moonlight  $\mathbf{C}^{T}$ But don't for-get who's taking you home And in whose arms you're gonna be  $G^7$ С So darlin' save the last dance for me.

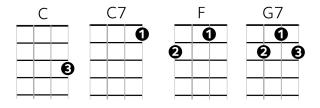
С Oh I know that the music is fine  $\mathbf{G}^7$ Like sparkling wine go and have your fun Laugh and sing but while we're apart С Don't give your heart to an-y-one  $\mathbf{C}^{\prime}$ F But don't for-get who's taking you home С And in whose arms you're gonna be  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С So darlin' save the last dance for me

> tacit:  $G^7$ Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?  $G^7$ I will never, never let you go, C I love you, oh, so much.

С You can dance go and carry on  $G^7$ 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go If he asks if you're all alone С Can he take you home, you must tell him no  $\mathbf{C}^7$ F 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home С And in whose arms you're gonna be  $G^7$ С So darlin' save the last dance for me

> tacit:  $G^7$ Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?  $G^7$ I will never, never let you go, C I love you, oh, so much.

 $\mathbf{C}^7$ F 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home And in whose arms you're gonna be  $G^7$ С С So darlin' save the last dance for me  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С С Save the last dance for me  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С С Save the last dance for me. 1



#### Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith performed by Frankie Ford

Α

### E7 A

Α

Old man rhythm is in my shoes. **A** No use sittin' and singin' the blues. **E**<sup>7</sup> So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose, **A** Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A E<sup>7</sup> Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby! A

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

 $\begin{array}{c|c} \textbf{D} & \textbf{A} \\ \textbf{I} \text{ feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?} \\ \textbf{D} & \textbf{E}^7 & \textbf{E}^7 \\ \textbf{I} \text{ don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knee.} \end{array}$ 

#### Α

I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack.

#### A

I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back,

E

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,

#### Α

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

#### Α

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

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

# D A D E<sup>7</sup>

#### Α

I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin', A My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time. E<sup>7</sup> So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose, A Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

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

 $\begin{array}{c|c} \textbf{D} & \textbf{A} & \textbf{A} \\ \textbf{I} \text{ feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?} \\ \textbf{D} & \textbf{E}^7 & \textbf{E}^7 \\ \textbf{I} \text{ don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.} \end{array} \right. \\ \end{array}$ 

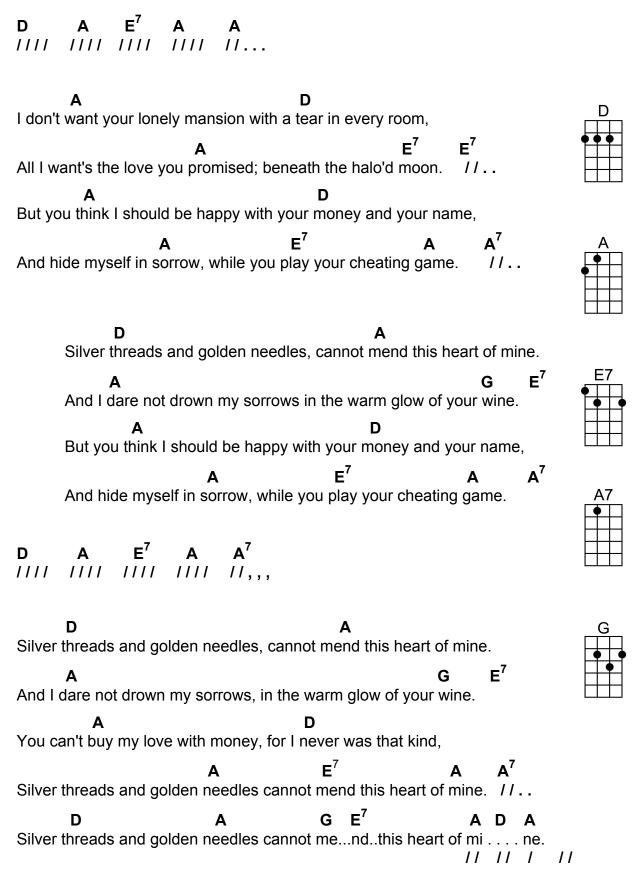
A E<sup>7</sup>
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

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

1

A E7 D

Silver Threads And Golden Needles Jack Rhodes & Dick Reynolds Performed by The Springfields (#20 in U.K., 1962)



Singing The Blues Melvin Ensley

C G<sup>7</sup> C

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

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

FG<sup>7</sup>CG<sup>7</sup>Your love Dear,why'd you do me this way?

