

All My Loving

The Beatles

D^m G C A^m F G C C
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //....

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

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

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

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

D^m G C A^m
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F D^m B^b G
And hope that my dreams will come true.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

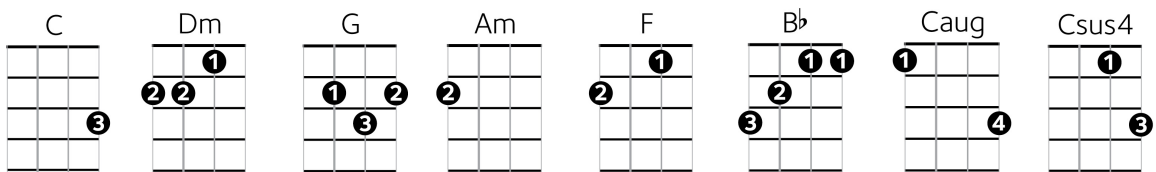
F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

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

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

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

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



At the hop Danny and the Juniors

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

Chorus:

G **G⁷**
Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop (oh baby) !

C **G**
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby) let's go to the hop !

D C G
Come – on - , let's go to the hop.

G **E^m**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D** **G**

bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!

G

1. Well, you can rock it, you can roll it,

you can stop, you can stroll it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
when the record starts spinnin',

G
you *chalypso* when you chicken at the hop,

D **C** **G**

Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation, at the hop !

CHORUS:

G

2. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

G⁷

you can really start to move it at the hop,

C

where the jockey is the smoothest

G

and the music is the coolest, at the hop.

D **C** **G**

All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

3. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

G⁷

you can really start to move it at the hop,

C

where the jockey is the smoothest

G

and the music is the coolest, at the hop.

D **C** **G**

All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

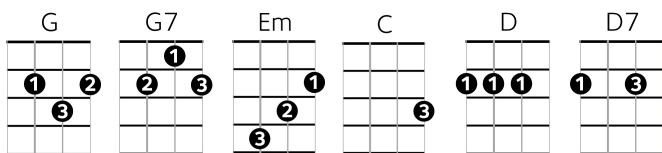
G **E^m**

Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D** **G**

bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!

/



Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m G⁷
// // // // // // // //

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

G⁷ C A^m D^m
Without a dream in my heart

F C A^m D^m G⁷
Without a love of my own

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

G⁷ C A^m F
You heard me saying a prayer for

G C F C C
Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

D^m G⁷ C
And then there suddenly appeared before me

D^m G⁷ C
The only one my heart could ever hold

F^m B^b E^b
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

G D⁷ G G⁷
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **F** **C** **C**
 Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // // // // // // //

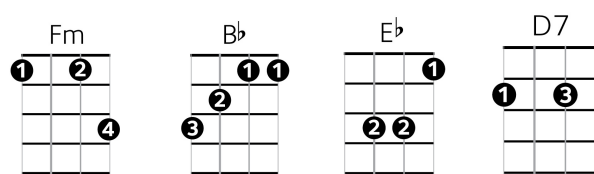
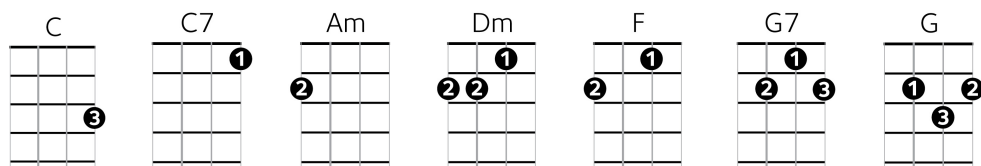
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // /...

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a love of my own

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
 Without a love of my own /



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

F C F C
//// //// //// ////

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

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

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

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

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
There goes my baby with someone new

G⁷ C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C⁷ F G⁷
She was my baby till he stepped in

C C⁷
Goodbye to romance that might have been

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

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

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

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

G⁷ **C**
Bye bye my love good bye

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

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

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

C **C⁷**
My lovin' baby is through with me

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

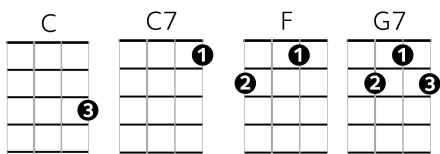
F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

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

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

C **G⁷** **C**
Bye bye my love good bye,

C **G⁷** **C** / / / **C**
Bye bye my love good bye /



California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro

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

1. **G**
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
D
On a bed of California stars
C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite
G
On a bed of California stars

