

**John, Kathy, Betty**

# A Summer Song

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

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

**G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C**  
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze

**D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
Showin' off their silver leaves as we walked by

**B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C**  
Soft kisses on a summer's day

**D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup>**  
Laughing all our cares away, just you and I

**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

**C D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>m</sup>**  
They say that all good things must end some day

**C D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
Au-tumn leaves must fall

**G B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
But don't you know that it hurts me so, to say goodbye to you

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no



# All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant  
The Everly Brothers

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

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

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

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G C F C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e - eam.

**F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C<sup>7</sup>**  
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

**F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G**  
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,

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G C F C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e - eam

**F** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

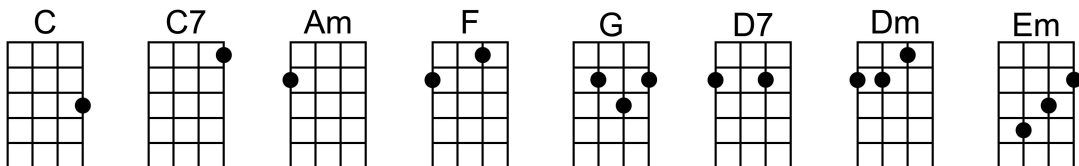
**F** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

**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,

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam,

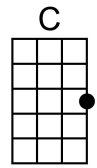
**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C**  
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam, dream.  
 /



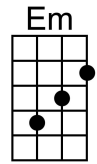
# Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford  
By George Strait

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

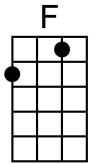


**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



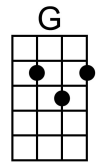
**E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 Everything that I got is just what I got on

**G** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

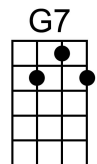


**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F**  
 I'll be bucking at the county fair

**C** **G** **F - G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

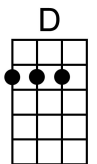


**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C**  
 They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



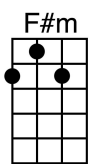
**E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

**G** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate



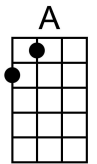
**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F**  
 And I hope that judge ain't blind

**C** **G** **F - G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind



*Up one tone*

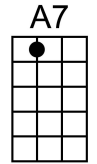
**D** **F#m** **G** **D**  
 Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone



**F#m** **G** **A**  
 Everything that I got is just what I got on

**A** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine

**D** **F#m** **G**  
 I ain't rich but Lord I'm free



**D** **A** **G - A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **F#m** **G** **D**  
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /

# Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

**G D C G G**  
 //// // // //// //// X2

**G D C G D C G G**  
 I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

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

**G D C G D C G G**  
 I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

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

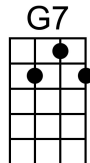
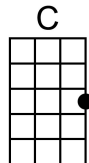
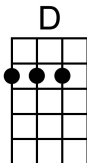
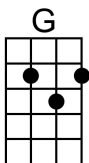
**G D C G D C G G**  
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

**G D C G D C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Looks like we`re in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

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

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

**D C G D G**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



## Big Rock Candy Mountain

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

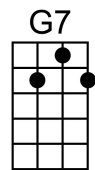
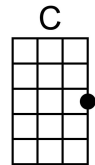
**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the little streams of alcohol come a- trickling down the rocks.

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

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

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

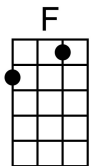
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



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

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

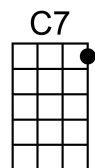
**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks.



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

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

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



**Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:**

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



refrain:

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

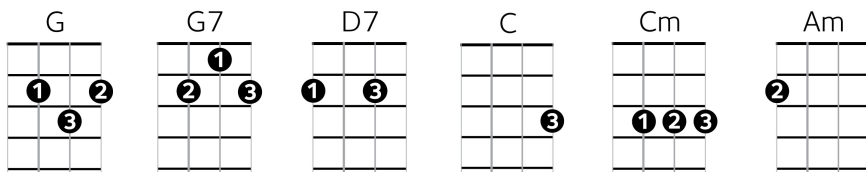
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>m</sup>**  
Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

**D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,

**A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G** **G**  
On Blue Bay....ou /



# Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

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

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

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

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

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> F**  
You heard me saying a prayer for

**G C F C C**  
Someone I really could care for

## Bridge:

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
And then there suddenly appeared before me

