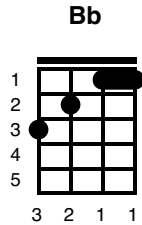
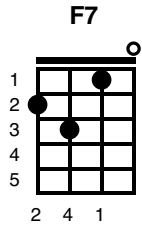
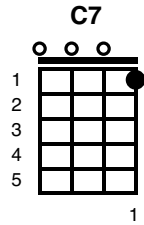
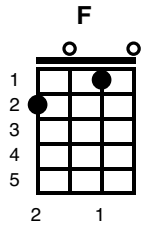


# Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



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

**F C7 F**  
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**F7 Bb F C7F**  
 Happy Birthday, dear .....xxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.

Iko Iko

traditional (The Dixie Cups)

**F** My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire **C**

**F**  
My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

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

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

**F** Look at my king all dressed in red, lko lko un day **C**

**F**  
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, jockamo feena nay

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

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

**F** My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire **C**

**F**  
My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

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

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

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

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

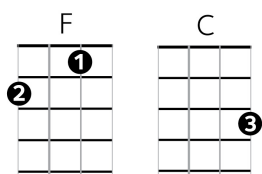
**C**  
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

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

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

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

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



## Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

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

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

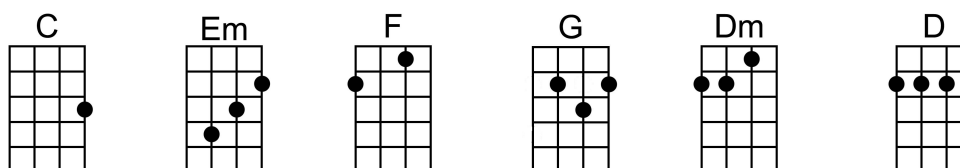
**C F G C**  
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,  
**C F G C**  
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.  
**D<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

**F C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,  
**F G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight  
**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze  
**F G C A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I just want you back by my side

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

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

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



## Cool Water

Bob Nolan

**F**      **C<sup>7</sup>**      **F**      **C<sup>7</sup>**      **F**      **F**  
/////    /////    /////    /////    /////    /////

**F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
All day I've faced the barren waste

**F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**              **F**      **F**  
Without the taste of water, cool water

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

**F**      **B<sup>b</sup>**              **F**      **F**      **C<sup>7</sup>**              **F**      **F**  
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

**F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

**F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**      **F**  
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

**F**      **B<sup>b</sup>**              **F**      **F**      **C<sup>7</sup>**              **F**      **F**  
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

**F**                                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

**F**                                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                                      **F**      **F**  
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

**B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**  
Dan can't you see that big green tree

**B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                                      **F**      **F**  
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

**C<sup>7</sup>**                                      **F**      **F**  
Water, . . . . cool, clear water

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
The shadows sway and seem to say

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

**F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
And show us . . where there's water, . . . . cool, clear water

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

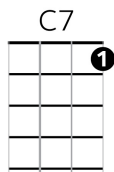
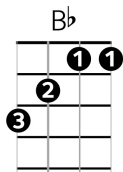
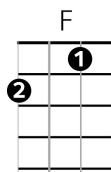
**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

**B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
Water, . . . . cool, clear water

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
Cool, clear water /



# Could I Have This Dance?

W. Holyfield and B. House  
(performed by Anne Murray)

**F    F<sup>7</sup>   B<sup>b</sup>   B<sup>bm</sup>   F    C<sup>7</sup>   F    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 ///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///..