2. **G**
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why I must keep working on
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

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

3. **G**
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

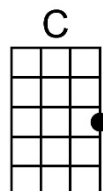
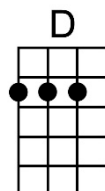
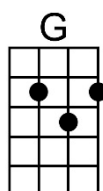
4. **G**
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

G G D D
 / / / / / / / /

C / /
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

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



Catch the Wind

Donovan

Key of C
3/4

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

C F
In the chilly hours and minutes

C F
Of uncertainty I want to be

C F G7 C C G7G7
In the warm hold of your loving mind

C F
To feel you all around me

C F
And to take your hand along the sand

C F G7 C Csus4 C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

C F
When sundown pales the sky

C F
I want to hide a while behind your smile

C F G7 C C G7 G7
And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find

C F
For me to love you now

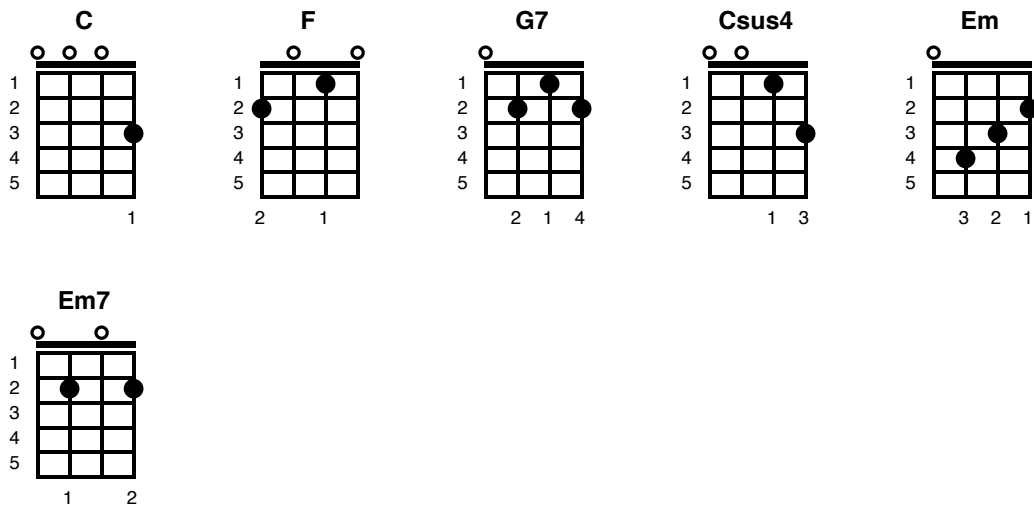
C F
Would be the sweetest thing t'would make me sing

C F G7 C Csus4 C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

F **F** **Em**
 Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee
F **D** **G** **G7Em7 G7**
 Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee

C **F**
 When rain has hung the leaves with tears
C **F**
 I want you near to kill my fears
C **F** **G7** **C** **C** **G7G7**
 To help me to leave all my blues behind

C **F**
 For standing in your heart
 C **F**
 Is where I want to be and I long to be
C **F** **G7** **C** **Csus4 C**
 Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
C **F** **G7** **C** **Csus4 C**
 Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind



Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

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

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

F **E^m** **D^m** **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C** **C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

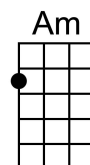
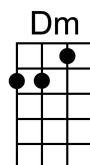
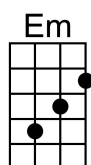
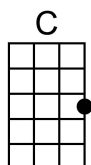
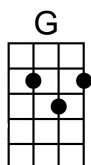
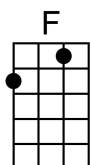
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///



Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes

Key of C

Jimmy Buffett

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

C F G C
I took off for a weekend last month, just to try and recall the whole year.

F G C
All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disappeared.

Am Em F G
I didn't ponder the question too long, I was hungry and went out for a bite.

F C G C
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum, and we wound up drinkin' all night.

F C
It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,

G C
Nothing remains quite the same,

F C
With all of our running and all of our cunning,

G F C C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane. ////

C F G C
Reading departure signs in some big airport, reminds me of the places I've been.

F G C
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back a-gain.

Am Em F G
If it suddenly ended to-morrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall.

F C G C
Good times and riches and burning our bridges, I've seen more than I can re-call.

