

The Eagles

C	Csus4	C	Csus4
////	////	////	////

C
It's another tequila sunrise
G **Dm**
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky
G7 **C** **C**
Said good-bye

C
He was just a hired hand

G **Dm**
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try

G7 **C** **C**
The days go by

Am **F**
Every night when the sun goes down
Am **F** **Am**
Just another lonely boy in town
Dm **G** **G7**
And she's out runnin' 'round

C
She wasn't just another woman

G **Dm**
And I couldn't keep from comin'on

G7 **C** **C**
It's been so long

C

Whoa, and it's a hollow feelin'

G

Dm

When it comes down to dealin' friends

G7

C

C

It never ends

Solo to rhythm of last verse:

C

C

G

G

Dm

G7

C

C

//// // // // // // //

Dm

G

Take another shot of courage

Em

A7

Dm

Wonder why the right words never come

E7

Am7

D7

You just get numb

C

It's another tequila sunrise

G

Dm

This old world still looks the same

G7

C- Csus2

C

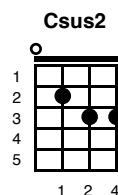
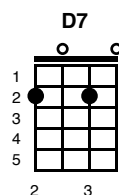
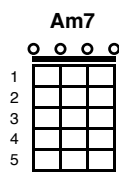
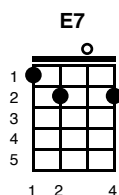
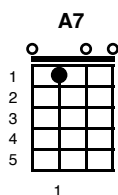
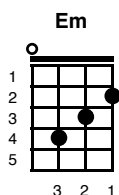
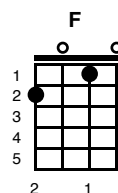
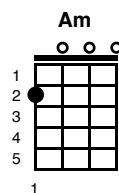
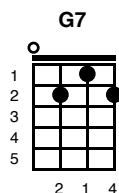
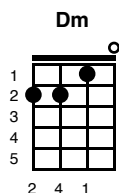
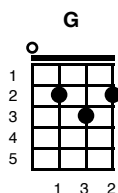
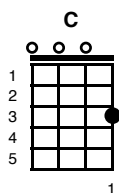
Dm G7

C- Csus2 C

Another frame

// //

// // /



G **E^m** **A** **C** **C**
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

E^m **G** **C** **E^m**
Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me

G **E^m** **C** **E^m**
"Virgil, quick come and see! There goes Robert E. Lee"

C **G** **E^m** **C**
Now, I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good

E^m **C**
You take what you need and you leave the rest

G **E^m** **A** **A**
But they should never have taken the very best

CHORUS:

E^m **G** **C** **E^m**
Like my father be-fore me, I will work the land

G **E^m** **C** **E^m**
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand

C **G**
He was just eighteen, proud and brave

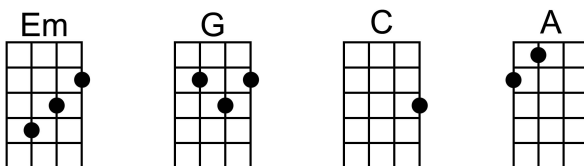
E^m **C**
But a Yankee laid him in his grave

E^m **C**
I swear by the mud be-low my feet

G **E^m** **A** **A**
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in de-feat

CHORUS: X2, end with Em

/



The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

George Bennard

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

G **C**
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

D **G** **D**
The emblem of suffering and shame

G **C**
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

D For a world of lost sinners was slain **G**

D **G**
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross

C **G**
'Til my trophies at last I lay down

C
I will cling to the old rugged cross

G D G
And ex- change it some day for a crown

G **C**

O that old rugged cross, so de- spised by the world,

D **G** **D**
Has a wondrous attraction for me

G **C**

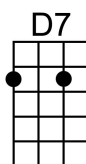
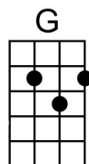
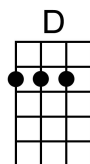
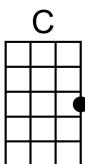
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above

D To bear it to dark Calva- **G** ry.