**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"

**G D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

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

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

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

**Instrumental:**

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

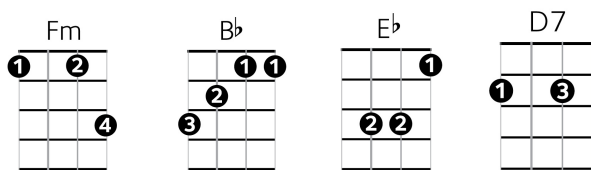
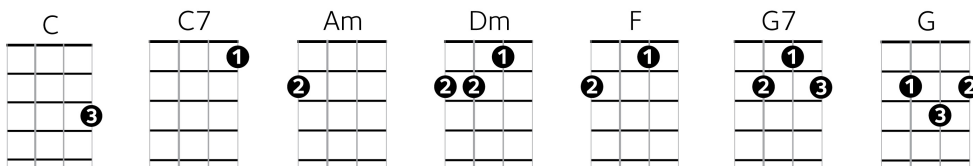
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // // // // /...

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

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

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a love of my own

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





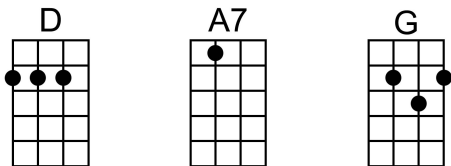
**CHORUS:**

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

**CHORUS:**

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

**CHORUS:**



## Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

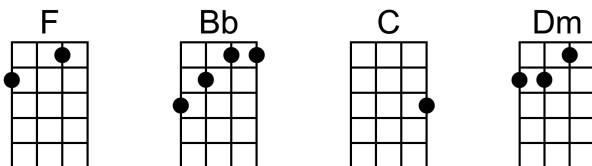
**B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

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



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

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



Bye Bye Love      Everly Brothers

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

**F            C      F            C**  
Bye bye love,    bye bye happiness

**F      C                    G<sup>7</sup>      C**  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

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

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

**F            C      F            C**  
Bye bye love,    bye bye happiness

**F      C                    G<sup>7</sup>      C**  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

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

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

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 C<sup>7</sup>  
My lovin' baby is through with me

F C F C  
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

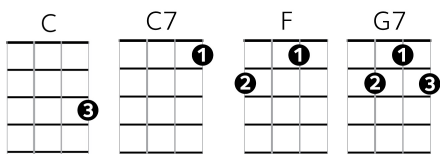
F C G<sup>7</sup> C  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

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

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

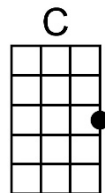
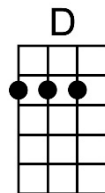
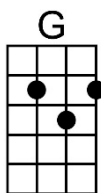
4. **G**  
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine  
**D**  
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine  
**C**  
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you  
**G**  
 On our bed of California stars

**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

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



# CRAWDAD SONG

Traditional

**C**

You get a line and I'll get a pole. Honey

**G<sup>7</sup>**

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe

**C**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

You get a line and I'll get a pole,

**F**

**C**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

We'll go down to the crawdad hole, Honey, Baby mine.

**C**

Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back, Honey

**G<sup>7</sup>**

Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back, Babe

**C**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back,

**F**

**C**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

Packin' all the crawdads he can pack, Honey, Baby mine.

**C**

Get up old woman, you slept too late, Honey

**G<sup>7</sup>**

Get up old woman, you slept too late, Babe

**C**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

Get up old woman, you slept too late,

**F**

**C**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

Crawdad man's done passed your gate, Honey, Baby mine.

**C**

I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey

**G<sup>7</sup>**

I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe

**C**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

I heard the duck say to the drake,

**F**

**C**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

There ain't no crawdads in this lake, Honey, Baby mine.

**C**

What you gonna do when the lake runs dry, Honey

**G<sup>7</sup>**

What you gonna do when the lake runs dry, Babe

**C**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

What you gonna do when the lake runs dry

**F**

**C**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

Sit on the bank, watch the crawdads die, Honey, Baby mine

**C**

What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Honey

**G<sup>7</sup>**

What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Babe

**C**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

What you gonna do when the crawdads die

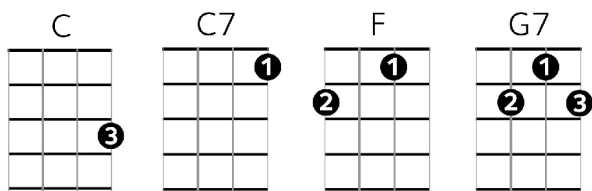
**F**

**C**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

Sit on the bank, have a crawdad fry, Honey, Baby mine.