**F            F<sup>7</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>            C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll always remember the song they were playing

**B<sup>b</sup>            C<sup>7</sup>            F    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The first time we danced and I knew

**F            F<sup>7</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>            C<sup>7</sup>**  
 As we swayed to the music and held to each other

**B<sup>b</sup>    C<sup>7</sup>            F    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I fell in love with you

**F            F<sup>7</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Would you be my partner every night?

**F            F<sup>7</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>    B<sup>bm</sup>**  
 When we're together it feels so right,

**F            C<sup>7</sup>            F    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**F            F<sup>7</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>            C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll always remember that magic moment

**B<sup>b</sup>            C<sup>7</sup>            F    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 When I held you close to me

**F            F<sup>7</sup>            B<sup>b</sup>            C<sup>7</sup>**  
 As we moved together I knew forever

**B<sup>b</sup>            C<sup>7</sup>    F    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You're all I'll ever need



**F** **F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Would you be my partner every night?

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>bm</sup>**  
 When we're together it feels so right,

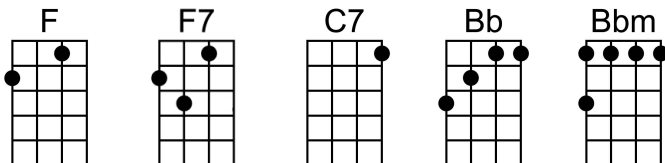
**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Would you be my partner every night?

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>bm</sup>**  
 When we're together it feels so right,

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? // / /



Crocodile Rock Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John, Bernie Taupin

**C            C            A<sup>m</sup>            A<sup>m</sup>            F            F            G            G            X2**  
**////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////**

**C**  
I remember when rock was young,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
Me and Susie had so much fun

**F**  
Holding hands and skimmin' stones

**G**  
Had an old, gold Chevy and a place of my own

**C**  
But the biggest kick I ever got

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
Was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock

**F**  
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock

**G**  
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

**CHORUS:**

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
When your feet just can't keep still

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I never knew me a better time, and I guess I never will.

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
When Susie wore her dresses tight and

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 The Crocodile Rockin' was ou-ou-out of sigh-i-i-i-t

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **G**  
 Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa

**C**                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **G**                      [end with **C**]  
 Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa /

**C**  
 But the years went by and rock just died,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,

**F**  
 Long nights cryin' by the record machine

**G**  
 Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

**C**  
 But they'll never kill the thrills we got

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,

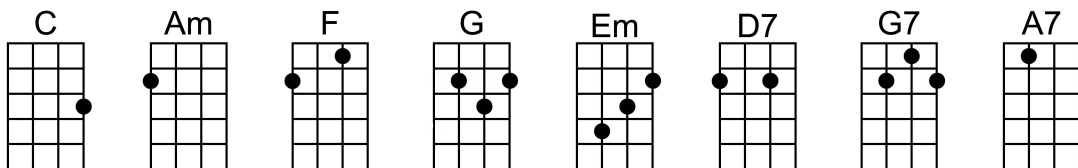
**F**  
 Learnin' fast as the weeks went past,

**G**  
 We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

**CHORUS:**

**REPEAT FIRST VERSE:**

**CHORUS:**



Buck Owens

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I can see that far away look in your eye

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
That it won't be long before it's crying time

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Now you say that you've found someone you love better

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
That's the way it's happened every time be-fore

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

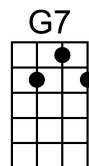
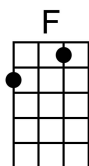
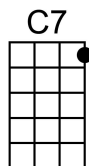
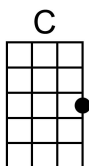
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I can see that far away look in your eye

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
That it won't be long before it's crying time

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
Oh, it won't be long before it's crying time // /  
//



# Cupid

Sam Cooke

**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
////    ////    ////    ////

## Chorus:

**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **C**      **F**  
Cupid, draw back your bow,    and let your arrow flow;

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me,    for me-e-e-e.

**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **C**      **F**  
Cupid, please hear my cry;    and let your arrow fly;

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**      **C**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

**C**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress;

**C**  
There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness.

**F**  
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist;

**G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
And this you can fix. So...

## Chorus:

**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **C**      **F**  
Cupid, draw back your bow,    and let your arrow flow;

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, no-body but me.

