

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Fred E. Albert, Joe Young

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
//// // // //...

C C⁶ C^{M7} C^{M7}
 I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter..

C E⁷ F A⁷ D^m
 And make believe it came from you.
// // //...

D^{m7} G⁷
 I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,

C B^b A⁷
 They're gonna knock me off my feet.

D⁷ G⁷ G^{dim} G⁷
 A lot of kisses on the bottom I'll be glad I got 'em.

C C⁶ C^{M7} C^{M7}
 I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feelin' better"

C E⁷ F A⁷ D^m
 And close "With love" the way you do
// // //...

F F^m C G^m A⁷
 I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter,
// // //...

D⁷ G⁷ C C
 And make believe it came from you

F F^m C G^m A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
//// // // // // // // //...

C **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C^{M7}**
 I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter..

C **E⁷** **F** **A⁷** **D^m**
 And make believe it came from you. // // ///...

D^{m7} **G⁷**
 I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,

C **B^b** **A⁷**
 They're gonna knock me off my feet.

D⁷ **G⁷** **G^{dim}** **G⁷**
 A lot of kisses on the bottom I'll be glad I got 'em.

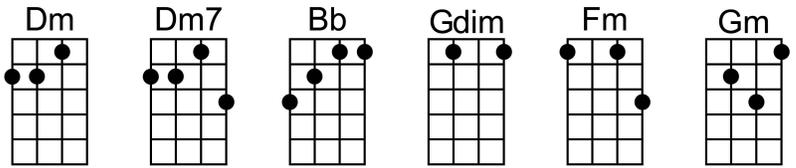
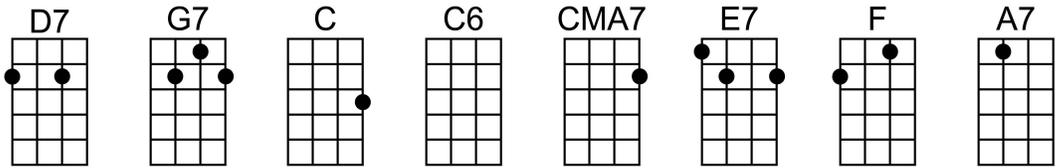
C **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C^{M7}**
 I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feelin' better"

C **E⁷** **F** **A⁷** **D^m**
 And close "With love" the way you do // // ///...

F **F^m** **C** **G^m** **A⁷**
 I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter, // // ///...

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
 And make believe it came from you

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C**
 I'm gonna make believe it came from you. // // ///



Jolene

Dolly Parton

D^m
//// X4

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
Please don't take him just because you can

D^m F C D^m
Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair

C D^m
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

D^m F C D^m
Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft, like summer rain

C D^m
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

D^m F C D^m
He talks about you in his sleep, and there is nothing I can do

C D^m
To keep from crying when he calls your name, Jolene

D^m F C D^m
And I can easily understand, how you could easily take my man

C D^m
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
Please don't take him just because you can

D^m F C D^m
You could have your choice of men, but I could never love again

C D^m
He`s the only one for me, Jolene

D^m F C D^m
I had to have this talk with you. My happiness depends on you,

C D^m
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

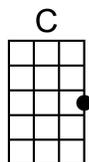
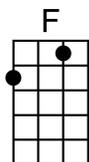
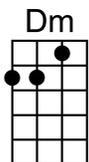
D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man

D^m F C D^m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C D^m D^m
Please don`t take him even though you can

C D^m D^m D^m
Please don`t take him even though you can /



Let It Be

Lennon and McCartney

G D E^m C G D C G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///...

G D E^m C
 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be,

G D E^m C
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

G D C G
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be,

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, yeah Let It Be

D C G
 Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

G D E^m C
 For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

G D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
 Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
 There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

SOLO:

G D E^m C G D C G
//// // // // // // // //

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G D E^m C
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

G D C G
Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be

G D E^m C
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

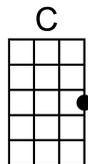
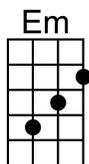
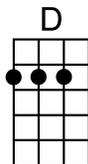
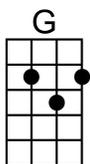
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
There will be an answer, Let It Be

E^m D C G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be ///



A^m **D^m**
 The cement's just for the weight, dear,

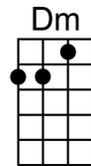
G⁷ **C⁶**
 I bet you Macky's back in town.

