

**Chuck and Betty**



**E<sup>m</sup>**      **C**      **E<sup>m</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**D**                                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

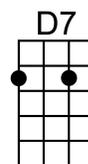
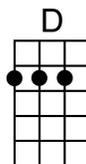
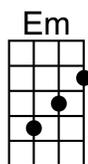
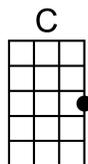
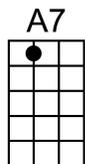
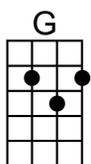
**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

**E<sup>m</sup>**      **C**      **E<sup>m</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

**C**                      **G**      **C**                      **G**                      **G**      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **G**  
Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week      / / / /      / / / /      / / / /      /



# Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

**G**  
//// **X4**

**G**  
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

**G<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**  
and I feel like I gotta travel on

**G**  
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

**G<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

**C D G G**  
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

**G**  
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

**G<sup>7</sup> C G**  
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**  
and I feel like I gotta travel on

**G**

High sheriff and police riding after me

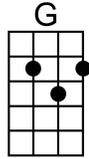
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

Riding after me, yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police coming after me

**C D G G**

And I feel like I gotta travel on

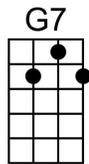


**G**

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

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

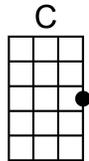
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on



I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**

and I feel like I gotta travel on



**G**

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

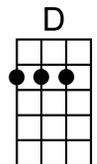
**G<sup>7</sup> C G**

Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,

**C D G G**

She's the best girl this poor boy ever had



**G**

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

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

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

**C D G G**

and I feel like I gotta travel on / / /



**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

**C**  
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

**G**  
 Then I awake and look around me

**C** **G**  
 At the four gray walls that surround me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I realize that I was only dreaming

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

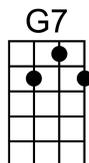
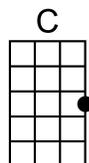
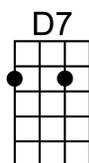
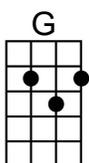
**C**  
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
 Again I'll touch the green grass of home

**G**  
 Yes they'll all come to see me

**C**  
 In the shade of that old oak tree

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
 As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /



# Green Door

Bob Davie & Marvin Moore  
 Rec. by; Jim Lowe 1956, Frankie Vaughn 1956,  
 Shakin' Stevens 1981

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

**A D A A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A D A A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? ///..

**D A A**  
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. ///..

**D A A**  
 Don't know what they're doin', but they laugh a lot behind the green door. ///..

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A**  
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

**A D A A**  
 Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.

**A D A A**  
 Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Wonder, just what's goin' on in there. ///..

**D A A**  
 Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud behind the green door. ///..

**D A A**  
 When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door. ///.

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A**  
 All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

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

**A      D                      A      A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A      D                      A      A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup>              D                      A              A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? // ..

**D                                      A              A**  
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. // ..

**D                                      A              A**  
 Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door. // ..

**E<sup>7</sup>                      D                      A              A**  
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

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

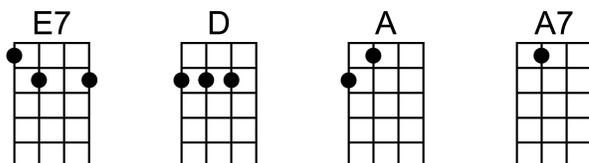
**A      D                      A      A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A      D                      A      A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup>              D                      A              A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

**E<sup>7</sup>              D                      A              A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? /

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR!"





**G**                      **B<sup>7</sup>**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I knew Mary Lou,                      We'd never part,

**A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**    **C**    **G**  
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

**G**  
I saw your lips I heard your voice

**C**  
Believe me I just had no choice

**G**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

**G**  
I thought about a moonlit night

**C**  
My arms around you good and tight

**G**              **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
That's all I had to see for me to say,                      I said,

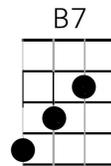
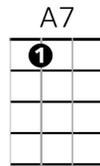
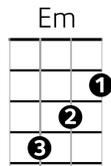
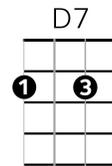
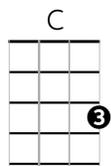
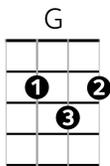
**G**                      **C**  
Hello Mary Lou,                      Good-bye heart,

**G**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

**G**                      **B<sup>7</sup>**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I knew Mary Lou,                      We'd never part,

**A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**    **C**    **G**  
So hel-lo Mary Lou,                      Good-bye heart!

|    |  
|.....X3 to end.....|



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
// // //// X2

**C**  
Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me ?

**C**  
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
We could find us a brand new re-ci- pe.

**F C**  
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

**F C**  
And I know a spot right over the hill

**F C**  
There's soda pop and the dancing is free

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

**C**  
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

**C**

I'm free and ready so we can go steady

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about savin' all your time for me

**C**

No more lookin', I know I've been tookin'

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about keepin' steady company.

