

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F⁷
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B^b G⁷
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F⁷
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B^b G⁷
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

F **F⁷**
I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

B^b **G⁷**
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

F **C** **D^m** **B^b** **F** **C** **F** **C⁷**
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **D^m**
Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

B^b **F** **C⁷**
Where I'm bound, I can't tell

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

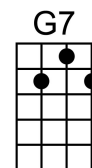
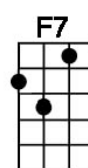
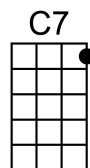
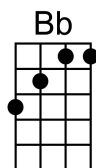
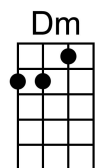
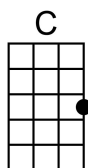
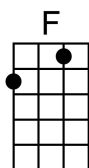
F **F⁷**
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

B^b **G⁷**
You could have done better but I don't mind

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
You just kinda wasted my precious time.

F **C** **F** **B^b**
Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
Don't think twice, it's all right // /



Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

G A⁷ C G
//// //// //// ////

G A⁷ C G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

E^m C E^m A⁷
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G A⁷ C G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

G A⁷ C G
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G A⁷ C G
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E^m C E^m A⁷
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G A⁷ C G
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D E^m
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A⁷ C D⁷
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

G A⁷ C G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D **E^m**
 Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A⁷ **C** **D⁷**
 Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

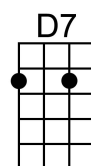
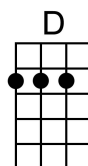
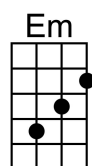
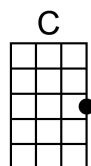
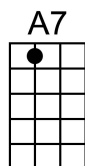
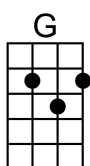
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

C **G** **C** **G** **G** **A⁷** **C** **G**
 Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week *////* *////* *////* */*



THE EAGLES

A^m E⁷ G D⁷ F C D^m E⁷

A^m On a dark desert highway, **E⁷** cool wind in my hair,
G Warm smell of colitas, **D⁷** rising up through the air.
F Up ahead in the distance, **C** I saw a shimmering light,
D^m My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
E⁷ I had to stay for the night.

A^m There she stood in the doorway, **E⁷** I heard the mission bell,
G And I was thinking to myself
 D⁷
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F Then she lit up a candle, **C** and she showed me the way,
D^m There were voices down the corridor, **E⁷** I thought I heard them say.

Chorus:

F **C** **E⁷**

"Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place,

A^m

(such a lovely place) such a lovely place.

F **C** **D^m**

Plenty of room at the Hotel California, any time of year

2,3 They're livin' it up at the Hotel California, What a nice surprise

E⁷

(any time of year) you can find it here."

2,3 (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

A^m Her mind is Tiffany twisted, **E⁷** she got the Mercedes Benz,
G She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, **D⁷** she calls friends.

F How they dance in the courtyard, **C** sweet summer sweat,
D^m Some dance to remember, **E⁷** some dance to forget.

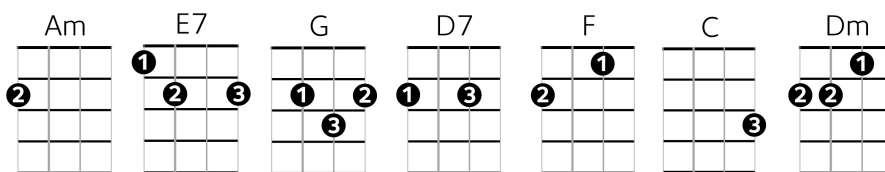
A^m So I called up the captain, **E⁷** "Please bring me my wine!" He said
G "We haven't had this spirit here since **D⁷** nineteen sixty-nine."
F And still those voices are calling from far away, **C**
D^m Wake you up in the middle of the night, **E⁷** just to hear them say.

CHORUS:

A^m Mirrors on the ceiling, **E⁷** the pink champagne on ice, and she said
G "We are all just prisoners here **D⁷** of our own device."
F And in the master's chambers, **C** they gathered for the feast.
D^m They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast. **E⁷**

A^m Last thing I remember, **E⁷** I was running for the door,
G I had to find the passage back to the place I was before. **D⁷**
F "Relax", said the night man, "we are **C** programmed to receive,
D^m "You can check out any time you like, **E⁷** but you can never leave."

