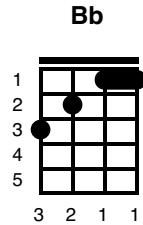
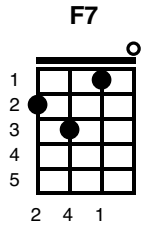
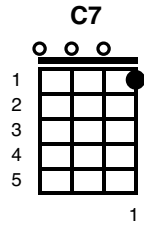
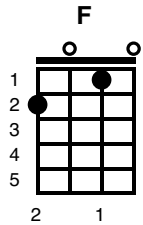


Happy Birthday Fmaj

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.

The Birds and the Bees Herb Newman (performed by Jewel Akens)

B^b F G⁷ C⁷
 // // // //

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

c⁷
And the flowers and the trees,

And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love. F C⁷
/

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky,

c⁷
And a girl and a guy,

F

And the way they could kiss . . . on a night like this.

F⁷ **B^b**
When I look into your big brown eyes,

F
It's so very plain to see,

G⁷
That it's time you learned about the facts of life,

c⁷
Starting from A to Z

Tacit: **F**
 Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

C⁷
 And the flowers and the trees,

F
 And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love.

F⁷ **B^b**
 When I look into your big brown eyes,

F
 It's so very plain to see,

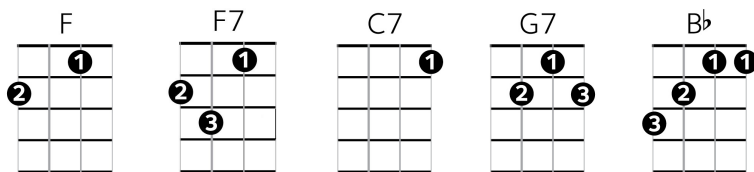
G⁷
 That it's time you learned about the facts of life,

C⁷
 Starting from A to Z

Tacit: **F**
 Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

C⁷
 And the flowers and the trees,

And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love. **F** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F**
 // // /



A^m G A^m F G C C
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 // . Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home // .
G⁷ **G⁶** **C** **C**
 Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me // . .
A^m **A^m** **G** **G** **G⁷** **G⁶** **C** **C**
 Leading me, to going home. // // //// // . .

C **A^m**
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G **G⁷** **G⁶**
And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down

C **A^m**
Or cut him - till he cried out in his anger and his shame

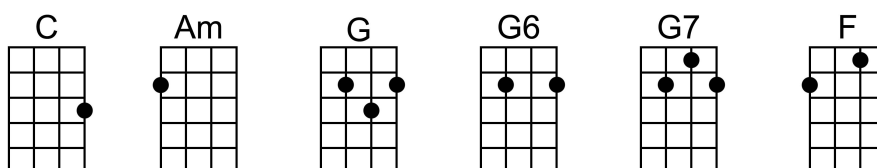
G **F**
I am leaving, I am leaving

C **G** **G** **G⁷** **G⁶** **C** **C**
But the fighter still remains, yes he still remains // // //// //.

A^m **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie // .

A^m **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie // .

A^m **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie /



Take Me Home, Country Roads (Iz)

(original in F#)

Denver, Danoff, and Nivert
lyrics by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F **F** **F** **F**
//// //// //// ////

F **D^m**
Almost Heaven, West Makaha,
C **B^b** **F**
High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue water.
F **D^m**
All my friends there hanging on the beach,
C **B^b** **F**
Young and old among them, feel the ocean breeze.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **C**
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, oh take me home, oh country road.

D^m **C** **F**
I heard a voice, in the morning calm she calls me,
B^b **F** **C**
As though, to remind me of my home far away.
D^m **E^b** **B^b** **C** **C⁷** **C⁷**
Driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, from yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay

F **D^m**
All my memories hold Heaven on high.
C **B^b** **F**
Brown skinned woman, clear blue island sky.
F **D^m**
Daytime sun shines oo-oooh so bright,
C **B^b** **F**
Midnight moon a-glowing, stars up in the sky.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **C**
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, take me home, country road.

