

**John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty**

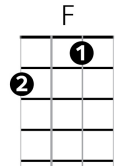
# I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

The New Seekers

F F F F  
//// //// //// ////...

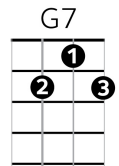
F G<sup>7</sup>  
I'd like to build the world a home, and furnish it with love,

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
Grow apple trees and honey bees, and snow white turtle doves.



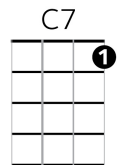
F G<sup>7</sup>  
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmony,

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
I'd like to hold it in my arms, and keep it company.



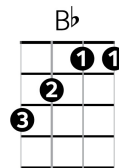
CHORUS: G<sup>7</sup>  
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.



F G<sup>7</sup>  
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land.



CHORUS: G<sup>7</sup>  
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.

F G<sup>7</sup>  
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land. C<sup>7</sup> F  
| ritard: → // // /

# I Love a Rainy Night Gmaj

Paulina Sinaga as performed by Eddie Rabbit

Key of G

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

**G**  
Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder.

**C G G**  
Watch the lightning when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.

**G**  
Well, I love a rainy night, it's such a beautiful sight, I love to feel the rain on my face,  
**C G G**  
Taste the rain on my lips in the moonlight's shadows.

**D7 Em C D7**  
..Showers wash all my cares away, ....I wake up to a sunny day.

**G C- D7**  
'Cause I love a rainy night,  
**G C- D7**  
Yeah, I love a rainy night,  
**G C- D7**  
Well, I love a rainy night,  
**G C // D7 //**  
Well, I love a rainy night. Ooh--ooh.

**G**  
Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder.  
**C G G**  
Watch the lightning when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.  
**G G**  
Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight, I love to feel the rain on my face,  
**C G G**  
Taste the rain on my lips in the moonlight's shadows.

**D7 Em C D7**  
...Puts a song In this heart of mine, ...Puts a smile on my face every time.

**G C- D7**  
'Cause I love a rainy night,  
**G C- D7**  
Yeah, I love a rainy night,

**G** **C- D7**  
 Well, I love a rainy night,  
**G** **C // D7 //**  
 Well, I love a rainy night. Ooh--ooh.

**G**  
 Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder.  
**C** **G** **G**  
 Watch the lightning when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.

**D7** **Em** **C** **D7**  
 ..Showers wash all my cares away, ....I wake up to a sunny day.

**G** **C** **D7**  
 Well, I love a rainy night, you can see it in my eyes.

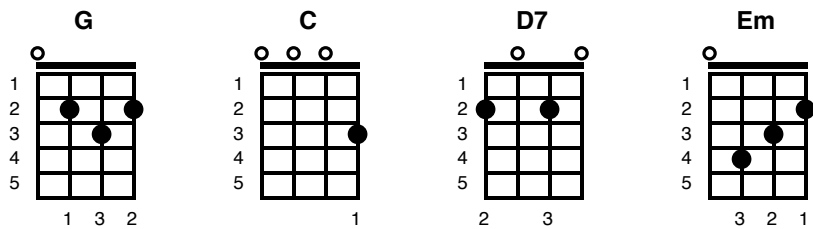
**G** **C** **D7**  
 Yeah, I love a rainy night, well, it makes me high.

**G** **C** **D7**  
 Ooh, I love a rainy night, you know I do.

**G** **C** **D7**  
 I love a rainy night, you can see it in my eyes.

**G** **C** **D7**  
 Well I love a rainy night, and I love you too.

**G** **C- D7** **G**  
 Yeah, I love a rainy night. /



# It's A Heartache

Bonnie Tyler

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

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

**F C G**  
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-o-o-own

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

**F C G**  
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

**F C G**  
Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

**F G**  
It ain't right with love to share,

**E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G G**  
When you find he doesn't care, for you.

**F G**  
It ain't wise to need someone,

**E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G G**  
As much as I depended on, you.

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

**F C G**  
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-o-o-own

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

**F C G**  
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

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

**F G**  
 It ain't right with love to share,

**E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G G**  
 When you find he doesn't care, for you.

**F G**  
 It ain't wise to need someone,

**E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G G**  
 As much as I depended on, you.

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

**F C G**  
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

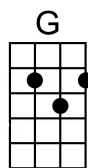
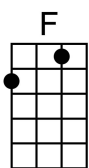
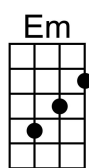
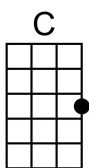
**F C G**  
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

