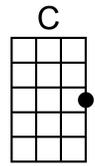


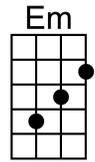
# Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford  
By George Strait

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

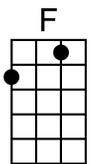


**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



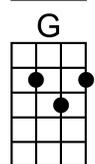
**E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Everything that I got is just what I got on

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

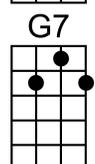


**C E<sup>m</sup> F**  
I'll be bucking at the county fair

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

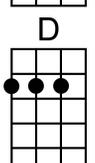


**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



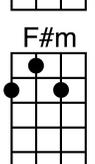
**E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

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



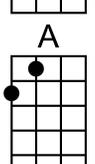
**C E<sup>m</sup> F**  
And I hope that judge ain't blind

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



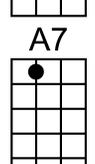
*Up one tone*

**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 /

# Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

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

**D G D G**  
I am an old woman named after my mother

**D G A D**  
My old man is another child that's grown old

**D G D G**  
If dreams were lightning and thunder desire

**D G A D**  
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago

**D C G D**  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

**D C G D**  
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

**D C G D**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

**D C G D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

**D G D G**  
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy

**D G A D**  
Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man

**D G D G**  
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try

**D G A D**  
These dreams go back like a broken-down dam

**D C G D**  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

**D C G D**  
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

**D**                    **C**                    **G**                    **D**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

**D**                    **C**                    **G**                    **D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

**D**    **G**    **A**    **D**  
//// // // //

**D**                                    **G**                    **D**                                    **G**  
There's flies in the kitchen,    I can hear them a-buzzin'

**D**                                    **G**                    **A**                    **D**  
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today

**D**                                    **G**                    **D**                                    **G**  
How the hell can a person    go to work in the morning

**D**                                    **G**                                    **A**                    **D**  
Come home in the evenin', and have nothin' to say

**D**                    **C**                    **G**                    **D**  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

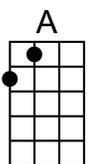
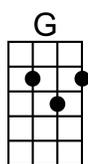
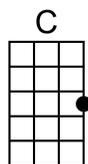
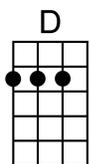
**D**                    **C**                    **G**                    **D**  
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

**D**                    **C**                    **G**                    **D**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

**D**                    **C**                    **G**                    **D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

**D**                    **C**                    **G**                    **D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

**D**    **G**    **A**    **D**  
//// // // // /





Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie  
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight  
Living on the Delta's quite a show  
They got hurricane parties every time it blows  
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain  
And there ain't no cure for my blues today  
Except when the paper says Beausoleil  
Is coming into town baby let's go down

**REPEAT CHORUS:**

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too  
They got lots of music and lots of room  
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten  
You gonna feel a little bit young again  
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll  
You learned to swing with a do-si-do  
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do  
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

**REPEAT CHORUS:**

# Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // // // // // //

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

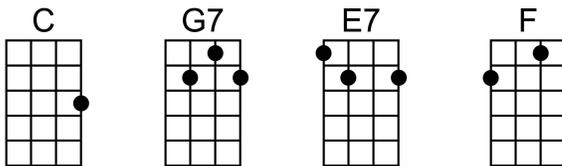




**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 One more place I'd like to be,  
**C**  
 One more place I'd like to see  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 When I ride old Number Nine

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,  
**C**  
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 As she comes down the line.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Freight train freight train going so fast  
**C**  
 Freight train freight train going so fast  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /  
 //



This song has a wonderful tie in to the family of Pete Seeger. Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She was married in 1910 at the age of 17. The church she attended frowned on the secular music of the day, and she didn't play guitar again for most of her adult life. In the 1950's she left her husband and moved to New York to live with her daughter. She took a job in a department store where she had a chance meeting with the half siblings of Pete Seeger, and eventually went to work for them as a housekeeper. She was reconnected to instruments (all of the Seeger's were/are accomplished musicians/composers), was recorded by Mike Seeger in the late 1950's, and the rest is history. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, received a Grammy in 1984, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.