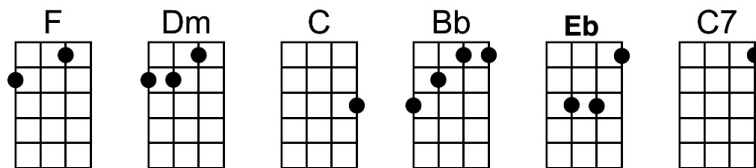
D^m **C** **F**
 I hear a voice, in the morning calm she's calling,
B^b **F** **C**
 As though to remind me of my home far away.
D^m **E^b** **B^b** **C** **C⁷** **C⁷**
 We driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, of yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay.

F **D^m**
 Almost Heaven, West Makaha,
C **B^b** **F**
 High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue waters.
F **D^m**
 All my friends there, sitting on the beach,
C **B^b** **F**
 Young and old among them, eating fish straight from the sea.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I was bo-orn,
F **C** **B^b** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, oh country road.
C **F** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Oh take me home, country road. / / /



Harry Belafonte

C F C **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C F C **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
 A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Hide the deadly black tarantula, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

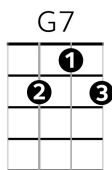
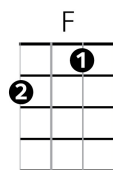
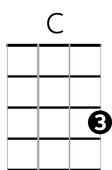
C **G⁷** **C**
 Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
 // // /



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

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley
Original in "D"

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

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

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

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

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

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

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

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

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

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

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

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

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

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

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

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

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

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

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

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

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

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

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

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

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

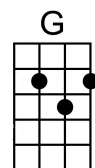
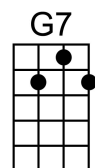
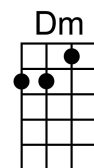
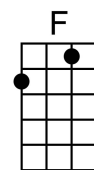
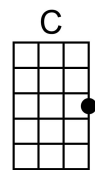
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

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

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

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

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



Joe South

G Am D7 G
Intro: *////* *////* *////* *////*

G **Am**
Don't it make you wanna go home, now?
D7 **G**
Don't it make you wanna go home?
G **Am**
All God's children get weary when they roam
D7 **G**
Don't it make you wanna go home?
D7 **G** **G**
Don't it make you wanna go home? ////

Whoa, the whippoorwill roost on the telephone pole
And the Georgia sun goes down
Well, it's been a long time
But I'm glad to say I'm
Goin' back down to my home town.

G **C**
Goin' down to the Greyhound station
D7 **G**
Gonna buy me a one-way fare
G **C**
Good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise
D7 **G**
By tomorrow I'm gonna be right there.

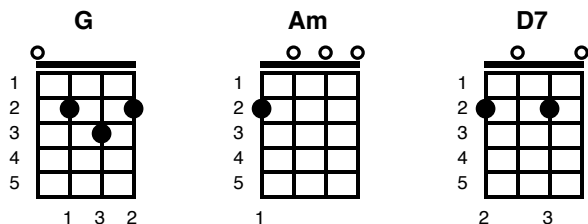
Page 1

G **C**
 But there's a six-lane highway down by the creek
D7 **G**
 Where I went skinny-dippin' as a child
G **C**
 And a drive-in show where the meadow used to grow
D7 **G**
 And the strawberries used to grow wild.

G **C**
 There's a drag strip down by the riverside
D7 **G**
 Where my grandma's cow used to graze
G **C**
 Now, the grass don't grow and the river don't flow
D7 **G**
 Like it did in my childhood days.

