A WHITE SPORTS COAT   Marty Robbins

F   **G**   **C**   **G**^{7}
/ / / /   **/ / / /**   **/ / / /**   **/ / / /**

(walkdowns in parenthesis optional)

  C   **D**^{m} **G**   (G, F$^\sharp$, F)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F   **G**   **C**   **G**^{7}
I'm all dressed up for the dance

  C   **D**^{m} **G**   (G, F$^\sharp$, F)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F   **G**^{7} **C**
I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G^7
  Once you told me long ago,

C
  To the prom with me you'd go

D^7
  Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G^7
  Someone else will hold my dreams

  C   **D**^{m} **G**   (G, F$^\sharp$, F)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

 F   **G**^{7} **C**
I'm in a blue, blue, mood

```
    C                           Dᵐ        G      ( G, F#, F )
A white sports coat,  and a pink  car-nation

F           G          C    G⁷
I'm all dressed up for the dance

    C                           Dᵐ      G      ( G, F#, F )
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F        G⁷        C
I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.




G⁷
    Once you told me long ago,

C
    To the prom with me you'd go

D⁷
    Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
    Someone else will hold my dreams

    C                           Dᵐ      G        (G, F#, F )
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

 F      G⁷         C
I'm in a blue, blue, mood

F        G   G⁷  C
I'm in a blue, blue mood
```
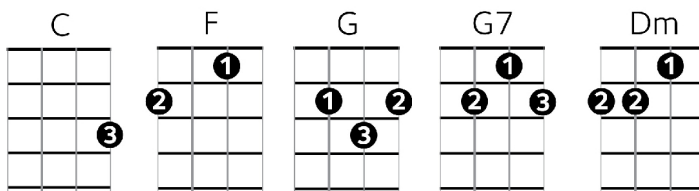
Abilene   Buck Owens

D⁷   **G⁷**   **C**   **F**   **C**
/ / / /   / / / /   / /   / /   / / / /

CHORUS:
        C   **E⁷**   **F**   **C**
        Abilene,   Abilene,   prettiest town, I've ever seen

        D⁷   **G⁷**   **C**   **F**   **C**
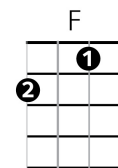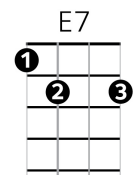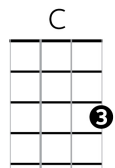   People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

                    To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C   **E⁷**
  I sit alone   most every night

F   **C**
  Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷   **G⁷**
  Don't I wish they were carrying me

            C   **F**   **C**
  To Abilene, my Abilene

CHORUS:

C   **E⁷**
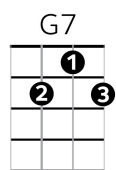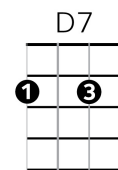 Crowded city,   ain't nothing free

F   **C**
  Nothing in this town for me

D⁷   **G⁷**
  Wish to the Lord that I could be

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

CHORUS:

All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

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

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

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

C A^m F G C A^m F   G
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,

C A^m F   G
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

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

C A^m F G C A^m F   G
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

C A^m F G C   F C C^7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e - eam.

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

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

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

C A^m F G C   F C C^7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – eam

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

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

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

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

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

C   **A^m**   **F**   **G**   **C**
Dre – e – e – e – eam ,   dream, dream, dre-eam,   dream.
                                                                  /
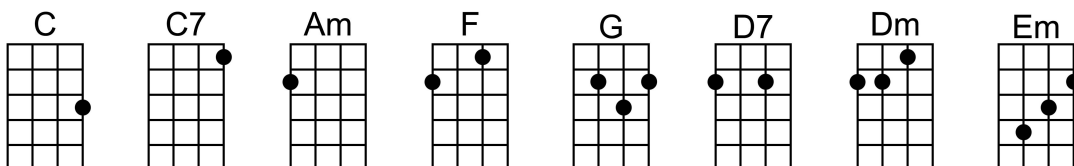
All My Loving   The Beatles

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

        Dm   G   C   Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

  F   Dm   Bb   G
Remember I'll always be true

        Dm   G   C   Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

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

     Dm   G   C   Am
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

   F   Dm   Bb   G
And hope that my dreams will come true.

