John, Kathy, Pam, Bob and Betty

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

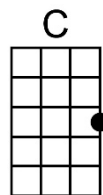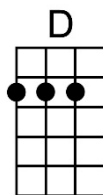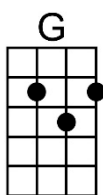**4.**   **G**
They hang like grapes   on vines that shine
                    D
And warm the lovers glass   like friendly wine
            C
So, I'd give   this   world   just to dream a dream with you
            G
On our bed   of California stars

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**
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   /

I Love You California

A. F. Frankenstein (TSS version for Our Dorothy)

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

```
 C            Em  Am         C              G7
```
I love you, Cali-for- -nia, you're the greatest state of all.
```
 E7           Am          G         D7   G7
```
I love you in the winter, summer, spring and in the fall.
```
 C            EmAm         C7            F
```
I love your fertile val- leys; your dear mountains I a-dore.
```
                  C          F      G7     C
```
I love your grand old ocean and I love her rugged shore.


```
 C              Em  Am         C            G7
```
I love your redwood for- -ests, love your fields of yellow grain.
```
 E7             Am          G        D7   G7
```
I love your summer breezes and I love your winter rain.
```
 C              Em  Am         C7            F
```
I love you, land of flo- -wers; land of honey, fruit and wine.
```
             C            F      G7     C
```
I love you, Cali--for-nia; you have won this heart of mine.

Chorus:
```
                C
```
Where the snow-crowned Golden Sierras
```
                                G7
```
Keep their watch o'er the valleys bloom,
```
      E7                    Am
```
It is there I would be in our land by the sea,
```
        D7                  G7
```
Every breeze bearing rich perfume.
```
        C                    Am
```
It is here nature gives of her rarest,
```
      C7                  F
```
It is Home Sweet Home to me,

```
        F                       C                A7
    And I know when I die I shall breathe my last sigh
           D7          G7 C
    For my sunny Cali-for-nia.  (End with C /)


  C               Em Am          C               G7
I love your old gray Mis--sions, love your vineyards stretching far.
  E7          Am            G    D7    G7
I love you, Cali--for--nia, with your Golden Gate a-jar.
  C             Em Am          C7          F
I love your purple sun--sets, love your skies of azure blue.
                C         F      G7    C
I love you, Cali--for--nia; I just can't help loving you.


  C             Em Am        C         G7
I love you, Cata-li-    -na, you are very dear to me.
  E7          Am          G    D7   G7
I love you, Tamal--pa--is, and I love Yosemi--te.
  C               Em Am          C7              F
I love you, Land of Sun-shine, half your beauties are un-told.
                C             F      G7      C
I loved you in my childhood, and I'll love you when I'm old.
```

Repeat Chorus and end.

I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

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

C C^7 F   C
Some glad morning when this life is o'er,   I'll fly away

C A^{m+C} C   G   C
To a home on God's celestial shore,   I'll   fly away

            C C^7 F   C
            I'll fly away *oh Glory*,   I'll fly away   *in the morning*

            C A^{m+C} C   G   C
            When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,   I'll   fly away

C C^7 F   C
When the shadows of this life have gone,   I'll fly away

C A^{m+C} C   G   C
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,   I'll   fly away

            C C^7 F   C
            I'll fly away *oh Glory*,   I'll fly away   *in the morning*

            C A^{m+C} C   G   C
            When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,   I'll   fly away

C C^7 F   C
Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

C A^{m+C} C   G   C
To a land where joy shall never end,   I'll   fly away

            C C^7 F   C
            I'll fly away *oh Glory*,   I'll fly away   *in the morning*

            C A^{m+C} C   G   C
            When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,   I'll   fly away

            C A^{m+C} C   G   C - F   C
            When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,   I'll   fly aw.a.y
                                                           / / / /   / / /