C⁶ **D^m**
 Louie Miller, disappeared dear,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 After drawing all his cash

A^m **D^m**
 And old MacHeath spends like a sailor,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 Did our boy do something rash?

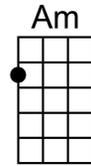
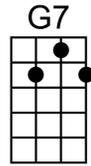


C⁶ **D^m**
 Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown,

A^m **D^m**
 Well the line forms on the right, girls,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 Now that Macky's back in town.



C⁶ **D^m**
 Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,

G⁷ **C⁶**
 Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown,

A^m **D^m**
 Well the line forms on the right, girls,

G⁷ **G⁷** *tacet:* **C** **C**
 Now that Macky's / back in town. /



Tacet: **C**
 Now that old Mackie's back! /

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

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

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,

G
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G⁷ **C**
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C⁷ **F**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

C
And Bobby clapping hands,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

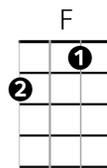
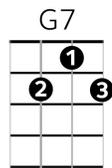
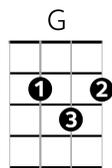
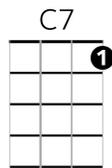
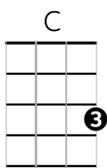
F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



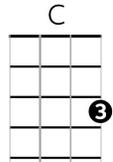
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

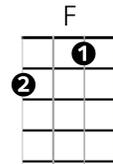
C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



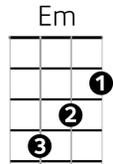
C F C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ 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 G⁷ C
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



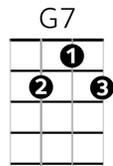
C F C
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ 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 G⁷ C C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //
 /



Mr Bojangles

C E^m A^m G
 /// /// /// /// **X2**

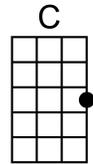
C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

A^m G G A^m A^m G G A^m
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles
A^m G G C E^m A^m G
 Mister Bojangles, dance
 END WITH: **C E^m A^m G C**
 /

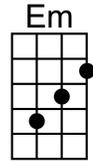
C E^m A^m A^m
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was
F F G⁷ G⁷
 Down and out
C E^m A^m A^m
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F F G⁷ G⁷
 As he spoke right out
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He talked of life, talked of life
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick
 F F G⁷ G⁷



Across the cell

C E^m A^m A^m
 He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high
 F F G⁷ G⁷

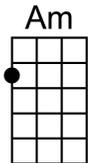


He clicked his heels

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m

Shook back his clothes all around

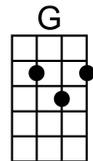
CHORUS:



C E^m A^m A^m
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
 F F G⁷ G⁷

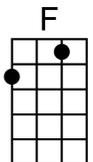
Throughout the south

C E^m A^m A^m
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him
 F F G⁷ G⁷



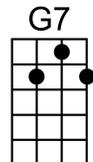
They travelled about

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 His dog up and died, he up and died
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷



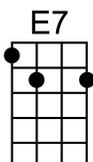
After twenty years he still grieves

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
 F F G⁷ G⁷



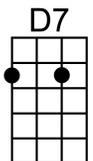
For drinks and tips

C E^m A^m A^m
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars
 F F G⁷ G⁷



'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head
 D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m



I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

CHORUS:

Nights in White Satin

Moody Blues

Key of Em
6/8

Em **D** **Em** **D**
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

Em **D** **Em** **D**
... Nights in white satin, ... never reaching the end

C **G** **F** **Em**
... Letters I've written, ... never meaning to send.