      Dm   G   C   Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

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

       Am   Caug   C
All my loving – I will send to you

       Am   Caug   C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

           D^m   **G**   **C**   **A^m**
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

  F   **D^m**   **B^b**   **G**
Remember I'll always be true

           D^m   **G**   **C**   **A^m**
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

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

           A^m   **C^{aug}**   **C**
All my loving - I will send to you

           A^m   **C^{aug}**   **C**
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

           A^m   **C^{aug}**   **C**
All my loving – I will send to you

           A^m   **C^{aug}**   **C**   **C^{sus4}**   **C**
All my loving, darling I'll be true.   **/ /**   **/**
                            [......**draw out**......]

C   Dm   G   Am   F   B♭   Caug   Csus4
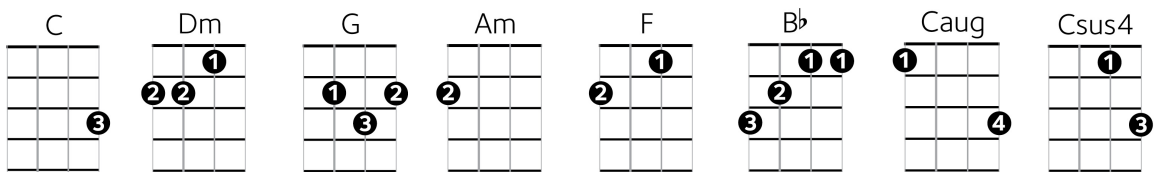
Aloha Week Hula   Jack Pitman

D^7 G^7 C A^7 D^7 G^7 C
/ /   / /   / /   / /   / /   / /   / / / . . .

          C A^7
Little hula flirts in hula skirts,

 D^7
Winking at the boys in aloha shirts

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

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

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

            F
For a brand new step you can try and match

C A^7
Tutu walking in the taro patch

D^7
Clap your hands, the music is grand

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

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

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

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

D^7 G^7 C A^7 D^7 G^7 C
/ /   / /   / /   / /   / /   / /   / / / . . .

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


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


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

D7  G7  C   A7  D7  G7   C
//   //   //   //   //   //    /  //
```
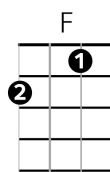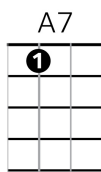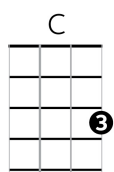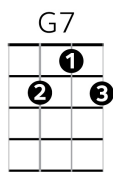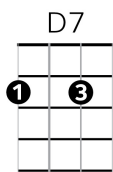
Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

```
C        Eᵐ      F       G
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   X2
```

```
C           Eᵐ      F           C
    Amarillo by morning  up from San Antone
              Eᵐ      F         G
Everything that I got is just what I got on
G           F               G⁷
/ / . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky
        C           Eᵐ    F
I'll be bucking at the county fair
C           G               F – G⁷     C   Eᵐ   F   G
    Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there
```

```
C                   Eᵐ                  F       C
    They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe
                  Eᵐ          F           G
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way
G           F                   G⁷
    But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate
          C       Eᵐ        F
And I hope that judge ain't blind
C           G               F - G⁷     C   Eᵐ   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                   A⁷
    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 - A⁷       D   F♯ᵐ G   D
    Amarillo by morning,  Amarillo's where I'll be          /
```

C

Em

F

G

G7

D

F#m

A

A7
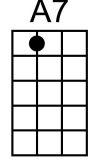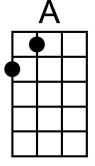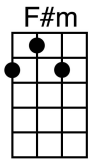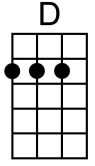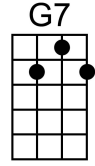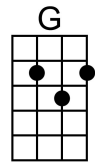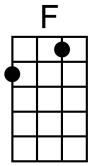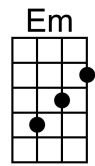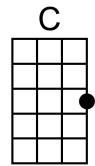
Amazing Grace

John Newton

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

             Aᵐ         G⁷      G⁷
His Word my Hope endures

      C        C⁷          F          C
He will my shield and portion be

    Aᵐ      G⁷      C
As long as life endures




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

               Aᵐ              G⁷      G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

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

       Aᵐ             G⁷    C        F       C
Was blind, but now I see.              /
```
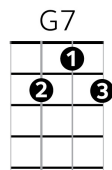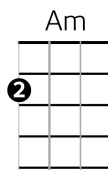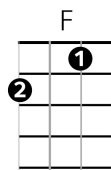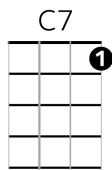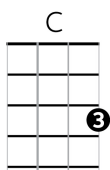
Annie's Song   John Denver
¾ time

C   C^sus4   C   C^sus4
/ / /   / / /   / / /   / / /

C   C^sus4   F   G   A^m   F   C   E^m
   You fill up my sen-ses,   like a night in the forest.