# It Ain't Me Babe

Bob Dylan  
(The Turtles)

**D** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **A** **D**  
//// // // // //..

**D** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **A** **D**  
Go 'way from my window, leave at your own chosen speed

**D** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **A** **D**  
I'm not the one you want, Babe, I'm not the one you need.

**F<sup>#m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
You say you're looking for someone, never weak but always strong

**F<sup>#m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
To protect you and defend you, whether you are right or wrong

**G** **A**  
Someone to open each and every door

**D** **G** **A** **D**  
But it ain't me, Babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

**G** **A** **D** **D**  
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

**D** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **A** **D**  
Go lightly from the ledge, Babe, go lightly on the ground,

**D** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **A** **D**  
I'm not the one you want, Babe, I will only let you down.

**F<sup>#m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
You say you're looking for someone who will promise never to part

**F<sup>#m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **F<sup>#m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Someone to close his eyes for you, someone to close his heart

**G** **A**  
Someone who will die for you and more

**D G A D**  
But it ain't me, Babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,  
**G A D D**  
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

**D E<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> A D**  
Go melt back in the night, Babe, everything inside is made of stone,

**D E<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> A D**  
There's nothing in here moving and anyway I'm not alone

**F<sup>#m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
You say you're looking for someone, who'll pick you up each time you fall,

**F<sup>#m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
To gather flowers constantly, and to come each time you call

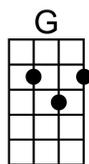
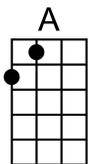
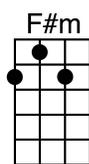
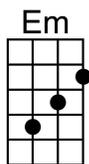
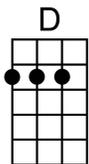
**G A**  
A love of your life and nothing more

**D G A D**  
But it ain't me, Babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

**G A D**  
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

**G A D**  
I said, No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

**G A D D**  
It ain't me you're looking for, /



# Lemon Tree

Will Holt

Key of C  
4/4

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:

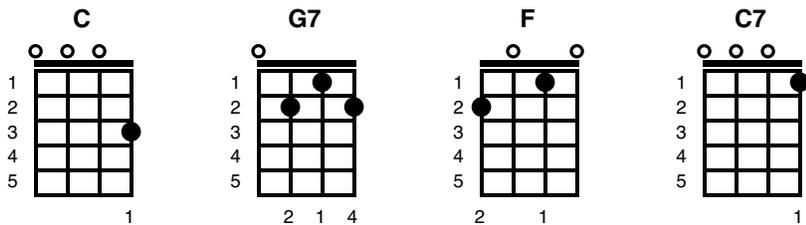
**C G7 C G7 C**  
 One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.  
**G7 C G7 C**  
 And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.  
**F C7 F C7 F**  
 She left me for another, it's a common tale but true,  
**C7 F C7 F**  
 A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

### 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 ///



# Lovely Hula Hands

R. Alex Anderson

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

**C G<sup>7</sup>**  
Lovely hula hands, graceful as the birds in motion

Gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e (pronounced- ko leema nonni ay)

**C G<sup>7</sup>**  
Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the valley

And the swirling winds o'er the pali

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Your lovely hula hands

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Every little move expresses, so I'll understand

**G<sup>7</sup> TACET:**  
All the tender meaning  
*/ single strum, let it ring*

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Your lovely hula hands

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Every little move expresses, so I'll understand

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All the tender meaning  
*I single strum, let it ring*

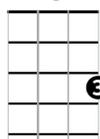
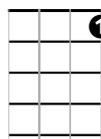
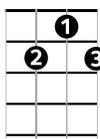
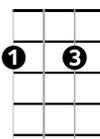
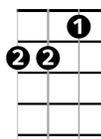
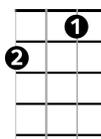
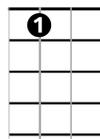
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e // // ///

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

**D7** **G7** **C**  
 a-----2-----3-----  
 e-----2-----3-----2-----3-----1-----3-----

<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>A7</b>
						

Never Ending Love Delaney Bramlett (Delaney and Bonnie)

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

**G D**  
I've got a never ending love for you.

**G**  
From now on that's all I want to do.

**D**  
From the first time we met I knew.

**G G**  
I'd have a never ending love for you. /...

**G D**  
I've got a never ending love for you.

**G**  
From now on that's all I want to do.

**D**  
From the first time we met I knew..

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd have a never ending love for you. //...