If I Had A Boat

Lyle Lovett

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

```
C                    F              C
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
                      Aᵐ                 G⁷
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
        C                      F              C
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
              G⁷          C
Just me upon my pony on my boat
```

```
   C                         F              C
And if I were Roy Rogers, I'd sure enough be single
                 Aᵐ            G⁷
I couldn't bring myself to marryin' old Dale
     C                          F                   C
It'd just be me & Trigger; we'd go ridin' through them movies
                 G⁷              C
And we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail
```

```
   C                    F              C
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
                      Aᵐ                 G⁷
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
        C                      F              C
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
              G⁷          C
Just me upon my pony on my boat
```

```
      C                                    F          C
Well, the mystery masked man was smart, he got himself a Tonto
              Aᵐ             G⁷
Cuz Tonto did the dirty work for free
     C                            F             C
But Tonto, he was smarter, and one day said "Kemo-sabe
                                       G⁷          C
You can kiss my ass, I bought a boat, and I'm goin' out to sea"
```

```
      C                 F              C
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
                       Am              G7
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
        C                  F            C
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
                  G7         C
Just me upon my pony on my boat


     C                  F              C
And if I were like light'ning, I wouldn't need no sneakers
                   Am              G7
Well, I'd come and go whenever I would please
           C                        F           C
And I'd scare 'em by the shady tree, 'n scare 'em by the light pole
                              G7            C
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea


      C                 F              C
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
                       Am              G7
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
        C                  F            C
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
                  G7         C
Just me upon my pony on my boat
                  G7         C      C G7 C
Just me upon my pony on my boat    /  /  /
```

C   F   Am   G7

If I Needed You   Townes Van Zandt

D   D
/ / / /   / / / /

   D
If I needed you, would you come to me ?

                G   A   D   D
Would you come to me, for to ease my pain ?

         D
If you needed me, I would come to you,

                G   A   D   D
I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.

            D
        Well the nights forlorn, and the morning's born.

                    G   A   D   D
        And the morning shines, with the lights of love.

                D
        And you'll miss sunrise, if you close your eyes,

                    G   A   D   D
        And that would break my heart in two.

      D
If I needed you would you come to me ?

                G   A   D   D
Would you come to me for to ease my pain ?

            D
If you needed me I would come to you,

            G   A   D   D
I would swim the seas for to ease your pain.

D
Baby's with me now since I've showed her how,

        G A   **D**   **D**
To lay her lily hand in mine.

        D
Who would ill agree she's a sight to see

       G   **A**   **D**   **D**
A treasure for the poor to find

   D
If I needed you, would you come to me ?

          G   **A**   **D**   **D**
Would you come to me, for to ease my pain ?

     D
If you needed me, I would come to you,

       G   **A**   **D** */ / /* **G**   **A**   **D**
I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.   */ / / / / / / / /*
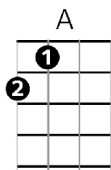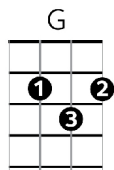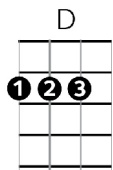
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry-C major

Hank Williams
Key: C

Time: 3/4

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

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

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

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

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


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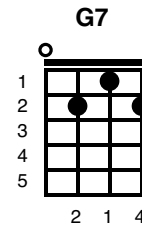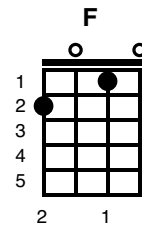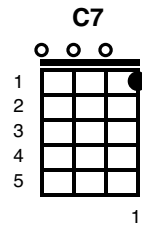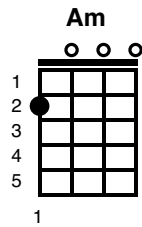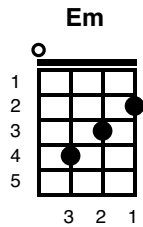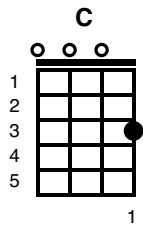
I'm Into Something Good

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

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

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

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

D^7 **C**   **G**   **C**   **G**   **C**
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
                            Something tells me I'm into something

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

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

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

D^7 **C**   **G**   **C**   **G**   **C**
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
                     Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:
       D^7
       We only danced for a minute or two

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

     D^7
       Can I be fallin' in love?