A^m   G   F   E^m D^m   F   G   G^sus4
   Like the mountains in spring-time,   like a walk in the rain.

G   G   F   G   A^m   F   C   E^m
   Like a storm in the des-ert,   like a sleepy blue ocean.

A^m   G   F   E^m D^m   G   C   C^sus4   C
   You fill up my sen-ses,   come fill me again.

C^sus4   F   G   A^m   F   C   E^m
Come let me love you,   let me give my life to you.

A^m   G   F   E^m D^m   F   G   G^sus4
   Let me drown in your laugh-ter,   let me die in your arms.

G   G   F   G   A^m   F   C   E^m A^m
   Let me lay down beside you,   let me always be with you.

G   F E^m D^m   G   C   C^sus4   C   C^sus4
Come let me love you,   come love me again.

To melody of first verse:
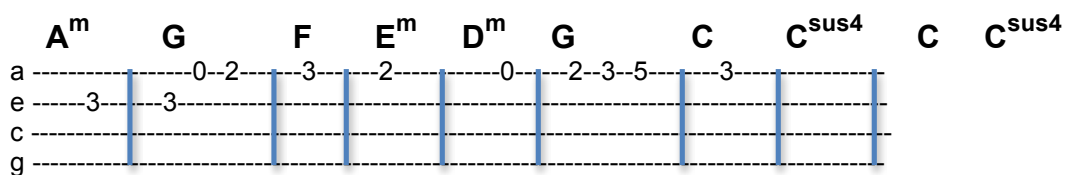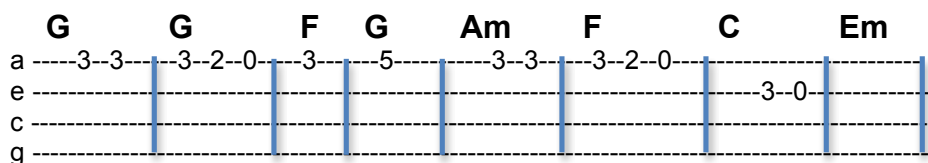
```
      G       G         F   G     Am      F        C        Em
a -----3--3---|--3--2--0--|--3----|--5----|---3--3--|--3--2--0---|---------|----------|
e -----------|-----------|-------|-------|--------|-----------|---3--0--|----------|
c -----------|-----------|-------|-------|--------|-----------|---------|----------|
g -----------|-----------|-------|-------|--------|-----------|---------|----------|
```

```
      Aᵐ      G       F   Eᵐ    Dᵐ      G         C        Cˢᵘˢ⁴    C    Cˢᵘˢ⁴
a -----------|--0--2--|--3---|--2---|---0--|--2--3--5--|---3---|--------|
e -----3-----|--3-----|------|------|------|----------|-------|--------|
c -----------|--------|------|------|------|----------|-------|--------|
g -----------|--------|------|------|------|----------|-------|--------|
```

C   Cˢᵘˢ⁴   F   G Aᵐ   F   C   Eᵐ
  You fill up my sen-ses,   like a night in the forest.

Aᵐ   G   F   Eᵐ Dᵐ   F   G   Gˢᵘˢ⁴
  Like the mountains in spring-time,   like a walk in the rain.

G   G   F   G Aᵐ   F   C   Eᵐ
  Like a storm in the des-ert,   like a sleepy blue ocean.