**C**  
After all this time of being alone..

**G**  
We can love one another,

**C**  
Smile for each other, from now on.... /// hey-ey-ey

**D**  
It feels so good, I can hardly stand it

**G** **D**  
Never ending love for you.

**G**  
From now on that's all I want to do.

**D**  
From the first time we met I knew.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you. // . . .

**C**  
After all this time of being alone..

**G**  
We can love one another,

**C**  
Smile for each other, from now on.../// he-ey-ey

**D**  
It feels so good, I can hardly stand it

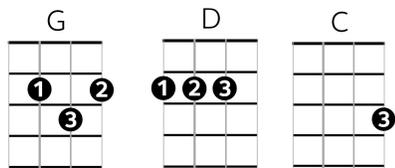
**G** **D**  
Never ending love for you.

**G**  
From now on that's all I want to do.

**D**  
From the first time we met I knew.

**G**  
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you.

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you. // /





**A**

I'm a walkin' in the rain

**F#m**

Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

**A**

**F#m**

Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery

**A**

**F#m**

And I wonder I wa wa wa wa wonder

**A**

**F#m**

Why why why why why she ran away

**D**

**E7**

And I wonder where she will stay

**A**

**D**

**A**

My little runaway run run run run runaway

**D**

**A**

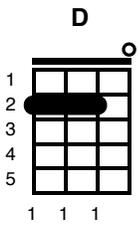
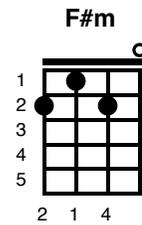
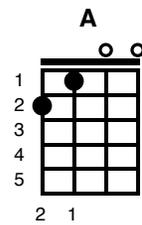
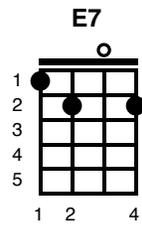
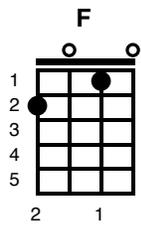
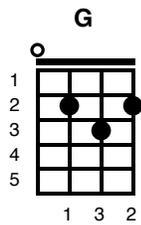
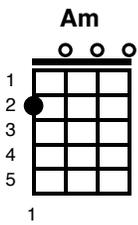
Run run run run runaway

**D**

**A**

**A**

Run run run run runaway /



## Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

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

**G D**  
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

**G D C C**  
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

**G D**  
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

**G D C C**  
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

**CHORUS:**

**G D**  
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Rock me mama any way you feel

**G D C C**  
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

**G D**  
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

**G D C C**  
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

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

**G** **D**  
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England

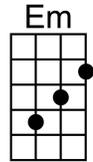
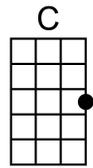
**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

**G** **D**  
 Oh, North country winters keep a gettin' me now

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no mo.o.re



**CHORUS:**

**G** **D**  
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

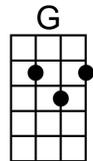
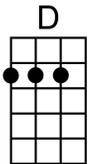
**G** **D**  
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

**C** **C**  
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

**G** **D**  
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free..ee



**CHORUS:**

**End with:** **G** **D** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**  
 // // // // // // // //

# Yellow Bird

Key of C

Norman Luboff, Marilyn Keith, Alan Bergman

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

## Chorus:

**C**                    **G7**                    **C**  
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree  
**C**                    **G7**                    **C** // **C7** //  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

## Verse 1:

**F**                                    **C**  
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?  
**G7**                                    **C**  
That is very sad, make me feel so bad  
**F**                                    **C**                                    **G7** /  
You can fly away in the sky away  
**N.C.**                                    **C**    **C**  
You more lucky than me

## Bridge 1

**C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **C**  
I also had a pretty gal , she's not with me to-day  
**C**                                    **F**                                    **G7**                    **G7** /  
They're all the same, the pretty gals, they tend the nest,  
**N.C.**                                    **C**    **C**  
Then they fly away

## Chorus:

**C**                    **G7**                    **C**  
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree  
**C**                    **G7**                    **C** // **C7** //  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

