(Chad) David Stuart, Clive Metcalfe, Keith Noble By Chad and Jeremy

 $G B^{m} C D^{7} G B^{m} C D^{7}$

G B^m C D⁷ G B^m C
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze

D⁷ G B^m C D⁷ G

Showin' off their silver leaves as we walked by

 $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ \mathbf{G} $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{C} Soft kisses on a summer's day $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ \mathbf{G} $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ \mathbf{G} $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ Laughing all our cares away, just you and I

 $f G = f B^m = C = f D^7 = G = f B^m = C$ Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights $f D^7 = G = f B^m = C = f D^7 = G = f B^b = C = G$ Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

C D⁷ G E^m
They say that all good things must end some day

C D⁷ E^m E^m
Au-tumn leaves must fall

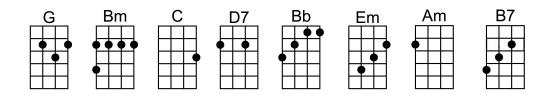
G B⁷ E^m B^m A^m

But don't you know that it hurts me so, to say goodbye to you

E^m D⁷ E^m D⁷

Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no

And when the		^m C		gainst my	G window	B ^m v pane	С		
D⁷ I'll think of sun				D ⁷ and drea			С	G	
C The	_	D⁷ at all go		gs must e		E ^m e day			
C Au-tum	D ⁷ n leave	s must		m					
G But dor	n't you k	now tha	B ⁷ at it hurts	s me so,	E ^m to say	goodby	ye to	B ^m you	A ^m
E ^m Wisl	h you d	idn't hav	_	E ^m No		D ⁷ no			
	G B	^m C	D^7		G	B ^m	С		
And when the	rain				y windo	-			
D⁷ I'll think of sun	nmer da	_	^m C in a	_	G n of you	B ^m			
C D ⁷ And drean			D ⁷	G _ /					



F //// X2

F C B^b F
In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand

F G^m B^b F
With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand

F G^m B^b F
I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so

F C B^b F
In the early morning rain, With no place to go

F Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go

F G^m B^b F

But I'm stuck here on the ground, Where the cold wind blows

F G^m B^b F

Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast

F C B^b F

Well there she goes my friend, She's rolling down at last

F C C B^b B^b F F

F C B^b F

Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high

F G^m B^b F

She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she flies

F Where the morning rain don't fall, And the sun always shines

F C B B F In about three hours time

F C C B B B F F

F This old airport's got me down, It's no earthly good to me

F G B B F

'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be

F G B F

You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train

F C B F

You can't jump a jet plane, In the early morning rain

F G B F

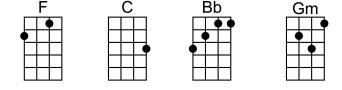
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train

F C B F

So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

F C B F

So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain



Homeward Bound

Paul Simon Simon And Garfunkel

G

G 1111 **X4**

I'm sitting in the railway station.

 G^7 G^7 E^7 E^7 Bm Got a ticket to my destination. Mmm

On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand D^7

And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man ba.a.and.

CHORUS:

G

C

Homeward bound, I wish I was,

C

Homeward bound,

G^{sus4} G

Home where my thought's escaping,

G^{sus4} G

Home where my music's playing,

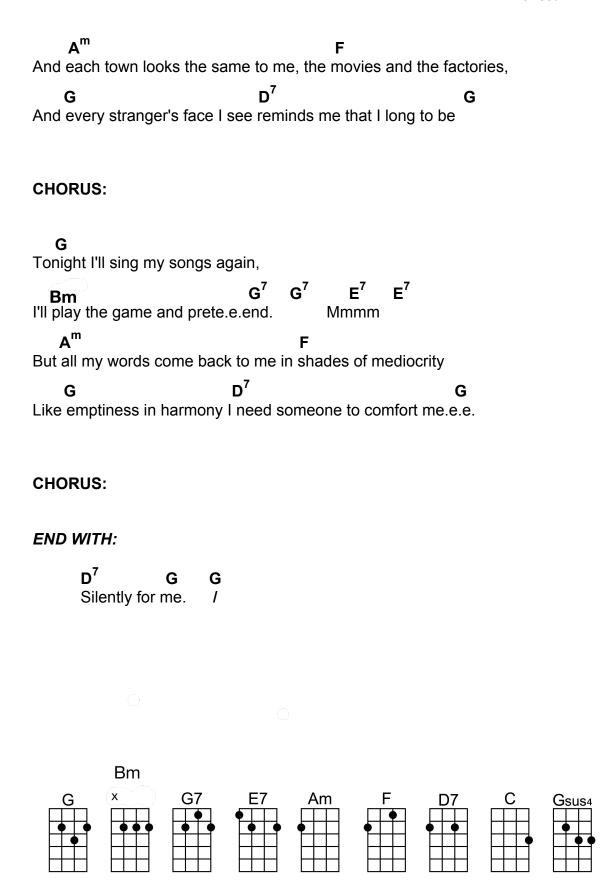
G^{sus4}

Home where my love lies waiting

 D^7 Silently for me.