Final Chorus:

G **Am**
 Don't it make you wanna go home, now?
D7 **G**
 Don't it make you wanna go home?
G **Am**
 All God's children get weary when they roam
D7 **G**
 Don't it make you wanna go home?
D7 **G**
Tell me now, Don't it make you wanna go home? (Repeat 3x to end)



DOWN ON THE CORNER JOHN FOGERTY

 / / / /
Strum pattern: du du d d

C | **G** **C** | **C** | **G** **C** | **F** | **C** | **C** | **G** **C**
//// | // // | //// | // // | //// | //// | //// | // //

C **G** **C**
1. Early in the evening just about supper time,
 G **C**
over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind ,
F **C**
four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
 G **C**
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus: strum: du du

F **C** **G** **C**
Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F **C** **G** **C**
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C | **G** **C**
//// | // //

C **G** **C**
2. Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
 G **C**
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
F **C**
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo,
 G **C**
and Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Chorus: strum: du du

F **C** **G** **C**
Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F **C** **G** **C**
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

instrumental:

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

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

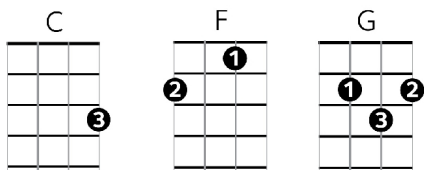
C | G C | C | G C
 //// | // // | //// | // //

C G C
 3. You don't need a penny just to hang around,
 G C
 but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
 F C
 Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
 G C
 people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus: X2 strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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



Downtown

Petula Clark

F A^m B^b C F A^m B^b C
// // // // // // // //

F A^m B^b C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

F A^m B^b C
You can always go Downtown

F A^m B^b C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

F A^m B^b C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F D^m
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

F D^m
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

A^m B^b
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

G⁷
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

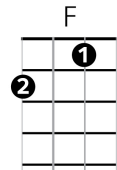
F A^m B^b C F C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F A^m B^b C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

F A^m B^b C
There are movie shows Downtown

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Maybe you know some little places to go to,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Where they never close Downtown



F **D^m**
 Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

F **D^m**
 You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

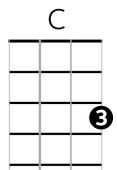
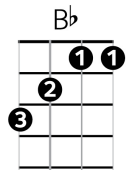
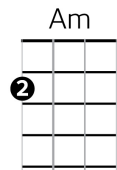
A^m **B^b**
 Happy again, the lights are much brighter there

G⁷
 You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **C**
 Downtown, you're gonna be alright now



F **D^m**
 And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

F **D^m**
 Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

A^m **B^b**
 Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

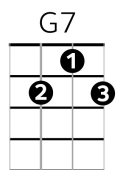
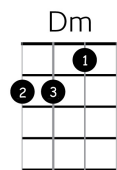
G⁷
 We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 // // It's gonna be alright now /



Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

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

D

C

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

G

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

D

C

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

G

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

D

C

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

G

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

D

C

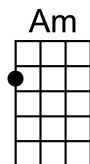
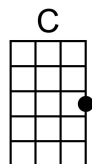
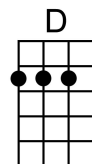
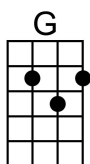
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/

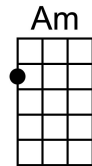


Five Hundred Miles

(Railroader's Lament)

(attributed to) Hedy West

A^m D G G
 //// //// //// ///..

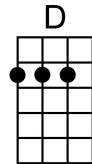


G E^m A^m C
 If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m B^m D D⁷
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

G E^m A^m C
 A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A^m D G G
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. //..

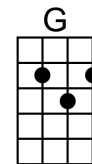


G E^m A^m C
 Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A^m B^m D D⁷
 Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

G E^m A^m C
 Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A^m D G G
 Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. //..

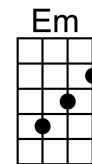


G E^m A^m C
 Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

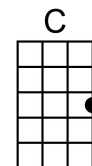
A^m B^m D D⁷
 Lord I can't go back home this a-way.

