

Moon River

Henry Mancini, Johnny Mercer

Key of G
3/4

G Em C G
/// /// /// ///

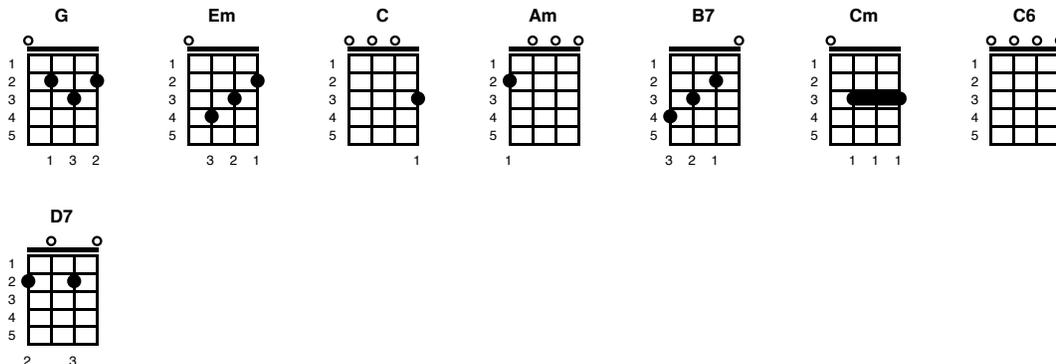
G Em C G
Moon River, wider than a mile,
C G Am B7
I'm crossing you in style some day.

Em G7 C Cm
Old dream maker, you heart breaker,
Em Em C6 D7
Where-ever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.

G Em C G
Two drifters, off to see the world,
C G Am B7
There's such a lot of world to see.

G Em Em C6 G
We're af---ter the same rainbow's end
C G C G
Waitin' 'round the bend, my huckleberry friend

Em D7 G G
Moon River... and me... /

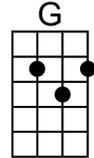


The Most

Jon Troast

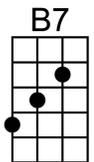
G B⁷ C C^m G D⁷ G G

G B⁷ C C^m
Well, I love the first part of the last part of the day



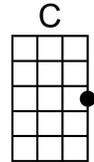
G B⁷ C A⁷
When things begin to close

G B⁷ C C^m
'Cause I know, there's one place that's open all night long



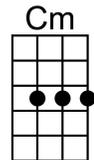
G D⁷ G G
And I love you the most

G B⁷ C C^m
I love sleepin' in and pillows, pajamas and bathrobes



G B⁷ C A⁷
And fans spinning on the ceiling

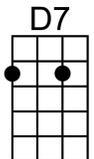
G B⁷ C C^m
I love scrambled eggs and pancakes, brown sugar on my toast



G D⁷ G G⁷
But I love you the most

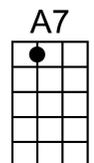
CHORUS:

C G G
Well, I can't stand being so far away from you



A⁷ D⁷ D⁷
So I guess there's one thing I need to do

G B⁷ C C^m
I need to find a way for you and I to always be close



G D⁷ G
'Cause I love you the most

Mr Bojangles

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

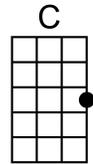
C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

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

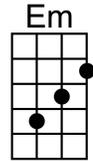
C E^m A^m A^m
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was
F F G⁷ G⁷
 Down and out
C E^m A^m A^m
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F F G⁷ G⁷
 As he spoke right out
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He talked of life, talked of life
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

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



Across the cell

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



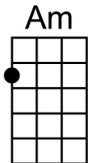
He clicked his heels

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

Shook back his clothes all around

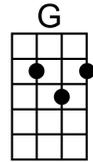
CHORUS:

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



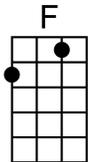
Throughout the south

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



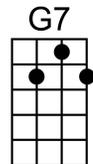
They travelled about

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



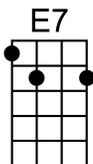
After twenty years he still grieves

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



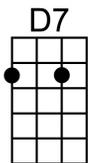
For drinks and tips

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



'Cause I drinks a bit

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



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

CHORUS:

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson
The Band

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

E^m G C E^m
Virgil Cain is the name and I served on the Danville train
G E^m C E^m
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain
C G E^m C
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive
E^m C
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
G E^m A A
It was a time I re-member all so well

CHORUS:

G C G
The night they drove old Dixie down
E^m
And all the bells were ringing
G C G
The night they drove old Dixie down
E^m
And all the people were singing. They went...
G E^m A C C
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

F#m **G**
 Nowhere man, don't worry.

F#m **G**
 Take your time, don't hurry

F#m **G** **A7**
 Leave it all, till somebody else lends you a hand

D **A** **G** **D**
 Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to.