Every day's an endless stream

 G^7 G^7 E^7 E⁷ Of cigarettes and magazi.i.nes. Mmmm



G G G G
G I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just E ^m
Met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see
C D ⁷ G G We've met. Mm mm mmm mm
G Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and E ^m
I'd have never been aware, but as it is I'll dream of her
C D ⁷ G G Tonight. Da da da da da
D ⁷ C Falling yes I am falling
G C G And she keeps calling me back again
G I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have E ^m
┗ Missed things and kept out of sight, but other girls were never quite like
C D ⁷ G G This. Da da da da da
D ⁷ C Falling yes I am falling
G C G And she keeps calling me back again



 ${\bf G}$ I've just seen a face I can't for get the time or place where we just ${\bf E^m}$

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

C D⁷ G G We've met. Mm mm mm mm mm

D⁷ **C** Falling yes I am falling

G C G G

And she keeps calling . . . me back again

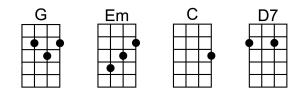
D⁷ **C** Falling yes I am falling

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

D⁷ C

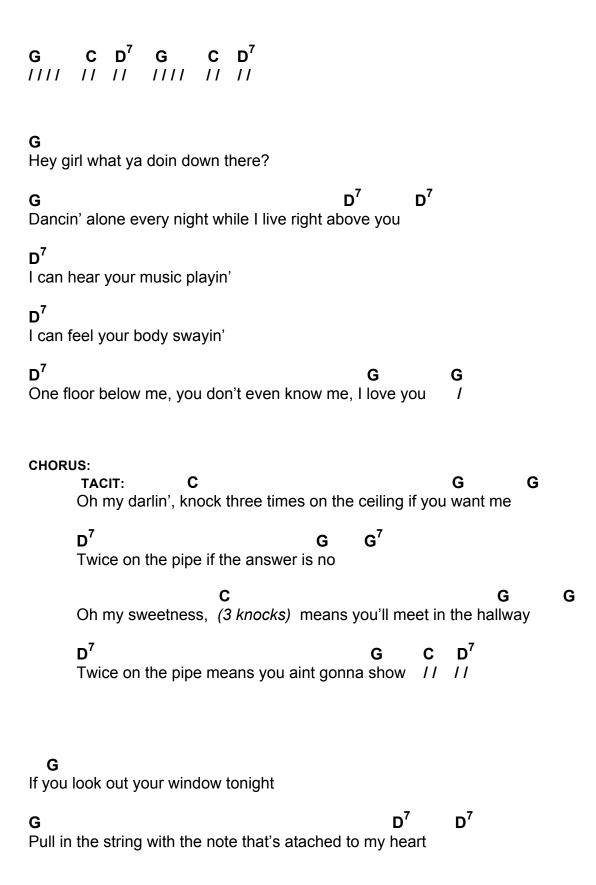
Falling yes I am falling

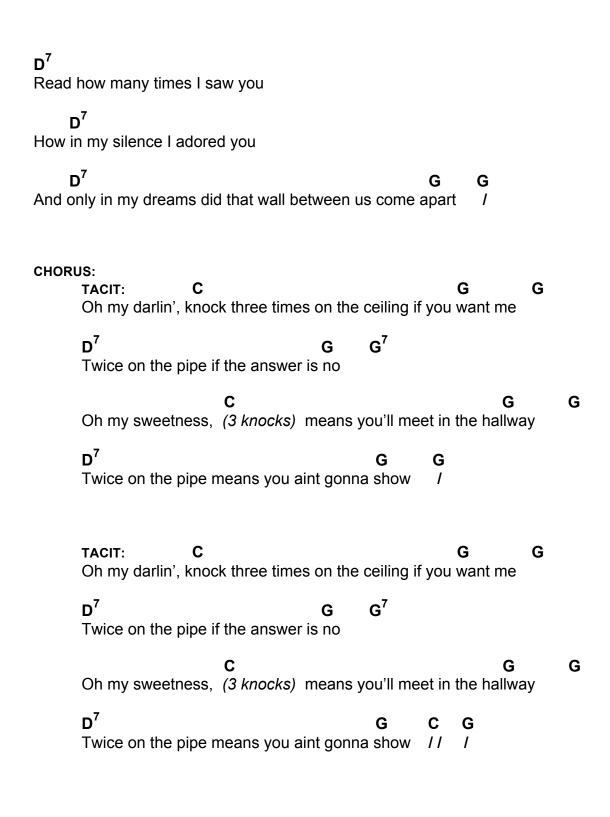
G C G G And she keeps calling . . . me back again / //

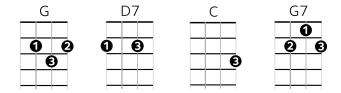


Jolene D						
D ^m //// X4						
D^m F C D^m Jolene, Jolene, Jolene						
C I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man						
D ^m F C D ^m Jolene, Jolene, Jolene						
C D ^m Please don't take him just because you can						
D ^m F C D ^m Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair 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	١					
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 But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene						

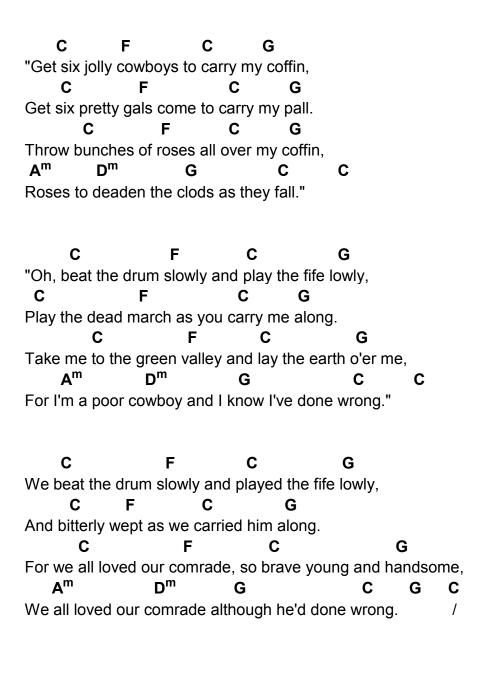
D^m F C D^m Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man
D ^m F C D ^m Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C Please don't take him just because you can
D ^m F C D ^m You could have your choice of men, but I could never love again C D ^m
He`s the only one for me, Jolene D ^m F C D ^m I had to have this talk with you. My happiness depends on you,
C And whatever you decide to do, Jolene
D ^m F C D ^m Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man
D ^m F C D ^m Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C 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
D
Dm F C