CHORUS: X2, END WITH: A^m
 / /
 du du



House Of The Rising Sun

3/4 time (original in 6/8)

Traditional (as performed by The Animals)

Strum: D – DU – DU (not too fast)

A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

A^m C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
And God I know I'm one

A^m C D F
My mother was a tailor

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
She sewed my new blue jeans

A^m C D F
My father was a gamblin' man

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Down in New Orleans

A^m C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Is a suit - case and . . trunk

A^m C D F
And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Is when he's on a drunk

A^m C D F
Oh mother tell your children

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Not to do what I have done

A^m C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
In the House of the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
Well, I got one foot on the platform

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
The other foot on the train

A^m C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

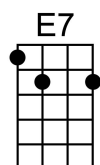
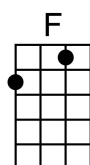
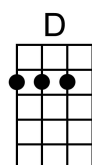
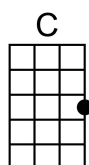
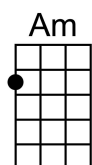
A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
To wear that ball and chain

A^m C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m
And God I know I'm one /



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry-C major

Key of C

Hank Williams

Key: C

Time: 3/4

C Em Am C
/// /// /// ///

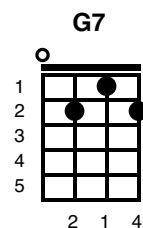
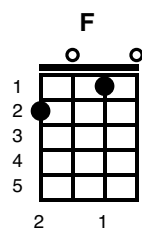
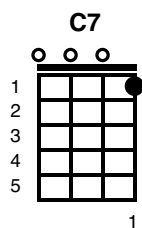
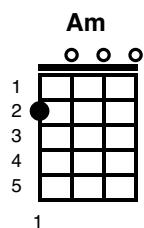
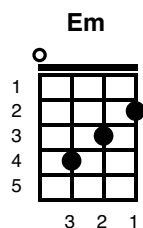
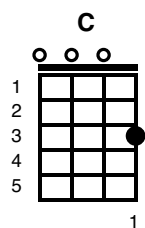
C Em Am C
Hear the lonesome whippoorwill,
C Em C C7
He sounds too blue to fly.
F C Am
The midnight train is whining low
C G7 C C
I'm so lonesome I could cry. // .

C Em Am C
I've never seen a night so long,
C Em C C7
When time goes crawling by. // .
F C Am
The moon just went behind a cloud,
C G7 C C
To hide its face and cry. // .

C Em Am C
Did you ever see a robin weep,
C Em C C7
When leaves begin to die?
F C Am
That means he's lost the will to live,
C G7 C C
I'm so lonesome I could cry. // .

C **Em Am** **C**
 The silence of a falling star,
 C **Em** **C** **C7**
 Lights up a purple sky. // .
 F **C** **Am**
 And as I wonder where you are
 C **G7** **C** **C**
 I'm so lonesome I could cry. // .

C **Em** **Am** **C**
 Hear the lonesome whippoorwill,
 C **Em** **C** **C7**
 He sounds too blue to fly.
 F **C** **Am**
 The midnight train is whining low
 C **G7** **C** **Em** **Am** **C**
 I'm so lonesome I could cry. /// /// / /



If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot

G G
//// //

Key of G

G F
If you could read my mind love, what a tale my thoughts could tell
G F
Just like an old time movie, about a ghost from a wishing well
G G7 C
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
D Em C G
With chains upon my feet - you know that ghost is me
C G
And I will never be set free
Am7 D G G
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

