

Ob La Di Ob La Da

The Beatles

F **C⁷**
Desmond has a barrow in the market place

F
Molly is the singer in a band

F **F⁷** **B^b**
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face

F **C⁷** **F**
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus: X2

F **A^m** **D^m**
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra
F **C⁷** **F**
La la how the life goes on

F **C⁷**
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store

F
Buys a twenty carat golden ring

F⁷ **B^b**
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door

F **C⁷** **F**
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Chorus:

B^b **F** **F**
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

B^b
With a couple of kids running in the yard

F **C⁷**
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

F **C⁷**
 Happy ever after in the market place

F
 Desmond lets the children lend a hand

F⁷ **B^b**
 Molly stays at home and does her pretty face

F **C⁷** **F**
 And in the evening she still sings it with the band

Chorus:

B^b **F** **F**
 In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

B^b
 With a couple of kids running in the yard

F **C⁷**
 Of Desmond and Molly Jones

F **C⁷**
 Happy ever after in the market place

F
 Molly lets the children lend a hand

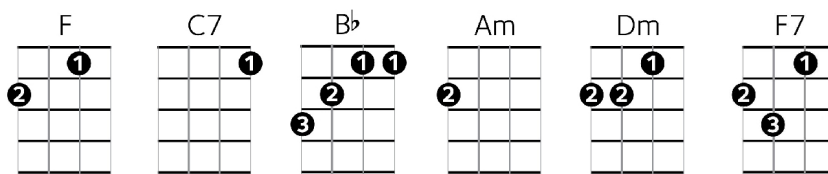
F⁷ **B^b**
 Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face

F **C⁷** **F**
 And in the evening she's a singer with the band

Chorus:

End with:

D^m **C⁷** **F**
 And if you want some fun sing ob la di bla da



PROUD MARY

John Fogerty

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the Man every night and day,
But I never lost a minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A

B^m

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.
But I never saw the good side of a city,
Till I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen.

A

B^m

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D

If you come down to the River,
Bet you're gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give

A

B^m

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

A

B^m

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

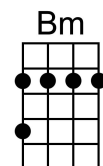
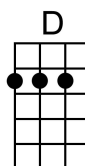
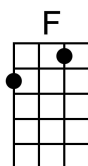
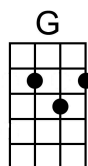
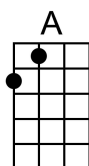
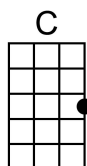
D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]



Key of D
3/4

Verse 1:

Chorus:

Page 1

Verse 2:

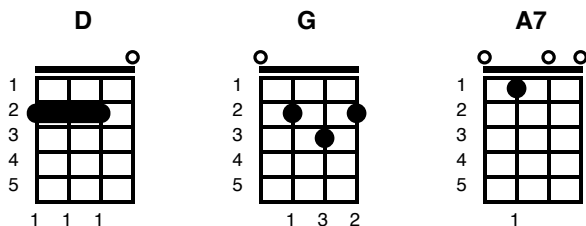
D **G**
When the shadows appear and the night draws near,
D **A7**
And the day is past and gone,
D **G**
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand,
D **A7** **D** **D**
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home. / . .

Chorus:

D **G**
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
D **A7**
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn,
D
Through the storm, through the night,
G
Lead me on to the light,
D **A7** **D**
Take my hand, Precious Lord, lead me home. (tacet)

Slowly:

D **A7** **D**
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
/ / /



Gordon Lightfoot

A A A
Intro: *//// //// ////*

D **E7** **D** **A**
Rainy day people all know how it hangs on your peace of mind.

A Bm D E7 A A7
 //// //// //// //// //// ////

D E7 D ^ A ^

D E7 D A A

A **Bm** **Bm**

D **E7** **A** **A**

D E7 D A

D E7 D A A

D E7 D A A E7 A

Rainbow Connection

Paul Williams & Kenny Ascher

3/4 Time

Intro:

| | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------|-----------|
| G | C | |
| A -----2-----2-----3----- | | |
| E -----3-----3-----3-----0----- | | |
| C ---2-----0----- | | |
| G ----- | | X3 |
| <i>t 1 2 1 2 1</i> | <i>t 1 2</i> | |

