

Run For the Roses Gmaj

Key of G

Dan Fogelberg

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

G Bm C D7
Born in the valley, and raised in the trees,
G Bm C D7
Of western Ken-tucky, on wobbly knees,
G Bm C Cm
With mama be-side you, to help you a-long,
G Em Am D7
You'll soon be a-growing up strong

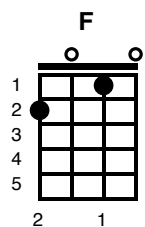
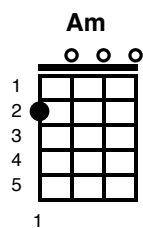
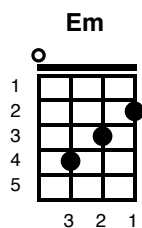
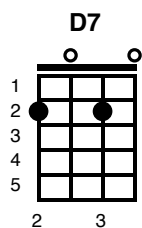
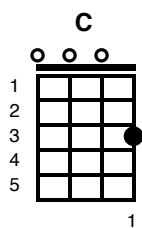
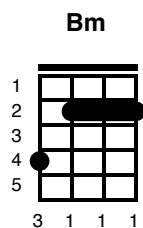
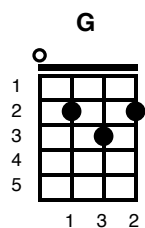
G Bm C D7
All the long, lazy mornings, in pastures of green,
G Bm C D7
The sun on your withers, the wind in your mane,
G Bm C Cm
Could never pre-pare you for what lies a-head:
G Em Am D7
The run for the roses so red. // .

C D7 Bm
And it's run for the roses as fast as you can,
C D7 Bm
Your fate is de-livered, your moment's at hand.
C D7 Bm C
It's the chance of a lifetime, in a lifetime of chance,
Am D7
And it's high time you joined in the dance.
F C
It's high time you joined in the dance.

G Bm C D7
 From sire to sire, it's born in the blood,
G Bm C D7
 The fire of a mare, and the strength of a stud,
G Bm C Cm
 It's breeding, and it's training, and it's something un-known,
G Em Am D7
 That drives you and carries you home. // .

C D7 Bm
 So it's run for the roses as fast as you can,
C D7 Bm
 Your fate is de-livered your moment's at hand.
C D7 Bm C
 It's the chance of a lifetime, in a lifetime of chance,
Am D7
 And it's high time you joined in the dance.
F C
 It's high time you joined in the dance.

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



Up On the Roof D maj

Key of D

Carole King

D Bm D Bm
//// //// //// ///.

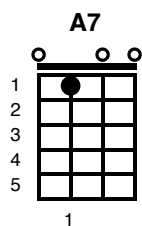
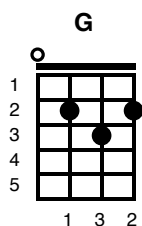
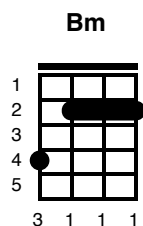
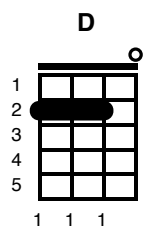
D Bm
When this old world starts getting me down
G A7 D Bm
And people are just too much for me to face (Up on the roof)
D Bm
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
G A7 D Bm
And all my cares just drift right into space (Up on the roof)
G G
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
D Bm G A7
And there, the world be-low can't bother me / (Let me tell you now)

D Bm
When I come home feeling tired and beat
G A7 D Bm
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (Up on the roof)
D Bm
I get away from the hustlin' crowds
G A7 D Bm
And all that rat race noise down in the street (Up on the roof)
G
On the roof's the only place I know
D Bm G A7
Where you just have to wish to make it so /
D Bm
Let's go up on the roof (Up on the roof)

D Bm G A7 D D
//// //// //// //// //// //..