**F C G**  
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

**C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

**F F C**  
 Standing in the cold rain . . . //// /



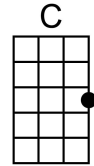


**C** **F**  
Down at the market, you can hear

**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.



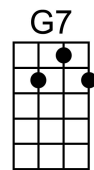
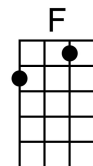
**CHORUS:**

**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,

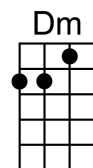
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Won't be back for many a day,

**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. // // / //





# Joy To The World (Jeremiah Was A Bullfrog)

(recorded by Three Dog Night)

Hoyt Axton

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

**B<sup>b</sup> B C**  
 / / Jeremiah was a bullfrog

**B<sup>b</sup> B C**  
 / / Was a good friend of mine

**B<sup>b</sup> B C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 / / I never understood a single word he said

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But I helped him to drink his wine

**F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And he always had some mighty fine wine, singin`

**CHORUS:**

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Joy to you and me.  
 /

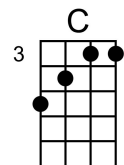
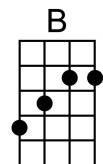
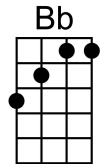
**B<sup>b</sup> B C**  
 / / If I were the king of the world

**B<sup>b</sup> B C**  
 / / I tell you what I`d do

**B<sup>b</sup> B C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 / / I`d throw away the cars, and the bars, and the wars

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And make sweet love to you.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yes, I`ll make sweet love to you. singin` now



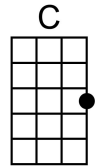
**CHORUS: X2**

**C**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**  
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

**C**            **C<sup>7</sup>**                    **F**  
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
 Joy to you and me.

*/ single strum, second time only*



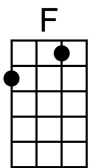
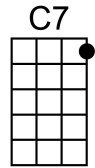
**B<sup>b</sup> B**    **C**  
 / / You know I love the ladies

**B<sup>b</sup> B C**  
 / / Love to have my fun

**B<sup>b</sup> B C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**                    **F**  
 / / I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider

**C**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
 A straight shootin` son of a gun

**F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
 I said a straight shootin` son of a gun.

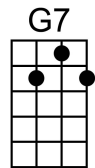


**CHORUS: X2**

**C**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**  
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

**C**            **C<sup>7</sup>**                    **F**  
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
 Joy to you and me.



**END WITH:**

**C**            **C<sup>7</sup>**                    **F**  
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**    **B<sup>b</sup> B C**  
 Joy to you and me. / / /  
 /

# KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

by Bob Dylan

## Intro

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

**G D A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Mama, take this badge off of me

**G D C C**  
I can't use it any more

**G D A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
It's getting dark, too dark to see

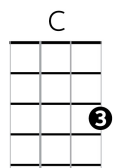
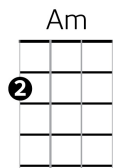
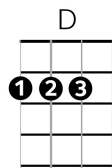
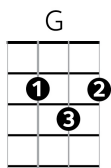
**G D C C**  
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

**G D A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G D C C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G D A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G D C C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door



**G**                    **D**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Mama, put my guns in the ground

**G**            **D**                    **C**        **C**  
I can't shoot them any more

**G**                    **D**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
That long black cloud is coming down

**G**            **D**                    **C**        **C**  
I feel I'm knocking on Heaven's door

**G**                    **D**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G**                    **D**                    **C**        **C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G**                    **D**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G**                    **D**                    **C**        **C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G**                    **D**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G**                    **D**                    **C**        **C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G**                    **D**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

**G**                    **D**                    **C**        **C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

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



**C**

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, it's loving embrace

**G**

**C**

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

Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back. // // . .

**F**

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

**C**

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

**G**

**C**

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

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. // // . .

**F**

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

**C**

And let your love bind you to all living things

**G**

**C**

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

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. // // . .

**F**

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

**C**

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

**G**

**C**

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

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. // // . .

**F**

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

**C**

And let your love bind you to all living things

**G**

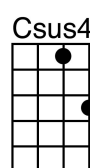
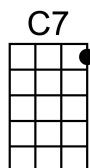
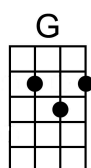
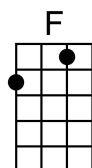
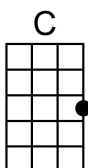
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

**C**

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

**C**

That's the reason // // /



# Little Red Riding Hood

Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs  
 Attributed to Ronald Blackwell

*Bass does a: g, f#, e walkdown into the Em Chord 1<sup>st</sup> 3 lines*

*Howl (Owooo!)*

*g.. f#...e*

**E<sup>m</sup>** (*soft tremolo*)

Who's that I see walking in these woods?