E^m **G^m** **D** **D**
 Isn't he a bit like you and me? // . .
>begin riff

F#m **G**
 Nowhere man, please listen.

F#m **G**
 You don't know what youre missing.

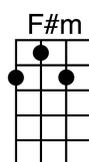
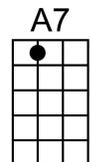
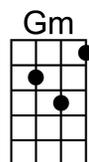
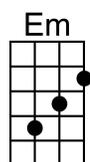
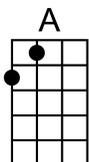
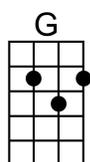
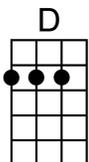
F#m **G** **A7**
 Nowhere man, the world is at your com-mand. ////

D **A** **G** **D**
 He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land

E^m **G^m** **D** **D**
 Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. *>begin riff*

E^m **G^m** **D** **D**
 Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. *>begin riff*

G **G^m** **D** **D**
 Making all his nowhere plans for nobody. /
>begin riff



F **C⁷**
Happy ever after in the market place

F
Desmond lets the children lend a hand

F⁷ **B^b**
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face

F **C⁷** **F**
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

Chorus:

B^b **F** **F**
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

B^b
With a couple of kids running in the yard

F **C⁷**
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

F **C⁷**
Happy ever after in the market place

F
Molly lets the children lend a hand

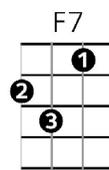
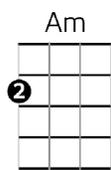
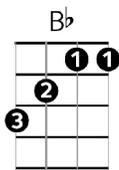
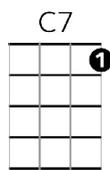
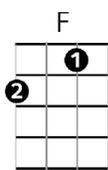
F⁷ **B^b**
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face

F **C⁷** **F**
And in the evening she's a singer with the band

Chorus:

End with:

D^m **C⁷** **F**
And if you want some fun sing ob la di bla da



CHORUS:

F **C**
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

G⁷ **C**
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

F **C**
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

G⁷ **F** **G⁷** **C** (C) **C** **C**
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust //..

End song on (C) in parenthesis

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

F **C**
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

F **C** **G⁷**
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

C **F**
Now this world may change around him,

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
But he just can't change no more

CHORUS:

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

C
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

G⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

F **C**
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

F **C** **G⁷**
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C⁷**
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

CHORUS:

Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

	(count)	
a -----		a -----
e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---	2, 3, 4	e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---
c -----		c -----
g -----		g -----

A
Just take those old records off the shelf

D
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

E⁷
Today's music ain't got the same soul

A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Don't try to take me to a disco

D
You'll never even get me out on the floor

E⁷
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D
That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷
I reminisce about the days of old

A
With that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Won't go to hear them play a tango

D

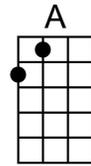
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

E⁷

There's only one sure way to get me to go

A

Start playing old time rock 'n' roll



A

Call me a relic, call me what you will

D

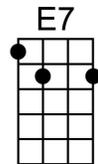
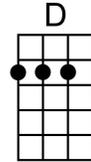
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill

E⁷

Today's music ain't got the same soul

A

I like that old time rock 'n' roll



A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

E⁷

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll / //

C C⁷ F C
 I sail away, a country mile

D⁷ F G
 And now I'm returning, and showing off my smile

C C⁷ F C
 I met all the girls and I loved myself a few, and to my surprise

A^m D⁷
 Like everything else that I've been through

F G
 They opened up my eyes, and now I'm

CHORUS:

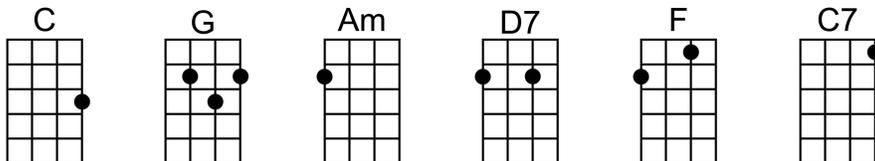
C A^m D⁷ F G C
 // // //// // // ////

C
 Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary

F C
 Hoping that the train is on time

A^m D⁷ F G C
 Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line. I wanna be

CHORUS:



Paradise

John Prine

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

D G D
 When I was a child my family would travel

D A⁷ D D
 Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born //..

D G D
 And there's a backwards-old town that's often remembered

D A⁷ D
 So many times that my memories are worn.

CHORUS:

D G D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

D A⁷ D D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //..

D G D D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //..

D A⁷ D D D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away //..

D G D D
 Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River //..

D A⁷ D D
 To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill //..

D G D D
 Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols //..