# Happy Birthday 3 Keys

Key of G

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

**G D7 G**  
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**G7 C G D7 G**  
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

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

**C G7 C**  
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**C7 F C G7C**  
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

**F C7 F F**  
/// /// /// //..

**F C7 F**  
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**F7 Bb F C7F**  
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.



Larry and Betty



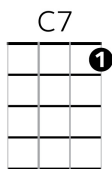
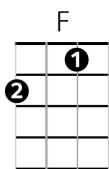
**CHORUS:**

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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



## Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooly

**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,  
**D**                      **G**  
 I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"  
**C**  
 I heard him say in a voice so gruff,  
**D tacet:**  
 "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."  
 /

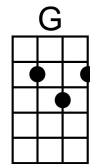
**G**  
 It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,  
**D**  
 One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,  
**G**  
 One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,  
**D**                      **G**  
 Sure looks strange to me.

**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".*  
 /

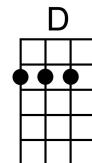
**G**  
 Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater,  
**D**  
 Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,  
**G**  
 "We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater,  
**D** **G**  
 What a sight to see.

**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".  
 /

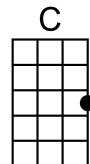
**G**  
 Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,  
**D**  
 Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater,  
**G**  
 "I like short shorts" flyin' little people eater,  
**D** **G**  
 What a sight to see.



**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.  
 /



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



# San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

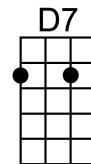
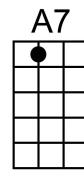
**A<sup>7</sup>**   **D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Speak once again of my love, my own

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

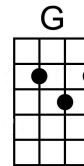
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
That live in my heart all alone

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

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



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

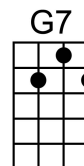
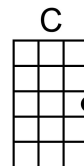


**D**                                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

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

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

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

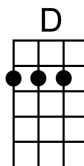


**G**                      **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
A broken song, empty words I know

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

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

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



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

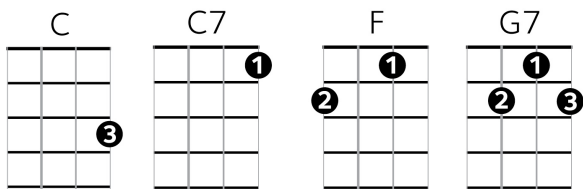




**C**  
 You can dance go and carry on  
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go  
 If he asks if you're all alone  
**C**  
 Can he take you home, you must tell him no  
**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home  
**C**  
 And in whose arms you're gonna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

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

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home  
**C**  
 And in whose arms you're gonna be  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 So darlin' save the last dance for me  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Save the last dance for me  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Save the last dance for me. /











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

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

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

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

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

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

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

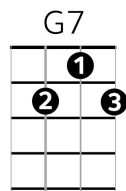
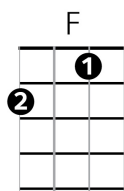
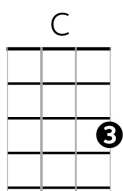
**C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

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

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

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

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









# Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

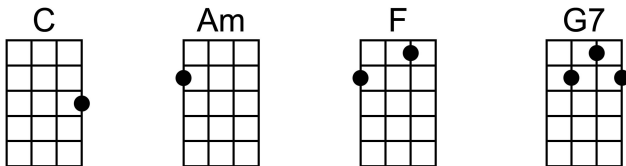
**C**            **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
**F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**                            **C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

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

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

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

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



# Summer Wine

Lee Hazelwood

female:

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

male:

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

female:

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

male:

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

female:

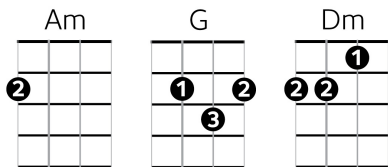
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And I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

male:

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

female:

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



# When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

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

**C**  
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

**C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**   **F**  
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

**C**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**  
When The Saints Go Marching In.

**C**  
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

**C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**   **F**  
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

**C**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**  
When the sun refuse to shine

**C**  
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

**C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**   **F**  
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

**C**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**  
When you hear that trumpet sound

**C**  
Oh when the stars, have disappeared

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh when the stars have disappeared

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
When the stars have disappeared

**C**  
Oh when they gather, around the throne

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh when they gather 'round the throne

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
When they gather 'round the throne

**C**  
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

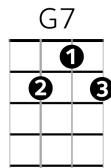
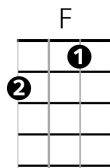
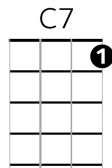
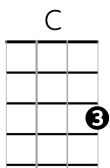
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
When The Saints Go Marching In

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

**C G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
When The Saints Go Marching In /



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