D **G**
 And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
C **G**
 'Til my trophies at last I lay down
C
 I will cling to the old rugged cross
G **D** **G**
 And ex- change it some day for a crown

G **C**
 In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
D **G** **D**
 A wondrous beauty I see,
G **C**
 For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
D **G**
 To pardon and sanctify me.

D **G**
 And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
C **G**
 'Til my trophies at last I lay down
C
 I will cling to the old rugged cross
G **D** **G** **D⁷**
 And ex- change it some day for a crown
G **C**
 I will cling to the old rugged cross
G **D** **C** **G**
 And ex- change it some day for a crown
 /



Bobby Darin

G⁷
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to . . . (*talkin' to*)

C **F**
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you . . (love you)

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

REPEAT CHORUS:

(original goes up a full tone here)

C
I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' . . (playin')

G⁷
And the face I see each day belongs to you . . (belongs to you)

C **F**
Though there's not a single sound, and there's nobody else around,

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

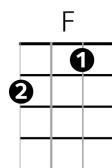
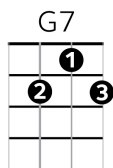
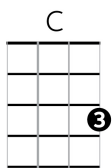
REPEAT CHORUS:

OUTRO:

G⁷ **C**
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to

G⁷ **C**
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

G⁷ **C** **C**
Staring at the lonely avenue /



Key of D

D D D D
 // // // // // // // // // // // // // // // //

D

A

A

D

G

D

G

G

D

A

D

Tonight I'm gonna paint this town

D

A

A

D

G

D

G

G

D

A

D

She said good-bye to her good timing man

D

Oh now I've gotta say that the wind and the waves

A

And the moon winkin' down at me

A

Eases my mind by leavin' behind

D

The heartaches that love often brings

G

Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles

D

G

With no inclination to roam

G

D

I've gotta say that I think I've gotta stay

A

D

'Cause this is feelin' more and more like home

Chorus: X2

End With:

(D)

G

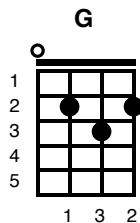
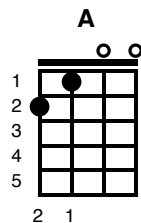
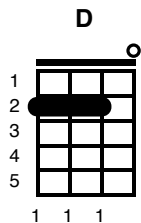
D

So bring me two piña coladas

A

D

She said good-bye to her good timing man



Today

Key of C

C Am Dm G7
/// /// /// //.

Chorus:

C Am Dm G7
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
C Am Dm G7
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,
C C7 F Dm
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
C Am Dm G7 G7 C Am Dm G7
E'er I forget all the joy that is mine to-day /// /// ///

Verse 1:

C Am Dm G7
I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover,
C Am Dm G7
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing,
C Am Dm G7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
F G7 C G7
Who knows what tomorrow shall bring

Chorus:

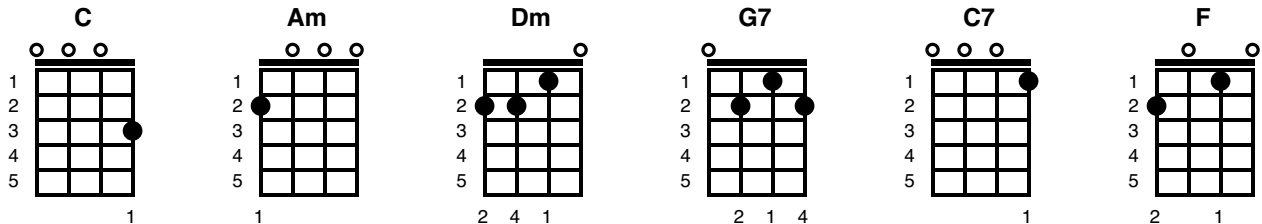
C Am Dm G7
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
C Am Dm G7
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,
C C7 F Dm
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
C Am Dm G7 G7 C Am Dm G7
E'er I forget all the joy that is mine to-day /// /// ///