Aᵐ   G   F Eᵐ Dᵐ   G   C   Cˢᵘˢ⁴ C
  You fill up my sen-ses,   come fill me again.   /
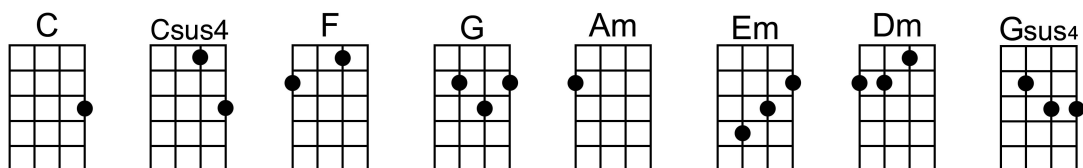
Bye Bye Love   Everly Brothers

```
F        C        F        C
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /
```

```
F          C    F          C
```
Bye bye love,   bye bye happiness

```
F      C                    G⁷      C
```
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

```
F          C    F          C
```
Bye bye love,   bye bye sweet caress

```
F      C                    G⁷      C
```
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

```
            G⁷        C
```
Bye bye my love good bye

```
   tacit:            G⁷                    C
```
There goes my baby with someone new

```
                    G⁷                C
```
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

```
   C⁷              F                  G⁷
```
She was my baby till he stepped in

```
                                    C      C⁷
```
Goodbye to romance that might have been

```
F          C    F          C
```
Bye bye love,   bye bye happiness

```
F      C                    G⁷      C
```
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

```
F          C    F          C
```
Bye bye love,   bye bye sweet caress

```
 F        C                      G⁷      C
    Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die


                    G⁷        C
        Bye bye my love good bye




        tacit:           G⁷                     C
        I'm through with romance, I'm through with love


                        G⁷                    C
        I'm through with counting the stars a - bove


    C⁷                  F                G⁷
        And here's the reason that I'm so free


                                    C    C⁷
        My lovin' baby is through with me




 F          C      F          C
    Bye bye love,     bye bye happiness

 F       C                      G⁷      C
    Hello loneliness,  I think I'm gon - na cry

 F          C      F          C
    Bye bye love,     bye bye sweet caress

 F       C                      G⁷      C
    Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

  C          G⁷          C
 Bye bye my love good bye,

  C          G⁷          C / / /   C
 Bye bye my love good bye          /
```
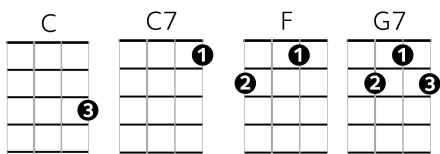
Come A Little Bit Closer

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."

```
        C                        F                  C    C
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty
        C                        F                  C    C
And I heard Jose say: "Man, you know you're in trouble plenty"
        F
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran
        G⁷                              C   F   G⁷
And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - 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  G⁷      C  F  G⁷      C  F  G⁷      C  F  G⁷      C
La, la, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la . . . . Ho, ho, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la      / / /
```
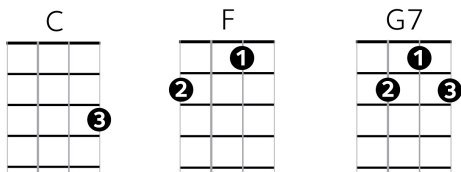
```
        C                        F                  C    C
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty
        C                        F                  C    C
And I heard Jose say: "Man, you know you're in trouble plenty"
        F
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran
        G7                              C   F   G7
And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - 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  G7      C  F  G7      C  F  G7      C  F  G7      C
La, la, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la . . . . Ho, ho, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la      / / /
```


C   F   G7 chord diagrams

Five Hundred Miles

Hedy West

```
Dm   G      C      C
////  ////   ////   ///..
     C                Am          Dm              F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
         Dm           Em             G      G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
          C               Am           Dm              F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles
         Dm           G           C      C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.  //..


          C          Am          Dm            F
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
         Dm          Em           G      G7
Love I'm five hundred miles from my home.
          C               Am            Dm              F
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home
         Dm          G          C      C
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home.  //..


          C          Am          Dm            F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
         Dm          Em           F
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.
          C          Am          Dm            F
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,
         Dm          G           C      C
Lord, I can't go back home this a-way.  ////


Dm   G      C      C
////  ////   ////   //..


          C                Am          Dm              F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
         Dm           G           C      C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.  //
```
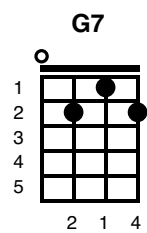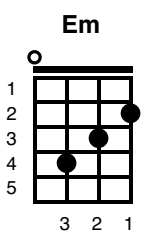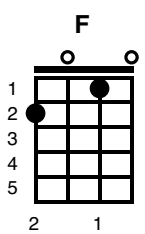
Four Strong Winds   Ian Tyson

G   **A**^m   **D**⁷   **G**   **A**^{m7}   **C**   **D**   **D**⁷
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

       G   **A**^m   **D**⁷   **G**
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.
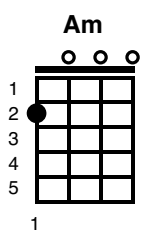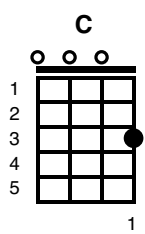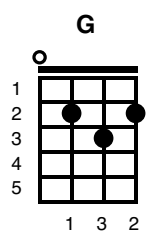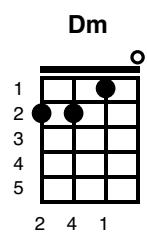   **G**   **A**^{m7}   **D**   **D**⁷
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,
    G   **A**^m   **D**⁷   **G**
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,
    A^{m7}   **C**   **D**   **D**⁷
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