*g.. f#...e*

**E<sup>m</sup>** (*soft tremolo*)

Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

*g.. f#...e*

**E<sup>m</sup>**

**G**

**A**

Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood! You sure are lookin' good

**C**

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

**B<sup>7</sup>**

You're everything a big bad wolf could want "*Listen to me*"

**E<sup>m</sup>**

**G**

**A**

Little Red Riding Hood, I don't think little big girls should

**C**

**B<sup>7</sup>**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

**B<sup>7</sup>**

Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone (howl)

**G**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

What big eyes you have. The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

**A**

Just to see that you don't get chased

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

I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

**G**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

What full lips you have. They're sure to lure someone bad

**A**

So until you get to Grandma's place

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

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G** **A**  
 I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown

**C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>**  
 That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone (howl)

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G** **A**  
 Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could

**C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>**  
 But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't (howl)

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 What a big heart I have! The better to love you with

**A** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Little Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good

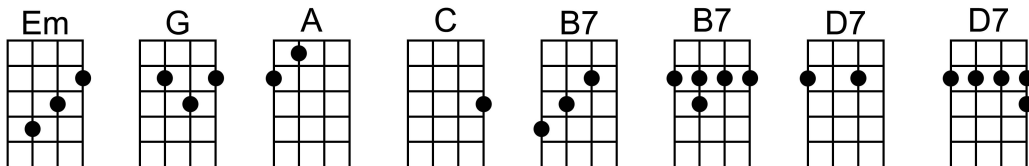
**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'll try to keep satisfied, just to walk close by your side

**A** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Maybe you'll see things my way, before we get to Grandma's place

**E<sup>m</sup>** **G** **A**  
 Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are lookin' good

**C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>**  
 You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)

**Em** **G** **A** **A** **C** **B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I mean "Baaa!" "Baaa!" "Baaa!" /





**Lodi**  
Original in Bb

John Fogerty

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

////                      ////                      //   //                      ////                      ////                      **X2**

a--0--0--1-----1/3--3--3\1--0-----1--1--1--1-----1--0-----

e--1--1--3-----3/5--5--5\3--1-----3--3--3\1--1-----1-----

c-----

g-----

**F                                              B<sup>b</sup>                                              F**  
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road

**F                                              D<sup>m</sup>                      B<sup>b</sup>                                              C**  
Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold

**F                                              D<sup>m</sup>                                              B<sup>b</sup>                                              F**  
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune

**F                      C                      B<sup>b</sup>                      F**  
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

**F                                                                                              B<sup>b</sup>                                              F**  
Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go

**F                                              D<sup>m</sup>                                              B<sup>b</sup>                                              C**  
I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more

**F                                              D<sup>m</sup>                      B<sup>b</sup>                                              F**  
Ran out of time and money. Looks like they took my friends

**C                      B<sup>b</sup>                      F**  
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

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

////                      ////                      //   //                      ////                      ////                      **X2**

a--0--0--1-----1/3--3--3\1--0-----1--1--1--1-----1--0-----

e--1--1--3-----3/5--5--5\3--1-----3--3--3\1--1-----1-----

c-----

g-----

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 The man from the magazine, said I was on my way

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **C**  
 Somewhere I lost connections. Ran out of songs to play

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 I came into town a one night stand. Looks like my plans fell through

**C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

*(Original goes up one full tone here)*

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung

**D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **C**  
 And every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 You know I'd catch the next train, back to where I live

**C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

**C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

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

//// // // //

a---0---0---1---1/3---3---3\1---0---1---1---1---1---0

e---1---1---3---3/5---5---5\3---1---3---3---3\1---1---1

c-----

g-----

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>**



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

**C B<sup>b</sup> F**  
 Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,

**D<sup>m</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon ? doo, doo, doo

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows,

**B<sup>b</sup> F C F F**  
 doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy !

**B<sup>b</sup> F C ritard: C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

**slowly:**

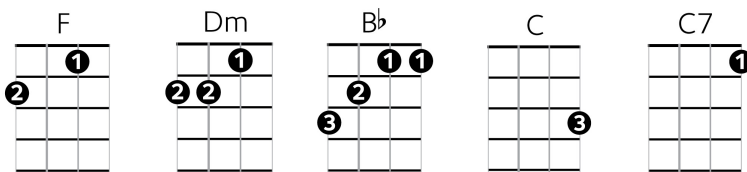
**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