**F**

**C**

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

**F**

**C**

And buy me one for five or ten cents.

**F**

**C**

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

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

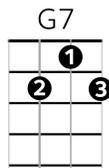
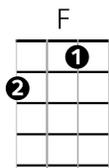
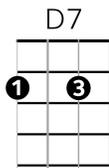
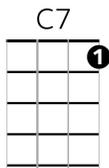
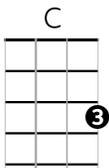
**G<sup>7</sup>**

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

**C**

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up..... with me.  
[-----ending X3 -----]



House Of The Rising Sun  
3/4 time (original in 6/8)

Traditional (as performed by The Animals)

Strum: D – DU – DU (not too fast)

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

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
There is a house in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
They call the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
And God I know I'm one

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
My mother was a tailor

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
She sewed my new blue jeans

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
My father was a gamblin' man

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Down in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
Now the only thing a gambler needs

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Is a suit - case and . . trunk

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
Is when he's on a drunk

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 Oh mother tell your children

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Not to do what I have done

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 Spend your lives in sin and misery

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C D F A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 In the House of the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 Well, I got one foot on the platform

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 The other foot on the train

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 I'm goin' back to New Orleans

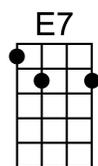
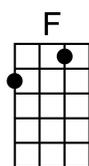
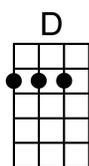
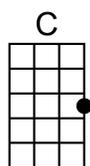
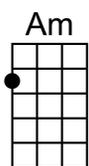
**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 To wear that ball and chain

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 Well, there is a house in New Orleans

**A<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>**  
 They call the Rising Sun

**A<sup>m</sup> C D F**  
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And God I know I'm one /





**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You've got a way to keep me on your side

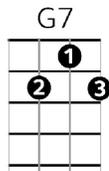
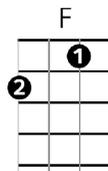
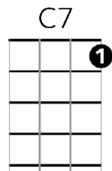
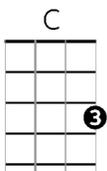
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

**F** **C**  
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Because you're mine, I walk the line // /



## I'm An Old Cowhand (From the Rio Grande)

Johnny Mercer

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

**NC D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned ///.

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.  
 /

**NC D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand ///.

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

**A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.  
 /



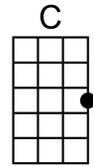


**C** **F**  
Down at the market, you can hear

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

**F**  
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And the rum is fine any time of year.



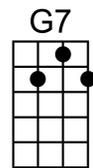
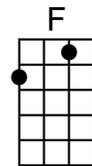
**CHORUS:**

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

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

**F**  
I took a trip on a sailing ship

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

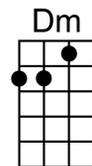
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Won't be back for many a day,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //





**G**

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

**C**

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

**G**

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

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

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

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

Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

**G**

You can hear my heart a-callin'

**C**

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

**D**

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

**G**

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

**C**

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

**G**

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

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

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

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

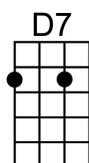
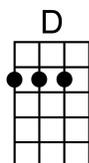
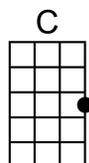
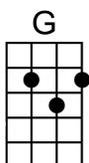
**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

That you, were meant, for me. / //



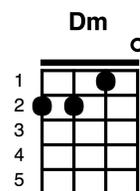
**Larry and Betty**

# A Place in the Sun

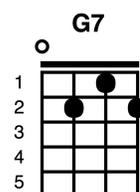
Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells  
As performed by Stevie Wonder

Key of C

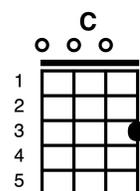
**Dm G7 C C**  
//// // // // ..