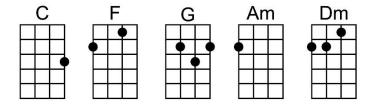






Streets of Loredo (The Cowboy's Lament) 3/4 Time (1,2,3, 1,2,3,)	Traditional (with many variations)
A ^m D ^m G C C	
C F C G As I walked out in the streets of Laredo, C F C G As I walked out in Laredo one day, C F C G I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen, A ^m D ^m G C All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.	C
C F C G "I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy," C F C G These words he did say as I proudly stepped by. C F C G "Come sit down beside me and hear my sad stor A ^m D ^m G C G I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die."	
C F C G "'Twas once in the saddle I used to go dashing, C F C G Was once in the saddle I used to go gay, C F C G First led to drinkin', and then to card playin', A ^m D ^m G C C Got shot in the breast and I'm dving today."	





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.

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}		С	F						
I he	ear her	voice in th	e mo	rning h	our sh	e calls ı	me,		
B^b		F		С					
Rad	dio remi	inds me of	f my l	nome fa	ar awa	у,			
	D^m		E^b		B^b		F		
And	driving	down the	road	I get a	feelin	g that I	should	d have	е
		С		C	7				
Bee	en home	e yesterda	ay, ye	sterday	/ .				
		F		С		D^m		B^b	
	Country	y Roads, t	ake r	ne hon	ne, to t	he plac	e, Ibe	elong	
		F		С		Е	3 ^b		F
	West V	/irginia, Mo	ounta	in Man	na, tak	e me h	ome, c	ountr	y roads.
		С		F					
	Take m	ne home, d	count	ry road	s,				
		С	В ^b та	acit:		F	F	C^7	F
	Take m	C ne home,	C	down c	ountry	roads.	1	1	1
			1						













 $A^7 D^7 G A^7 D^7 G$

G

Oh we're going' to a Hukilau,

 \mathbf{D}^7

A Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau

Everybody loves a Hukilau,

G

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the big lu-au

3



Oh we'll throw our nets out into the sea

 Δ^7

And all the ama-ama come-a swimmin' to me

; E

Oh we're goin' to a Hukilau,

 D^7

G

A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki-lau!

G ______

What a beautiful day for fishin' the old Hawaiian way

△^{m7}

 D^7

 \mathbf{A}^7

D7

All the Hukilau nets are swishin', down in old La-i-e Bay (La-ee-ay)

G

Oh we're going' to the Hukilau,

 D^7

A Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau











 D^7

There's romance 'neath Hawaiian skies

G

Where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes

 E^7

While the silvery moon is shinin' above

 A^7

The kane and wahines sing a song about love

G

 E^7

G

Para-dise now, at the Hukilau, a Huki, Huki, Huki Hukilau

 D^7

A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

G

A Huki, Huki, Huki Huki-lau!

 $A^7 D^7 G A^7 D^7 G D^7 G$

A **hukilau** is a way of fishing invented by the ancient Hawaiians. The word comes from huki, **meaning** pull, and lau, **meaning** leaves. A large number of people, usually family and friends, would work together in casting the net from shore and then pulling it back.

A festive beach gathering is also known to local Hawaiians as a hukilau

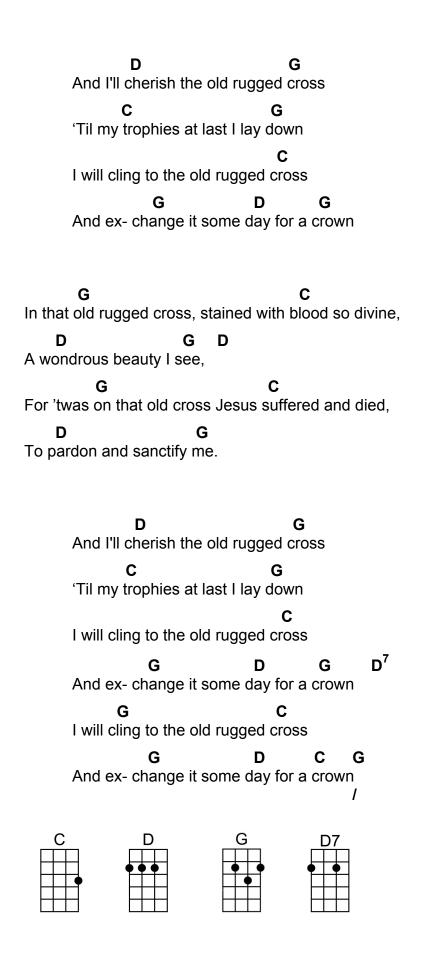
Ama-ama, local fish resembling a striped mullet

Laulau is a Hawaiian dish. In old Hawaii, laulau was assembled by taking a few luau leaves and placing a few pieces of fish and pork in the center. The ends of the luau leaf are folded and wrapped again in ti leaf. When ready, all the laulau is placed in an underground oven, called an imu. Hot rocks are placed on the dish and covered in banana leaves and buried again. A few hours later the laulau is ready to eat.

In modern times, the dish uses taro leaves, salted butterfish, and either pork, beef, or chicken and is usually steamed on the stove. Laulau is a typical plate lunch dish and is usually served with a side of rice and macaroni salad.

Kaukau means food or 'to eat'. It is not a Hawaiian word, instead it comes from the Pidgin English chow-chow which means food.