        G   **A**^m   **D**⁷   **G**
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,
     G   **A**^{m7}   **D**   **D**⁷
All those things that don't change, come what may.
     G   **A**^m   **D**⁷   **G**
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.
    A^{m7}   **C**   **D**   **D**⁷
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

  G   **A**^m   **D**⁷   **G**
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,
    A^{m7}   **D**   **D**⁷
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.
   G   **A**^m   **D**⁷   **G**
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do
    A^{m7}   **C**   **D**   **D**⁷
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

```
          G              A^m          D^7            G
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,
                        A^m7                  D      D^7
All those things that don't change, come what may.
      G              A^m    D^7              G
The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on.
          A^m7          C              D      D^7
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.


G        A^m    D^7    G      G      A^m7    D      D^7
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / /


      G                      A^m    D^7                G
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,
        A^m7                      C              D      D^7
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.


              G              A^m          D^7            G
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,
          G                A^m7                  D      D^7
All those things that don't change, come what may.
          G                  A^m          D^7              G
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.
          A^m7          C              D      D^7
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.
          A^m7          C              D      G
I'll look for you if I'm ever  back  this  way.     /
```
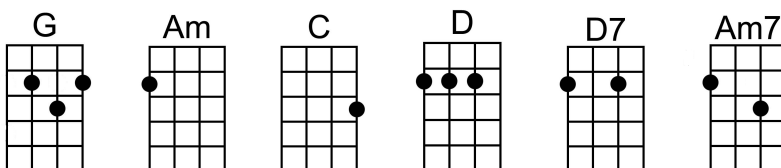

G   Am   C   D   D7   Am7

Break

Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy   Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

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

       C
Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

                    C^7
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F
People gather round and they clap their hands

     C
He's a great big bundle of joy

      G^7
He pops a boogie woogie rag,

    F   C G^7
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

       C
Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

                    C^7
He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F
You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

    C
He's a great big bundle of joy

     G^7
He pops a boogie woogie rag

    F   C   C
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

        F   **C**
It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

        D^7
You ought to see him fan the air

         G^7 **Tacit:**
with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

   C
He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

                                    C^7
He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F
Everybody gets a little rise and shine

     C
with a great big bundle of joy

        G^7
He pops a boogie woogie rag

    F   **C**   **C**
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy   (**Repeat Bridge and last verse)**

End With:

        G^7 **F**   **C**   **C**
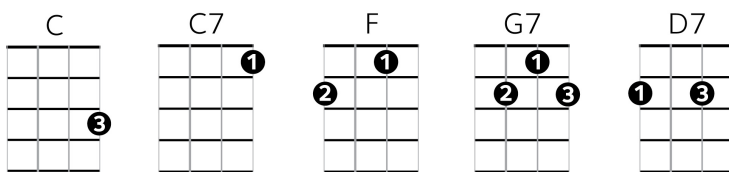He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy   */*

C   C7   F   G7   D7

Mercury Blues

K.C.Douglas, R. Geddins
By Alan Jackson

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

    C
Well, if I had money, I tell you what I'd do

I'd go downtown, buy a Mercury or two
  F   **C**
I'm crazy about a Mercury,   Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury
      A^m **G**   **C**   **C**
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

      C
Well, the girl I love, I stole her from a friend

He got lucky stole her back again
   F   **C**
She heard he had a Mercury,   Lord she's crazy about a Mercury
      A^m **G**   **C**
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

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

     C
Well, hey now woman you look so fine

Riding 'round in your Mercury 49
 F   **C**
Crazy about a Mercury,   Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury
      A^m **G**   **C**
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

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

```
            C
```
Well, my baby went out, she didn't stay long

Bought herself a Mercury come a cruisin' home
```
        F                           C
```
She's crazy about a Mercury,   yeah she's crazy about a Mercury
```
          A^m                 G                 C
```
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

```
C       C
/ / / /   / / / /
```
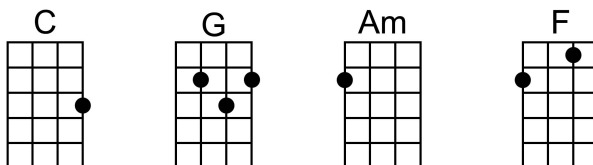
```
            C
```
Well, if I had money, I tell you what I'd do

I'd go downtown buy a Mercury or two
```
    F                       C
```
Crazy about a Mercury,   Lord I'm crazy about a Mercury
```
            A^m                 G                     C       C
```
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road
```
                A^m                 G                 C       C
```
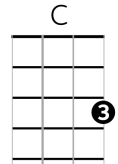Yes, I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road   / / /