OR:

| | | | | | |
|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| G | C | G | C | G | C |
| /// | //_ | /// | //_ | /// | //_ |

| | | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| G | E^m | C | D⁷ |
| Why | are there so many | songs about | rainbows |
| G | E^m | C | D⁷ |
| And what's on the other | side | | |
| G | E^m | C | D⁷ |
| Rainbows are visions, but only | illusions | | |
| G | E^m | C | C |
| And rainbows have nothing to | hide | | |

| | |
|--|----------------------|
| C^{M7} | |
| So we've been told and some choose to believe it | |
| B^{m7} | |
| I know they're wrong, wait and see | |
| C | D⁷ |
| Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection | E^m |
| C | D⁷ |
| The lovers, the dreamers, and me | G |

| | | | |
|---|----------------------|----------|----------------------|
| G | E^m | C | D⁷ |
| Who said that every wish would be heard and answered? | | | |
| G | E^m | C | D⁷ |
| When wished on the morning star | | | |
| G | E^m | C | D⁷ |
| Somebody thought of that and someone believed it | | | |
| G | E^m | C | C |
| And look what it's done so far | | | |

C^{M7}

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?

B^{m7}

And what do we think we might see?

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G**

The lovers, the dreamers, and me

D⁷ **E^m** **C** **D** **D⁷**

All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably ma...gic

(original steps up one half tone at this point)

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

Have you been half asleep? And have you heard voices?

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

I've heard them calling my name

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors?

G **E^m** **C** **C**

The voice might be one and the same

C^{M7}

I've heard it too many times to ignore it

B^{m7}

It's something that I'm supposed to be

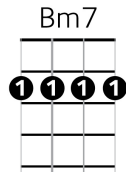
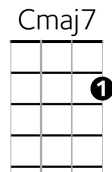
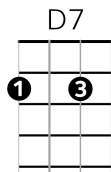
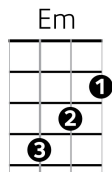
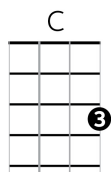
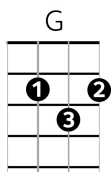
C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G**

The lovers, the dreamers, and me

D⁷ **E^m** **G** **C** **D⁷** **G**
La Da Da Dee Da Da Do / La La Da Da Dee Da Da Do



Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

C **G** **F** **G**
 // // // // X2

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Nothin' seems to fit,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those.... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done,

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Sleepin' on the job

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C**
Because I'm free

G⁷ **C** **C**
Nothin's worrying me. /

NC **C** **C^{M7}**
But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

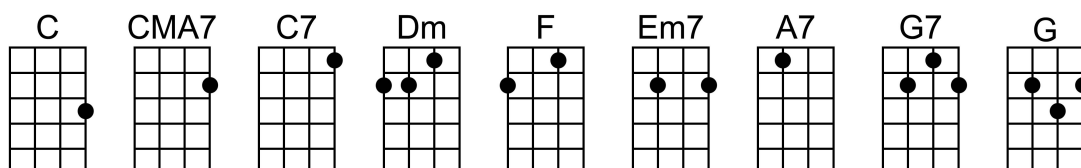
A⁷ **E^{m7}**
Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
Because I'm free

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
Nothin's worrying me.

G **C**
Nothin's worrying me..ee..ee...
/ / /..



Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts (The Allman Brothers Band)

F **C** **A^m** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

CHORUS:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

F **C** **A^m** **F**
And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
That I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **F** **C** **C**
Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

F **C** **A^m** **F**
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

F **C** **A^m** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **F** **C** **C**
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

F **C** **A^m** **F**
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:

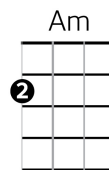
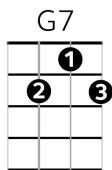
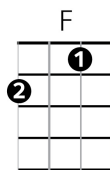
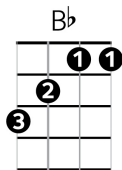
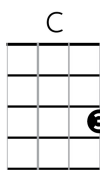
END WITH:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C** **C** **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man /



Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G⁷
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

C **C⁷** **F**
For they say you are taking the sunshine

G⁷ **C**
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

CHORUS: **C**
Come and sit by my side if you love me

G⁷
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C **C⁷** **F**
Just remember the Red River Valley

G⁷ **C**
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C
I've been thinking a long time, my darling

G⁷
Of the sweet words you never would say

C **C⁷** **F**
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

G⁷ **C**
For they say you are going away.

C

G⁷

C

C⁷

F

G⁷

C

C

G⁷

C

C⁷

F

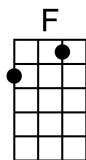
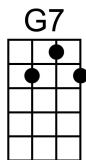
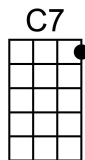
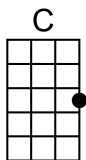
G⁷

F

C

///

///



CHORUS:

Ripple

Grateful Dead

G D C G G
 //// //// //// //// /...