G ///				G ///			G //
The G	D embler G I love t	n of su	uffering	C an old g and s s where ers was	G shame e the c	D C	ss t and best
	'Til n I will	C ny trop cling t	ohies a to the o	ne old r at last I old rug it some	G lay do (ged ci D	own C Coss	
Has a	D a wond G	drous a	attracti	ion for od left G	G D me	C	he world, ove



C G⁷ C C

C

Oh, when the sun beats down

G G

And melts the tar up on the roof,

 G^7

And your shoes get so hot,

 $C C^7$

You wish your tired feet were fire proof.

C A

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah,

 $C G^7 C C$

On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be.

Chorus:

 Δ^{m}

Under the Boardwalk, out of the sun

G

Under the Boardwalk, we'll be havin' some fun

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$

Under the Boardwalk, people walkin' above

G

Under the Boardwalk, we'll be fallin' in love

۸m

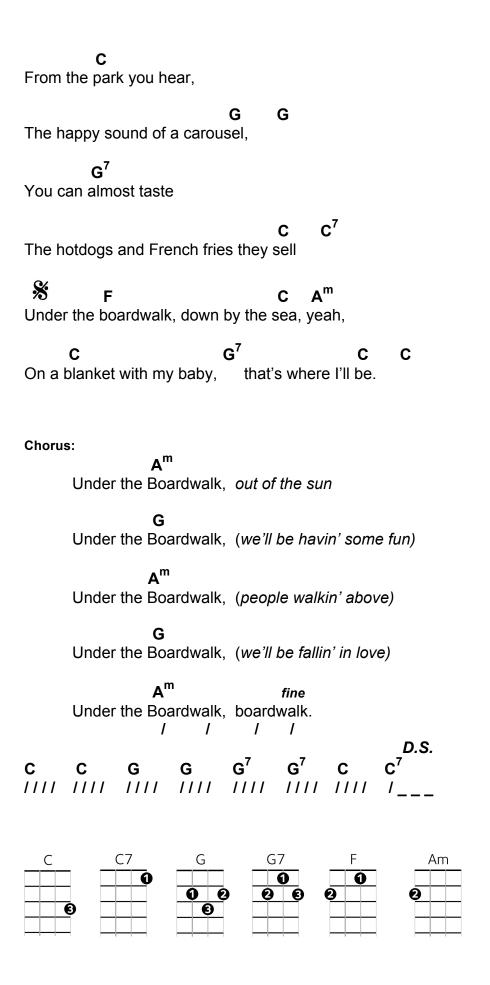
Under the Boardwalk, boardwalk.