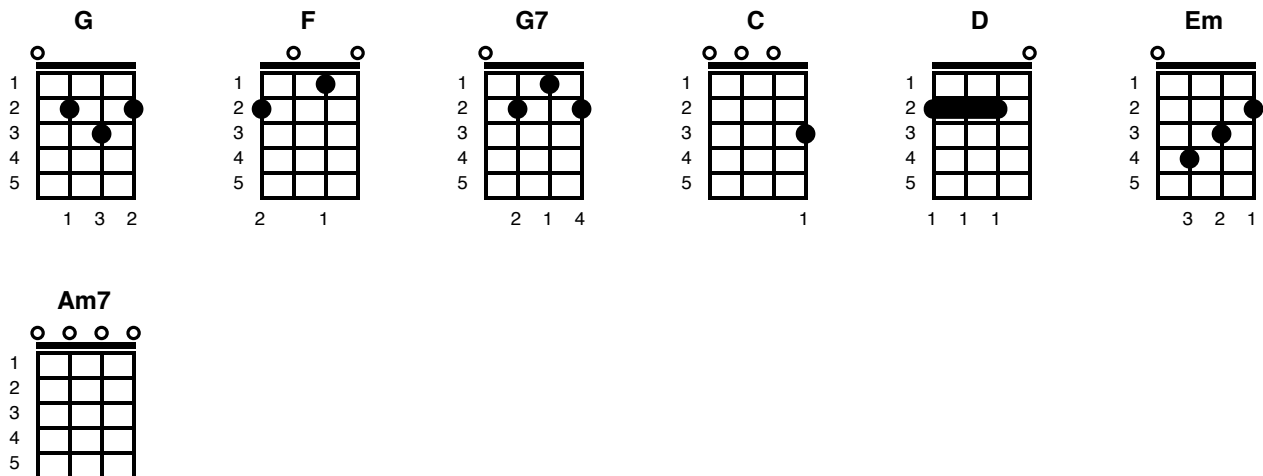
G F
If I could read your mind love, what a tale your thoughts could tell
G F
Just like a paperback novel, the kind that drugstores sell
G G7 C
When you reach the part where the heartaches come
D Em C G
The hero would be me but heroes often fail
C G
And you won't read that book again
Am7 D G G
Because the ending's just too hard to take

G G7 C
I'd walk away like a movie star,
D Em
Who gets burned in a three way script
C G C G
Enter number two: a movie queen to play the scene
Am7 D G
Of bringing all the good things out in me,
C G
But for now love, let's be real
C G
I never thought I could act this way,

Am7 **D**
 And I've got to say that I just don't get it
C **G**
 I don't know where we went wrong,
Am7 **D** **G** **G**
 But the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

G **F**
 If you could read my mind love, what a tale my thoughts could tell
G **F**
 Just like an old time movie, about a ghost from a wishing well
G **G7** **C** **D** **Em**
 In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet
C **G** **C** **G**
 But stories always end. And if you read between the lines
Am7 **D** **G**
 You'll know that I'm just trying to understand
C **G**
 the feelings that you lack

C **G**
 I never thought I could feel this way,
Am7 **D**
 And I've got to say that I just don't get it
C **G** **Am7**
 I don't know where we went wrong but the feeling's gone
D **G** **G**
 And I just can't get it back /



John Denver

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

C All my bags are packed I'm ready to go

C **F**
I'm standin' here out side your door

C **F** **G** **G**
I hate to wake you up to say good bye

C But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

C **F**
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn

C F G G
All ready I'm so lonesome I could die

CHORUS:

C **F**
So kiss me and smile for me

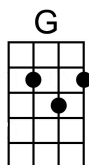
C **F**
Tell me that you'll wait for me

C **F** **G** **G**
Hold me like you'll never let me go

C F
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane

C **F**
Don't know when I'll be back again

C **F** **G** **G**
Oh.... babe, I hate to go



C **F**
There's so many times I've let you down

C **F**
So many times I've played around

C **F** **G** **G**
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

C **F**
Every place I go, I'll think of you

C **F**
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you

C **F** **G** **G**
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

CHORUS:

C **F**
Now the time has come to leave you

C **F**
One more time let me kiss you

C **F** **G** **G**
Close your eyes, I'll be on my way

C **F**
Dream about the days to come

C **F**
When I won't have to leave alone

C **F** **G** **G**
About the times, I won't have to say

CHORUS:

END WITH:

C **F**
I'm leavin' on a jet plane

C **F**
Don't know when I'll be back again

C **F** **G** **C**
Oh.... babe, I hate to go /

Lemon Tree

Will Holt

Key of C
4/4

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

Verse 1:

C G7 C G7 C
When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,
G7 C G7 C
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."
F C7 F C7 F
"Don't put your faith in love my boy," my father said to me,
C7 F C7 F
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

Chorus:

C G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
C G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
C C
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat. /// .