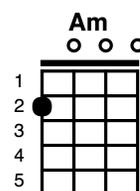
**Dm G7**  
Like a long lonely stream  
**C Am**  
I keep runnin' to-wards a dream



**Dm G7 C**  
Movin' on, movin' on  
**Dm G7**  
Like a branch on a tree  
**C Am**  
I keep reachin' to be free  
**Dm G7 C**  
Movin' on, movin' on



**Dm G7**  
'Cause there's a place in the sun  
**C Am**  
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one  
**Dm G7 C**  
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run  
**Dm G7**  
There's a place in the sun  
**C Am**  
And be-fore my life is done  
**Dm G7 C**  
Got to find me a place in the sun



**Dm G7**  
Like an old dusty road  
**C Am**  
I get weary from the load  
**Dm G7 C**  
Movin' on, movin' on  
**Dm G7**  
Like this tired troubled earth  
**C Am**  
I've been rollin' since my birth  
**Dm G7 C**  
Movin' on, movin' on

**Dm G7**  
There's a place in the sun  
**C Am**  
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one  
**Dm G7 C**  
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run  
**Dm G7**  
There's a place in the sun  
**C Am**  
And be-fore my life is done  
**Dm G7 C C**  
I got to find me a place in the sun /

# This Little Light Of Mine

traditional  
music by Harry Loes

(just a few of the many verses attributed to this song)

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

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C G**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
The light that shines is the light of love,

**C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Lights the darkness from above,

**G**  
It shines on me and it shines on you,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
Shows you what the power of love can do.

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Gonna shine my light both far and near

**C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Shine my light both bright and clear

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
In every dark corner that I find,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
I'm gonna let my little light shine.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C** **G**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

**C** **G**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

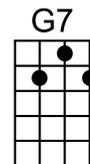
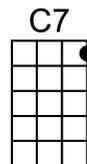
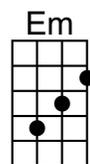
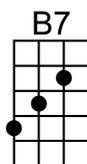
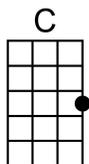
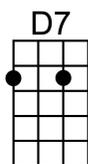
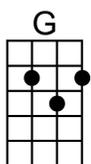
**G** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 In every dark corner that I find,

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Gonna let my little light shine.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine / / /





**C**  
So, here's to that ginger lei

**G**  
I give to you today

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

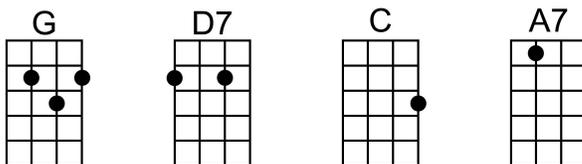
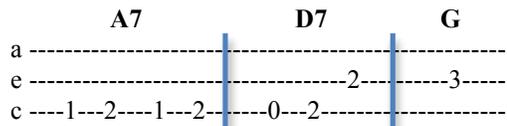
**G**  
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

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

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time // // /

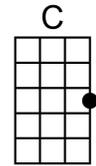
*Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:*



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

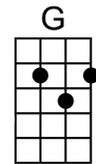
**C C G G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

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

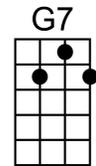


**C G**  
 And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.

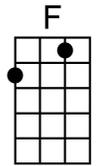
**C G**  
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Waltz Across Texas with you.



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



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



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

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

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





# Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

**C**      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **C**      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
////    ////    ////    ////

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **F**              **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the flowers gone,    long time passing?

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **D<sup>m</sup>**              **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the flowers gone,    long time a-go?

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **F**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the flowers gone?    Young girls picked them every one.

**F**                      **C**              **F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **C**      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
When will they ever learn?    Oh, when will they ever learn?

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **F**              **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the young girls gone,    long time passing?

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **D<sup>m</sup>**              **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the young girls gone,    long time a-go?

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **F**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the young girls gone?    Gone to young men every one.

**F**                      **C**              **F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **C**      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
When will they ever learn?    Oh, when will they ever learn?

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **F**              **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the young men gone,    long time passing?

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **D<sup>m</sup>**              **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the young men gone,    long time a-go?

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**              **F**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where have all the young men gone?    Gone for soldiers every one.

**F**                      **C**              **F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **C**      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
When will they ever learn?    Oh, when will they ever learn?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the soldiers gone,    long time passing?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the soldiers gone,    long time a-go?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the soldiers gone?    Gone to graveyards every one.

**F**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**                    **C<sup>sus4</sup>**                    **C**                    **C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 When will they ever learn?    Oh, when will they ever learn?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the graveyards gone,    long time passing?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the graveyards gone,    long time a-go?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the graveyards gone?    Gone to flowers every one.

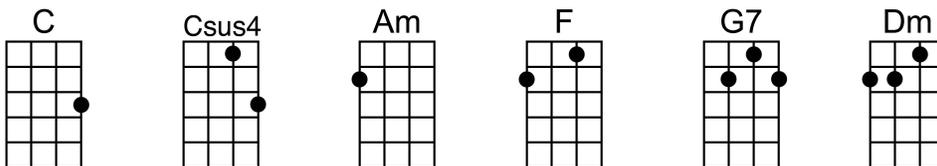
**F**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**                    **C<sup>sus4</sup>**                    **C**                    **C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 When will they ever learn?    Oh, when will they ever learn?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the flowers gone,    long time passing?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the flowers gone,    long time a-go?