F C
These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,

G C
Nothing remains quite the same,

F C
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands,

G F C C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane. ////

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

F **G** **C**

So many nights I just dream of the ocean, God I wish I was sailin' a-gain.

Am **Em** **F** **G**
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long.

F **C**
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me,

G **C**
And I know that I just can't go wrong.

F **C**
With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,

G **C**

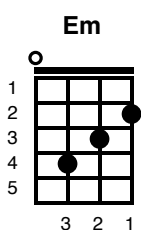
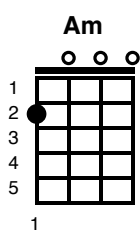
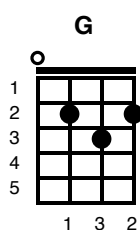
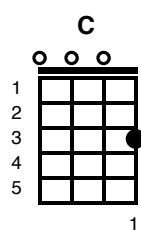
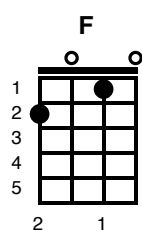
Nothing remains quite the same,

F **C**
With all of my running and all of my cunning,

G F C
If I couldn't laugh I just would go in-sane.

G **F** **C**
If we couldn't laugh we just would go in-sane.

G **F** **G** **C** **G** **C**
If we weren't all crazy, we would go in-sane. // // /



City of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie (written by Steve Goodman)

Bb F G7 C C
// // //// //// ////

C G C
 1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,
A^m F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
C G C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
A^m G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

A^m
 All on a southbound odyssey,
E^m
 The train pulls out of Kankakee,
G D⁷
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
A^m
 Passing towns that have no name
E^m
 And freight yards full of old black men,
G G⁷ C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning, America, how are you?
A^m F C G
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
C G A^m D⁷
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
B^b F G⁷ C C
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

End With:			
Bb	F	G7	C
//	//	////	/

C G C
 2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
A^m F C G
 Penny a point, and no one's keeping score.
C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
A^m G C
 You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show
C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll
D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// //

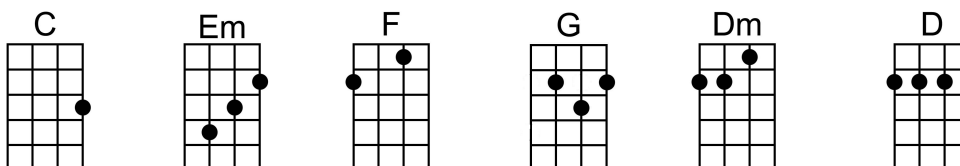
C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,
C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.
D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana
 F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
 F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



Cool Water

Bob Nolan

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
///// ///// ///// ///// ///// /////

F **C⁷**
All day I've faced the barren waste

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Without the taste of water, cool water

B^b **C⁷**
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

F **B^b** **F** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

B^b **C⁷**
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

F **B^b** **F** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B^b **F**
Dan can't you see that big green tree

B^b **C⁷** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C⁷ **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
The shadows sway and seem to say

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

B^b **C⁷**
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

F **B^b** **F** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
And show us . . where there's water, cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

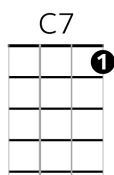
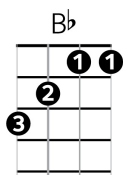
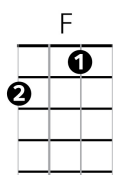
F **C⁷** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B^b **F**
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

B^b **C⁷** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C⁷ **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

C⁷ **F** **F**
Cool, clear water /



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?

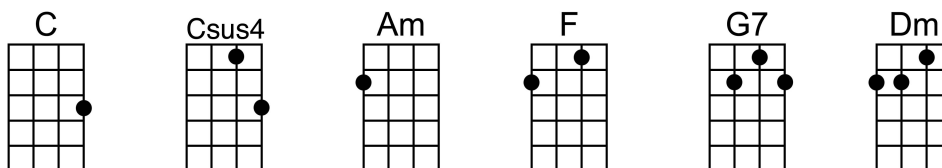
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

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? // // // /



Break

Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**
Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

A^m **F** **C** **G**
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

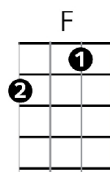
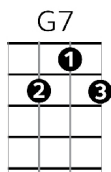
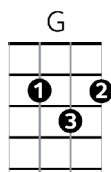
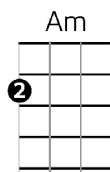
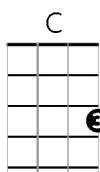
C **G** **C**
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**
But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m **F** **C** **F**
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /

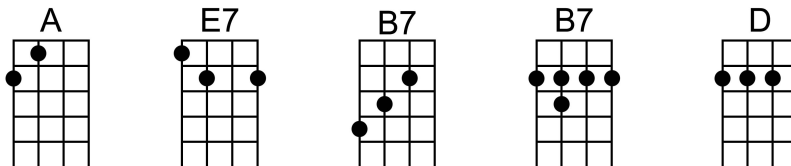


A **A**
 // // // // // //

D A D E⁷ A (E⁷)
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

A **E⁷** **A - E⁷**
 Oh, beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
 A **E⁷** **B⁷** **E⁷**
 Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life
 A **E⁷** **A**
 America! America! May God thy gold refine
 D **A** **D** **E⁷** **A** (**E⁷**)
 Till all success be nobleness and every gain divine.

A **E⁷** **A - E⁷**
 Oh, beautiful for glory-tale, of liberating strife
 A **E⁷** **B⁷** **E⁷**
 When once and twice, for man's avail, men lavished precious life!
 A **E⁷** **A**
 America! America!, God shed his grace on thee
 D **A** **D** **E⁷** **A**
 Till selfish gain no longer stain, the banner of the free!
 D **A** **D** **E⁷** **A**
 Till selfish gain no longer stain, the banner of the free!

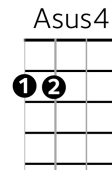


There are several more verses to the song, but these seem to be the most prevalent.

Hele On To Kauai

Alfred Nobriga
Performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

A | A^{sus4} | A | A^{sus4} |
//// // // //



A | A | D | D |
// There's a place, // I re call

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// Not too big, / in fact it's kind of small

A | A | D | D |
// The people there / know they got it all

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// The simple life, for me

CHORUS:

A A⁷ D
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

E⁷ D A
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A⁷ D
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E⁷ A
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

A | A | D | D |
// When I was young, // and not too smart

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// I left my home, looking for a brand new start

A | A | D | D |
// To find a place, // that's better still

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// Now I know, / I know I never will

CHORUS:

A **A⁷** **D**
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

E⁷ **D** **A**
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A⁷ **D**
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E⁷ **A** **G⁷**
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

Key Change To "C" Chorus

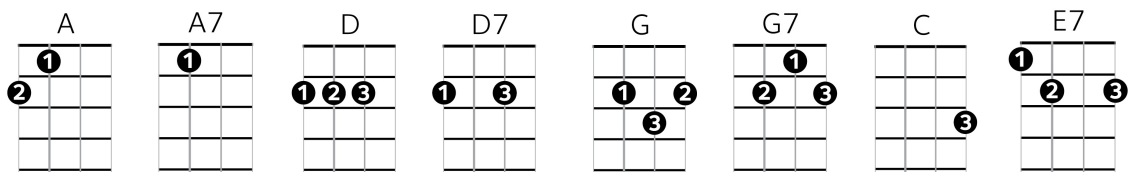
C **C⁷** **F**
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

G⁷ **F** **C**
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

C⁷ **F**
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

G⁷ **C**
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

G⁷ **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
It's call-ing me back home
[.....DRAW OUT]
/



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**

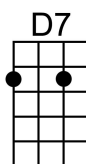
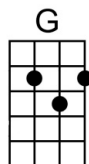
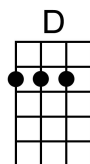
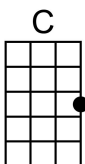
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above

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
 /

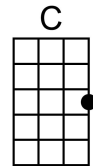


Waltz Across Texas

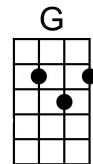
by Talmadge Tubb (recorded by Ernest Tubb)
[3/4 time]

C C G G G⁷ G⁷ C C
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// //

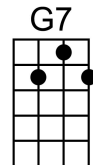
C G
When we dance together, my world's in disguise
G⁷ C C
It's a fairy-land tale that's come true.
C G
And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,
G⁷ C C
I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



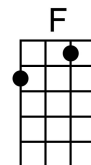
C G
Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
Waltz Across Texas with you.
C G
Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C C
And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone,
G⁷ C C
The moment that you come in view.
C G
And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on,
G⁷ C C
I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
Waltz Across Texas with you.
C G
Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C F C
And I could Waltz Across Texas with you. /



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

C A^m F G
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

C A^m G G⁷
You give your love so sweet-ly,

E⁷ A^m
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

F G C G⁷
But will you love me to-morrow?