Verse 2:

C G7 C G7 C
One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I did lie,
G7 C G7 C
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky.
F C7 F C7 F
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree,
C7 F C7 F
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

Verse 3:

Chorus:

C G7 G7 C
Lemon Tree Lemon Tree

C	G7	G7	C	C
Lemon	Tree	Lemon	Tree	///



R. Alex Anderson

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

C **G⁷**
Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

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
All the tender meaning
I single strum, let it ring

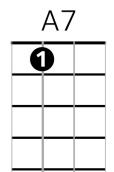
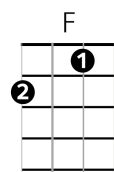
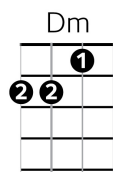
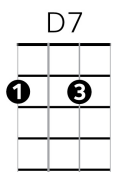
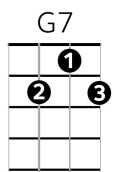
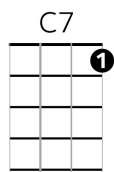
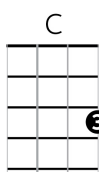
C **G⁷**
Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

C **G⁷** **C** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C**
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e // // ///

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

D7 **G7** **C**
a-----2-----3-----
e-----2-----3-----1-----3-----



Traditional

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. / . . .

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

C **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight / . . .

C **G**
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

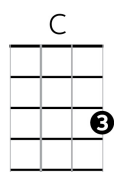
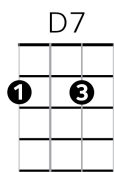
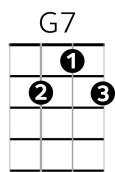
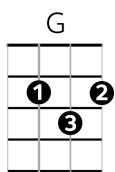
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /



CHORUS:

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. /..

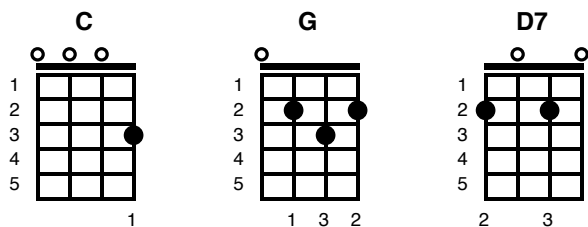
Spoken: Try me Lord,

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.



Break

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

C **G7** **C** **C7**
 //// //// //// /...

CHORUS:

F **C**
 This land is your land, this land is my land

G **C** **C7**
 From California, to the New York Island,

F **C** **A^m**
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

G **G7** **C** **(C)**
 This land was made for you and me.

End With:

G **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 This land was made for you and me. // /

F **C**
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

G **C** **C7**
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

F **C** **A^m**
 I saw below me that golden valley,

G **G7** **C** **C7**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

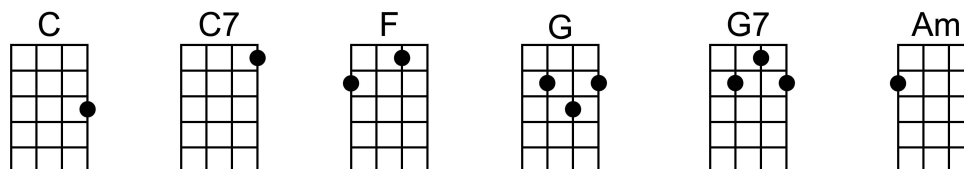
CHORUS:

F **C**
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G **C** **C⁷**
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F **C** **A^m**
 And all around me a voice was sounding,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

F **C**
 When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G **C** **C⁷**
 And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
F **C** **A^m**
 A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



Abilene

Buck Owens

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
//// // // // //

CHORUS:

C **E⁷** **F** **C**
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

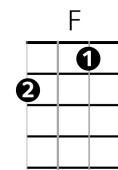
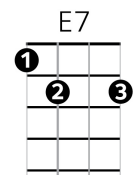
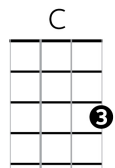
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C **E⁷**
I sit alone most every night

F **C**
Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ **G⁷**
Don't I wish they were carrying me

C **F** **C**
To Abilene, my Abilene



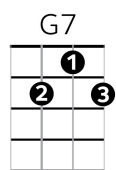
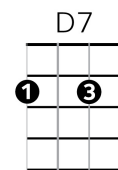
CHORUS:

C **E⁷**
Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F **C**
Nothing in this town for me

D⁷ **G⁷**
Wish to the Lord that I could be

C **F** **C**
In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

Act Naturally

Johnny Russell/Voni Morrison

G D A⁷ D D
//// //// //// //// ////

D **G**
They're gonna put me in the movies

D **A⁷**
They're gonna make a big star out of me

D We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely **G**

A⁷ **D**
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally

CHORUS:

A⁷ **D**
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

A⁷ **D**
I might win an Oscar, you can never tell

A⁷ **D**
The movies gonna make me a big star

E⁷ **A⁷**
'Cause I can play the part so well

D Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies **G**

D **A⁷**
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

D **G**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

A⁷ **D**
And all I gotta do is act naturally

D **G**
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

D **A⁷**
And beggin' down upon his bended knee

D **G**
I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsin'