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

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

FG<sup>7</sup>CC<sup>7</sup>With-out you,you got me singin' the blues.

F C Well the moon and stars no longer shine

FCThe dream is gone I thought was mine

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

**G**<sup>7</sup> But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you **C F** Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

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

FG<sup>7</sup>CC<sup>7</sup>With-out you,you got me singin' the blues.

F C Well the moon and stars no longer shine

FCThe dream is gone I thought was mine

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

 $$\mathbf{G}^{7}$$  But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

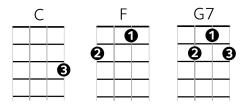
**C F** Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

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

FG<sup>7</sup>CWith-out you,you got me singin' the blues.

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

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



### Snowbird

Gene MacLellan

### C CM7 Dm G7 C

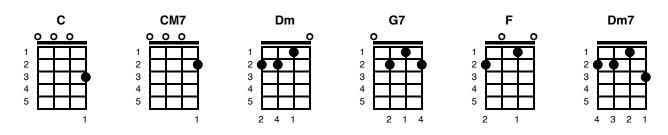
//// //// //// //// ///.

CM7 С Dm Dm Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean, **G7** С С The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green. С CM7 Dm Dm The snowbird sings the song he always sings, **G7** С С And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring. CM7 С Dm Dm When I was young, my heart was young then too, **G7** С С Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do. Dm Dm С CM7 But now I feel such emptiness within, С **G7** С For the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't win. CM7 С Dm Dm Spread your tiny wings and fly away, С **G7** С And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day. Dm С CM7 Dm The one I love forever is untrue, **G7** С С And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

С CM7 Dm Dm The breeze along the river seems to say, С С **G7** That he'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay. Dm Dm С So little snowbird take me with you when we go, С **G7** С To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.

С CM7 Dm Dm Spread your tiny wings and fly away, С **G7** С And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day. CM7 Dm С Dm The one I love forever is untrue, **G7** С С And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

G7 F Dm7 C C Yes, if I could you know that I would fly-y-y-y away with you. /



Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

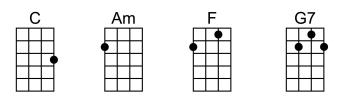
# 

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ Δ<sup>m</sup> С С When the night has come and the land is dark  $\mathbf{G}^7$ F С С And the moon is the only light we'll see **A**<sup>m</sup> ۸<sup>m</sup> С С Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid  $G^7$ F С Just as long as you stand, stand by me С So darling, darling . . .

CCA<sup>m</sup>A<sup>m</sup>Stand by me, oh, stand by meFG<sup>7</sup>CCFG<sup>7</sup>CCCOh, stand, stand by mestand by mestand by meStand by me

c a<sup>m</sup> **A**<sup>m</sup> С If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ F С С And the mountains should crumble into the sea ۸<sup>m</sup> ۸<sup>m</sup> С С I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear  $G^7$ F С Just as long as you stand, stand by me С So darling, darling . . .