C A^m F G
Is this a lasting treasure,

C A^m G G⁷
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

E⁷ A^m
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

F G C C⁷
Will you still love me to-morrow?

F E^m
Tonight with words un-spoken,

F C C⁷
You said that I'm the only one,

F E^m
But will my heart be broken,

A^m D⁷ D^m G
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

C **A^m** **F** **G**

I'd like to know that your love,

C **A^m** **G** **G⁷**

Is love I can be sure of,

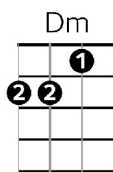
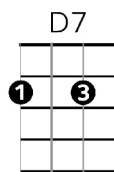
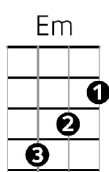
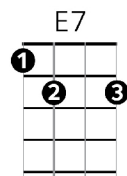
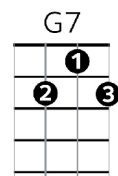
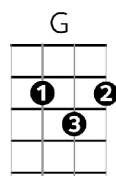
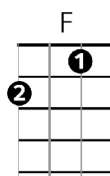
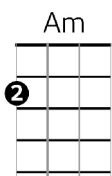
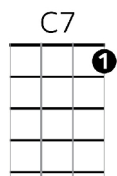
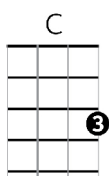
E⁷ **A^m**

So tell me now and I won't ask again,

F **G** **C** **C⁷**

Will you still love me to-morrow?

F **G** **C**
Will you still love me to-morrow?



Wonderful World (Don't Know Much)

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

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

F Don't know much about the French I took. **G**

C But I do know that I love you,

C And I know that if you love me too;

G	C	F	C
What a wonderful world this could be.	//	//	////

C Don't know much about ge-ography, **A^m** **F** don't know much trigo-nometry, **G**

C A^m
Don't know much about algebra,

F **G**
Don't know what a slide rule is for.

C But I do know one and one is two,

C And if this one could be with you;

G **C** **F** **C**
What a wonderful world this could be.
// // ///....

G **C**
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

G **C**
But I'm tryin' to be.

D⁷ **C**
But maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

D⁷ **G⁷**
I could win your love for me.

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

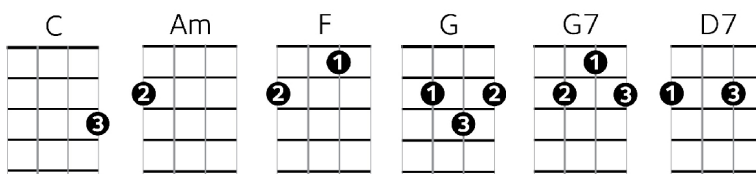
C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

F **G**
Don't know much about the French I took.

C **F**
But I do know that I love you,

C **F**
And I know that if you love me too;

G **C** **F** **C**
What a wonderful world this could be.
// // /



Wreck Of The Old 97

authorship in dispute

C C C C
 //// //// //// ///...

C F
 They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia
C G G
 Sayin' "Steve you're way behind time.
C F
 "This is not Thirty-Eight, this is Ol' Ninety-Seven,"
C G⁷ C C
 "You must put her into Spencer on time".

C F
 He turned around and said to his black greasy fireman,
C G G
 "Better shovel on a little more coal."
C F
 "And when we cross that White Oak Mountain,"
C G⁷ C C
 "You can watch Ol' Ninety-Seven roll

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

C F
 It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
C G G
 With the line on a three-mile grade
C F
 It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
C G⁷ C C
 You can see what a jump he made

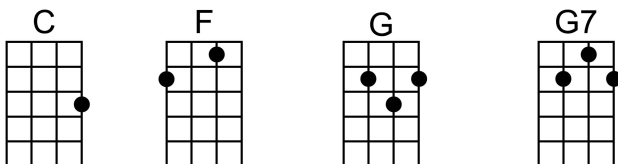
C F
 He was goin' down the hill makin' ninety miles an hour
C G G
 When the whistle began to scream

C
F
 They found him in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
C
G⁷
C
C
 He'd been scalded to death by the steam.

C
F
 A Telegram came from Washington station
C
G
G
 And this is how it read,
C
F
 'The brave engineer who ran Ninety-Seven
C
G⁷
C
C
 Is lying down in Danville dead'.

C
G⁷
C
C
 //// //// //// ///...