**B<sup>b</sup> F C F**  
 doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.  
 / (2, 3, 4)

**quickly:**

Zen chord (dampen strings) / / / / / / / /

**B<sup>b</sup> F C F**  
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /  
 d d d d =downstrum



# Love Will Keep Us Alive

*Eagles, original in A*

J. Capaldi, P. Carrack, P. Vale

intro:

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

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I was standing all alone against the world outside,

**F G**  
 You were searching for a place to hide.

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

**F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. // // //

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Don't you worry, sometimes you've just gotta let it ride,

**F G**  
 The world is changing right before your eyes.

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

**F G C C**  
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. // //

Bridge:

**F F A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I would die for you, climb the highest mountain,

**D<sup>m</sup> G F Em Dm G**  
 Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // // // // //

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

**F G C C**  
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. // //



# The Weight

Robbie Robertson

Key of C

4/4

**C Em Am G F F**  
// // // // //// ////

## Verse 1:

**C Em F C**  
I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead,  
**C Em F C**  
I just need some place where I can lay my head,  
**C Em F C**  
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"  
**C Em F C**  
He just grinned, shook my hand, and "No!" was all he said.

## Chorus:

**C Em F**  
Take a load off, Fanny,  
**C Em F**  
Take a load for free  
**C Em F F tacet**  
Take a load off, Fanny // and...(and)...(and)  
**C Em Am G F F**  
You put the load right on me // // // //  
(You put the load right on me)

## Verse 2:

**C Em F C**  
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide,  
**C Em F C**  
When I saw Carmen and the Devil, walking side by side,  
**C Em F C**  
I said "Hey, Carmen...come on, let's go downtown."  
**C Em F C**  
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

## Chorus:

## Verse 3:

**C Em F C**  
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say,  
**C Em F C**  
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the Judgment Day,  
**C Em F C**  
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"  
**C Em F C**  
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

**Chorus:**

**Verse 4:**

**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog,  
**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."  
**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester...you know I'm a peaceful man."  
**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
He said, "That's okay, boy...won't you feed him when you can."

**Chorus:**

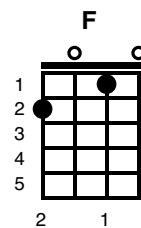
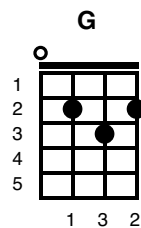
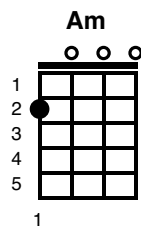
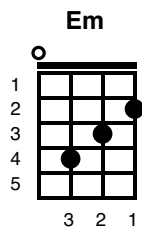
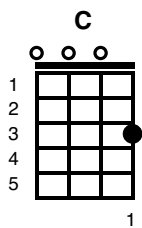
**Verse 5:**

**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
Catch a Cannonball now to take me on down the line,  
**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time,  
**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one,  
**C**                    **Em**                    **F**                    **C**  
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

**Chorus:**

**End With:**

**C**   **Em**   **Am**   **G**   **F**   **C**  
//   //   //   //   //   /





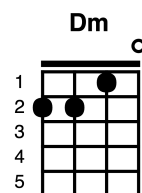
**Larry and Betty**

# A Place in the Sun

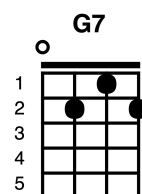
Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells  
As performed by Stevie Wonder

Key of C

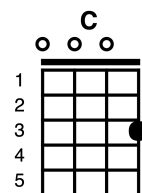
**Dm G7 C C**  
//// // // // ..



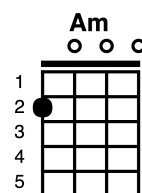
**Dm G7**  
Like a long lonely stream  
**C Am**  
I keep runnin' to-wards a dream



**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 /

# All My Loving

The Beatles

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

**D<sup>m</sup> G C A<sup>m</sup>**  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

**F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G**  
Remember I'll always be true

**D<sup>m</sup> G C A<sup>m</sup>**  
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

**F G C C**  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

**D<sup>m</sup> G C A<sup>m</sup>**  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

**F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G**  
And hope that my dreams will come true.

**D<sup>m</sup> G C A<sup>m</sup>**  
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

**F G C C**  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

**A<sup>m</sup> C<sup>aug</sup> C**  
All my loving – I will send to you

**A<sup>m</sup> C<sup>aug</sup> C**  
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

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

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

**F            D<sup>m</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>    G**

Remember I'll always be true

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

And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

**F            G            C    C**

And I'll send all my loving to you.