D A⁷ D
 But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

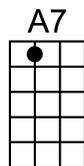
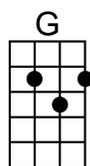
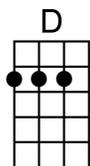
CHORUS:

D
G
D
 Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
D
A⁷
D
D
 And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land /..
D
G
D
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
D
A⁷
D
 Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

CHORUS:

D
G
D
 When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
D
A⁷
D
D
 Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam //..
D
G
D
 I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting
D
A⁷
D
 Just five miles away from wherever I am.

D
G
D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
D
A⁷
D
D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //..
D
G
D
D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //..
D
A⁷
D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away
/
/



People Get Ready

Curtis Mayfield

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

C A^m F C
 People get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
 You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
 All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
 Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

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

C A^m F C
 People get ready for the train to Jordan;

C A^m F C
 It's picking up passengers from coast to coast

C A^m F C
 Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em;

A^m D^m F C
 There's hope for all among those loved the most.

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

C A^m F C
 There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner;

C A^m F C
 Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own

C A^m F C
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner;

A^m D^m F C
For there's no hiding place against the Kingdom's throne

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

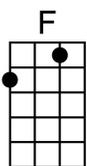
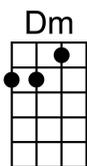
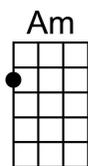
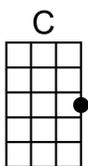
C A^m F C
So, people get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

A^m D^m F C C
You don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord /
[Draw Out]



Break

F **C**
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko Iko un day

He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay **F**

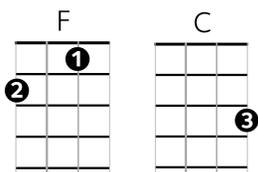
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*) **C**

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

F **C**
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

C **F** **C** **F**
Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



Don't Worry, Be Happy

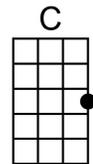
Bobby McFerrin

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

C
 Here is a little song I wrote

D^m
 You might want to sing it note for note

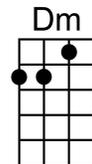
F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy



C
 In every life we have some trouble

D^m
 When you worry you make it double

F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy

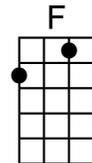


CHORUS:
 (Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

C
 Ain't got no place to lay your head

D^m
 Somebody came and took your bed

F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy



C
 The land lord say your rent is late

D^m
 He may have to litigate

F **C**
 Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:
 (Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

C
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

D^m
Ain't got not girl to make you smile

F C
But don't worry, be happy

C
Cause when you worry, your face will frown

D^m
And that will bring everybody down

F C
So don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2**

C
There is this little song I wrote

D^m
I hope you learn it note for note

F C
Don't worry, be happy; Listen to what I say

C
In your life expect some trouble

D^m
But when you worry, you make it double

F C
Don't worry, be happy

F C
Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) **C C Dm Dm F F C C X2 (end on last 'C')**

Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie **G⁷**
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight **C**
Living on the Delta's quite a show **G⁷**
They got hurricane parties every time it blows **C**
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain **A^m**
And there ain't no cure for my blues today **D⁷**
Except when the paper says Beausoleil **G⁷**
Is coming into town baby let's go down **C C⁷**

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too **G⁷**
They got lots of music and lots of room **C**
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten **G⁷**
You gonna feel a little bit young again **C**
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll **A^m**
You learned to swing with a do-si-do **D⁷**
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do **G⁷**
When you hear a little Jolie Blon **C C⁷**

REPEAT CHORUS:

Downtown

Petula Clark

F A^m B^b C F A^m B^b C
// // // // // // // //

F A^m B^b C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

F A^m B^b C
You can always go Downtown

F A^m B^b C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

F A^m B^b C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F D^m
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

F D^m
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

A^m B^b
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

G⁷
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

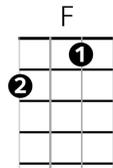
F A^m B^b C F C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F A^m B^b C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

F A^m B^b C
There are movie shows Downtown

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Maybe you know some little places to go to,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Where they never close Downtown



F **D^m**
 Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

F **D^m**
 You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

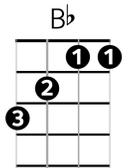
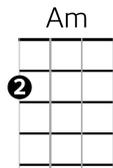
A^m **B^b**
 Happy again, the lights are much brighter there

G⁷
 You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **C**
 Downtown, you're gonna be alright now



F **D^m**
 And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

F **D^m**
 Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

A^m **B^b**
 Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

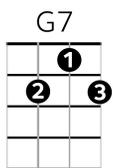
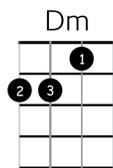
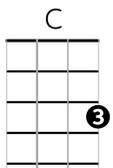
G⁷
 We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 // // It's gonna be alright now /



Dream Lover Bobby Darin

F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ F C⁷
// // // // //// ////

F D^m
Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way

F D^m
A girl to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her charms

F C⁷ F B^b
Because I want a girl to call my own

F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ F C⁷
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

F D^m
Dream lover, where are you, with a love oh so true,

F D^m
And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old?