G
 At night, the stars put on a show for free
D **Bm** **G** **A7**
 And, darling, you can share it all with me / (I keep on telling you that)
D **Bm**
 Right smack dab in the middle of town
G **A7** **D** **Bm**
 I've found a para-dise that's trouble proof (Up on the roof)
D **Bm**
 And if this world starts getting you down
G **A7** **D** **Bm**
 There's room enough for two up on the roof (Up on the roof)

D **Bm**
 Up on the roof,
D **Bm**
 Up on the roof,
D **Bm G D**
 Up on the roof, /



Gale Garnett

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F B^b F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ///

F **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 My daddy he once told me, "Hey, don't you love you any man.

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can."

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 And you can sing in the sunshine, you'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

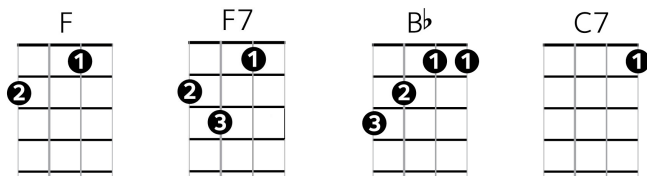
F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 You'll sing in the sunshine, then be on your way. // ///
 //

F **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 And when our year has ended, and I have gone away,

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 You'll often speak about me, and this is what you'll say:

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 We sang in the sunshine, we laughed every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 We sang in the sunshine, and then she went on her wa..a..ay.
 // // / //



The Beatles

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,when I`m sixty-four.

E^m **D⁷**
 Ev`ry summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight

E^m **E^m**
 If it's not too dear. // //

E^m **B⁷** **B⁷**
 We shall scrimp and save. // //

E^m **A^m** **C** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck, and Dave.

G **D⁷**
 Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view,

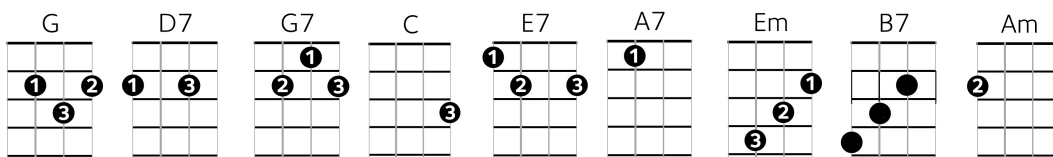
G
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.

G⁷ **C**
 Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I`m sixty -four.

C **G** **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I`m sixty -four.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 // // // //



Why Me Lord?

Kris Kristofferson

Key of G
3/4

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

Spoken: Why me Lord?

G G7 C
.. What have I ever done
G
To deserve even one
D7 D7
Of the pleasures I've known? /..

Spoken: Tell me Lord,

G G7 C
.. What did I ever do
G
That was worth lovin' you
D7 G G7
Or the kindness you've shown?

C D7 G
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so, help me
D7 G G7
Jesus, I know what I am ///
C G
Now that I know that I needed you so, help me
D7 G D7
Jesus, my soul's in your hands. /..

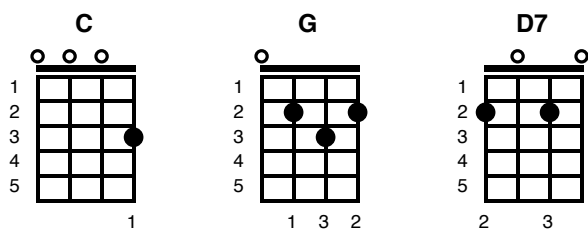
Spoken: Try me Lord,

G **G7** **C**
.. If you think there's a way
 G
I can try to repay
 D7 **D7**
All I've taken from you / ..

Spoken: Maybe Lord,

G **G7** **C**
.. I can show someone else
 G
What I've been through myself
 D7 **G** **G7**
On my way back to you

C **D7** **G**
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so,
 D7 **G** **G7**
Help me Jesus, I know what I am ///
C **G**
Now that I know that I needed you so,
 D7 **G** **G**
Help me Jesus, my soul's in your hands.
D7 **C** /// **G** /// **G** /
Jesus, my soul's in your ha-----ands.