G C
 If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

G
 And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

C
 Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

G D C G
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G C
 It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

G
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

C
 I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

G D C G G
 Let there be songs to fill the air

A^m D
 Ripple in still wa-a-ter

G C
 When there is no pebble tossed

A D
 Nor wind to blow

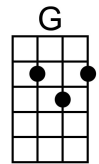
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

G
 If your cup is full may it be a-gain

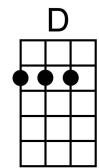
C
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

G D C G
 That was not made by the hands of men.

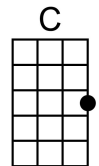
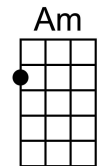
There is a road no si-imple high-way
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 And if you go no one may fol-low
 That path is for your steps a-lone



Ripple in still wa-a-ter
 When there is no pebble tossed
 Nor wind to blow



You who choose to le-ead must fol-low
 But if you fall you fall a-lone
 If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?
 If I knew the way I would take you home.



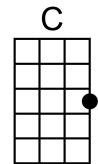
La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da-da La-da da da da
 La-da da da da La-daa da da da
 La-da da da da Da da da da da
 /

Sailing

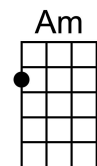
Sutherland Brothers (1972)
(recorded by Rod Stewart, 1975)

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

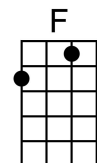
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am sailing, I am sailing, home again 'cross the sea,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.



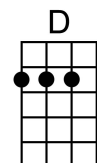
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.



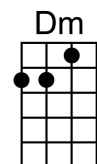
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F **C**
Through the dark night, far away,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



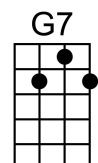
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F **C**
Through the dark night, far away.
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



C **A^m** **F** **C**
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea,
D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. /...



D^m **C** **G⁷**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, /...
D^m **C** **C**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free /



Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**
Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

A^m **F** **C** **G**
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

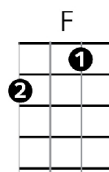
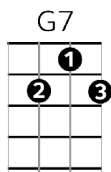
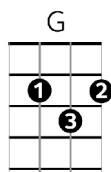
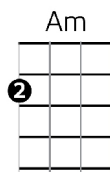
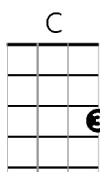
C **G** **C**
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**
But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m **F** **C** **F**
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



Break

Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //...

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

C⁷ **F**
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

D⁷ **G⁷**
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

C **D^m**
Make me happy, through the years,

G⁷ **C**
Never bring me, any tears,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

C⁷ **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

D⁷ **G⁷**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

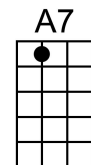
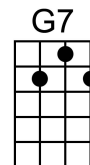
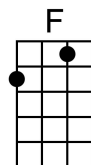
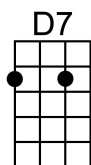
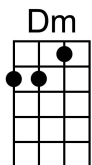
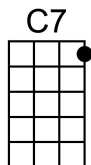
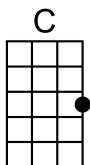
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

G⁷ **C**
Keep me singing, happy songs,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// /// //..

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
'twas there that I first met sweet Molly Mal-one.

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
"A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
And they each wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels ,a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 "A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

C A^m D⁷ G⁷
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

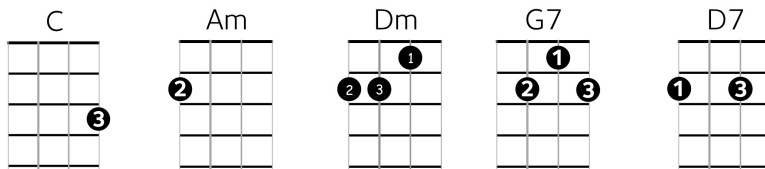
C A^m D^m G⁷
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Alive, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o! /



Come A Little Bit Closer

Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell
(performed by Jay and the Americans)

C F G⁷ C F G⁷
// // //// // // ////

C F C C
In a little cafe on the other side of the border

C F C C
She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water

F
So I started walking her way, she be-longed to that bad man, Jose

G⁷ C F G⁷
And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G⁷ C F G⁷ F G⁷
“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”

C F G⁷ C F G⁷ C F G⁷
“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”

C F C C
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting

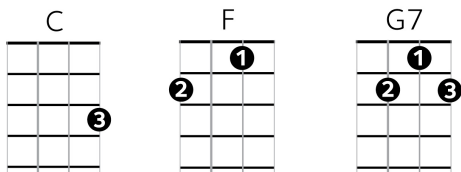
C F C C
And I just couldn't resist, just a-one little kiss so exciting

F
Then I heard the guitar player say: “Vamoose! Jose's on his way.”