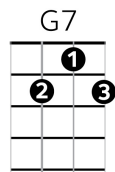
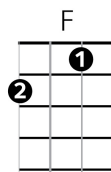
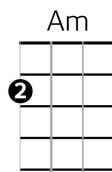
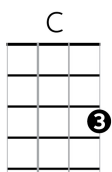
**C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **C**      **F**  
Cupid, please hear my cry;    and let your arrow fly;

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**      **C**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

**C** **G7**  
 Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,  
**C**  
 I promise I will love her until eternity.  
**F**  
 I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;  
**G7** **C**  
 Help me if you will. So...

**Chorus:**

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
 Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for no-body but me.  
**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
 Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me ///



# Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley  
Original in "D"

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

(guitar or bass plays the following notes  
( in each measure of intro....c, e, g-a-g

**C**                      **C**  
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

**C**                      **C**  
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

**F**                      **F**  
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

**C**                      **C**  
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **C**  
Don't be cruel                      to a heart that's true  
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

**C**                      **C**  
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

**C**                      **C**  
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

**F**                      **F**  
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

**C**                      **C**  
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **C**  
Don't be cruel                      to a heart that's true  
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

**F**                      **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F**                      **G**                      **C**      **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm      thinking of



**C** **C**  
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

**F** **G**  
Why should we be apart?

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

**C** **C**  
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

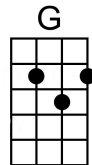
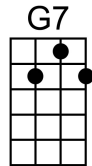
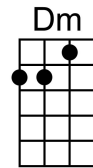
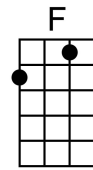
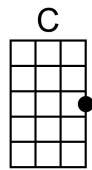
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /



## Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

**F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

**F F<sup>7</sup>**  
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

**B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

**F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

**F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

**F F<sup>7</sup>**  
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

**B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

**F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

**F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

**B<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

**B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Where I'm bound, I can't tell

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

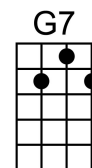
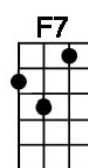
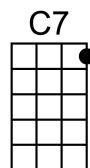
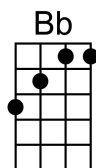
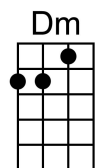
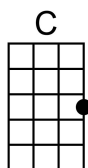
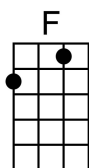
**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

**B<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
You could have done better but I don't mind

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
You just kinda wasted my precious time.

**F** **C** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Don't think twice, it's all right

**F** **C** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Don't think twice, it's all right // /



# Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine

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

**C**  
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket,

**G**  
For the land of the tall palm tree

**C**  
Aloha old Modesto, Hello Waikiki

I just stepped down from the airplane

**F**  
When I thought I heard her say

**C**  
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka

**G**              **C**      **G**  
Would you like a lei?      Eh?

## CHORUS :

**C**                              **G**  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Whisper in my ear

**C**  
Kicka pooka maka, wah wahini, Are the words I long to hear

**F**  
Lay your coconut on my tiki, What the hecka mooka mooka dear

**C**              **G**              **C**      **(C)**  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear

## End With:

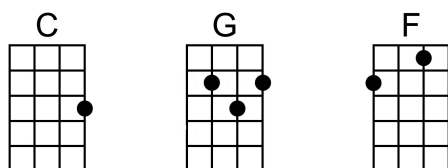
**F**              **C**              **G**              **C**      **C**  
Oh, let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, and say the words I long to hear    ///

**C** **G**  
 It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset, Listen to the grass skirts sway  
**C**  
 Drinking rum from a pineapple, Out on Honolulu Bay  
**F**  
 The steel guitars all playing, While she's talking with her hands  
**C**  
 Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Words I understand. Oh,

# CHORUS:

**C**  
 I boughta lota junka with my moola  
**G**  
 And sent it to the folks back home  
 I never had the chance to dance the hula  
**C**  
 I guess I should have known  
 When you start talking to the sweet wahini  
**F**  
 Walking in the pale moonlight  
**C**  
 Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Hope I said it right. Oh,

# CHORUS:



Pete Seeger

C
F
C
G
C
F
C
G  
 To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,  
F
G
C
C<sup>sus4</sup>
C  
 And a time to every purpose under heaven // // . .