**A<sup>m</sup>    C<sup>aug</sup>            C**

All my loving - I will send to you

**A<sup>m</sup>    C<sup>aug</sup>            C**

All my loving, darling I'll be true.

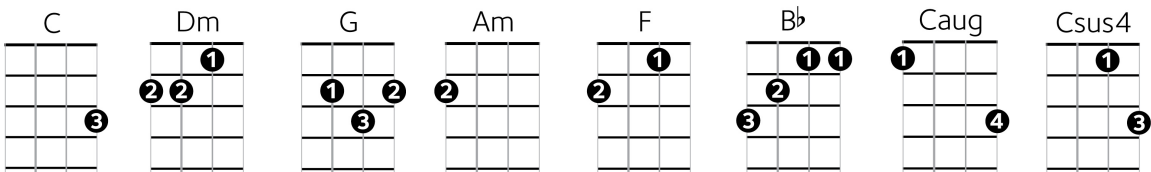
**A<sup>m</sup>    C<sup>aug</sup>            C**

All my loving – I will send to you

**A<sup>m</sup>    C<sup>aug</sup>            C    C<sup>sus4</sup>    C**

All my loving, darling I'll be true. // /

[ .....draw out..... ]



# All Of Me

Willie Nelson (written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks)

brisk tempo:

intro: **F** **F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // // // // // //

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
All of me, why not take al..all of me

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Can't you see that I'm no good with ou..out you

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Take my arms, I want to lose... them

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Take my lips, I'll never u..use... them

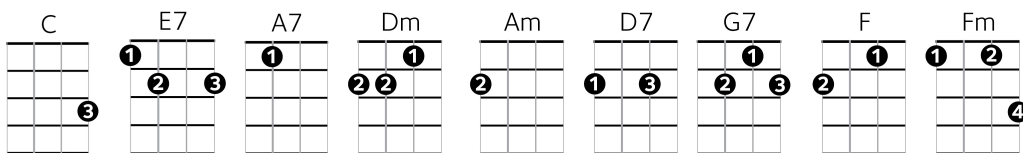
**C** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
And I know that I'm no good with ou..out you

**F** **F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
You took the part that once was my heart

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** (**G<sup>7</sup>**)  
So why not take all of me.

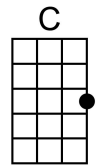
Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:



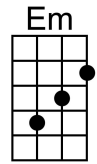
# Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford  
By George Strait

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

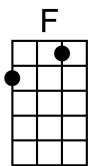


**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



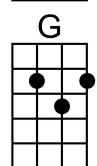
**E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Everything that I got is just what I got on

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

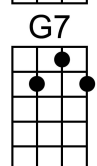


**C E<sup>m</sup> F**  
I'll be bucking at the county fair

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

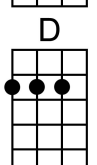


**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



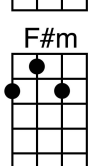
**E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

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



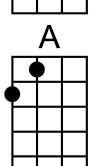
**C E<sup>m</sup> F**  
And I hope that judge ain't blind

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



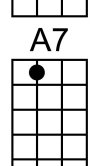
*Up one tone*

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



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

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



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

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



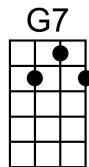
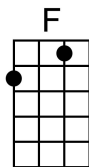
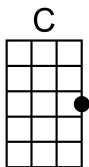


**C** **F**  
 Voila! an American dream  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 We can travel girl without any means  
**C** **F**  
 When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

**C** **F**  
 Just keep talking momma I like that sound  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 It goes so easy with that rain falling down  
**C** **F**  
 I think a tropical vacation this year  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer

**C** **F**  
 Voila! an American dream  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 We can travel girl without any means  
**C** **F**  
 When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

**C** **F**  
 Just think Jamaican in the moonlight  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Sandy beaches drinking rum every night  
**C** **F**  
 We've got no money momma, but we can go  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove // // /



## Another Saturday Night

Sam Cooke

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

**F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

**F**   **C**  
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

**F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

**F**   **C**   **F**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm in an awful way.   ////  
 /

**F**   **C**   **F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 I got in town a month ago, I've seen a lot of girls since then.