      A^7 **A**^{m} **D**^{7}
       She's everything I been dreaming of.
                     /   /   / /

     D^7 **A**^{7} **D**^{7}
       She's everything I been dreaming of.
                   /   /   / /

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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


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

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

C        D⁷    C          G        C   G
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good
                          Something tells me I'm into

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


G   C   D7   A7   Am   G7

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

Bono, U2

D   D^{sus4} D   D^{sus4} D   D^{sus4}
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / . .

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

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

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

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

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


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

Vertical lines (|) above verses indicate measures

D   Dsus4   G   A
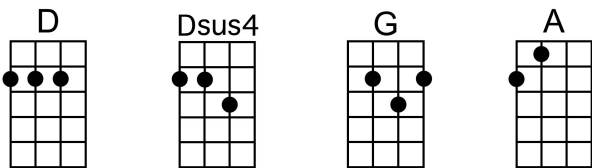
King Of The Road   Roger Miller

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

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

C   F   G^7 **Tacit:**
   No phone no pool no pets,   I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
                          /
   C   F   G^7 C
   Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

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

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

C   F   G^7 **Tacit:**
   Old worn out suit and shoes,   I don't pay no union dues. I smoke
                          /
   C   F   G^7 C
   Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

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

            C   F
   I know every engineer on every train

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

                      F
   And every handout in every town

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

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

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

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

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

G^7 **Tacit:**   C
 King Of The Road
/ /

G^7 **Tacit:**   C G^7 C
 King Of The Road
/ /   / / /

C   F   G7

Knock Three Times   Irwin Levine, Larry Russel Brown

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

G
Hey girl what ya doin down there?

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

D7
I can hear your music playin'

D7
I can feel your body swayin'

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

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

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

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

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

  G
If you look out your window tonight

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

D⁷
Read how many times I saw you

     D⁷
How in my silence I adored you

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

    G   D7   C   G7
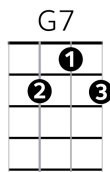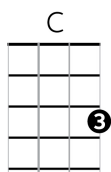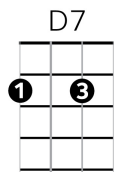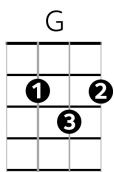
Lemon Tree

Will Holt

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

Verse 1:

```
    C    G7   C                  G7    C
When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,
                  G7     C                  G7     C
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."
         F       C7    F                  C7     F
"Don't put your faith in love my boy," my father said to me,
             C7       F                C7    F
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."
```

Chorus:

```
        C                                    G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
                                             C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
        C                                    G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
                                             C    C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.  ///.
```

Verse 2:

```
    C    G7     C                  G7   C
One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I did lie,
         G7      C                       G7    C
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky.
    F          C7     F                  C7     F
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree,
           C7   F                 C7        F
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.
```

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

```
     C       G7    C                    G7      C
One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.
        G7        C                    G7       C
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.
     F       C7  F                   C7      F
She left me for another, it's a common tale but true,
         C7        F                   C7      F
A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words to you.
```

Chorus:

```
        C                                    G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
                                             C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
        C                                    G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
                                        C    C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.  / / / .
```

```
   C       G7     G7      C
Lemon Tree    Lemon Tree
```

```
   C       G7     G7      C      C
Lemon Tree    Lemon Tree   / / /
```
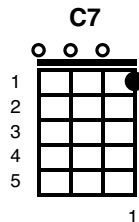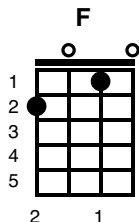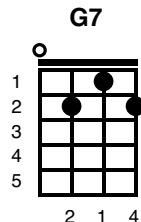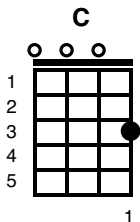
Let It Be

Lennon and McCartney

```
G        D       Eᵐ      C       G       D       C       G
/ / / /  / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .
```

```
        G             D              Eᵐ           C
When I find myself in times of trouble,  Mother Mary comes to me
G                 D              C       G
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be,
   G              D              Eᵐ              C
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
G                   D              C       G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be,
```

```
        Eᵐ          D             C              G
   Let It Be,  Let It Be,  Let It Be,  yeah Let It Be
                       D               C       G
   Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be
```

```
     G              D              Eᵐ            C
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
G              D               C       G
There will be an answer,  Let It Be
   G                 D              Eᵐ               C
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see
G              D               C       G
There will be an answer, Let It Be
```

```
        Eᵐ          D             C              G
   Let It Be,  Let It Be,  Let It Be,  Let It Be
                       D               C       G
   There will be an answer,  Let It Be
```

     E^m   **D**   **C**   **G**
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

                  D   **C** **G**
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

SOLO:
 G   **D**   **E^m**   **C**   **G**   **D**   **C**   **G**
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / . . .

     E^m   **D**   **C**   **G**
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

                  D   **C** **G**
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

  G   **D**   **E^m**   **C**
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

 G   **D**   **C**   **G**
Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be

 G   **D**   **E^m**   **C**
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

 G   **D**   **C** **G**
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

     E^m   **D**   **C**   **G**
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

               D   **C** **G**
There will be an answer, Let It Be

     E^m   **D**   **C**   **G**
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

               D   **C** **G**
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be   */ / /*

G   D   Em   C
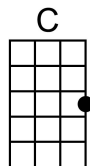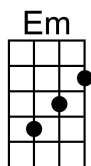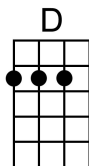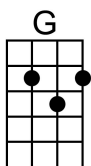
Larry and Betty

A Place in the Sun

Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells
As performed by Stevie Wonder
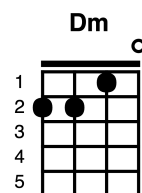
Dm G7 C C
//// //// //// //..

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
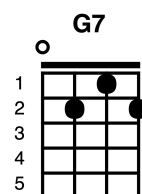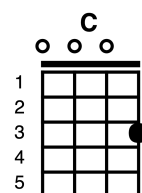
Dm   G7
'Cause there's a place in the sun
C   Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm   G7   C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm   G7
There's a place in the sun
C   Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm   G7   C
Got to find me a place in the sun
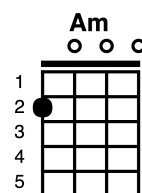
```
      Dm        G7
Like an old dusty road
       C              Am
I get weary from the load
        Dm G7      C
Movin'  on,   movin' on
         Dm           G7
Like this tired troubled earth
          C              Am
I've been rollin' since my birth
        Dm G7      C
Movin'  on,  movin'  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     /
```

Wreck Of The Old 97

authorship in dispute

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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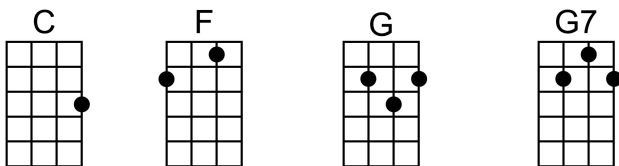
Even though authorship of the song, written to the tune of "The Ship That Never Returned", might be in dispute, there is no doubt it was written about a real tragedy. The wreck of the 'Fast Mail' train on its run between Monroe and Spencer, just outside of Danville Virginia, occurred Sept. 27, 1903.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

The Yellow Rose of Texas

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

```
              G
```
There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see

```
      D7
```
Nobody else could miss her not half as much as me

```
         G
```
She cried so when I left her it like to broke my heart

```
        C       G           D7              G       G
```
And if I ever find her we never more will part


```
                  G
```
She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

```
            D7
```
Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

```
              G
```
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

```
               C               G           D7          G
```
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

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

```
              G
```
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright

```
          D7
```
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night

```
        G
```
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago

```
       C               G           D7              G       G
```
I promise to retur-urn and not to leave her so

```
        G
She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

        D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

          G
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

          C         G         D7        G
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

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


  G
Now I'm gonna find her for my heart is full of woe

    D7
We'll do the things together we did so long ago

   G
We'll play the banjo gaily she'll love me like before

          C         G         D7        G       G
And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine forever more


          G
She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

          D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

          G
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

          C         G         D7        G
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

          C         G         D7        G       G
The yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me     /  //
```


G   D7   C

You've Got a Friend in Me   Randy Newman

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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


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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