G                      C                      G                      C

A time of love, a time of hate. A time of war, a time of peace

G                      C                      F                      G                      C                      C<sup>sus4</sup>                      C

A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing // //..

C   G   C   G   C   G   C   F   G   C   C<sup>sus4</sup>   C

..// // // // // // // // // // //..

C   F   C   G                      C                      F   C   G

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F                      G                      C                      C<sup>sus4</sup>                      C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..

G                      C                      G                      C

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew

G                      C

A time for love, a time for hate.

F                      G                      C                      C<sup>sus4</sup>                      C

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late // //..

C   F   C   G

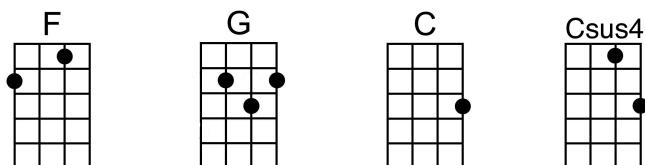
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,

C   F   C   G

There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F                      G                      C                      C<sup>sus4</sup>                      C

And a time to every purpose under heaven // /



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 //// /

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

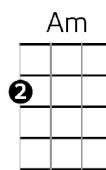
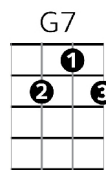
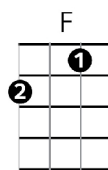
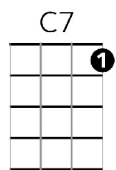
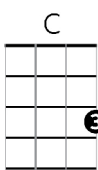
**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.





**Break**

# Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

**D      A<sup>7</sup>      D      D**  
//// // // //

**D                      G                      D                      G**  
The first thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'

**D                      G                      A<sup>7</sup>**  
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

**D                      G                      D                      G**  
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I'm bound

**D                      A<sup>7</sup>                      D**  
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

**D                      G                      D                      G**  
One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

**D                      G                      A<sup>7</sup>**  
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

**D                      G                      D                      G**  
'Spite of all my Sunday learning, towards the bad I kept on turnin'

**D                      A<sup>7</sup>                      D                      D**  
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / . . .

**D                                      G                      D**  
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

**G                      D                      A<sup>7</sup>**  
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

**D                                      G                      D**  
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

**A<sup>7</sup>                                      D**  
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

**D**                      **G**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load

**D**                      **G**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

**D**                      **G**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

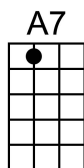
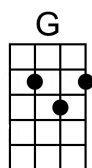
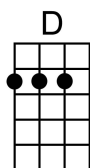
**D**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D**                      **D**  
 She tried to raise me right but I refused

**D**    **G**                      **D**  
 And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

**G**    **D**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

**D**    **G**                      **D**  
 Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

**A<sup>7</sup>**    **D**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D**  
 That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried    //    /



Kris Kristofferson

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

**C**  
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

**G**  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I'd done,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And every night she kept me from the cold.

**C**  
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Looking for the home I hope she'll find.

**C**  
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

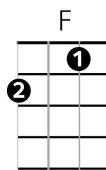
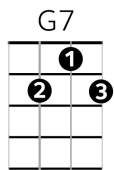
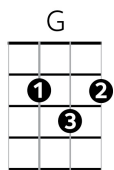
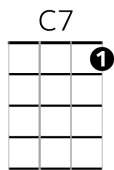
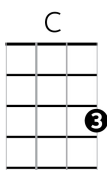
**F** **C**  
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And nothing left is all she left for me.