Verse 2:

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I can't live on promises winter to spring,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Today is my moment and now is my story,
F **G7** **C** **G7**
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

Final Chorus:

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,
C **C7** **F** **Dm**
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C**
E'er I forget all the joy that is mine to-day /// /// /// /



Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 //// //// //// ////

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

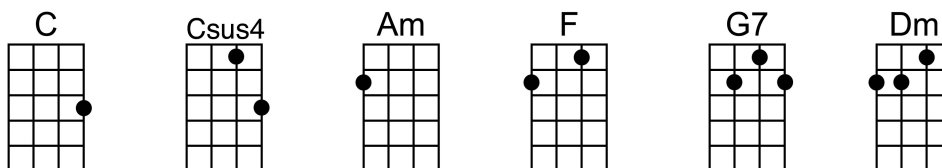
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? / / / / /



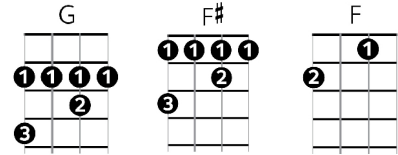
A WHITE SPORTS COAT

Marty Robbins

F **G** **C** **G⁷**
 //// //// //// ////

(walkdowns in parenthesis optional)

C **D^m** **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 **D^m** **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 **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

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

C **D^m** **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 **D^m** **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

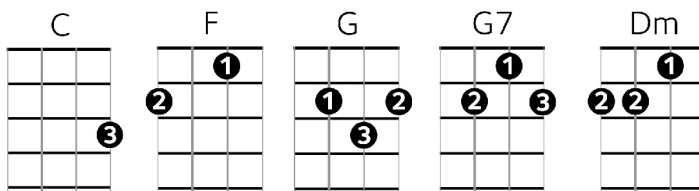
D⁷
 Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
 Someone else will hold my dreams

C **D^m** **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



Don Moen

D D D
/// /// /...

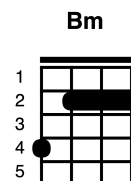
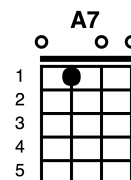
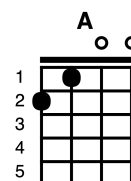
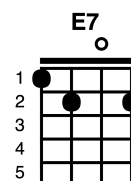
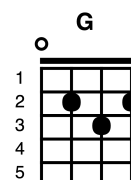
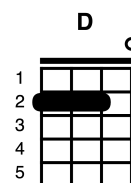
D **G** **D**
 Far a-way in the depths of my spirit to-night,
D **E7** **A**
 Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm,
D **G** **D**
 In celestial-like strains it un-ceasingly falls,
D **A7** **D** **D**
 O'er my soul like an infinite calm.

CHORUS:

D G D
Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
Bm E7 A
Coming down from the Father a-bove,
D G
Sweep over my spirit for-ever, I pray,
D A7 D D
In fathomless billows of love. / . .

D **G** **D**
 What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace,
D **E7** **A**
 buried deep in my innermost soul,
D **G** **D**
 So secure that no powers can mine it a-way,
D **A7** **D** **D**
 While the years of e-ternity roll!

CHORUS



CHORUS: (continued)

D **G** **D**
I am resting tonight in this wonderful peace,
D **E7** **A**
Resting sweetly in Jesus' con-trol,
D **G** **D**
For I'm kept from the danger by night and by day,
D **A7** **D** **D**
And His glory is flooding my soul!

CHORUS

D **G** **D**
I be-lieve when I rise to that city of peace,
D **E7** **A**
Where the Author of peace I shall see,
D **G** **D**
That one strain of the song which the ransomed will sing,
D **A7** **D** **D**
In that Heavenly Kingdom will be!