1 1 1

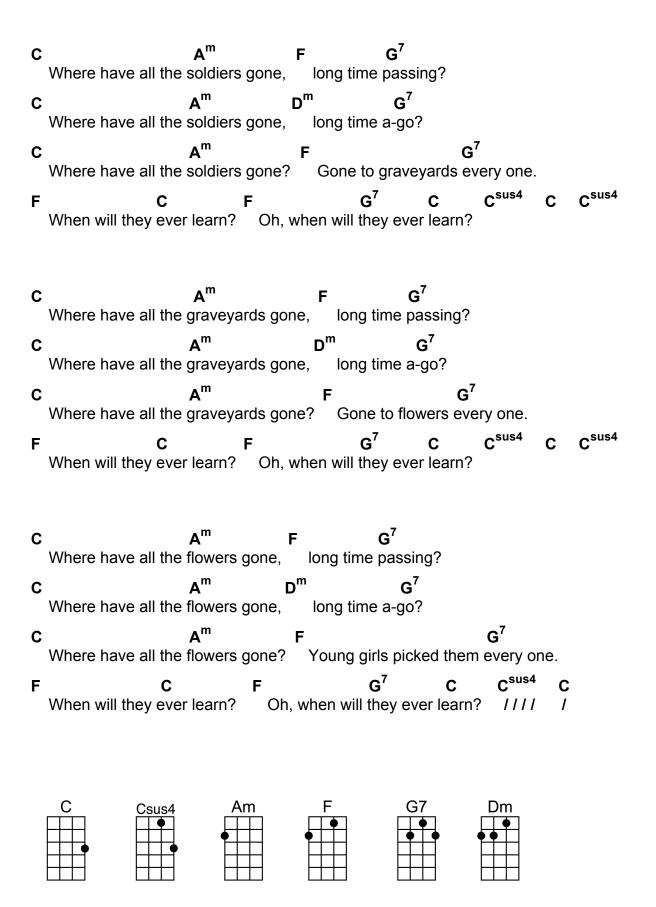
% = segno (say-nyo), sign

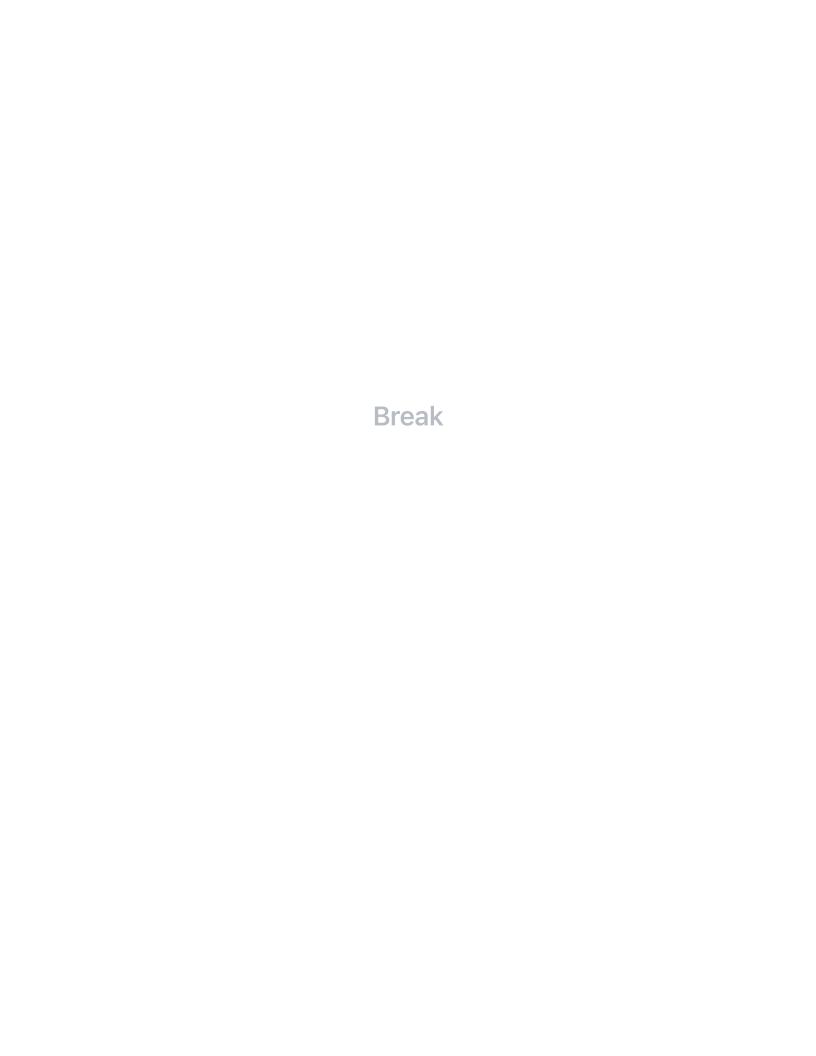
D.S. = dal segno, go to the sign, play to fine

fine = (fee-nay), end or finish



C	C ^{sus4} C C ^{sus4}	
1		
_	\mathbf{A}^{m} F \mathbf{G}^{7}	
٠	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		
	Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.	
F	C F G^7 C C^{sus4} C	C ^{sus4}
	When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?	
	m 7	
C	A ^m F G ⁷	
	Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?	
C		
	Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?	
C	$F \qquad A^m \qquad F \qquad G^7$	
	Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.	
F	\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G}^7 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C}^{sus4} \mathbf{C}	C ^{sus4}
	When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?	
C	A ^m F G ⁷	
	Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?	
C	\mathbf{A}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{G}^{7}	
	Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?	
C	. A ^m F G ⁷	
_	Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.	
F	C F G ⁷ C C ^{sus4} C	C ^{sus4}
1	When will they ever learn? Oh when will they ever learn?	J





Key of C

A Place in the Sun

Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells As performed by Stevie Wonder

Dm G7 C C

Dm G7

Like a long lonely stream

; A

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

. Ar

Where there's hope for ev'ry-one

Dm G7

Where my poor restless heart's gotta run

Dm G7

There's a place in the sun

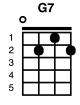
C Am

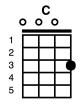
And be-fore my life is done

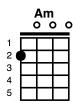
Dm G7 C

Got to find me a place in the sun









Dm **G7** Like an old dusty road Am I get weary from the load Dm G7 Movin' on, movin' on Dm **G7** Like this tired troubled earth C I've been rollin' since my birth Dm G7 Movin' on, movin' on **G7** Dm There's a place in the sun Am Where there's hope for ev'ry-one G7 Dm Where my poor restless heart's gotta run There's a place in the sun Am And be-fore my life is done Dm **G7** I got to find me a place in the sun

C G⁷
Lovely hula hands, graceful as the birds in motion

Gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean

C G⁷ C
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e (pronounced- ko leema nonni ay)

C G⁷
Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the valley

And the swirling winds o'er the pali

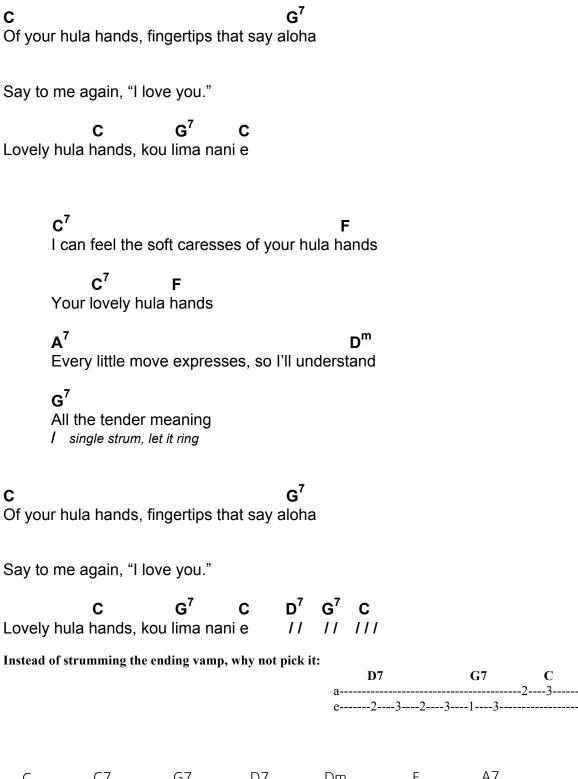
C G⁷ C Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

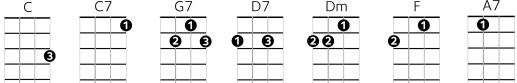
C⁷ F
I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands

C⁷ **F** Your lovely hula hands

A⁷ D^m Every little move expresses, so I'll understand

G⁷ *TACET:*All the tender meaning *I* single strum, let it ring





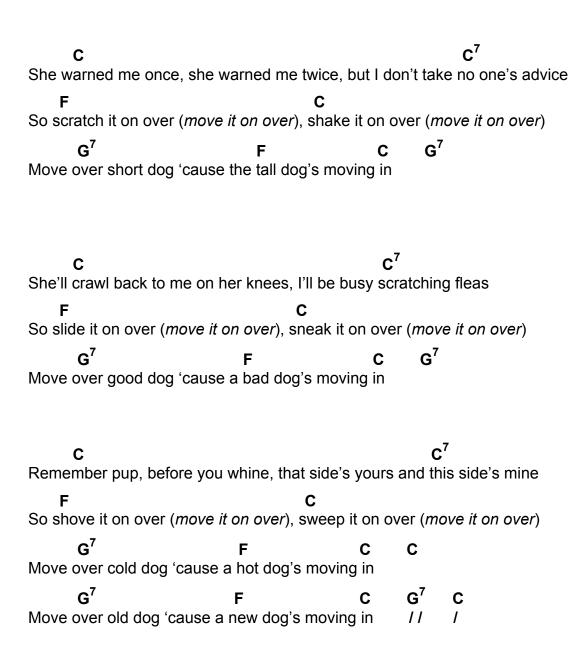
G^7	F	С	G^7
1111	1111	1111	111

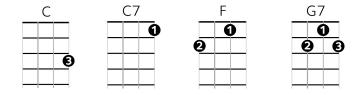
C Came in last night at half past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in F C So move it on over (move it on over), move it on over (move it on over) G ⁷ F C Move over little dog 'cause the big dog's moving in
C She's changed the lock on our front door, my door key don't fit no more F C So get it on over (move it on over), scoot it on over (move it on over) G ⁷ F C Move over skinny dog 'cause the fat dog's moving in
C This dog house here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all F C So ease it on over (move it on over), drag it on over (move it on over) G ⁷ F C Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in
C She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down

She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down

F
C
So pack it on over (move it on over), tote it on over (move it on over)

G⁷
F
C
G⁷
Move over nice dog 'cause a mad dog's moving in





Ripple Grateful Dead

G	D	С	G	G
1111	1111	1111	1111	1

If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

G D C G Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G C It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

Perhaps they're better left un-sung

C I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

G D C G G

Let there be songs to fill the air

Ripple in still wa-a-ter

When there is no pebble tossed

A D
Nor wind to blow

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

G

If your cup is full may it be a-gain

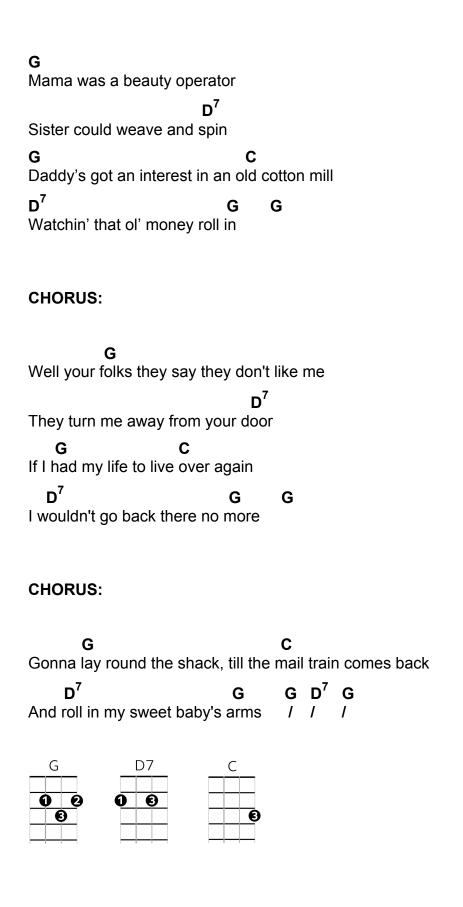
CLet it be known there i-is a foun-tain

G D C G That was not made by the hands of men.

C There is a road no si-imple high-way	
G Between the dawn and the dark of night C	G
And if you go no one may fol-low G D C G G	
That path is for your steps a-lone	
A ^m D Ripple in still wa-a-ter G C When there is no pebble tossed A D Nor wind to blow	D
G C You who choose to le-ead must fol-low G But if you fall you fall a-lone	Am
C If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?	
G D C G If I knew the way I would take you home.	C
G C La-da da da da da da	
G La-da da-da La-da da da C	
La-da da da La-daa da da	
G D C G La-da da da da da da da /	

G ////	G ////	C	C	D ⁷	D ⁷	G ////	G ///	
G I ain't	gonna v	vork on	the railr	oad				
I ain't	gonna v	vork on	the farn	n				
Gonna	G a lay ard	ound the	shack	, till the	C mail tra	ain com	es back	
_) ⁷ oll in my	sweet	baby's a		G			
CHORU	G Rollin' Rollin' Gonna	in my si G lay rou 7	weet balloweet b	by's arr	7 ns O Il the m	•	comes ba	<u>ıck</u>
Well w	G where w	ere you	last Sat	turday r	night			
While	l was a	-lying in	jail					
Out w		ne stree	ts with a	C another	man			
	D ⁷ ⁄ouldn't	even go	G my bai	G				

CHORUS:



C G⁷ C C

C

You can dance every dance with the guy

Who gives you the eye let him hold you tight

You can smile every smile for the man

Who holds your hand 'neath the pale moonlight \mathbf{C}^7

But don't for-get who's taking you home

And in whose arms you're gonna be

So darlin' save the last dance for me.