    C B^7 C
Bigger and stronger too, maybe

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

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

C   G   C
And as the years go by

    F   C
Our friendship will never die

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

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

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

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

C   C7   F   D7   G   E7   Am

A7   B7   Dm   Em
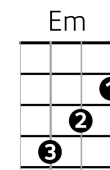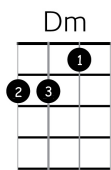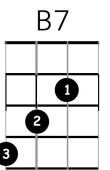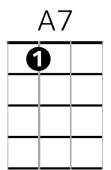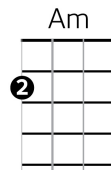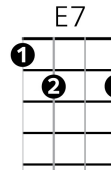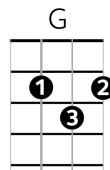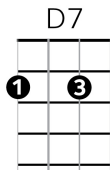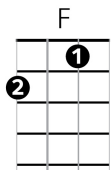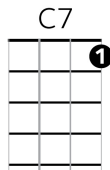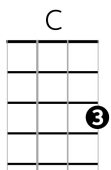
Abilene   Buck Owens

D^7 **G^7** **C** **F** **C**
/ / / / **/ / / /** **/ /** **/ /** **/ / / /**

CHORUS:
   C   **E^7**   **F**   **C**
    Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

   D^7   **G^7**   **C** **F** **C**
    People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

        To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C   **E^7**
 I sit alone most every night
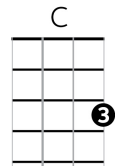
F   **C**
 Watch the trains pull out of sight

D^7   **G^7**
 Don't I wish they were carrying me
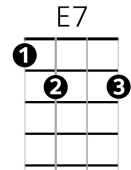
    C **F** **C**
 To Abilene, my Abilene
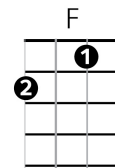
CHORUS:

C   **E^7**
 Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F   **C**
 Nothing in this town for me
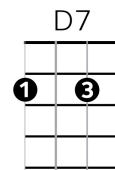
D^7   **G^7**
 Wish to the Lord that I could be

    C **F** **C**
 In Abilene, sweet Abilene

CHORUS:

Across The Great Divide

Kate Wolf

```
C        Aᵐ      F       G       C       C
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / . . .
```

```
          C          F      C
I've been walking    in my sleep
          Aᵐ                           F
Counting troubles    'stead of counting sheep
            C                   Aᵐ
Where the years went     I can't say
       F               G                 C
I just turned around      and they've gone away
```

```
           C          F       C
I've been sifting     through the layers
          Aᵐ                  F
Of dusty books    and faded papers
            C                 Aᵐ
They tell a story     I used to know
          F           G           C
It was one that happened      so long ago
```

CHORUS:
```
                   C        F      C
    It's gone away     in yesterday
          Aᵐ                              F
    Now I find myself on the mountainside
                  C      G      Aᵐ
    Where the rivers change direction
          F         G         C
    Across The Great Divide
```

```
        C            F        C
Now, I heard    the owl a-callin'
        Am                      F
Softly as      the night was fallin'
        C                    Am
With a question     and I replied
          F        G            C
But he's gone across the borderline
```

CHORUS:

```
          C          F        C
The finest hour    that I have seen
        Am                      F
Is the one that     comes between
            C                        Am
The edge of night     and the break of day
            F        G          C
It's when the darkness      rolls away
```

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

```
          C      G      Am      F        G        C      C
Where the rivers change direction  Across The Great Divide     /
```

```
    C            Am            F            G
```

Act Naturally

Johnny Russell/Voni Morrison

```
G        D       A⁷      D       D
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /
```

D   G
They're gonna put me in the movies

D   A⁷
They're gonna make a big star out of me

    D   G
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

  A⁷   D
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally

CHORUS:
          A⁷   D
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

          A⁷   D
I might win an Oscar, you can never tell

        A⁷   D
The movies gonna make me a big star

        E⁷   A⁷
'Cause I can play the part so well

    D   G
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

D   A⁷
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

    D   G
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

  A⁷   D
And all I gotta do is act naturally

```
     D                                          G
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

     D                              A⁷
And beggin' down upon his bended knee

     D                           G
I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsin'

A⁷                        D
All I gotta do is act naturally
```