G⁷ C F G⁷
And I knew , yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G⁷ C F G⁷ F G⁷
“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”

C F G⁷ C F G⁷ C F G⁷
“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”



Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

F G C F G C
 // // //// // // ////

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show
C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll
D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// //

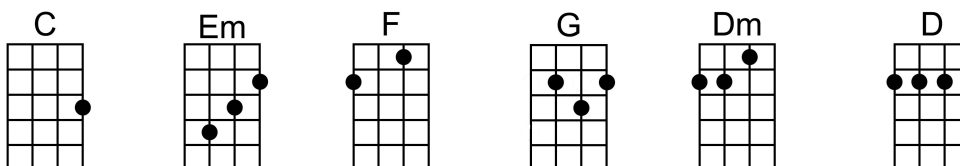
C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,
C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.
D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana
 F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
 F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



Cool Water

Bob Nolan

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

F **C⁷**
All day I've faced the barren waste

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Without the taste of water, cool water

B^b **C⁷**
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

F **B^b** **F** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

B^b **C⁷**
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

F **B^b** **F** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B^b **F**
Dan can't you see that big green tree

B^b **C⁷** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C⁷ **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
The shadows sway and seem to say

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

B^b **C⁷**
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

F **B^b** **F** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
And show us . . where there's water, cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

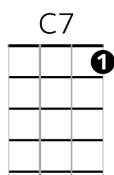
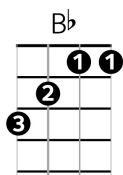
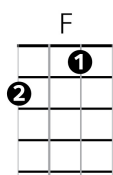
F **C⁷** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B^b **F**
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

B^b **C⁷** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C⁷ **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

C⁷ **F** **F**
Cool, clear water /



Could I Have This Dance?

W. Holyfield and B. House
(performed by Anne Murray)

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm} F C⁷ F C⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ..

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
I'll always remember the song they were playing

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
The first time we danced and I knew

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
As we swayed to the music and held to each other

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
I fell in love with you

F F⁷ B^b
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ B^b C⁷
Would you be my partner every night?

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm}
When we're together it feels so right,

F C⁷ F C⁷
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
I'll always remember that magic moment

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
When I held you close to me

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
As we moved together I knew forever

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
You're all I'll ever need

F **F⁷** **B^b**
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ **B^b** **C⁷**
 Would you be my partner every night?

F **F⁷** **B^b** **B^{bm}**
 When we're together it feels so right,

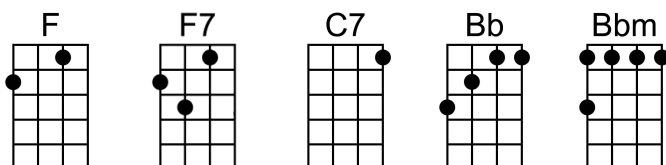
F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

F **F⁷** **B^b**
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ **B^b** **C⁷**
 Would you be my partner every night?

F **F⁷** **B^b** **B^{bm}**
 When we're together it feels so right,

F **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? // / /



Crocodile Rock Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John, Bernie Taupin

C C A^m A^m F F G G X2
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C
I remember when rock was young,

E^m
Me and Susie had so much fun

F
Holding hands and skimmin' stones

G
Had an old, gold Chevy and a place of my own

C
But the biggest kick I ever got

E^m
Was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock

F
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock

G
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:

A^m
Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'

D⁷
When your feet just can't keep still

G⁷ **C**
I never knew me a better time, and I guess I never will.

A⁷
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights

D⁷
When Susie wore her dresses tight and

G⁷
 The Crocodile Rockin' was ou-ou-out of sigh-i-i-i-t

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa

C **A^m** **F** **G** [end with **C**]
 Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa /

C
 But the years went by and rock just died,

E^m
 Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,

F
 Long nights cryin' by the record machine

G
 Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

C
 But they'll never kill the thrills we got

E^m
 Burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,

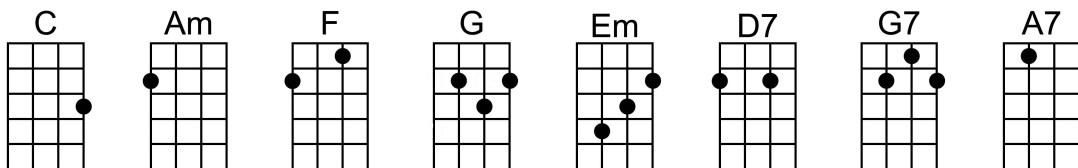
F
 Learnin' fast as the weeks went past,

G
 We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

CHORUS:

REPEAT FIRST VERSE:

CHORUS:



Crying Time Buck Owens

Crying Time Buck Owens

C **G⁷** **C**
 //// //// ///...