FINAL CHORUS:

D **G** **D**
Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
Bm **E7** **A**
Coming down from the Father a-bove,
D **G**
Sweep over my spirit for-ever, I pray,
D **A7** **D** **D**
In fathomless billows of love. /

Key of C
4/4

C **Am** **G** **C**
 ///// ///// ///// /////

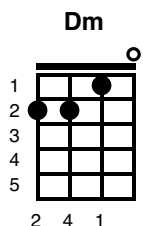
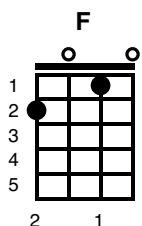
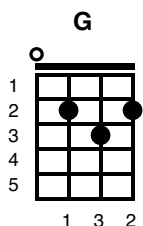
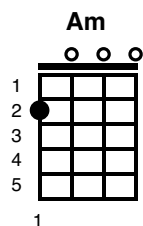
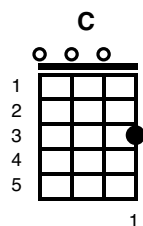
C **F** **C**
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm,
C **Am** **F** **C**
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow,
F **C** **F** **C**
Five-year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
F / **G** / **Am** / **C** **C**
And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

C G Dm F Am G C C
 //// //// //// // // //// //// ////

C F C
 Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more,
C Am F C
 The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm,
F C F C
 Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears,
F / G / Am / C C
 And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

Am C C
 Who'll Stop The Rain?

Am C C
 Who'll Stop The Rain? /



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrds)

G **A^m** **C** **G**
//// //// //// //// (X2)

G **A^m**
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,

C **G**
Gate won't close, railing's froze.

A^m **C** **G**
Get your mind off winter time, you ain't goin' nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Whooee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

A^m **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

G **A^m**
I don't care, how many letters you sent,

C **G**
Morning came and morning went.

A^m
Pick up your money and pick up your tent,

C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere

CHORUS;

G **A^m**
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,

C **G**
Tail gates and substitutes.

A^m
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,

C **G**
You ain't going nowhere.

CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Gengis Khan, he could not keep,

C **G**
All his kings supplied with sleep.

A^m
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep,

C **G**
When we get up to it.

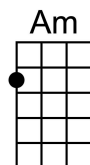
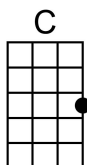
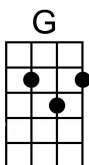
CHORUS:

G **A^m**
Whooee! Ride me high,

C **G**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

A^m **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

[Chorus X2 to end song, plus tag last line]



You've Got a Friend in Me

Randy Newman

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

C G C
You've got a friend in me

F C
You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
When the road looks rough ahead