Chorus:

```
       D                               G
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

   D                            A⁷
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

     D                       G
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

     A⁷                      D      A7    D
And all I gotta do is act naturally    / /    /
```

```
    D              G              A7             E7
```
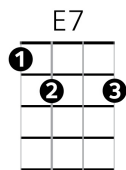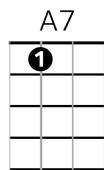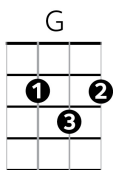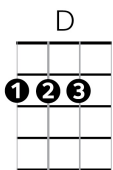
All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

C A^m F G C A^m F G
// // // // // // // //

C   A^m   F   G
Dre – e – e – e – eam,   dream, dream, dre-eam.
C   A^m   F   G
Dre – e – e – e – eam,   dream, dream, dre-eam.

C   A^m F   G   C   A^m F   G
When I want you   in my arms, when I want you   and all your charms,
C   A^m   F   G
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C   A^m   F   G
Dre – e – e – e – eam,   dream, dream, dre-eam.

C   A^m F   G   C   A^m F   G
When I feel blue   in the night, and I need you   to hold me tight
C   A^m   F   G C   F   C   C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e - eam.

F   E^m   D^m   G   C   C⁷
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time   night or day.
F   E^m   D⁷   D^m G
Only trouble is - gee whiz – I'm dreaming my life away.

C   A^m F   G   C   A^m F   G
I need you so   that I could die, I love you so   and that is why,
C   A^m   F   G C   F   C   C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – eam

F   **E**^{m} **D**^{m} **G**   **C** **C**^{7}
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time   night or day.

F   **E**^{m} **D**^{7} **D**^{m} **G**
Only trouble is   -   gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

  C   **A**^{m} **F**   **G**   **C**   **A**^{m} **F**   **G**
I need you so   that I could die, I love you so   and that is why,

     C   **A**^{m} **F**   **G**
Whenever I want you all I have to do is

C   **A**^{m} **F**   **G**
Dre – e – e – e – eam ,   dream, dream, dre-eam,

C   **A**^{m} **F**   **G**   **C**
Dre – e – e – e – eam ,   dream, dream, dre-eam, dream.
                                           /

C   C7   Am   F   G   D7   Dm   Em
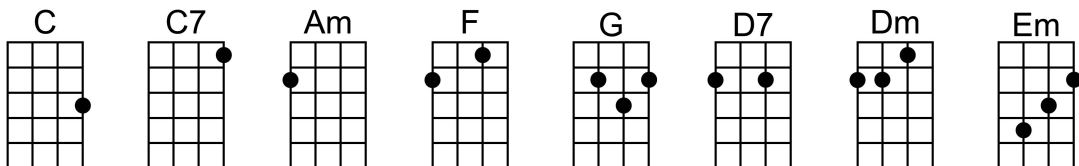
All My Life's A Circle   Harry Chapin

```
C   C^M7 C^6  C^M7    C   C^M7 C^6  C^M7
/ /  / /  / /  / /      / /  / /  / /  / /
```

C   C^M7   C^6   C^M7 C   D^m7
All my life's a circle,   sunrise and sun-down

                      G^7   C   C^M7   C^6   C^M7
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C   C^M7   C^6 C^M7 C   D^m7
All my life's a circle   but I can't tell you why

                  G^7   F   G^7 C C^M7 C^6 C^M7
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C   C^M7   C^6   C^M7 C   D^m7
It seems like I've been here be-fore,   I can't remember when

           G^7   C   C^M7   C^6   C^M7
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

      C   C^M7   C^6   C^M7 C   D^m7
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

              G^7   F G^7   C   C^M7 C^6 C^M7
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

   C   C^M7   C^6 C^M7 C   D^m7
All my life's a circle,   sunrise and sun-down

                     G^7   C   C^M7   C^6   C^M7
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C   C^M7   C^6 C^M7 C   D^m7
All my life's a circle   but I can't tell you why

                  G^7   F   G^7 C C^M7 C^6 C^M7
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C   C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C   D^{m7}
I found you a thousand times,   I guess you done the same

                  G^7 C   C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}
But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C   C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C   D^{m7}
As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

                G^7 F   G^7 C   C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}
Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