A⁷ **D**
All I gotta do is act naturally

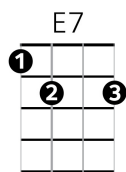
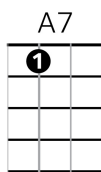
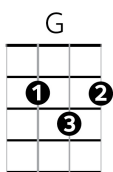
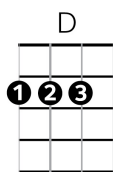
Chorus:

D **G**
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

D **A⁷**
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

D **G**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

A⁷ **D** **A⁷** **D**
And all I gotta do is act naturally // /



All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

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

C A^m F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,

C A^m F G
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C A^m F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

C A^m F G C F C C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – e – eam.

F E^m D^m G C C⁷
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

F E^m D⁷ D^m G
Only trouble is - gee whiz – I'm dreaming my life away.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C A^m F G C F C C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – e – eam

F **E^m** **D^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

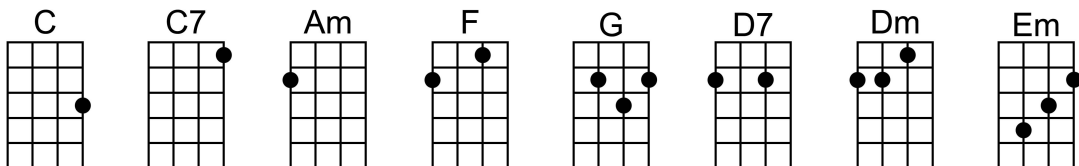
F **E^m** **D⁷** **D^m** **G**
 Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

C **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G**
 I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam,

C **A^m** **F** **G** **C**
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam, dream.
 /



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

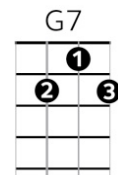
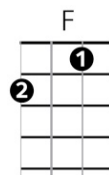
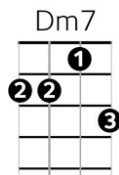
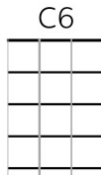
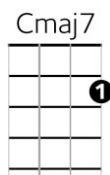
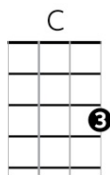
C **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C** **D^{m7}**
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

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 / / /



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,

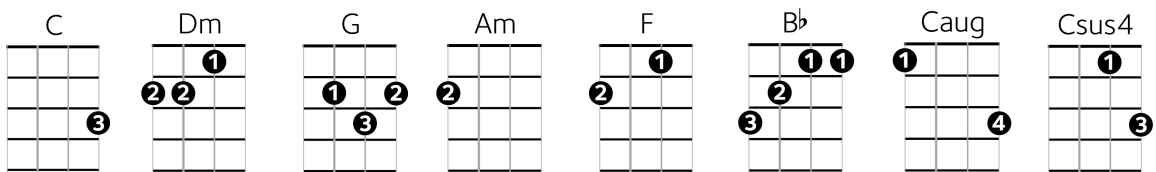
F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

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.....]



All Of Me

Willie Nelson (written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks)

brisk tempo:

intro: F F^m C A⁷ F G⁷ C G⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E⁷
 All of me, why not take al..all of me

A⁷ D^m
 Can't you see that I'm no good with ou..out you

E⁷ A^m
 Take my arms, I want to lose... them

D⁷ G G⁷
 Take my lips, I'll never u..use... them

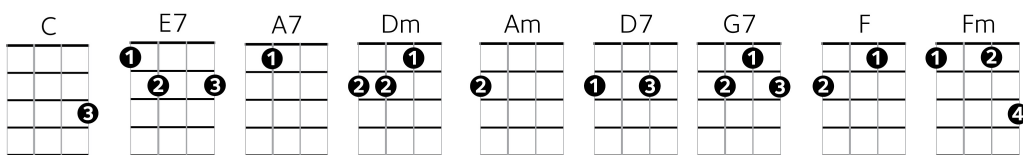
C E⁷
 Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

A⁷ D^m
 And I know that I'm no good with ou..out you

F F^m C A⁷
You took the part that once was my heart

F G⁷ C (G⁷)
So why not take all of me.

Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:



Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

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

C **E^m** **F** **C**
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone

E^m **F** **G**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

G **F** **G⁷**
// . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

C **E^m** **F**
I'll be bucking at the county fair

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

C **E^m** **F** **C**
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe

E^m **F** **G**
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

G **F** **G⁷**
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate

C **E^m** **F**
And I hope that judge ain't blind

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind

Up one tone

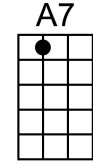
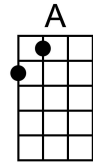
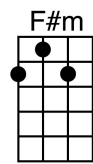
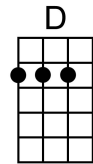
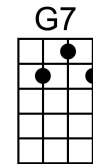
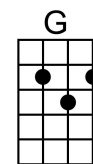
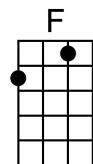
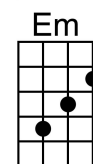
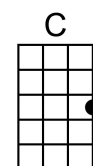
D **F^{#m}** **G** **D**
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone

F^{#m} **G** **A**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

A **G** **A⁷**
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine

D **F^{#m}** **G**
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

D **A** **G - A⁷** **D** **F^{#m}** **G** **D**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /

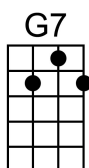
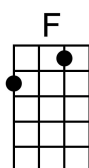
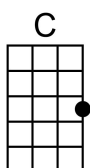


C **F**
Voila! an American dream
G⁷ **C**
We can travel girl without any means
C **F**
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G⁷ **C**
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

C **F**
Just keep talking momma I like that sound
G⁷ **C**
It goes so easy with that rain falling down
C **F**
I think a tropical vacation this year
G⁷ **C**
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer

C **F**
Voila! an American dream
G⁷ **C**
We can travel girl without any means
C **F**
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G⁷ **C**
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

C **F**
Just think Jamaican in the moonlight
G⁷ **C**
Sandy beaches drinking rum every night
C **F**
We've got no money momma, but we can go
G⁷ **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove // // /



Keep on the Sunny Side

Key of C

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

C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life;

G7
There's a bright and sunny side, too.

C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,

G7 **C**
The sunny side we also may view.

F **C**
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C **G7**
Keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 **C**
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F C
The storm and it's fury broke to-day

G7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

C
Clouds and storms will in time pass a-way;

G7 **C**
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

F **C**

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C **G7**

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C **F** **C**

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 **C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F **C**

Let us greet with a song of hope each day,

G7

Though the moment be cloudy or fair.

C

Let us trust in our Saviour al-ways,

G7 **C**

Who keeps everyone in His care.

F **C**

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C **G7**

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C **F** **C**

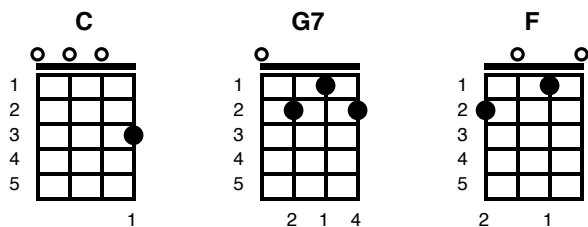
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 **C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

G7 **C** **C** **G7C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life. / / /



Wayfaring Stranger (Am)

Key of Am

Traditional

Am Dm E7 Am
//// // // //

Am

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Dm Am

Traveling through this world of woe

Am

Yet there's no sickness, no toil or danger

Dm Am Am

In that fair land to which I go

F C

I'm going there to see my loved ones

F E7

To sing with them forever-more

Am

I'm only going over Jordan

Dm Am Am

I'm only going over home

Am

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me

Dm Am

I know my way is rough and steep

Am

Yet golden fields arise before me

Dm Am Am

Where God's re-deemed, their vigils keep

F C

I'm going there to see my Sa-viour

F E7

I'm going there no more to roam

Am

I'm only going over Jordan

Dm

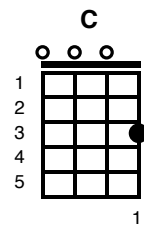
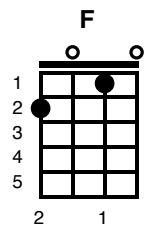
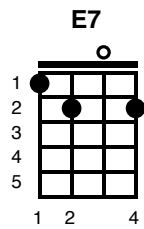
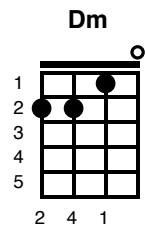
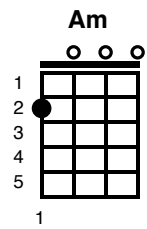
Am

Dm E7

Am

I'm only going over home

/



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 //// /

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

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

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

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