Em **D** **Em** **D**
... Beauty I've always missed, ... with these eyes before,

C **G** **F** **Em**
... Just what the truth is, ... I can't say any more

A **A** **C**
"Cause I .. love. .. you, .. yes I love you,
C **Em D** **Em** **D**
Oooohhh how I love you." Oooohhh

Em **D** **Em** **D**
... Gazing at people, ... some hand in hand,
C **G** **F** **Em**
... Just what I'm going through, ... they can't understand.

Em **D** **Em** **D**
... Some try to tell me, ... thoughts they cannot defend,
C **G** **F** **Em**
... Just what you want to be, ... you'll be in the end.

A **A** **C**
"Cause I .. love. .. you, .. yes I love you,
C **Em D** **Em** **D**
Oooohhh how I love you." Oooohhh

Solo:

Em D C B7 Em D C B7 Em C
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///
Em C Am B7 Am B7 Em D C Em
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

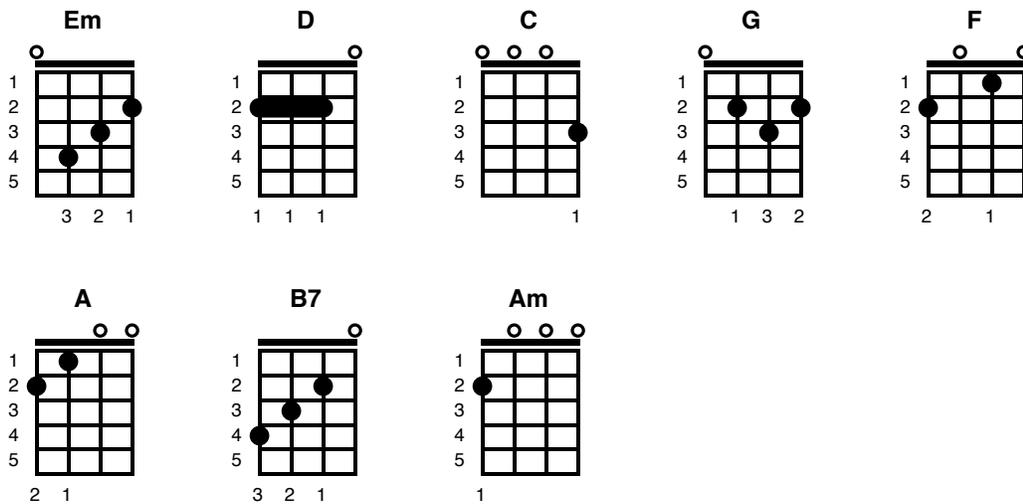
Em D Em D
 ... Nights in white satin, ... never reaching the end

C G F Em
 ... Letters I've written, ... never meaning to send.

Em D Em D
 ... Beauty I've always missed, ... with these eyes before,

C G F Em
 ... Just what the truth is, ... I can't say any more

A A C
 "Cause I ..love. . . you, . . yes I love you,
C Em D Em D Em
 Oooohhh how I love you." Oooohhh /// /// /



Ramblin' Rose

(Nat King Cole)

G **A^{m7}** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
//// //// //// // // //

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why you ramble no one knows

G⁷ **C** **G**
Wild and windblown, that's how you've grown

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
Who can cling to, a Ramblin' Rose

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin' days are gone

G⁷ **C** **G**
Who will love you with a love true

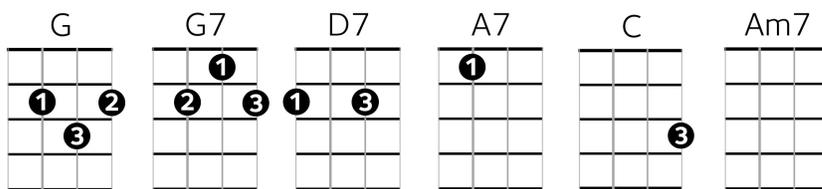
A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
When your rambl - in' days are gone

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why I want you heaven knows

G **C** **G**
Tho' I love you with a love true

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
Who can cling to a Ramblin' Rose

REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END



Break

Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

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

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

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

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

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

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

G⁷ **C**
Never bring me, any tears,

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

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

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

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

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

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

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

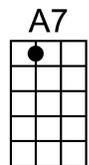
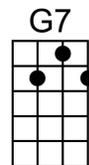
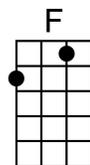
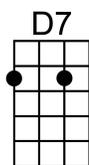
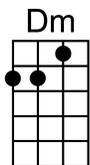
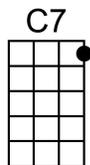
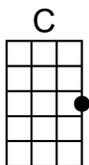
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

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

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

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

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



Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D⁷ G⁷ C **D⁷ G⁷ C**
// // //// // // ////...

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
There's an island, across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...
//

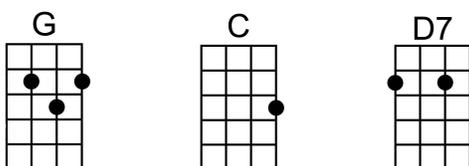
D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

G **C**
 Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
D7 **G**
 From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way
G **C**
 From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall
D7 **G** **G**
 No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball *///..*

G **C**
 Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
D7 **G**
 And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
G **C**
 His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
D7 **G** **G**
 We'll carry him on to Glory, on the Wabash Cannonball *///..*

G **C**
 Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 **G**
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
G **C**
 Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball *// /*

(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)



Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

C **C⁷** **F** **D^m** **C** **G** **C** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///...

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
out in the moonlight just like we used to do

C **F^m** **G** **C** **G**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

C **C⁷**
I walk for miles along the highway

F **D^m** **G**
Well that's just my way of saying I love you

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

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.

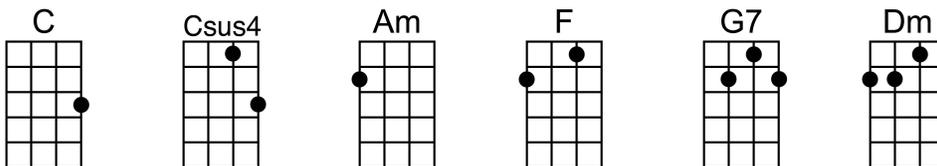
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

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? / / / / /



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

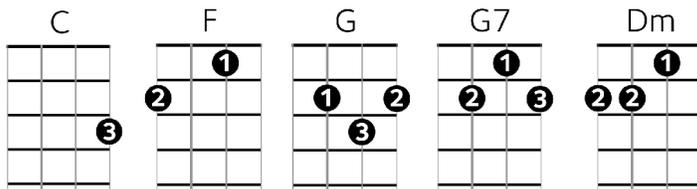
D⁷
Now you've changed your mind it seems,

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



Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

F **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
//// // // // //...

F
Well, why don't you love me like you used to do?

C⁷
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

F **B^b**
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?
/ / // //...

F⁷ **B^b** **F** **F**
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

C⁷ **C⁷**
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile
//// //...

F
So, why don't you spark me like you used to do

C⁷
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo?

F **B^b**
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,

F **C⁷** **F** **F** **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do? //// //// // // //...
/ / ////

F

Well, why don't you be just like you used to be?

C⁷

How come you find so many faults with me?

F

B^b

Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

F

C⁷

F

F

Why don't you love me like you used to do?

/ / // ///...

F⁷

B^b

F

F

I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. *//...*

C⁷

C⁷

We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile

//// ///...

F

So, why don't you say the things you used to say?

C⁷

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

F

B^b

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F

C⁷

F

So, why don't you love me like you used to do?

///...

F

C⁷

F

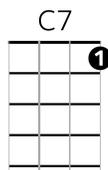
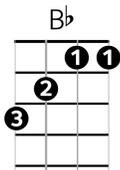
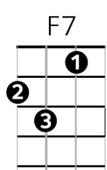
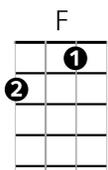
C⁷

F

I said, why don't you love me like you used to do?

// /

/ / ////



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.