G E^m A^m C
 This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

A^m D G G
 Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////

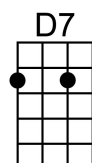
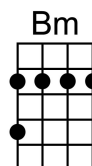


A^m D G G
 //// //// //// ///..



G E^m A^m C
 If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m D G G
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /



E^m
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **E^m** // . .

E^m
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one **E^m** // . .

C
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

D C D D
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do /// .

G E^m
It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright

A⁷ D⁷
Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

G E^m
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

A⁷ D⁷
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

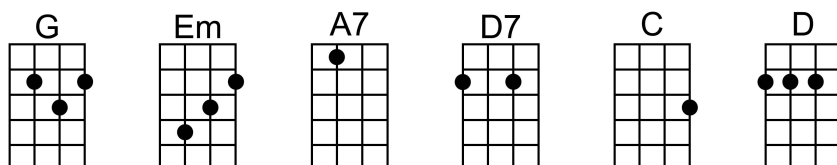
E^m
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all **E^m** // . .

E^m
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one **E^m** // . .

C
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

D C D C
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do / . .

D C G G
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///



Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

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

G **C**
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

D **C** **D**
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

G **C**
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

D **G** **G**
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

G **C**
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

D **C** **D**
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

G **C**
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

D **G** **G**
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

C **G**
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C **D** **D⁷**
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G **C**
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

D **G** **G**
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

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

C **G**
Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C **D** **D⁷**
He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night **C**

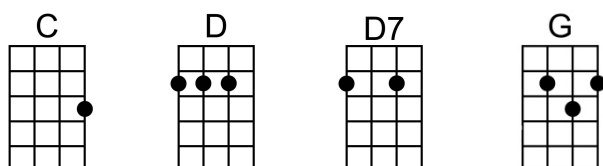
D **G** **G**
Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

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

G **C**
A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

D **G** **G**
Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

D **G** **C** **G**
Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



Break

A Place in the Sun

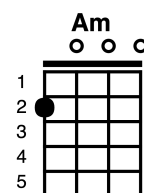
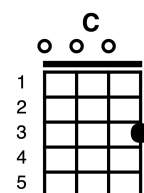
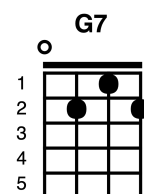
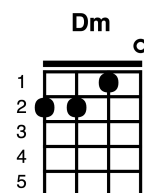
Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells
As performed by Stevie Wonder

Key of C

Dm G7 C C
//// // // //

Dm G7
Like a long lonely stream
C Am
I keep runnin' to-wards a dream
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on
Dm G7
Like a branch on a tree
C Am
I keep reachin' to be free
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on

Dm G7
'Cause there's a place in the sun
C Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm G7 C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm G7 C
Got to find me a place in the sun



Dm G7
Like an old dusty road
C Am
I get weary from the load
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on
Dm G7
Like this tired troubled earth
C Am
I've been rollin' since my birth
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on

Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm G7 C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm G7 C C
I got to find me a place in the sun /

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 **G⁷**
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

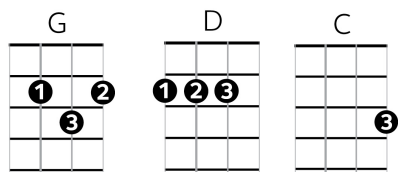
G **D**
Never ending love for you.

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

E^m **G^m** **D** **D**
 //// //// //// ////
 >begin riff

riff

a ---0-----
 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

E^m **G^m** **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.

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 you're missing.

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

D **A** **G** **D** **E^m** **G^m** **D** **D**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

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

E^m **G^m** **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** **A7**
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.