Yellow Bird

Key of C

Norman Luboff, Marilyn Keith, Alan Bergman

C G7 C C
///// ///// ///// /////

Chorus:

C G7 C
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
C G7 C // C7 //
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

Verse 1:

F C
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
G7 C
That is very sad, make me feel so bad
F C G7 /
You can fly away in the sky away
N.C. C C
You more lucky than me

Bridge 1

C F G7 C
I also had a pretty gal , she's not with me to-day
C F G7 G7 /
They're all the same, the pretty gals, they tend the nest,
N.C. C C
Then they fly away

Chorus:

C G7 C
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
C G7 C // C7 //
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

Verse 2:

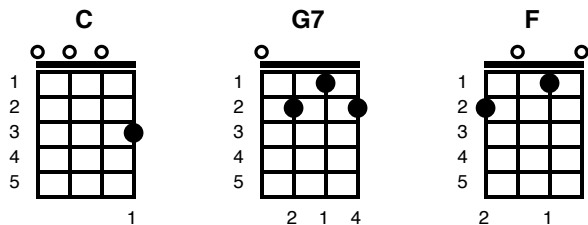
F **C**
Better fly away in the sky away
G7 **C**
Picker coming soon, pick from night 'til noon
F **C** **G7 /**
Black and yellow, you like banana too,
N.C. **C** **C**
They might pick you some day

Bridge 2:

C **F** **G7** **C**
Wish I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you
C **F** **G7** **G7 /**
But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit -
N.C. **C** **C**
Nothin' else to do.

Fade:

C **C** **C**
Yellow bird...Yellow bird...Yellow bird...



You're the Reason God Made Oklahoma

Larry Collins, Sandy Pinkard
Performed by David Frizzel, Shelly West

Vocal Parts: Regular=men, *Italics*=women, Underlined=all

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

C F C G C
There's a full moon over Tulsa I hope that it's shining on you

C F C
The nights are getting cold in Cherokee County

G C
There's a Blue Norther passing through

C F C G C
I remember green eyes and a rancher's daughter but remember is all that I do

C F C G C C⁷
Losing you left a pretty good cowboy with nothing to hold on to *//*
//

F F G F C
Sundown came and I drove to town and drank a drink or two..o..o..o
// / / /

C F C F C
You're the reason God made Okla-homa, you're the reason God made Okla-homa

G C G C G C
And I'm sure missing you. . . . I'm sure missing you

(original changes key here)

C F C G C
Here the city lights out shine the moon I was just now thinking of you

C F C
Sometimes when the wind blows you can see the mountains

G C
And all the way to Mali-bu

C **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Everyone's a star here in L.A. County, you ought to see the things that they do

F **C** **G** **C** **C⁷**
 All the cowboys down on the Sunset Strip wish that they could be like you //
 //

F **F** **G** **F** **C**
 The Santa Monica Freeway sometimes makes a country girl blue..o..o..o
 // / / /

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 You're the reason God made Okla-homa, you're the reason God made Okla-homa

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
 And I'm sure missing you. . . I'm sure missing you

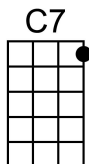
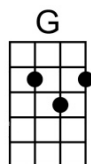
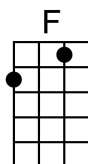
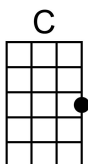
(original changes key here)

C **F** **C** **G** **C**
 I work 10 hours on a John Deere tractor, just thinking of you all day

C **F** **C** **G** **C**
 I've got a calico cat and a two room flat on a street in West L.A.

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 You're the reason God made Okla-homa, You're the reason God made Okla-homa

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
 And I'm sure missing you. . . I'm sure missing you /