     C   C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C   D^{m7}
    All my life's a circle,   sunrise and sun-down

                 G^7 C   C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}
    The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

    C   C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C   D^{m7}
    All my life's a circle   but I can't tell you why

                G^7 F   G^7 C   C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7}
    The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

       F   G^7 C   C   G^7 C
And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y   /   /   /

C   Cmaj7   C6   Dm7   F   G7
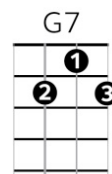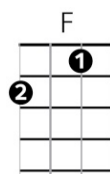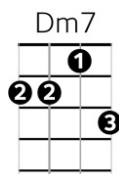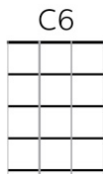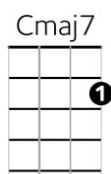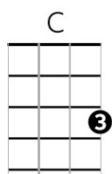
Aloha Week Hula

Jack Pitman

```
D7   G7   C    A7   D7   G7    C
/ /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /   / / / . . .
```

```
         C                A7
Little hula flirts in hula skirts,
  D7
Winking at the boys in aloha shirts
          G7                          C        G7
That's the way we do the Aloha Week Hula.
   C                A7            D7
Around the isle, mile by mile, take a detour in Hawaiian style
          G7                          C        C7
That's the way we do the Aloha Week Hula.
```

```
            F
        For a brand new step you can try and match
        C                     A7
        Tutu walking in the taro patch
        D7
        Clap your hands, the music is grand
        G7                      G7
        Do an `ami `ami for the boys in the band.   Hey!
         /            /
```

```
C                  A7
Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum,
D7
Wiggle in the middle it's a lot of fun
           G7                          C        C
When you learn to do the Aloha Week Hula.
```

```
D7   G7   C    A7   D7   G7    C
/ /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /   / / / . . .
```

    C   **A^7**
Little hula flirts in hula skirts,

 D^7
Winking at the boys in aloha shirts

      G^7   **C**   **G^7**
That's the way we do the Aloha Week Hula.

  C   **A^7**   **D^7**
Around the isle, mile by mile, take a detour in Hawaiian style

      G^7   **C**   **C^7**
That's the way we do the Aloha Week Hula.

        F
For a brand new step you can try and match

C   **A^7**
Tutu walking in the taro patch

D^7
Clap your hands, the music is grand

G^7   **G^7**
Do an `ami `ami for the boys in the band.   Hey!
  /   /

C   **A^7**
Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum,

D^7
Wiggle in the middle it's a lot of fun

      G^7   **C**   **A^7**
When you learn to do the Aloha Week Hula.

      D^7   **G^7**   **C**
When you learn to do   the Aloha Week Hula.

D^7 **G^7** **C** **A^7** **D^7** **G^7** **C**
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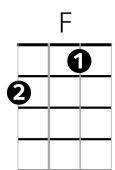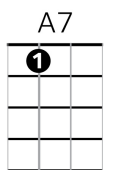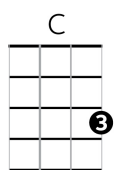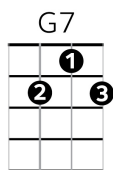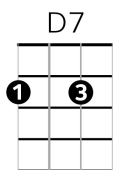
Amazing Grace   John Newton

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

             Aᵐ      G⁷   G⁷
His Word my Hope endures

     C      C⁷        F      C
He will my shield and portion be

   Aᵐ     G⁷     C
As long as life endures




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

             Aᵐ           G⁷    G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

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

     Aᵐ         G⁷   C     F    C
Was blind, but now I see.          /
```
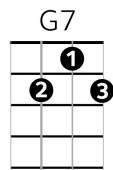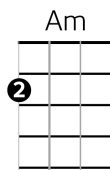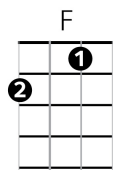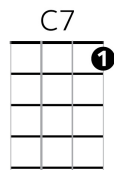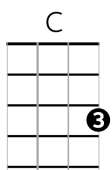
| C | C7 | F | Am | G7 |

You Are My Sunshine   Jimmie Davis

C   **G⁷**
/ / / /   /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chord diagrams: C, C7, F, G7, Am