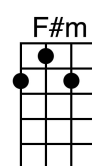
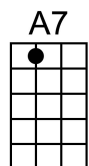
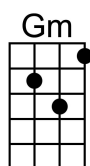
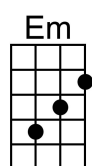
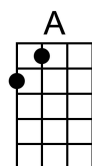
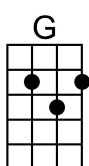
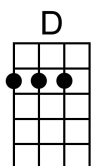
F#m **G** **A7**
Nowhere man, the world is at your com-mand. ////

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



Ob La Di Ob La Da

The Beatles

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

F
Molly is the singer in a band

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

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

Chorus: X2

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

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

F
Buys a twenty carat golden ring

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

F **C⁷**
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

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

F
 Desmond lets the children lend a hand

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

F **C⁷**
 Of Desmond and Molly Jones

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

F
 Molly lets the children lend a hand

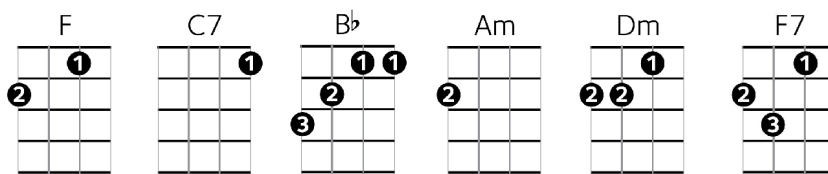
F⁷ **B^b**
 Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face

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

Chorus:

End with:

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



Oh Boy Buddy Holly

Buddy Holly

D⁷ C G C G
 // // // //

G
All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

G
All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷
Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G
You can hear my heart a-callin'

C
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D
I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

Stars appear and shadows a-fallin'

G

You can hear my heart a-callin'

C

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

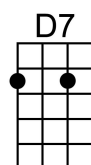
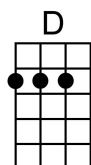
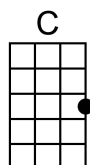
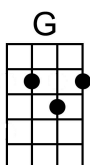
C

G

C

G

That you, were meant, for me. / //



Don Gibson

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

C **G**
1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,

G⁷ **C**
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

C⁷ **F**
I can't get over how he set me free,

G **C**
Oh, lonesome me.

C **G**

2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging' 'round,

G⁷ I know that I should have some fun and **C** paint the town,

A love-sick fool that's **C⁷** blind and just can't see, **F**

G **C**
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G **D⁷**
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

C **G**
3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

G⁷ **C**
Forget about the past and find somebody new,

C⁷ **F**
I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

G **C**
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G **D⁷**
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

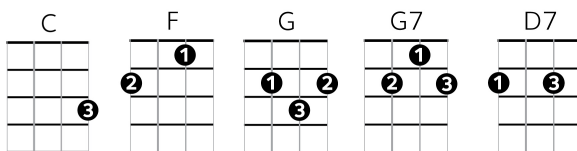
G **G⁷**
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

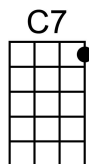
C **G**
4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

G⁷ **C**
Forget about the past and find somebody new,

C⁷ **F**
I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.





CHORUS:

F **C**
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

G⁷ **C**
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

F **C**
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

G⁷ **F** **G⁷** **C** (C) **C** **C**
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust // . .

End song on (C) in parenthesis

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

F **C**
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

F **C** **G⁷**
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

C **F**
Now this world may change around him,

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
But he just can't change no more

CHORUS:

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

C
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

G⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

F **C**
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

F **C** **G⁷**
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C⁷**
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

CHORUS:

On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show

G G G G
 // // // // // // // //

G
Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers,
D
And we're loved everywhere we go

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,
D⁷ **G**
 At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills;
G⁷ **C**
 But the thrill we've never known,
D
 Is the thrill that'll get you, when you get your picture,
G
 On the cover of the Rolling Stone.