A Pirate Looks at 40

Key of G

Jimmy Buffet

G G

//// //

G

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

C Am7 G

Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall

Am Am7 G G

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

G

Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

C Am7G

And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen

Am Am7 G G

Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

G

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

C

The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder,

Am7 G

I'm an over forty victim of fate

Am Am7 G G

Arriving too late, arriving too late

G

I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass

C Am7 G

I made enough money to buy Miami but I kissed it away so fast

Am Am7 G G

Never meant to last, never meant to last

G

I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

C

But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

Am7

G

Down to rock bottom a-gain

Am

Am7

G

G

With just a few friends, just a few friends

G

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

C

And though I ran away, they'll come back one day,

Am7

G

still could manage a smile

Am

Am7

G

G

Just takes a while, just takes a while

G

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

C

Am7

G

My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-round

Am

Am7

G

G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town

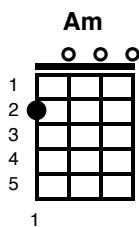
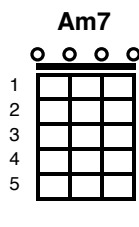
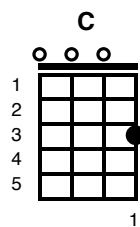
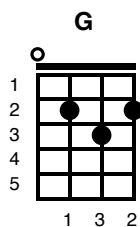
Am

Am7

G

G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town /



Across The Great Divide Kate Wolf

Across The Great Divide Kate Wolf

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

C **F** **C**
I've been walking in my sleep

A^m **F**
Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

C **A^m**
Where the years went I can't say

F I just turned around **G** and they've gone away **C**

C I've been sifting **F** through the layers **C**

A^m **F**
Of dusty books and faded papers

C **A^m**
They tell a story I used to know

It was one that happened **F** **G** **C** so long ago

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
It's gone away in yesterday

A^m **F**
Now I find myself on the mountainside

C G A^m
Where the rivers change direction

F G C
Across The Great Divide

C **F** **C**
 Now, I heard the owl a-callin'
A^m **F**
 Softly as the night was fallin'
C **A^m**
 With a question and I replied
F **G** **C**
 But he's gone across the borderline

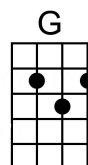
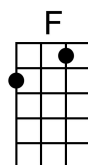
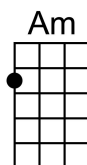
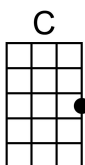
CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
 The finest hour that I have seen
A^m **F**
 Is the one that comes between
C **A^m**
 The edge of night and the break of day
F **G** **C**
 It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



All My Life's A Circle

Harry Chapin

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
// // // // // // // //

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

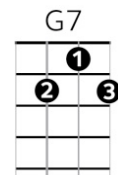
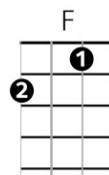
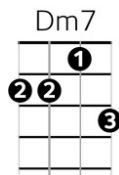
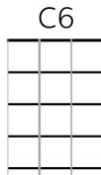
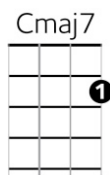
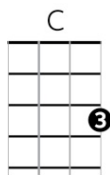
C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

F G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / / /



A Place in the Sun

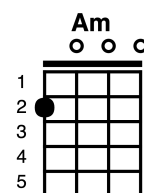
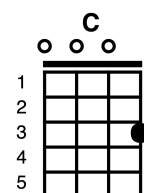
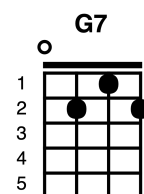
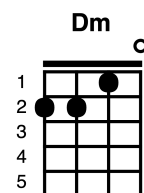
Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells
As performed by Stevie Wonder

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 /

3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?"

And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,

And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

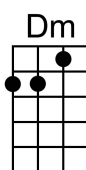
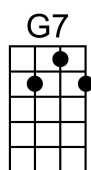
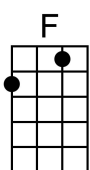
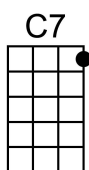
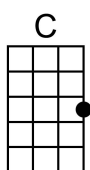
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,
D^m **F** **G⁷**
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

C **C⁷** **F**
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,
G⁷ **C**
 It's the little things that make a house a home.
C **C⁷** **F**
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.
 G⁷ **F** **C**
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. ///



Break

Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

C A^m F G⁷ C C
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

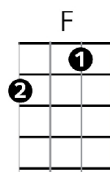
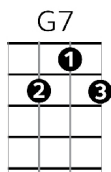
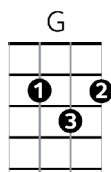
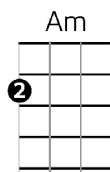
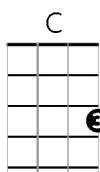
C **G** **C**
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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 // /