**F** **C**  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And feeling good was good enough for me,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C** **G** **C**  
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



## Memories Are Made Of This

**F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
**////**                  **////**    **X2**

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
*You can't beat the memories you've given me*

**F**                  **C<sup>7</sup>**                  **F**                  **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Take one fresh and tender kiss,  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F**                **C<sup>7</sup>**                **F**                **C<sup>7</sup>**                **G**

Add one stolen night of bliss,  
You can't beat the memories you've given me

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**  
One girl,   one boy,   some grief,   some joy

**F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Memo-ries are made of this.  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Don't for-get a small moonbeam.  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
Fold in lightly with a dream.  
*You can't beat the memories you've given me*

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**  
Your lips      and mine,      two sips      of wine:

**F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**                      **F**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Memo-ries are made of this.  
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**B<sup>b</sup>**

Then add the wedding bells;

**F**

One house where lovers dwell;

**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

**F7**

Three little kids for the flavor.

**B<sup>b</sup>**

Stir carefully through the days

**F**

See how the flavor stays.

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C C<sup>7</sup>**

These are the dreams you will sa-vor.

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

With His blessings from a-bove,

*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

Serve it generously with love.

*You can't beat the memories you've given me*

**B<sup>b</sup>**

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

One man, one wife, one love, through life:

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

Memo-ries are made of this.

*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

Memo-ries are made of this.

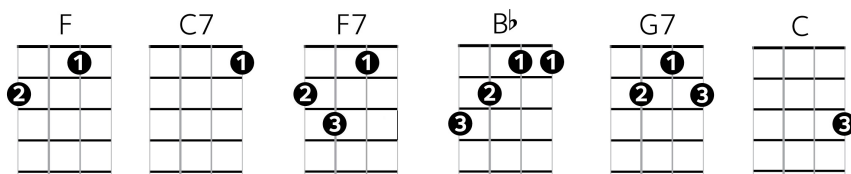
*The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me*

**F**

**C7**

**F**

*You can't beat the memories you've given me III*



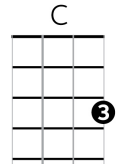
# MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

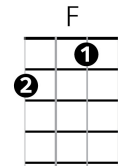
**C F C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



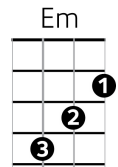
**C F C**  
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



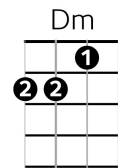
**C F C**  
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



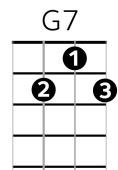
**C F C**  
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Milk and honey on the other side, al...le...lu...u...ia



**C F C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //





# Midnight Special

Traditional

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // /...

**C** **G**  
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing. /...

**C** **G**  
Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. /...

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me /...

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. /...

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. /...

**C** **G**  
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
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,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
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.

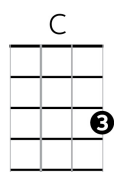
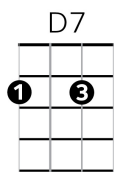
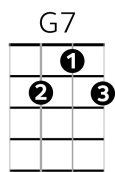
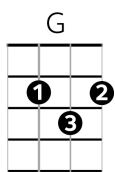
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /



## Hank Williams

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
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*)

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Move over nice dog 'cause a mad dog's moving in

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice

**F** **C**  
 So scratch it on over (*move it on over*), shake it on over (*move it on over*)

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Move over short dog 'cause the tall dog's moving in

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas

**F** **C**  
 So slide it on over (*move it on over*), sneak it on over (*move it on over*)

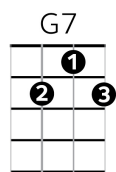
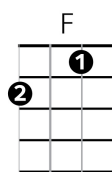
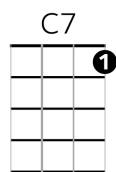
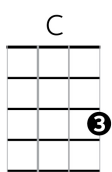
**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Move over good dog 'cause a bad dog's moving in

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Remember pup, before you whine, that side's yours and this side's mine