C   G   Am   F
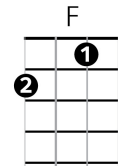
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE   Traditional

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

        C   **F** **C**
Michael row the boat ashore, al...le....lu...ia
       E^m **D**^{m} **C** **G**^{7} **C**
Michael row the boat ashore, al....le...lu....u.....ia

C   **F** **C**
Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le....lu...ia
       E^m **D**^{m} **C** **G**^{7} **C**
Sister, help to trim the sails, al....le...lu....u.....ia

C   **F** **C**
The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le....lu...ia
       E^m **D**^{m} **C** **G**^{7} **C**
Chills the body but not the soul, al....le...lu....u.....ia
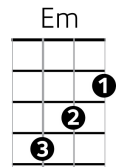
C   **F** **C**
The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le....lu...ia
       E^m **D**^{m} **C** **G**^{7} **C**
Milk and honey on the other side, al....le...lu....u.....ia
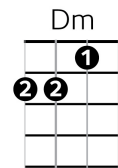
C   **F** **C**
Michael row the boat ashore, al...le....lu...ia
       E^m **D**^{m} **C** **G**^{7} **C**   **C**
Michael row the boat ashore, al....le...lu....u.....ia   *//*
                                                                                /

Midnight Special   Traditional

G   D^7 G   G^7
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / . . .

       C   G
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

         D^7 G G^7
And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing.   / . . .

       C   G
Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

       D^7 G G^7
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.   / . . .

        C   G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

       D^7 G G^7
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me   / . . .

        C   G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

       D^7 G G^7
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me.   / . . .

       C   G
Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

       D^7 G G^7
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.   / . . .

      C   G
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

       D^7 G G^7
Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man.   / . . .

                C   **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

                D^7   **G**   **G^7**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me   / . . .

                C   **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

                D^7   **G**   **G^7**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me.   / . . .

                        C   **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

                   D^7   **G**   **G^7**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight   / . . .

                     C   **G**
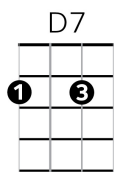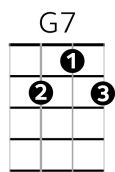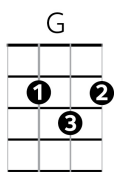Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

                   D^7   **G**   **G^7**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound.   / . . .

                        C   **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

                D^7   **G**   **G^7**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me   / . . .

                C   **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

                D^7   **G**   **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me.   / / /

G   G7   D7   C
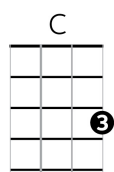
Mountain Of Love   Johhny Rivers

```
D        D        D        D
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /
```

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

   D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A   **G**
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D   **A**   **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A   **G**
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D   **A**   **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:
  G   **F#m**   **G**   **F#m**   **A**
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed   / . .
                                                                 / /
   G   **F#m**   **G**   **F#m**   **A**
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name   / /
                                                                        / /

D
Way down below there's a half a million people

D
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G
Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D
Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A   **G**
That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

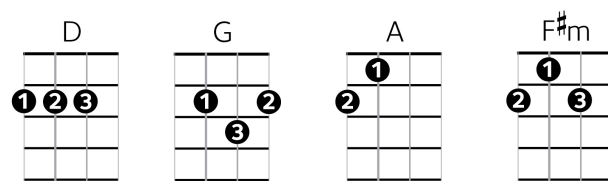**D**   **A**   **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D
Way down below there's a half a million people

D
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G
Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D
Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A   **G**
That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D   **A**   **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

D   **A**   **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

D   **A**   **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

Move It On Over

Hank Williams

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

    C C^7
Came in last night at half past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in
   F   C
So move it on over (*move it on over*), move it on over (*move it on over*)
   G^7 F   C G^7
Move over little dog 'cause the big dog's moving in

    C C^7
She's changed the lock on our front door, my door key don't fit no more
   F   C
So get it on over (*move it on over*), scoot it on over (*move it on over*)
   G^7 F   C G^7
Move over skinny dog 'cause the fat dog's moving in

    C C^7
This dog house here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all
   F   C
So ease it on over (*move it on over*), drag it on over (*move it on over*)
   G^7 F   C G^7
Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in