CHORUS:

D
(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover
G
(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother
D
(Stone) Wanna see my smilin' face
C **G** **(G)**
On the cover of the Rolling Stone (X3 to end)

G
I've got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Katy
D
Who embroiders on my jeans

I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy
D⁷ **G**
 Drivin' my limousine

G
Now it's all designed to blow our minds
G⁷ **C**
But our minds won't really be blown
D
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

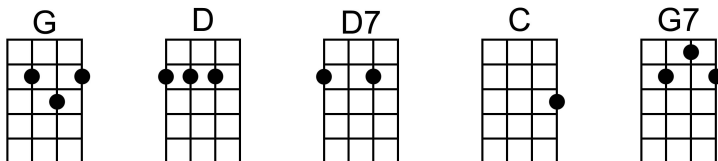
CHORUS:

G
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
D
Who do anything we say

We got a genuine Indian guru
D⁷ **G**
He's teachin' us a better way

We got all the friends that money can buy
G⁷ **C**
So we never have to be alone
D
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:



F G⁷ C C
//// //// //// //...

F **G⁷** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again //

C **E⁷**
On the road again, / / / goin' places that I've never been / / /

D^m
Seein' things that I may never see again

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

F **C**
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F **C**
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning our way

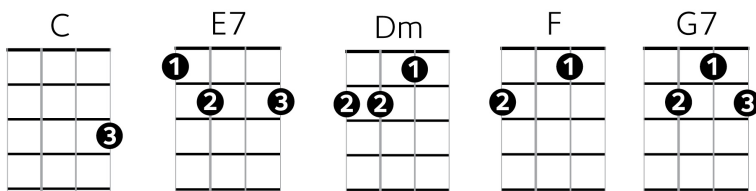
G⁷
And our way . . .

C **E⁷**
Is on the road again, / / / just can't wait to get on the road again / / /

D^m
The life I love is making music with my friends

F **G⁷** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again / / /

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again / / / /



Pearly Shells

John Kalapana-Leonpobar
(by Burl Ives)

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
// // // // // // //...

G
Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),
C **D⁷**
Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),
G **C**
When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you
G **D⁷** **G**
More than all the little pearly shells.

D⁷
For every grain of sand upon the beach
G
I've got a kiss for you
D⁷
And I've got more left over
A⁷ **D⁷**
For each star that twinkles in the blue.

G
Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),
C **D⁷**
Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),
G **C**
When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you
G **D⁷** **G**
More than all the little pearly shells.

D⁷
For every grain of sand upon the beach

G
I've got a kiss for you

D⁷
And I've got more left over

A⁷ **D⁷**
For each star that twinkles in the blue

G
Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),

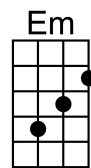
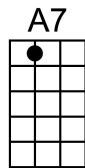
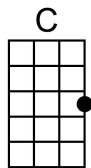
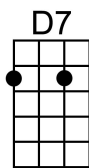
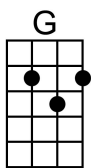
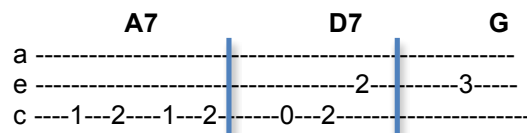
C **D⁷**
Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),

G **C**
When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you

G **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
More than all the little pearly shells

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
More than all the little pearly shells // // /

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



Key of D
3/4

Verse 1:

Chorus:

Page 1

Verse 2:

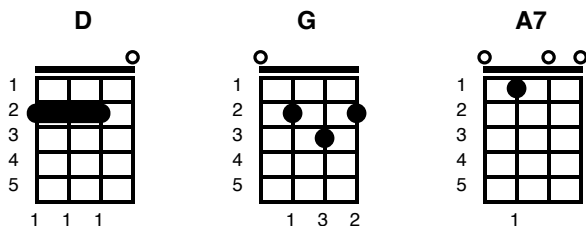
D **G**
When the shadows appear and the night draws near,
D **A7**
And the day is past and gone,
D **G**
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand,
D **A7** **D** **D**
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home. / . .

Chorus:

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

Slowly:

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



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.