The Great Speckled Bird

Reverend Guy Smith

D D⁷ G G
//// // // //

G G⁷ C C
What a beautiful thought that I am thinking

D D⁷ G G
Concerning a great speckled bird

G⁷ C C
Remember her name is recorded

D D⁷ G G
On the pages of God's Holy Word

G G⁷ C C
Desiring to lower her standard

D D⁷ G G
They watch every move that she makes

G⁷ C C
They long to find fault with her teachings

D D⁷ G G
But really they find no mistake

G G⁷ C C
I am glad I have learned of her meekness

D D⁷ G G
I am proud that my name is in her book

G⁷ C C
For I want to be one never fearing

D D⁷ G G
The face of my Savior to look

G **G⁷** **C** **C** **D** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G **G⁷** **C** **C**
 When He cometh descending from heaven

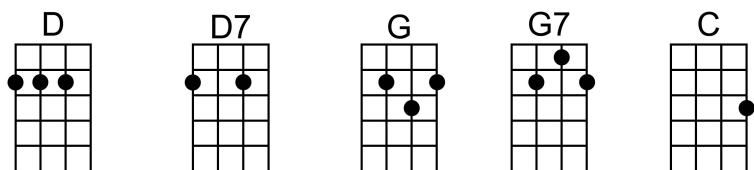
D **D⁷** **G** **G**
 On the cloud that He writes in His Word

G⁷ **C** **C**
 I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him

D **D⁷** **G** **G**
 On the wings of that great speckled bird

G⁷ **C** **C**
 I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him

D **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 On the wings of that great speckled bird /



D A D E⁷
//// //// //// ////

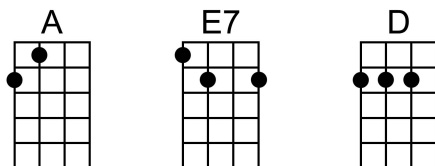
A
I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin',
A
My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.
E⁷
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D **A** **A**
I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?
D **E⁷** **E⁷**
I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.

A Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
/



Singing The Blues

Melvin Ensley

C **G⁷** **C**
// // ///...

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C **G⁷**
'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose,

F **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Your love Dear, why'd you do me this way?

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C **G⁷**
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F **C**
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F **C**
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F **C**
There's nothin' left for me to do

G⁷
But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

C **G⁷**
But why should I go, when I couldn't stay,

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F **C**
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F **C**
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F **C**
There's nothin' left for me to do

G⁷
But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

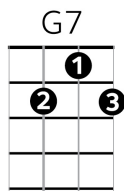
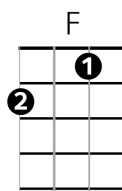
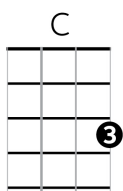
C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C **G⁷**
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F **G⁷** **C**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C**
You got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
You got me singin' the blues // // /



Key of C
4/4

4/4

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
Spread your tiny wings and fly away,

G7 **C** **C**
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
The one I love forever is untrue,

G7 **C** **C**
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

C **CM7** **Dm** **G7** **F** **Dm7**

Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

C **C** **A^m** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////..

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 When the night has come and the land is dark

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And the moon is the only light we'll see

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid

F **G⁷** **C**
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C
 So darling, darling . . .

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And the mountains should crumble into the sea

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

F **G⁷** **C**
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C
 So darling, darling . . .

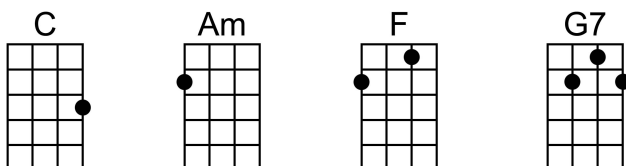
C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 So darling, darling . . .