**F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 If I could meet 'em, I could get 'em, but as yet, I haven't met 'em,

**F**   **C**   **F**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 That's why I'm in the shape I'm in.   ////..  
 /

**F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

**F**   **C**  
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

**F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

**F**   **C**   **F**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm in an awful way.   ////  
 /

**F**   **C**   **F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Another feller told me, he had a sister who looked just fine.

**F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance,

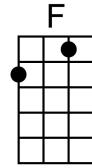
**F**   **C**   **F**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 To a cat named Frankenstein.   ////..  
 /

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

**F** **C**  
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

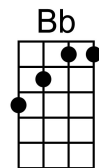
**F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm in an awful way. *////*  
*/*



**F** **C** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way around.

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money,

**F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm gonna have to blow this town. *///..*  
*/*

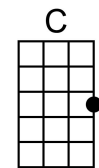


**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

**F** **C**  
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

**F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm in an awful way. *///..*  
*/*

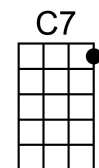


**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

**F** **C**  
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

**F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 I'm in an awful way. *// /*  
*//*





**G**  
2. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**  
where the jockey is the smoothest

and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

**D** **C** **G**  
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

**CHORUS:**

3. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**  
where the jockey is the smoothest

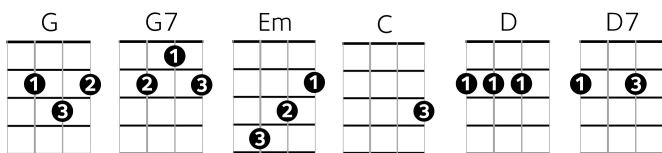
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

**D** **C** **G**  
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

**CHORUS:**

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

**C** **D** **G**  
bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!  
/



## Back Home Again

John Denver

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

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

**C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

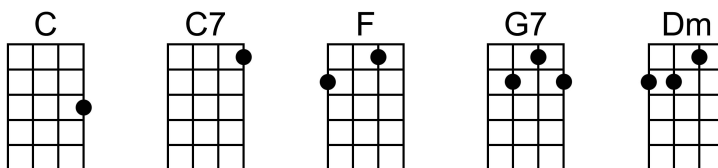
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**                                              **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

**C**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**  
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,  
**G<sup>7</sup>**                                              **C**  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
**C**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,  
**G<sup>7</sup>**                                              **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**                                              **C**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.  
                     **G<sup>7</sup>**                                              **F**    **C**  
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again.    *///*



## Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

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

**G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 And if you go down there, you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.

**G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about 'bout six foot four.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

**G**  
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

**G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 And he like to wave his diamond rings under everybody's nose

**G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.

**G**  
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.



**G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Well, Friday night 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and ooh, that girl look nice

**G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin', with the wife of a jealous man

**G**  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

**G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor,

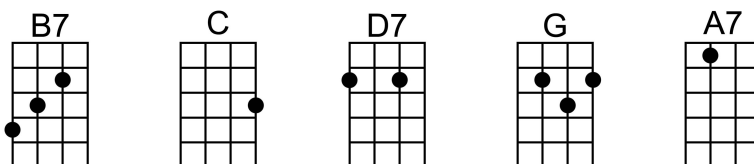
**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

**G**  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog  
// // /



# Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

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

**C**    **F**    **C**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
There's an island, across the sea // //...

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**C**    **F**    **C**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**F**  
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

**C**  
Mother Nature made her home.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Near the Falls of Wailua,

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where lovers often roam.

**C**    **F**    **C**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai



# The Great Speckled Bird

Reverend Guy Smith

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

**G**        **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**        **C**  
What a beautiful thought that I am thinking

**D**        **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
Concerning a great speckled bird

**G<sup>7</sup>**        **C**        **C**  
Remember her name is recorded

**D**        **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
On the pages of God's Holy Word

**G**        **G<sup>7</sup>**        **C**        **C**  
Desiring to lower her standard

**D**        **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
They watch every move that she makes

**G<sup>7</sup>**        **C**        **C**  
They long to find fault with her teachings

**D**        **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
But really they find no mistake

**G**        **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**        **C**  
I am glad I have learned of her meekness

**D**        **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
I am proud that my name is in her book

**G<sup>7</sup>**        **C**        **C**  
For I want to be one never fearing

**D**        **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
The face of my Savior to look



# 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.