C

Oh I know that the music is fine G^7

Like sparkling wine go and have your fun

Laugh and sing but while we're apart

Don't give your heart to an-y-one

But don't for-get who's taking you home

And in whose arms you're gonna be

So darlin' save the last dance for me

acit: G

Baby, don't you know I love you so?

C

Can't you feel it when we touch?

G'

I will never, never let you go,

C

I love you, oh, so much.

You can dance go and carry on G^7 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go

If he asks if you're all alone

C
Can he take you home, you must tell him no C^7 F
'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home

C
And in whose arms you're gonna be G^7 C
So darlin' save the last dance for me

tacit: G⁷
Baby, don't you know I love you so?
C
Can't you feel it when we touch?
G⁷
I will never, never let you go,
C
I love you, oh, so much.

C⁷ F

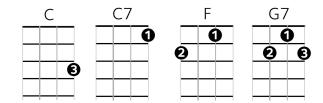
'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C

And in whose arms you're gonna be
G⁷ C C

So darlin' save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C

Save the last dance for me
G⁷ C C

Save the last dance for me



Huey "Piano" Smith performed by Frankie Ford

E7 A

Α

Old man rhythm is in my shoes.

Α

No use sittin' and singin' the blues.

Ε⁷

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,

Α

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!

Α

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 E' E'

I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knee.

Δ

I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack.

Δ

I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back,

F

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,

Α

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

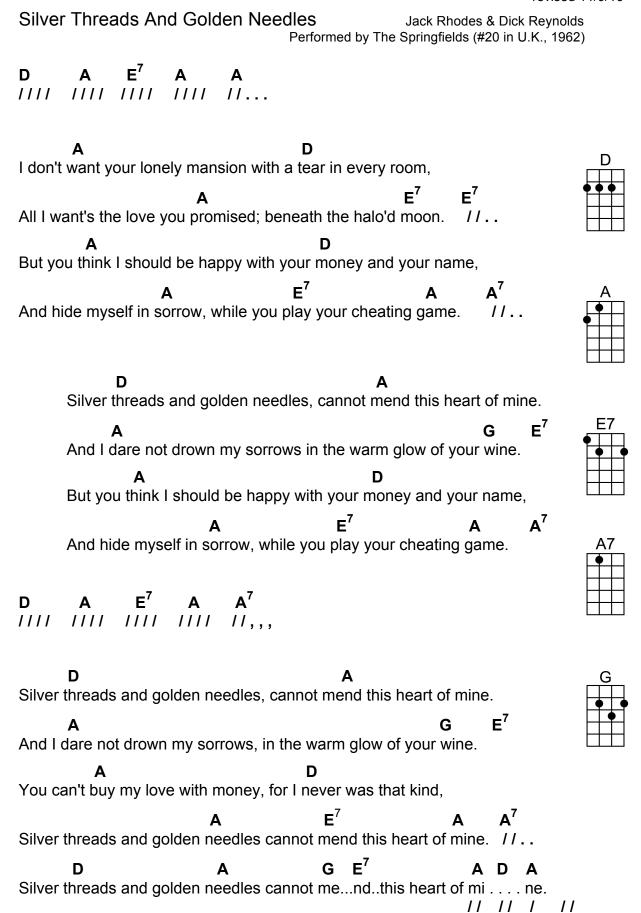
 A

Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee baby!

Α

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D A D E ⁷
Α I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin',
My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
A E ⁷ Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, 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 E ⁷ E ⁷ I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.
A E ⁷ 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 E ⁷ Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby! A Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
A E7 D



C G⁷ C

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

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

F G⁷ **C G**⁷ Your love Dear, why'd you do me this way?

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

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

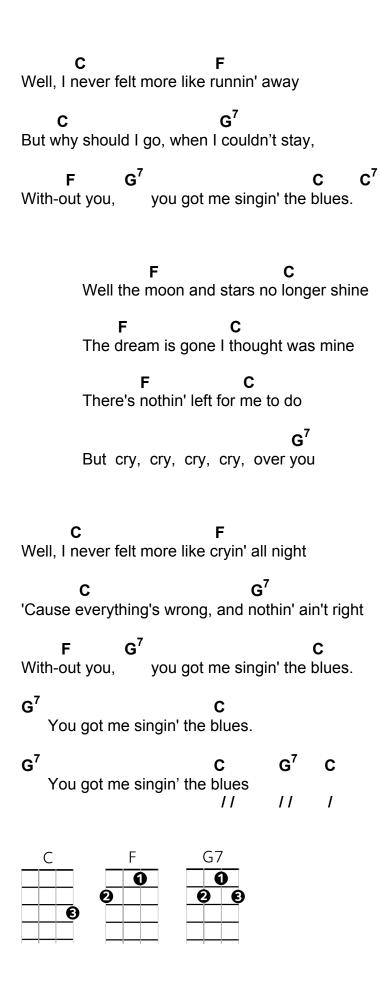
F G⁷ C C⁷ With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F C Well the moon and stars no longer shine