CCAAAStand by me, oh, stand by meF $G^7$ CCF $G^7$ CCCOh, stand, stand by meStand by meStand by meF $G^7$ CCSo darling, darling . . .So darling, darling . . .CC $A^m$ Stand by me, oh, stand by meFF $G^7$ COh, stand, stand by meStand by meCC $A^m$ Stand by me, oh, stand by meStand by meCC $A^m$ Stand by me, oh, stand by me $A^m$ F $G^7$ CCAStand by me, oh, stand by meF $G^7$ CCCOh, stand, stand by meStand by meF $G^7$ CCCStand by meStand by meStand by meStand by meStand by meStand by me



Lee Hazelwood

female:

A<sup>m</sup>GStrawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in springA<sup>m</sup>GMy summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{A}^{m} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to} \\ \mathbf{A}^{m} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{A song that I had only sang to just a few.} \\ \mathbf{D}^{m} & \mathbf{A}^{m} \\ \text{She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time} \\ \mathbf{D}^{m} & \mathbf{A}^{m} \\ \text{And I will give to you summer wine} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{A}^{m} \\ \text{Oohh-oh summer wine} \end{array}$ 

female:

۸<sup>m</sup> G Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring ۸<sup>m</sup> G My summer wine is really made from all these things  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ ۸<sup>m</sup> Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time A<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ And I will give to you summer wine  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ G Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

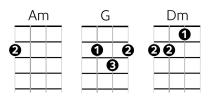
 $A^m$ GMy eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak $A^m$  $A^m$ GI tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet $D^m$  $A^m$ She reassured me with an unfamiliar line $D^m$  $A^m$ And then she gave to me more summer wineG $A^m$ Oohh-oh summer wine

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 ۸<sup>m</sup> Dm Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ <sup>·</sup>A<sup>m</sup> And I will give to you summer wine ۸<sup>m</sup> G Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} A^m & G \\ \text{When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes} \\ A^m & G \\ \text{My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size} \\ D^m & A^m \\ \text{She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime} \\ D^m & A^m \\ \text{And left me cravin' for more summer wine} \\ G & A^m \\ \text{Oohh-oh summer wine} \end{array}$ 

female: A<sup>m</sup> G Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring ۸<sup>m</sup> G My summer wine is really made from all these things A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time **A**<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ And I will give to you summer wine A<sup>m</sup> G Oohh-oh summer wine ۸<sup>m</sup> G Oohh-oh summer wine



When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

# $\begin{array}{ccccccccc} C & C^7 & F & F & C & G^7 & C & C \\ //// & //// & //// & //// & //// & //// & //// & /... \end{array}$

C Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,  $G^7$ Oh When The Saints Go Marching In, C  $C^7$  F Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, C  $G^7$  C When The Saints Go Marching In.

С

Oh when the sun refuse to shine  $G^7$ Oh when the sun refuse to shine  $C C^7 F$ Oh Lord I want to be in that number  $C G^7 C$ 

When the sun refuse to shine

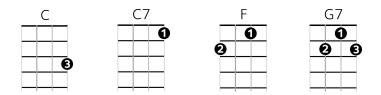
C Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound  $G^7$ Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound C  $C^7$  F Oh Lord I want to be in that number C  $G^7$  C When you hear that trumpet sound C Oh when the stars, have disappeared  $G^7$ Oh when the stars have disappeared C  $C^7$  F Oh Lord I want to be in that number C  $G^7$  C

When the stars have disappeared

C Oh when they gather, around the throne  $G^7$ Oh when they gather 'round the throne C  $C^7$  F Oh Lord I want to be in that number C  $G^7$  C

When they gather 'round the throne

С Oh When The Saints Go Marching In  $G^7$ Oh When The Saints Go Marching In C<sup>7</sup> F С Oh Lord, I want to be in that number  $G^7$ С С When The Saints Go Marching In C<sup>7</sup> С F Oh Lord, I want to be in that number  $G^7$ С С С When The Saints Go Marching In 1



You Are My Sunshine Jimmie Davis

С  $G^7$ 1111 1 **C**<sup>7</sup> С tacit: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, **C**<sup>7</sup> F С You make me happy when skies are grey. F С You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.  $G^7$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.  $C^7$ С The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,  $\mathbf{C}^7$ F С I dreamed I held you in my arms.  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F С When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,  $G^7$  $G^7$ С С So I hung down my head and I cried.  $\mathbf{C}^7$ С tacit: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, **C**<sup>7</sup> F С You make me happy when skies are grey. F С You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.  $G^7$  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.  $G^7$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**A**<sup>m</sup>

**A**<sup>m</sup>