**F** **C**  
 So shove it on over (*move it on over*), sweep it on over (*move it on over*)

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **C**  
 Move over cold dog 'cause a hot dog's moving in

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in // /



# Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)

**C** **G** **C** **G**

E|-----3---5---3---1---0-----|-----3---5---3---1---0-----  
C|---0-----2---2---0---2-----|---0-----2---2---0---2-----

## CHORUS:

**F** **G** **C** **F**  
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
**C** **F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to  
**F** **G** **C** **F**  
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
**C** **F** **G** **C** **C<sup>sus4</sup>** **C**  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.  
// // ////

**F** **G** **C** **F**  
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,  
**C** **F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.  
**F** **G** **C** **F**  
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade  
**C** **F** **C** **F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

## CHORUS:

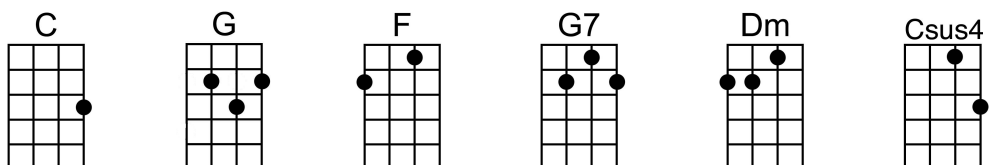
**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F**  
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,  
**C** **F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

**F**                **G<sup>7</sup>**                **C**                **F**  
 My weariness amazes me; I'm branded on my feet,  
**C**                **F**                **C**                **D<sup>m</sup>**                **G**                **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

### CHORUS:

**F**                **G**                **C**                **F**  
 Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,  
**C**                **F**                **C**                **F**  
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,  
**C**                **F**  
 The haunted, frightened trees,  
**C**                **F**                **C**                **D<sup>m</sup>**                **G**                **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Out to the windy beach, far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.  
**F**                **G**                **C**                **F**  
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,  
**C**                **F**                **C**                **F**  
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,  
**C**                **F**                **C**                **F**  
 With all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves,  
**C**                **D<sup>m</sup>**                **G**                **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

### CHORUS:



Oh Boy Buddy Holly

## Buddy Holly

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G**  
 // // // //

**G**  
All of my love,    all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

**C** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

**G**  
All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

**C** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

**G**  
You can hear my heart a-callin'

**C**  
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

**D**  
I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

**G**

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

**C**

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

**G**

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

**D<sup>7</sup>**

Stars appear and shadows a-fallin'

**G**

You can hear my heart a-callin'

**C**

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

**D**

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

**G**

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

**C**

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

**G**

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

**D<sup>7</sup>**

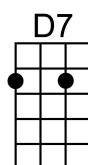
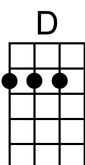
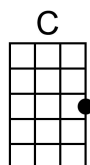
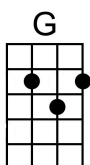
**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

That you, were meant, for me. / //





Don Gibson

**C**      **C**      **C**      **C**  
 /////    /////    /////    /////

**C** **G**  
1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
I can't get over how he set me free,

**G** **C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**C** **G**

2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging' 'round,

**G<sup>7</sup>** I know that I should have some fun and **C** paint the town,

A love-sick fool that's **C<sup>7</sup>** blind and just can't see, **F**

**G**                      **C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

**G**  
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

**C** **G**  
3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Forget about the past and find somebody new,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

**G** **C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

**G**  
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

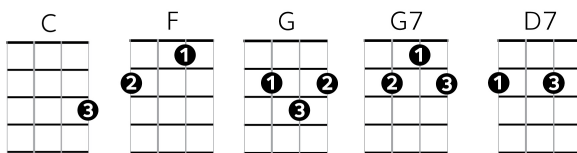
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

**C** **G**  
4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Forget about the past and find somebody new,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

**G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.



## On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

## Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show

**G            G            G            G**  
**////    ////    ////    ///..**

**G**  
Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers,  
**D**  
And we're loved everywhere we go

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills;  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 But the thrill we've never known,  
**D**  
 Is the thrill that'll get you, when you get your picture,  
**G**  
 On the cover of the Rolling Stone.