C **G⁷**
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

G⁷ **C**
I can see that far away look in your eye

C⁷ **F**
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

C **G⁷** **C**
That it won't be long before it's crying time

C **G⁷**
Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder

G⁷ **C**
And that tears are only rain to make love grow

C⁷ **F**
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger

C **G⁷** **C**
If I live to be a hundred years old

C Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

G⁷ **C**
I can see that far away look in your eye

C⁷ **F**
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

C G⁷ C
That it won't be long before it's crying time

C **G⁷**
Now you say that you've found someone you love better

G⁷ **C**
That's the way it's happened every time be-fore

C⁷ **F**
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow

C **G⁷** **C**
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

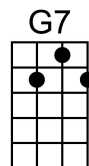
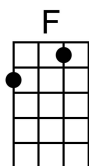
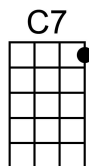
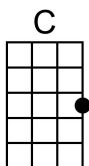
C **G⁷**
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

G⁷ **C**
I can see that far away look in your eye

C⁷ **F**
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

C **G⁷** **C**
That it won't be long before it's crying time

C **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
Oh, it won't be long before it's crying time // /
//



Cupid

Sam Cooke

C **A^m** **C** **A^m**
//// //// //// ////

Chorus:

C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for me-e-e-e.

C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

C **G⁷** **F** **C**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

C **G⁷**
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress;

C
There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness.

F
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist;

G⁷ **C**
And this you can fix. So...

Chorus:

C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, no-body but me.

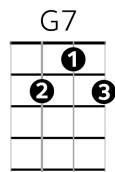
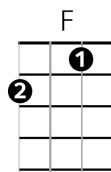
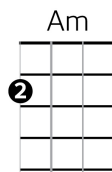
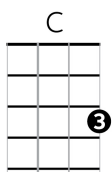
C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

C **G⁷** **F** **C**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

C **G7**
 Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,
C
 I promise I will love her until eternity.
F
 I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;
G7 **C**
 Help me if you will. So...

Chorus:

C **A^m** **C** **F**
 Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;
C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for no-body but me.
C **A^m** **C** **F**
 Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;
C **G⁷** **F** **C**
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me
C **G⁷** **F** **C**
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me ///



He Aloha Mele

Iva Kinimaka

C **C** **C** **C**
//// // // //

C
He Aloha Mele . . . pretty hoku

C **F**
Sending down a special little twinkle for your brown eyes

C **C**
Your pretty lovely brown eyes //

G⁷ **F** **C** **C**
In the still of the night all the stars are shining bright for your brown eyes //

C
He Aloha Mele . . . e lohe ka makani

C **F**
Gentle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly,

C **C**
Whispering to you softly //

G⁷ **F** **C** **C⁷**
Hear the wind through the trees singing sweet harmonies to you softly //

F
With the grace of her hands,

C **C⁷**
She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset //

F
With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

C **G⁷**
When no mountainside is there to touch her / . . .

C **F**
 Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

C **C**
 It's gonna be a nice day // . .

G⁷ **F** **C** **C⁷**
 Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day // . .

F
 With the grace of her hands,

C **C⁷**
 She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset // . .

F
 With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

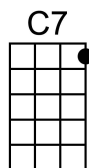
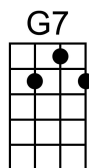
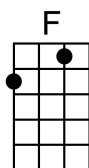
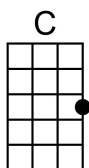
C **G⁷**
 When no mountainside is there to touch her / . . .

C **F**
 Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

C **C**
 It's gonna be a nice day // . .


G⁷ **F** **C** **C**
 Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day. // . .

C **C**
 He Aloha Mele // . . **(X3 to end)**



Albert E. Brumley

C




A 5x3 grid with a black dot in the middle-right cell.

G


C7

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F



Am+C



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

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** **A^m**
 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** **A^m**
 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** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

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

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