F C E⁷ A^m
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

F C E⁷ A^m
You just remember what your old pal said, boy

D⁷ G C A⁷
You've got a friend in me,

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

C G C
You've got a friend in me

F C
You've got a friend in me

F C E⁷ A^m
You got troubles, and I got them too

F C E⁷ A^m
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

F C E⁷ A^m
We stick together, we can see it through

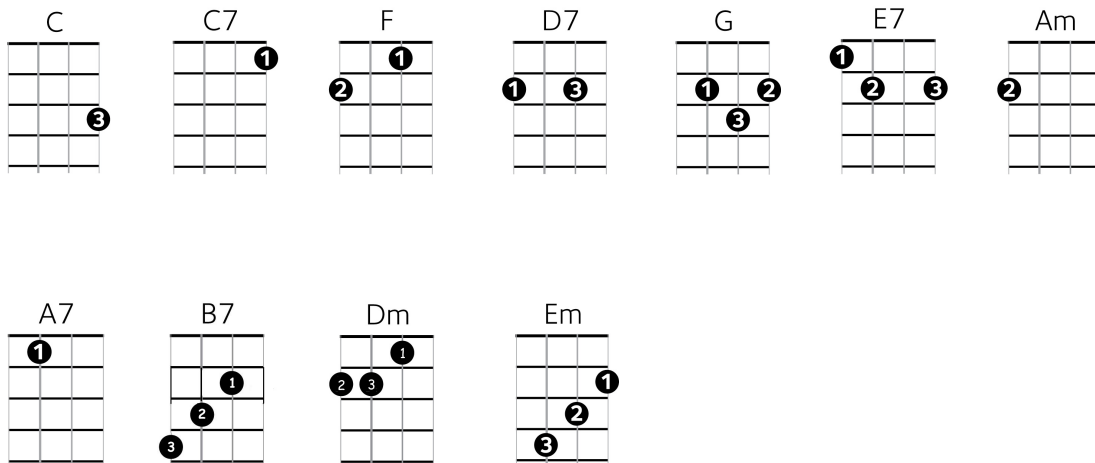
D⁷ G C A⁷
'Cause you've got a friend in me,

D⁷ G C
You've got a friend in me

BRIDGE:

F **B⁷**
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter that I am
C **B⁷** **C**
Bigger and stronger too, maybe
B⁷ **E^m** **A⁷**
But none of them will ever love you the way I do
D^m **G**
It's me and you, boy

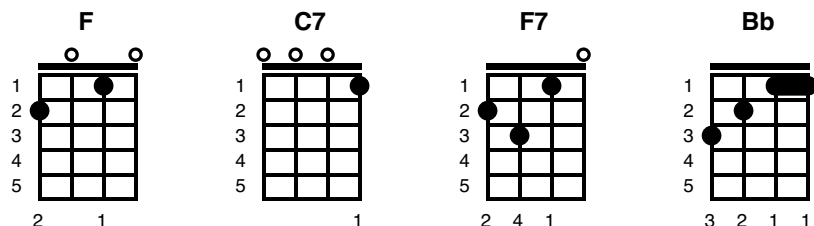
C **G** **C**
And as the years go by
F **C**
Our friendship will never die
F **C** **A⁷**
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny
D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
'Cause you've got a friend in me,
D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
You've got a friend in me
D⁷ **G** **C** **C⁷** **F** **D⁷** **C** **G** **C**
You've got a friend in me // // // // // //
//



Break

Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



F C7 F F
 /// /// /// //.

F C7 F
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
 Happy Birthday, dearxxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

F **C** **C**
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

F

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

D⁷

You ought to see him fan the air

G⁷ Tacit:

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hippity hop

C

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

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

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy (Repeat Bridge and last verse)

End With:

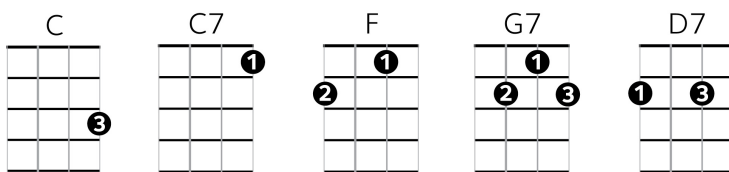
G⁷

F

C

C

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



I'm Into Something Good

(by Gerry Goffin & Carole King)

Originally by the Cookies, Herman's Hermits version in key of C

G C G C G C G C
// // // //

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

G C G
Theres somethin' special on my mind

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

D⁷
We only danced for a minute or two

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

D⁷
Can I be fallin' in love?