    C C^7
She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down
   F   C
So pack it on over (*move it on over*), tote it on over (*move it on over*)
   G^7 F   C G^7
Move over nice dog 'cause a mad dog's moving in

```
     C                                                    C⁷
She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice
   F                                   C
So scratch it on over (move it on over), shake it on over (move it on over)
     G⁷                       F               C     G⁷
Move over short dog 'cause the tall dog's moving in


     C                                                    C⁷
She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas
   F                                   C
So slide it on over (move it on over), sneak it on over (move it on over)
     G⁷                       F               C     G⁷
Move over good dog 'cause a bad dog's moving in


     C                                                    C⁷
Remember pup, before you whine, that side's yours and this side's mine
   F                                   C
So shove it on over (move it on over), sweep it on over (move it on over)
     G⁷                       F               C     C
Move over cold dog 'cause a hot dog's moving in
     G⁷                       F               C     G⁷   C
Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in      / /     /
```

C   C7   F   G7

Mr. Spaceman   Roger McGuinn

Briskly

G   G   A^7 A^7 D^7 D^7 G   G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
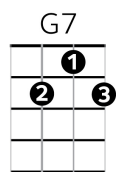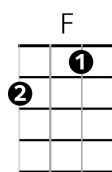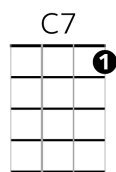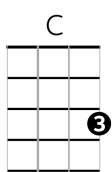
G   A^7
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes
     D^7 G
And then realized it was still dark outside
G   A^7
It was a light coming down from the sky
    D^7 G   G
 I don't know who or why

G   A^7
Must be those strangers that come every night
       D^7 G
Those saucer shaped lights put people up tight
      G   A^7
They leave blue green foot prints that glow in the dark
  D^7 G   G
I hope they get home all right

         D   C   A^m
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
       G
I won't do anything wrong
         D   C   A^m D^7 G   G
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for the ride

```
G                          A⁷
Woke up this morning   I was feeling quite weird

      D⁷                      G
Had flies in my beard  and my  toothpaste was smeared

 G                        A⁷
Over my windows   they'd written my name

      D⁷                  G      G
Said so long we'll see you again



         D      C            Aᵐ
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along

       G
I won't do anything wrong

         D      C            Aᵐ           D⁷       G      G
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for the ride


D      C            Aᵐ
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along

  G
I won't do anything wrong

D      C              Aᵐ           D⁷       G      E⁷
Hey Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for the ride

         Aᵐ           D⁷        G    G    A⁷   D⁷   G   G
Won't you please take me along for the ride                        /
```
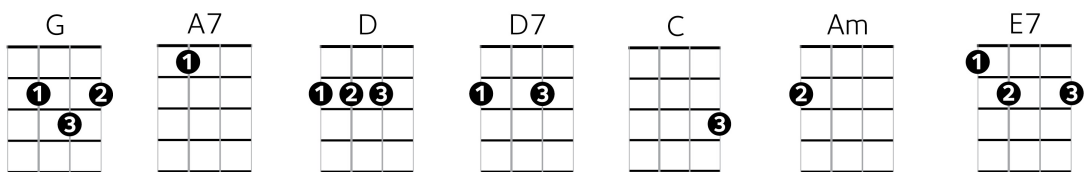
Never Ending Love   Delaney Bramlett (Delaney and Bonnie)

```
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^7**
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      G⁷
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.     / /   /
```
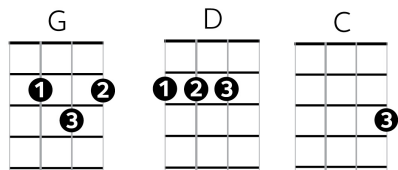
Nowhere Man

John Lennon/Paul McCartney
Original in 'E'

1ˢᵗ note=a

```
Eᵐ      Gᵐ     D     D                    riff
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /      a ----0----------------------
            >begin riff                    e ----2-----3---2------------
                                           c ----2-------------2----------
                                           g ----2-----------------2-----
```

D   A   G   D
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land

Eᵐ   Gᵐ   D   D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.   *>begin riff*

D   A   G   D
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to.

Eᵐ   Gᵐ   D   D
Isn't he a bit like you and me?   / / . .
                    >begin riff

        F#ᵐ   G
Nowhere man, please listen.

        F#ᵐ   G
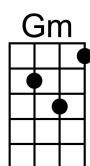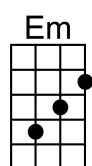You don't know what you're missing.

        F#ᵐ   G   A⁷
Nowhere man, the world is at your com-mand.   / / / /

D   A   G   D   Eᵐ   Gᵐ   D   D
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /

D   A   G   D
He's as blind as he can be, just sees what he wants to see

Eᵐ   Gᵐ   D   D
Nowhere man can you see me at all?
                            >begin riff

F$^{\#m}$ G
Nowhere man, don't worry.