**Verse 2:**

**F** **C**  
Better fly away in the sky away

**G7** **C**  
Picker coming soon, pick from night 'til noon

**F** **C** **G7 /**  
Black and yellow, you like banana too,

**N.C.** **C** **C**  
They might pick you some day

**Bridge 2:**

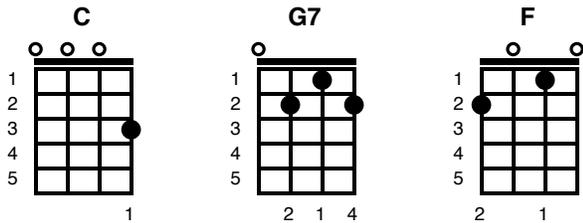
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
Wish I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you

**C** **F** **G7** **G7 /**  
But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit -

**N.C.** **C** **C**  
Nothin' else to do.

**Fade:**

**C** **C** **C**  
Yellow bird...Yellow bird...Yellow bird...



Break

# Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

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

**C**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

**G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

**C**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Make me happy, through the years,

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Never bring me, any tears,

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**Kazoo solo:** (play chords of second verse)

**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

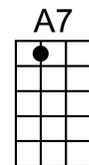
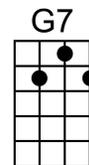
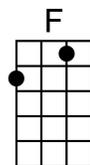
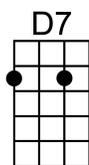
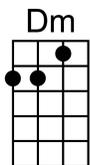
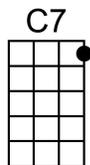
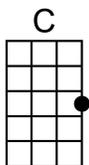
**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Be light-hearted, all day long,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Keep me singing, happy songs,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



# Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley  
Original in "D"

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

(guitar or bass plays the following notes  
in each measure of intro....c, e, g-a-g

**C**                    **C**  
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

**F**                    **F**  
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C**  
Don't be cruel                    to a heart that's true  
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

**C**                    **C**  
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

**F**                    **F**  
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C**  
Don't be cruel                    to a heart that's true  
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

**F**                    **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F**                    **G**                    **C**    **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm    thinking of

**C** **C**  
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**F** **G**  
Why should we be apart?

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

**C** **C**  
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

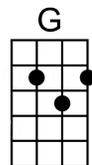
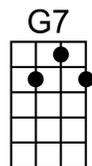
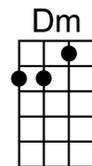
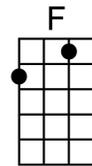
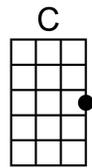
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /



## Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F<sup>7</sup>  
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F<sup>7</sup>  
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

**B<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

**B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

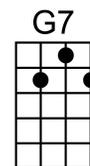
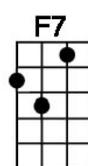
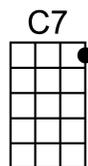
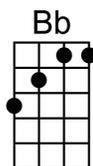
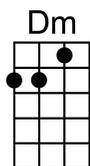
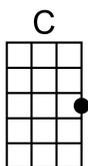
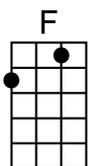
**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

**B<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 You could have done better but I don't mind

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 You just kinda wasted my precious time.

**F** **C** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Don't think twice, it's all right

**F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Don't think twice, it's all right // /



# Don't Worry, Be Happy

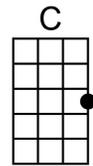
Bobby McFerrin

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

**C**  
 Here is a little song I wrote

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 You might want to sing it note for note

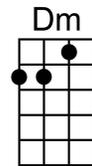
**F**      **C**  
 Don't worry, be happy



**C**  
 In every life we have some trouble

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 When you worry you make it double

**F**      **C**  
 Don't worry, be happy

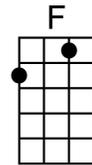


**CHORUS:**  
 (Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

**C**  
 Ain't got no place to lay your head

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Somebody came and took your bed

**F**      **C**  
 Don't worry, be happy



**C**  
 The land lord say your rent is late

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 He may have to litigate

**F**      **C**  
 Don't worry, be happy

**CHORUS:**  
 (Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

**C**  
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ain't got not girl to make you smile

**F C**  
But don't worry, be happy

**C**  
Cause when you worry, your face will frown

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
And that will bring everybody down