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 F **G⁷** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C
 Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

C **C** **A^m** **A^m**
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me / //



Summer Wine

Lee Hazelwood

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

A^m **G**
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
A^m **G**
A song that I had only sang to just a few.
D^m **A^m**
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
A^m **G**
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
D^m **A^m**
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
D^m **A^m**
And then she gave to me more summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

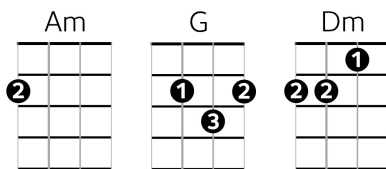
A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
A^m **G**
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
D^m **A^m**
She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
D^m **A^m**
And left me cravin' for more summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine



Sundown Gordon Lightfoot

Sundown Gordon Lightfoot

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

G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress

D⁷ **G**
In a room where you do what you don't confess

c
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

c
Sundown you better take care

F **G** **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

G
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream

D⁷ **G**
And she don't always say what she really means

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F **G** **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G
I can picture every move that a man could make

D⁷ **G**
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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

G
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

D⁷ **G**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

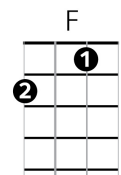
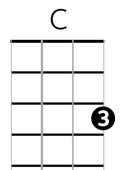
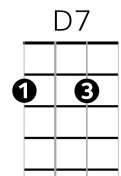
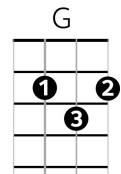
C
Sundown you better take care

F **G**
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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



Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

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

F **D^m**
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,
C **B^b** **F** **F**
 Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.

F **D^m**
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
C **B^b** **F**
 Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

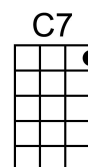
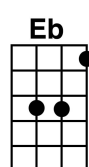
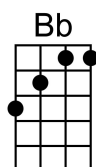
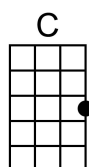
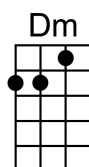
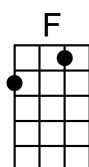
F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F **D^m**
 All my memories gather round her,
C **B^b** **F** **F**
 Miners` lady, stranger to blue waters.
F **D^m**
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
C **B^b** **F**
 Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

D^m **C** **F**
 I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
B^b **F** **C**
 Radio reminds me of my home far away,
 D^m **E^b** **B^b** **F**
 And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have
 C **C⁷**
 Been home yesterday, yesterday.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F**
 West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.
 C **F**
 Take me home, country roads,
 C **B^b** Tacit: **F** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Take me home, down country roads. / / /
 /



White Sandy Beach Of Hawai'i

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F **F** **B^b** **B^{bm}** **F** **C⁷**
//// //// //// //// //// ////

(strum pattern = D D U U D U)

F
I saw you in my dreams

F
We were walking hand in hand

B^b **B^{bm}** **F** **C⁷**
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

F
We were playing in the sun

F
We were having so much fun

B^b **B^{bm}** **F** **F**
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b **C**
Soothes my restless soul

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b **C** **C⁷** **C⁷**
Rocks me all night lo...o...ong

F

Those hot long summer days

F

Lying there in the sun

B^b

B^{bm}

F

F

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C

The sound of the ocean

B^b

C

Soothes my restless soul

C

The sound of the ocean

B^b

C

C⁷

C⁷

Rocks me all night lo...o....ong

F

Last night in my dreams

F

I saw your face again

B^b

B^{bm}

We were there in the sun

B^{bm}

F

F

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

B^b

B^{bm}

B^{bm}

B^{bm}

F

F

B^b

B^{bm}

F

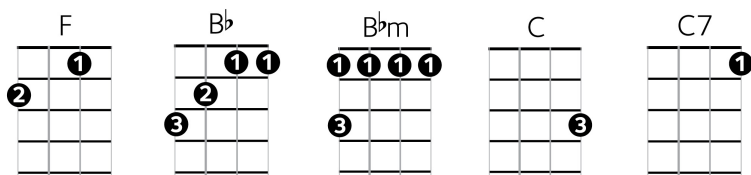
On a White, Sandy Beach o...o...of of Hawai'i

////

////

////

/



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.