**CHORUS:**

**D**  
(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover  
**G**  
(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**D**  
(Stone) Wanna see my smilin' face  
**C** **G** **(G)**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone ( X3 to end )

**G**  
I've got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Katy  
**D**  
Who embroiders on my jeans

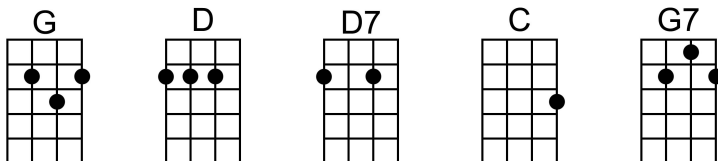
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Drivin' my limousine

**G**  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But our minds won't really be blown  
**D**  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**

**G**  
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies  
**D**  
Who do anything we say  
  
We got a genuine Indian guru  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
He's teachin' us a better way  
  
We got all the friends that money can buy  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
So we never have to be alone  
**D**  
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**



## Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

**D D D D**  
 ///// ///// ///// /////

**D A**  
 Living on the road my friend is gonna keep you free and clean

**G D A**  
 Now you wear your skin like iron, your breath as hard as kerosene.

**G D G**  
 You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems

**B<sup>m</sup> G D A A**  
 She began to cry when you said good-bye,

**G B<sup>m</sup> G A D D**  
 And sank into your dreams / /

**D A**  
 Pancho was a bandit, boys his horse was fast as polished steel

**G D A**  
 He wore his gun outside his pants for all the honest world to feel.

**G D G**  
 Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico

**B<sup>m</sup> G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 Nobody heard his dy-ing words, Ah but that's the way it goes.

**G D G**  
 All the Federales say they could have had him any day

**D G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> G A D D**  
 They only let him hang a-round out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

**D A**  
 Lefty, he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to.

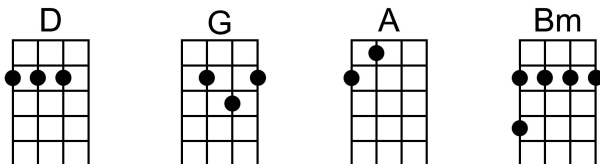
**G D A**  
 The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth.

**G** The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** Where he got the bread-to-go **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 there ain't nobody knows

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**D** They only let him slip a-way **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> G A D D**  
 out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

**D** The poets tell how Pancho fell, **A** and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
**G** The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold **D** and so the story ends we're told **A**  
**G** Pancho needs your prayers it's true, **D** but save a few for Lefty too **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** He only did what he had-to-do **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 and now he's growing old

**G** All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** They only let him go-so-long, **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup>**  
 out of kindness, I sup-pose  
**G** A few gray Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**  
**B<sup>m</sup>** They only let him go-so-long, **G D A A G B<sup>m</sup> G A D**  
 out of kindness, I sup-pose / / /



## Pearly Shells

John Kalapana-Leonpobar  
(by Burl Ives)

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**      **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
//   //   //   //   //   //   //

**G**  
Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),  
**C** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),  
**G** **C**  
When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
More than all the little pearly shells.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
For every grain of sand upon the beach  
**G**  
I've got a kiss for you  
**D<sup>7</sup>**  
And I've got more left over  
**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
For each star that twinkles in the blue.

**G**  
Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),  
**C** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),  
**G** **C**  
When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
More than all the little pearly shells.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
For every grain of sand upon the beach

**G**  
I've got a kiss for you

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
And I've got more left over

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
For each star that twinkles in the blue

**G**  
Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),

**C** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),

**G** **C**  
When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
More than all the little pearly shells

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
More than all the little pearly shells // // /

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