A⁷ A^m D⁷
She's everything I been dreaming of.
/ / //

D⁷ A⁷ D⁷
She's everything I been dreaming of.
/ / //

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

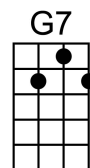
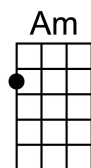
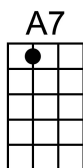
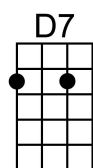
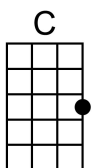
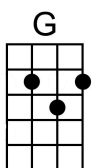
C G C G C
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
I asked to see her and she told me I could

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

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

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

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



I'm Moving On

Hank Snow

D **D** **D** **D**
//// //// //// ////

D
That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track

Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back

G **D**
'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone

A **D** **D**
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky, so I'm movin' on

D
That big loud whistle as it blew and blew

Said "hello" to the southland, we're comin' to you

G **D**
And we're movin' on, oh hear my song

A **D** **D**
You had the laugh on me so I set you free, and I'm movin' on

D
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me

'Cause I gotta pretty mama in Tennessee

G **D**
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on

A **D** **D**
So shovel the coal, let this rattler roll, and keep movin' me on

D
Mister engineer, take that throttle in hand

This rattler's the fastest in the southern land

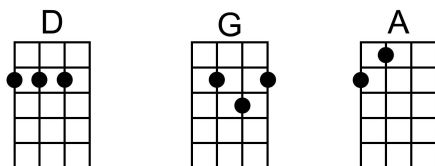
G **D**
To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on

A **D** **D**
You gonna ease my mind, put me there on time, and keep rollin' on

D
 I've told you baby from time to time
 But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind
G **D**
 Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on
A **D** **D**
 You've broken your vow and it's all over now, so I'm movin' on

D
 You've switched your engine now I ain't got time
 For a triflin' woman on my mainline
G **D**
 Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong
A **D** **D**
 I warned you twice now you can settle the price, 'cause I'm movin on

D
 But someday baby when you've had your play
 You're gonna want your daddy, but your daddy will say
G **D**
 Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long
A **D** **D**
 I'm through with you, too bad you're blue, keep movin' on ///

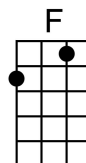
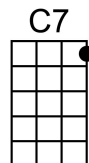
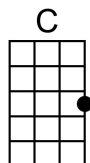
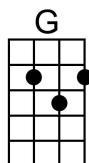
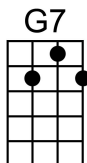
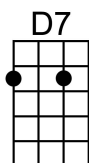


(no chord)

NC **C**
He's in the jailhouse now
F
He's in the jailhouse now
G **G⁷**
Well I told him once or twice
G **G⁷** **G⁷**
To stop playin' cards and shootin' dice /
NC **C** **C**
He's in the jailhouse now

C
Now I went out last Tuesday
I met a girl named Susie
C⁷ **F** **F**
Told her I was the swellest man around
F
We started to spendin' my money
And she started to callin' me honey
D⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷**
We took in every cabaret in town /

NC **C**
We're in the jailhouse now
F
We're in the jailhouse now
G
They told us once or twice
G⁷
To quit playin' cards and shootin' dice
C **C** **G⁷** **C**
We're in the jailhouse now / / /
(sing out)



Jay D. Miller

A **D**
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

D **G**
It's a shame that all the blame is on us women

A **D**
It's not true that only you men feel the same

G
From the start most every heart that's ever broken

A **D**
Was because there always was a man to blame

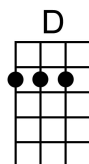
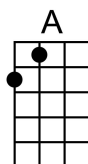
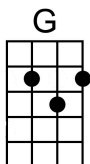
D **G**
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels

A **D**
As you wrote in the words of your song

G
Too many times married men think they're still single

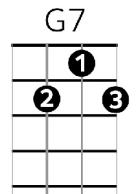
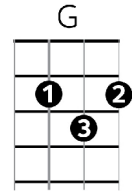
A **D**
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

A **G** **D**
And it's caused many a good girl to go wrong /

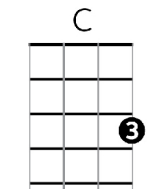
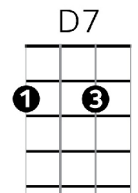