C
F
 So come all you ladies, you must take warnin'
C
G
G
 From this time on and learn
C
F
 Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husbands
C
G⁷
C
C
 They may leave you and never return
C
G⁷
C
C
 They may leave you and never return ///



Even though authorship of the song, written to the tune of "The Ship That Never Returned", might be in dispute, there is no doubt it was written about a real tragedy. The wreck of the 'Fast Mail' train on its run between Monroe and Spencer, just outside of Danville Virginia, occurred Sept. 27, 1903. The accident killed eleven and injured nine others. Vernon Dalhart's recording of the song in 1924, though not the first, went on to become the 1st million-selling record in the U.S.

The Yellow Rose of Texas

*Traditional American folk song attributed
To Edwin Christy (1853), founder of Christy's Minstrels.*

Arranged by Don George for Mitch Miller (1955).

The recording knocked Bill Haley's "Rock Around The Clock" from the top of the charts

The song was featured in the movie "Giant", and reached the #1 spot

The week that "Giant" star James Dean died.

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

G

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see

D7

Nobody else could miss her not half as much as me

G

She cried so when I left her it like to broke my heart

C G D7 G G
And if I ever find her we never more will part

G

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C G D7 G
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

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

G

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright

D7

She walks along the river in the quiet summer night

G

I know that she remembers when we parted long ago

C G D7 G G
I promise to retur-urn and not to leave her so

G

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C

G

D7

G

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

C

G

D7

G

G

//// //

G

Now I'm gonna find her for my heart is full of woe

D7

We'll do the things together we did so long ago

G

We'll play the banjo gaily she'll love me like before

C

G

D7

G

G

And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine forever more

G

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C

G

D7

G

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

C

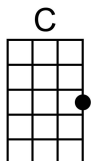
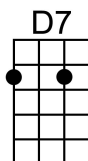
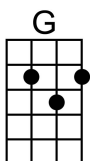
G

D7

G

G

The yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me / //



You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

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

C
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
G⁷
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell
C
“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
G⁷
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.
But when Pierre found work ,the little money comin’ worked out well.
C
“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C
They had a hi fi phono; boy did they let it blast.
G⁷
Seven hundred little records; all rock, rhythm, and jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
C
“C’est la vie” say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C

They bought a souped up jitney, 'Twas a cherry red 'fifty three'

G⁷

They drove it down to New Orleans, to celebrate their anniversary

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

G⁷

You could see that Pierre, did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

C

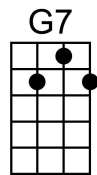
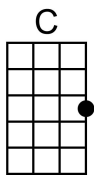
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

G⁷

C

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell / //



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

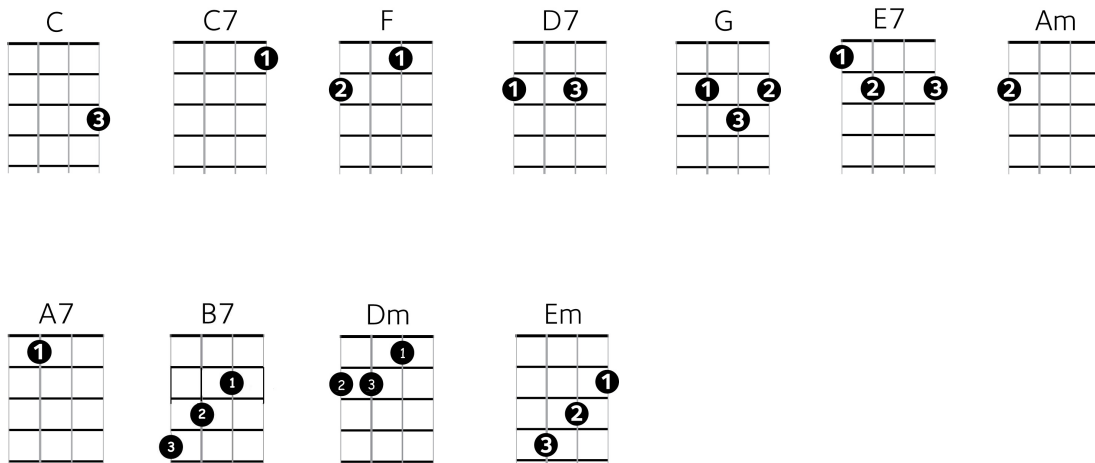
D⁷ G C A⁷
 'Cause you've got a friend in me,

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



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.