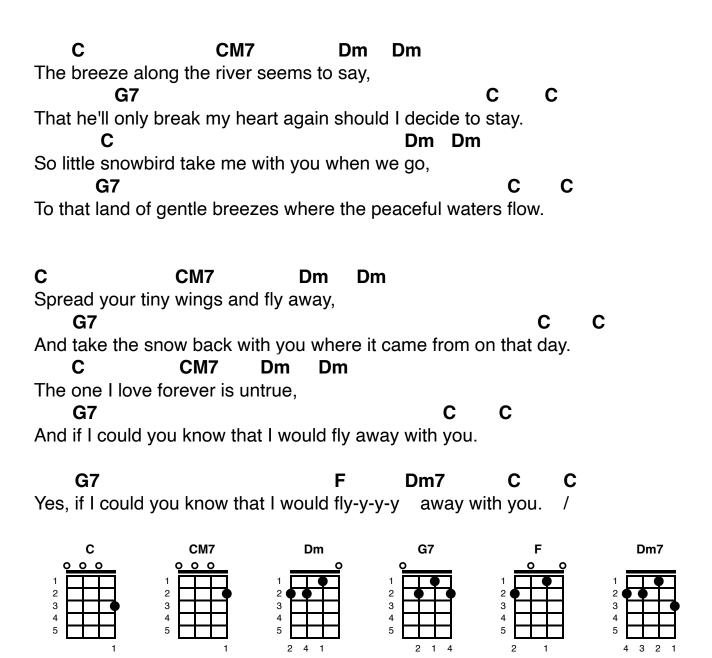
The dream is gone I thought was mine

There's nothin' left for me to do

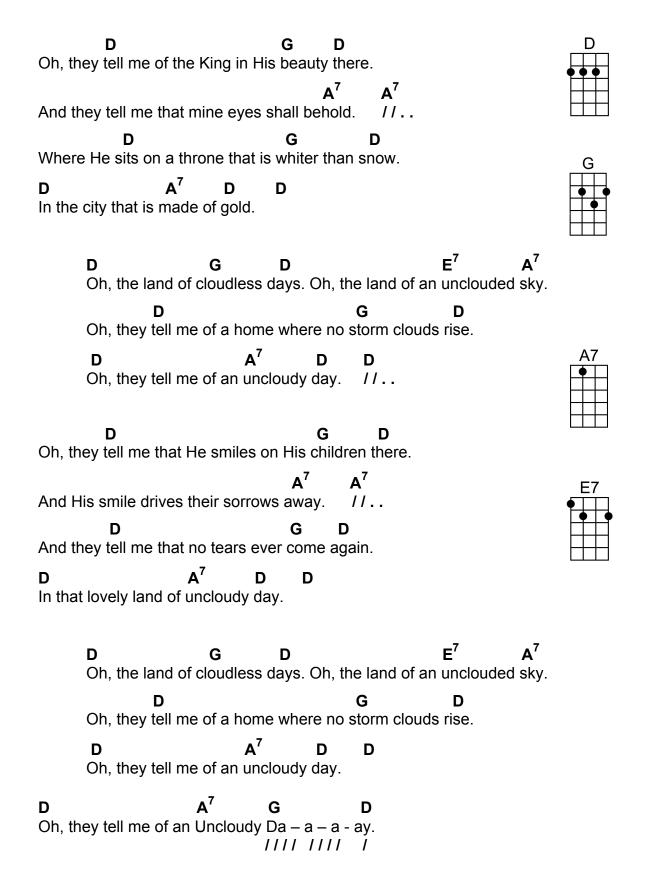
G' But cry, aye, aye, over you



Gene	wacle	lian								
C ////	CM7 ////		G7 ////	C ///.						
С			CM7		Dm	Dm				
Benea G		snowy	mantle	cold and	clean,		С	С		
The ur	nborn g	grass lie	es waiti CN	ing for its	coat to to		greei m	n.		
The sr	nowbird	d sings	the sor	ng he alw	ays sing	S,				
G							C		C	
And sp	oeaks t	o me o	f flowe	rs that wil	I bloom a	again	in spr	ing.		
	С		CM	17		Dm	Dm	ı		
	_	oung,	_	art was yo	ung ther			•		
G7	_	, J,	,	,	Ü	,		C	С	
Anythi	ng that		ld tell n CM7	ne, that's D	the thing m Dm	that I	woul	d do.		
But no	w I fee G7	l such	emptin	ess withir	١,			С	С	
For the	e thing	I want	the mo	st in life is	s the thir	ng that	l car	n't win		
С		CN	17	Dm	Dm					
Spread G		tiny wir	ngs and	d fly away					C	С
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.										
C			V17	-	m				- y •	
The or	ne I lov	e forev	er is ur	ntrue,						
G	7					(С		
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.										



D ' <i> </i>	D ////	G ////	D ////	D ////	A ⁷	D ////	D //	
Oh, th	D ey tell n	ne of a	home fa	G ar be-yo	nd the	D skies.		
And th	ney tell r	ne of a	home fa	A . ar away	A ⁷			
Oh, th	D ey tell n	ne of a	home w	here no	G storm	l clouds ri	D ise.	
D Oh, th	ey tell n	ne of ar	A ⁷ unclou	D dy day.	D			
		D		-		G	E ⁷ of an unck D louds rise.	A ⁷ ouded sky.
	D Oh, the	ey tell m	e of an	A ⁷ uncloud	D dy day.	D //		
	-			A^7	A^7		D one.	
And th	ney tell r D			_	y. // O			
Where	e the Tre	•		_				
D Sheds	s its' fraç	grance t	hrough	A ⁷ the unc	Eloudy d	D ay.		
	D Oh, the	e land o	G f cloudle	D ess day	s. Oh, tl	he land	E ⁷ of an uncle	A ⁷ ouded sky.
	Oh the	D ev tell m	e of a h	ome wh	nere no	G storm cl	D louds rise.	
	D			A^7	D	D //		



(;			G^7
I	1	1	1	1

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

F C C⁷

You make me happy when skies are grey.

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

When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}^7 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}^7 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** Please don't take my sun-shine away.

Please don't take my sun-snine away. $\mathbf{C} = \mathbf{G}^7 \qquad \mathbf{C}$

Please don't take my sun-shine away.