It's a Small World

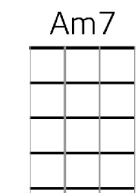
G **D⁷**
 It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
G
 It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
G⁷ **C** **A^{m7}**
 There's so much that we share, that it's time we're aware
D⁷ **G**
 It's a small world after all



G **D⁷**
 It's a small world after all
G
 It's a small world after all
G⁷ **A^{m7}**
 It's a small world after all
D⁷ **G**
 It's a small, small, world



G **D⁷**
 There is just one moon and one golden sun
G
 And a smile means friendship to everyone
G⁷ **C** **A^{m7}**
 Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide
D⁷ **G**
 It's a small world after all



G **D⁷**
 It's a small world after all
G
 It's a small world after all,
G⁷ **A^{m7}**
 It's a small world after all
D⁷ **G**
 It's a small, small world

I've Just Seen A Face

Lennon and McCartney

G **G** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////

G

I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just

E^m

Met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see

C **D⁷** **G** **G**
We've met. Mm mm mm mmm mm

G

Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and

E^m

I'd have never been aware, but as it is I'll dream of her

C **D⁷** **G** **G**
Tonight. Da da da da da da

D⁷ **C**
Falling yes I am falling

G **C** **G** **G**
And she keeps calling . . . me back again

G

I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have

E^m

Missed things and kept out of sight, but other girls were never quite like

C **D⁷** **G** **G**
This. Da da da da da da

D⁷ **C**
Falling yes I am falling

G **C** **G** **G**
And she keeps calling . . . me back again

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

G
 I've just seen a face I can't for get the time or place where we just

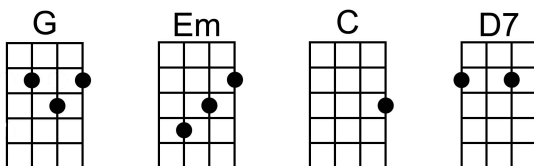
E^m
 Met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see

C **D⁷** **G** **G**
 We've met. Mm mm mm mmm mm

D⁷ **C**
 Falling yes I am falling
G **C** **G** **G**
 And she keeps calling . . . me back again

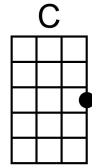
D⁷ **C**
 Falling yes I am falling
G **C** **G** **G**
 And she keeps calling . . . me back again

D⁷ **C**
 Falling yes I am falling
G **C** **G** **G**
 And she keeps calling . . . me back again / //



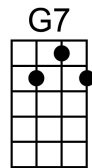
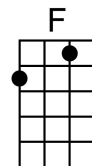
CHORUS:

C **F**
 Down at the market, you can hear
G⁷ **C**
 Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,
F
 Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice
G⁷ **C**
 And the rum is fine any time of year.

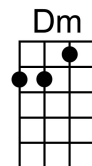


CHORUS:

C **F**
 Down the way, where the nights are gay
G⁷ **C**
 And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
 I took a trip on a sailing ship
G⁷ **C**
 And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C **D^m**
 But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
G⁷ **C**
 Won't be back for many a day,
D^m
 My heart is down, my head is turning around,
G⁷ **C**
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.



D^m
 My heart is down, my head is turning around,
G⁷ **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //

Johnny B. Goode

Original in Bb

Chuck Berry

C **C** **C** **C** **F⁷** **F⁷**
//// //// //// //// //// ////

C **C** **G⁷** **F⁷** **C** **G⁷**
//// //// //// //// //// ///...

C
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans

C
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

F⁷
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

C
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

G⁷
Who never ever learned to read or write so well

C
But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

C **F⁷**
Go, Go Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

C **G⁷**
Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

F⁷ **C** **G⁷**
// . Johnny B. Goode /// . .