F$^{\#m}$ G
Take your time, don't hurry

F$^{\#m}$ G   A^{7}
Leave it all,   till somebody else lends you a hand

D   A   G   D
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to.

E^{m} G^{m} D   D
Isn't he a bit like you and me?   */ /* . .
                     >begin riff

F$^{\#m}$ G
Nowhere man, please listen.

F$^{\#m}$ G
You don't know what youre missing.

F$^{\#m}$ G   A^{7}
Nowhere man, the world is at your com-mand.   */ / / /*

D   A   G   D
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land

E^{m} G^{m} D   D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.   *>begin riff*

E^{m} G^{m} D   D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.   *>begin riff*

G   G^{m} D   D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.   */*
                     >begin riff

D   G   A   Em   Gm   A7   F#m

revised 11/28/15

This Little Light Of Mine

traditional
music by Harry Loes
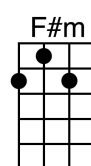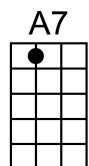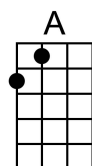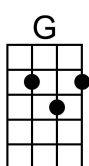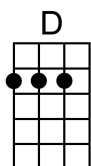
(just a few of the many verses attributed to this song)

G   G   D^7 G   G
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /

G   G^7
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
C   G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
G   B^7 E^m
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
      G   D^7 G   G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

    G   G^7
The light that shines is the light of love,

C   C^7
Lights the darkness from above,

    G
It shines on me and it shines on you,

A^7 D^7
Shows you what the power of love can do.

     G   G^7
Gonna shine my light both far and near

C   C^7
Shine my light both bright and clear

   G   E^m
In every dark corner that I find,

      A^7 D^7 G
I'm gonna let my little light shine.

G   **G⁷**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

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

G   **B⁷**   **Eᵐ**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

    G   **D⁷**   **G**   **G**
Let it shine,   let it shine,   let it shine

G   **G⁷**
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

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

G   **B⁷**   **Eᵐ**
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

    G   **D⁷**   **G**   **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

  G   **Eᵐ**
In every dark corner that I find,

   A⁷   **D⁷**   **G**
Gonna let my little light shine.

   G   **D⁷**   **G**   **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine   **/ / /**

G   D7   C   B7   Em   C7   G7
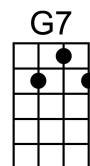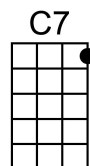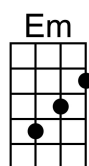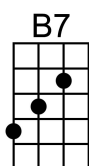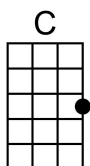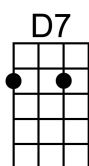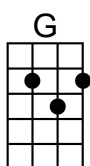
Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober   (performed by Don Ho)

A^7 D^7 G A^7 D^7 G
/ /   / /   / / / /   / /   / /   / / . . .

   G D^7
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

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

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

   G D^7 G   G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

     C
So, here's to that golden moon

      G
And here's to the silver sea

     A^7 D^7 D^7
And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

   G D^7
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

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

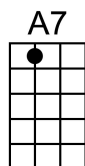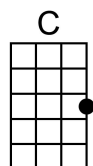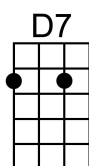   C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

   G D^7 G   G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

    C
So, here's to that ginger lei

    G
I give to you today

    A^7   **D^7**   **D^7**
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

    G   **D^7**
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

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

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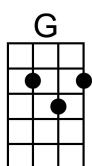Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

    G   **D^7**   **G**   **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

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

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

```
                    A7              D7          G
      a ---------------------|------------------|------------
      e ---------------------|----------2---|------3-----
      c ----1---2----1---2--|----0---2------|------------
```

G   D7   C   A7

You Are My Sunshine
Jimmie Davis

C   **G**^{7}
/ / / /   /

tacit: **C**   **C**^{7}
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

           F   **C**   **C**^{7}
You make me happy when skies are grey.

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

         C   **G**^{7} **C**
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

      C   **C**^{7}
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

     F   **C**   **C**^{7}
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

    F   **C**   **A**^{m}
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

  C   **G**^{7} **C**   **G**^{7}
So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C**   **C**^{7}
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

           F   **C**   **C**^{7}
You make me happy when skies are grey.

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

         C   **G**^{7} **C**   **A**^{m}
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

         C   **G**^{7} **C**
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C   C7   F   G7   Am