F C⁷ F B^b
Because I want a girl to call my own

F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ F F⁷
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

Bridge:

B^b
Some-day, I don't know how

F
I hope you'll hear my plea

G⁷
Some-way, I don't know how

C⁷
She'll bring her love to me

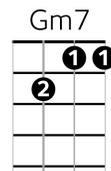
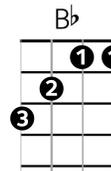
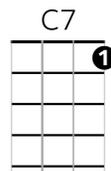
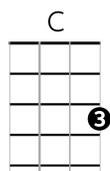
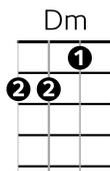
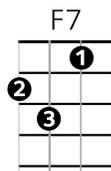
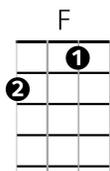
F **D^m**
 Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again

F **D^m**
 That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true

F **C⁷** **F** **B^b**
 Because I want a girl to call my own

F **D^m** **G^{m7}** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

F **D^m** **G^{m7}** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone. // /
 {-----ritard-----}



Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

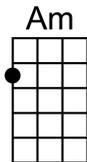
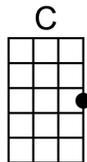
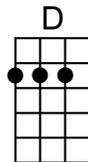
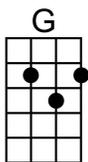
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/



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

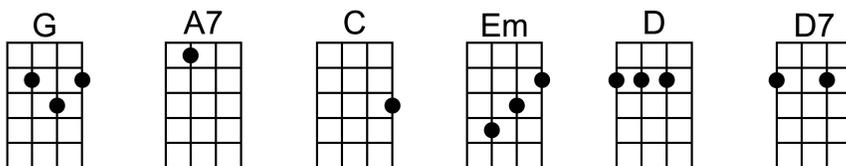
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

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

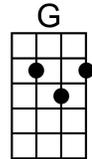


G **G** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 / I'm singing Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Hi-yo Silver away ///...

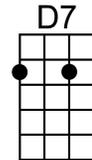


G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Hi-yo Silver away ///...



G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

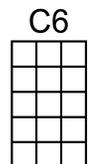
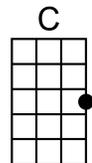
G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Hi-yo silver away ////

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Hi-yo Silver away ///...

G **D⁷** **G**
 My heart's on fire for Elvira
 //



We Shall Overcome

Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawag, Pete Seeger

1st note-g

C F C G⁷ C C
// // // // //// ////

C F C
We shall o-ver-come

C F C
We shall o-ver-come

C FG⁷ A^m D G G..FG
We shall o-ver-come some day . . . Oh,

Chorus:

C F C
Deep in my heart

F G G⁷ A^m
I do be-lieve

C F C G⁷ C C
We shall o-ver-come some day

Repeat last line to end:

C F C
We'll walk hand in hand

C F C
We'll walk hand in hand

C FG⁷ A^m D G G..FG
We'll walk hand in hand some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
We shall all be free

C F C
We shall all be free

C FG⁷ A^m D G G..FG
We shall all be free some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
 We are not a-fraid
C F C
 We are not a-fraid
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We are not a - fraid some day . . . Oh,

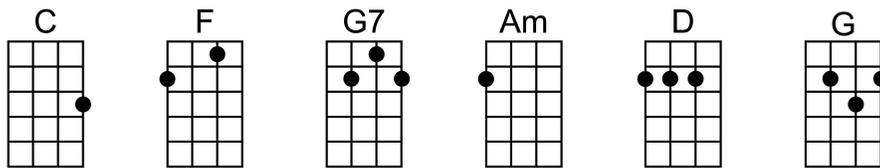
CHORUS:

C F C
 We are not a-lone
C F C
 We are not a-lone
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We are not a – lone some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:

C F C
 We shall live in peace
C F C
 We shall live in peace
C F G⁷ A^m D G G..F G
 We shall live in peace some day . . . Oh,

CHORUS:



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

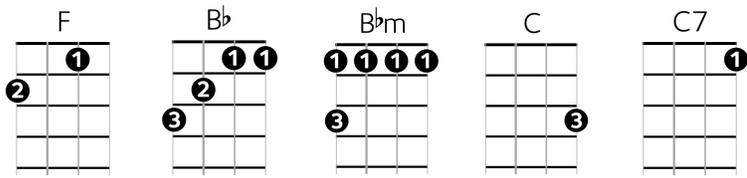
F
Last night in my dreams

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.