C
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack

C
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

F⁷
Oh the engineers would see him sittin' in the shade

C
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made

G⁷

People passing by, they would stop and say,

C

“Oh my, but-that little-country-boy could play”

C **F⁷**
Go, Go Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**
Go Johnny go, **C** **G⁷** Go Johnny go, **Go**
F⁷ **C** **G⁷**
// . Johnny B. Goode /// . .

C

His mother told him, “Someday you will be a man,

C

And you will be the leader of a big ol' band.

F⁷

Many people comin' from miles around

C

To hear you play your music when the sun goes down

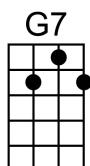
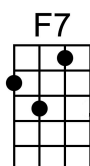
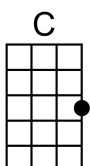
G⁷

Maybe someday your name will be in lights

C

Sayin' “Johnny B. Goode To-night” ”

C **F⁷**
Go, Go Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**
Go Johnny go, **C** **G⁷** Go Johnny go, **Go**
F⁷ **C** **C**
// . Johnny B. Goode ///



A^m **G** **F** **E⁷**
Maui, Maui, oh Maui, the Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

A^m

Secret of fire was locked somewhere in time

G

F

E⁷ A^m

So when the *ahi* died in the *hale kuke*, no way to re--ignite

A^m

So off he goes in search of those who hold the information

G

F

E⁷ A^m

So fire could be used by all the future gener--ations

C

G

F

F

He found that *A/ae* held the fire con-nec-tion

C

G

A^m

A^m

But his plan of deception fell short from perfection

C

G

F

F

With no other choice he had to get mean

C

G

A^m

E⁷

So he squeezed *A/ae*'s throat until she screamed the secret

A^m

Mischievous, marvelous, magical Maui: Hero of this Land

G

F

E⁷ A^m

The one the only, the ultimate Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

A^m

G

F

E⁷

Maui, Maui, oh Maui, the Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

A^m

G

F

E⁷

Maui, Maui, oh Maui, the Hawaiian Sup'pa Man

A^m

A^m

G

G

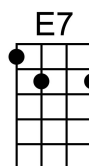
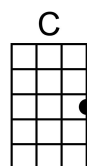
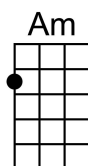
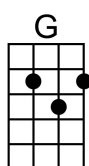
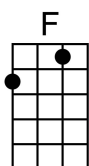
F

F

E⁷

A^m

//// // // // // // // //



We Shall Overcome

Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawag, Pete Seeger

1st note-g

C F C G⁷ C C
// // // // //// ////

C F C
 We shall o-ver-come

C F C
 We shall o-ver-come

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We shall o-ver-come some day . . . Oh,

Chorus:

C F C
 Deep in my heart

F G G⁷ A^m
 I do be-lieve

C F C G⁷ C C
 We shall o-ver-come some day

Repeat last line to end:

C F C
 We'll walk hand in hand

C F C
 We'll walk hand in hand

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We'll walk hand in hand some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
 We shall all be free

C F C
 We shall all be free

C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We shall all be free some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
 We are not a-fraid
C F C
 We are not a-fraid
C F G⁷ A^m D G G . . F G
 We are not a - fraid some day . . . Oh,

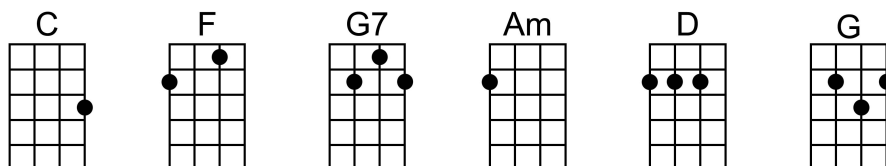
CHORUS:

C F C
 We are not a-lone
C F C
 We are not a-lone
C F G⁷ A^m D G G . . F G
 We are not a – lone some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
 We shall live in peace
C F C
 We shall live in peace
C F G⁷ A^m D G G . . F G
 We shall live in peace some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 //// /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