**F C**  
So don't worry, be happy

**CHORUS:**

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

**C**  
There is this little song I wrote

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I hope you learn it note for note

**F C**  
Don't worry, be happy; Listen to what I say

**C**  
In your life expect some trouble

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
But when you worry, you make it double

**F C**  
Don't worry, be happy

**F C**  
Don't worry, be happy

**CHORUS:**

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2 (end on last 'C')**

# Downtown

Petula Clark

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

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
You can always go Downtown

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Seems to help, I know Downtown

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

**A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F C**  
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
There are movie shows Downtown



Dream Lover Bobby Darin

**F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
**// // // // //// ////**

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
A girl to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her charms

**F C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>**  
Because I want a girl to call my own

**F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Dream lover, where are you, with a love oh so true,

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old?

**F C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>**  
Because I want a girl to call my own

**F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>**  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

Bridge:

**B<sup>b</sup>**  
Some-day, I don't know how

**F**  
I hope you'll hear my plea

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Some-way, I don't know how

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
She'll bring her love to me

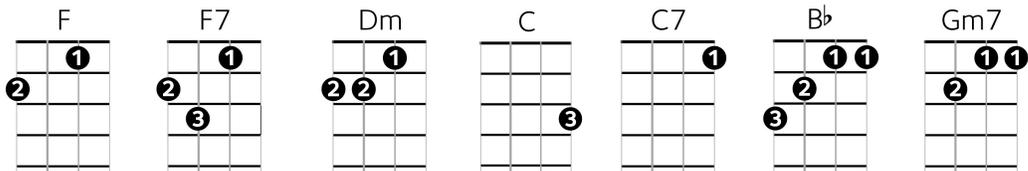
**F** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Because I want a girl to call my own

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>m7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>m7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone. // /  
 {-----ritard-----}





**Am**

And when my mind is free

**C**

**G**

You know a melody can move me

**Am**

And when I'm feelin' blue

**C**

**D**

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

**C**

**G**

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

**C**

**G**

I want you to know I believe in your song

**C**

**G**

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

**Am**

**C**

You help me along makin' me strong

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

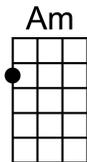
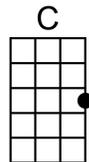
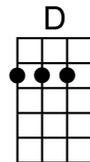
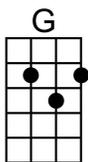
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**C**

**G**

**G**

/



## Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

F  
 / / / / X2

F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand  
 F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand  
 F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so  
 F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 In the early morning rain, With no place to go

F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go  
 F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 But I'm stuck here on the ground, Where the cold wind blows  
 F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast  
 F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Well there she goes my friend, She's rolling down at last

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

F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high  
 F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she flies



# Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

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

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

**G                      A<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G**  
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

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

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

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

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

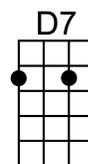
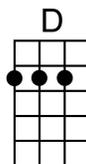
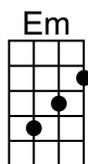
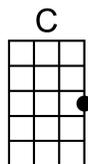
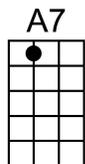
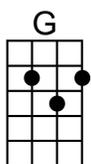
**G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **G**  
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

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

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

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

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



# In the Garden

[6/8 time] Original score in Ab

C. Austin Miles

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

**G**  
I come to the garden alone

**C**   **G**  
While the dew is still on the roses

**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear

**A<sup>7</sup>**   **D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
The Son of God disclo . ses  
/

**G**   **D**  
And He walks with me and He talks with me

**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>**   **E<sup>m</sup>**   **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**   **G**  
None other has ever known

**G**  
He speaks and the sound of His voice

**C**   **G**  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing

**D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**  
And the melody that He gave to me

**A<sup>7</sup>**   **D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
With-in my heart is ring . ing  
/

**G** **D**  
And He walks with me and He talks with me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
None other has ever known

**G**  
I'd stay in the garden with Him

**C** **G**  
Though the night around me be falling

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
His voice to me is calling  
/

**G** **D**  
And He walks with me and He talks with me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
None other has ever known

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G** / (single strum)  
None other has ever known /