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where have all the flowers gone?    Young girls picked them every one.

**F**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**                    **C<sup>sus4</sup>**                    **C**  
 When will they ever learn?    Oh, when will they ever learn?    / / / /    /







# Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
//// // // // //...

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

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

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

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

**F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **F**  
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

**C<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile  
//// //...

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

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

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

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

**F**

Well, why don't you be just like you used to be?

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

How come you find so many faults with me?

**F**

**B<sup>b</sup>**

Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

**F**

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

**F**

**F**

Why don't you love me like you used to do?

*/ / // ///...*

**F<sup>7</sup>**

**B<sup>b</sup>**

**F**

**F**

I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. *//...*

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

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

We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile

*//// ///...*

**F**

So, why don't you say the things you used to say?

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

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

**F**

**B<sup>b</sup>**

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

**F**

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

**F**

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

*///...*

**F**

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

**F**

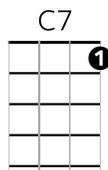
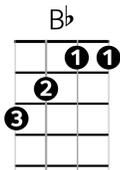
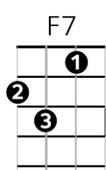
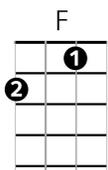
**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

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

*// /*

*/ / ////*



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

**C A<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
You give your love so sweet-ly,

**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

**F G C G<sup>7</sup>**  
But will you love me to-morrow?

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Is this a lasting treasure,

**C A<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

**F G C C<sup>7</sup>**  
Will you still love me to-morrow?

**F E<sup>m</sup>**  
Tonight with words un-spoken,

**F C C<sup>7</sup>**  
You said that I'm the only one,

**F E<sup>m</sup>**  
But will my heart be broken,

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G**  
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

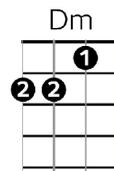
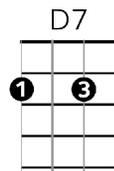
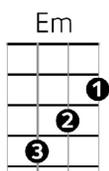
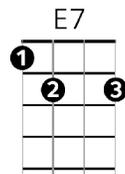
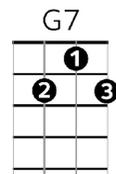
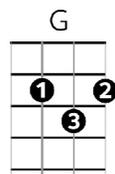
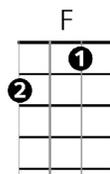
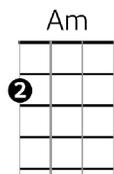
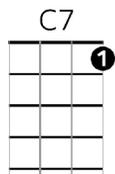
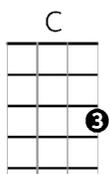
**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **G**  
I'd like to know that your love,

**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **G**      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Is love I can be sure of,

**E<sup>7</sup>**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
So tell me now and I won't ask again,

**F**                      **G**              **C**              **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Will you still love me to-morrow?

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





**G** **C**  
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

**G** **C**  
But I'm tryin' to be.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I could win your love for me.

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

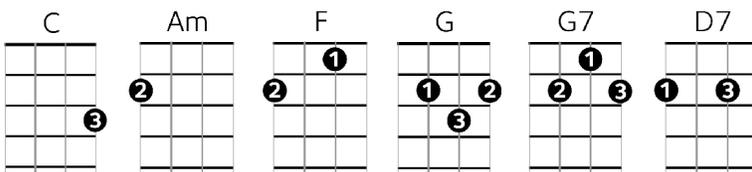
**C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Don't know much about a science book,

**F** **G**  
Don't know much about the French I took.

**C** **F**  
But I do know that I love you,

**C** **F**  
And I know that if you love me too;

**G** **C** **F** **C**  
What a wonderful world this could be.  
// // /



# You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

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

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

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle **G<sup>7</sup>**

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

“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. **C**

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

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale. **G<sup>7</sup>**

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

“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell **C**

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

Seven hundred little records; all rock, rhythm, and jazz. **G<sup>7</sup>**

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

“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. **C**

**C**

They bought a souped up jitney, 'Twas a cherry red 'fifty three'

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

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

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

**C**

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

**C**

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

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

You could see that Pierre, did truly love the mademoiselle

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

**C**

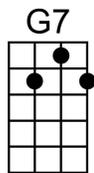
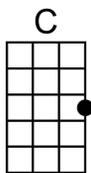
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

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

**C**

**C**

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



# 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.

