

A Place in the Sun

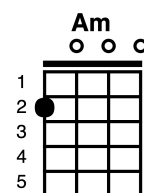
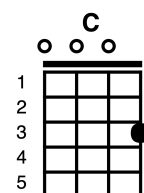
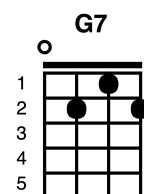
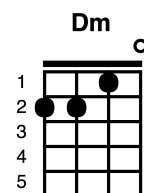
Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells
As performed by Stevie Wonder

Key of C

Dm G7 C C
//// // // //

Dm G7
Like a long lonely stream
C Am
I keep runnin' to-wards a dream
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on
Dm G7
Like a branch on a tree
C Am
I keep reachin' to be free
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on

Dm G7
'Cause there's a place in the sun
C Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm G7 C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm G7 C
Got to find me a place in the sun



Dm G7
Like an old dusty road
C Am
I get weary from the load
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on
Dm G7
Like this tired troubled earth
C Am
I've been rollin' since my birth
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on

Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm G7 C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm G7 C C
I got to find me a place in the sun /

Lovely Hula Hands R. Alex Anderson

Lovely Hula Hands R. Alex Anderson

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

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

Gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean

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

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

And the swirling winds o'er the pali

C G⁷ C

Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

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

C⁷ **F**
Your lovely hula hands

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

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

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

Say to me again, "I love you."

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

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

C⁷ **F**
Your lovely hula hands

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

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

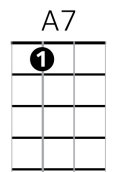
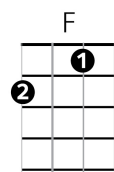
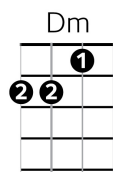
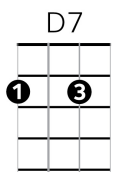
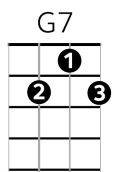
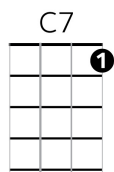
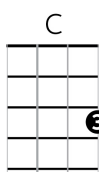
C **G⁷**
Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

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

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

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



Don Gibson

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

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

G⁷ **C**
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

C⁷ **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,

G⁷ I know that I should have some fun and **C** paint the town,

A love-sick fool that's **C⁷** blind and just can't see, **F**

G Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G **D⁷**
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
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,

G⁷ **C**
Forget about the past and find somebody new,

C⁷ **F**
I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

G **C**
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G **D⁷**
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

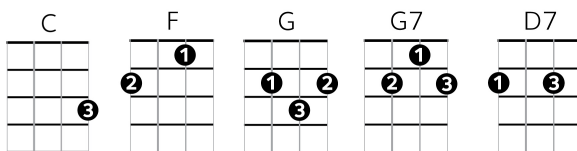
G **G⁷**
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

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

G⁷ **C**
Forget about the past and find somebody new,

C⁷ **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.



Oklahoma Hills

Jack Guthrie, Woody Guthrie
Recorded by: Hank Thompson

E⁷ **A⁷** **D** **A⁷**
//// //// //// ////..

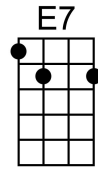
D
Many months have come and gone
G **E⁷**
Since I wandered from my home
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Many a page of life has turned
G **E⁷**
Many a lesson I have learned
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
Yet I feel like in those hills I still belong.

CHORUS:

D
'Way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E⁷**
I ride my pony on the reservation
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Now, way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E⁷**
A cowboy's life is my occupation
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born

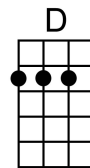
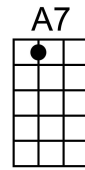
D
But as I sit here today
G **E⁷**
Many miles I am away
A⁷ **D** **A⁷**
From the place I rode my pony through the draw

D
Where the Oak and Blackjack trees
G **E7**
Kiss the playful prairie breeze
A7 **D** **A7**
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born.



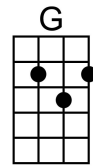
CHORUS:

D
As I turn life a page
G **E7**
To the land of the great Osage
A7 **D** **A7**
To those Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Where the black oil rolls and flows
G **E7**
And the snow-white cotton grows
A7 **D** **A7**
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born.



CHORUS:

D
'Way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E7**
I ride my pony on the reservation
A7 **D** **A7**
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
D
Now, way down yonder in the Indian Nation
G **E7**
A cowboy's life is my occupation
A7 **D** **A7**
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
A7 **D** **A7** **D**
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born // /



Old Hippie

Original in B

David Bellamy
the Bellamy Brothers

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

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
 He turned thirty-five last Sunday, in his hair he found some gray //..

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way //..

F **C**
 So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

F **C** **G⁷**
 He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

C **F**
 He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

C **C** **C** **C**
 When it just don't make no sense //..

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
 He gets off on country music, cause disco left him cold

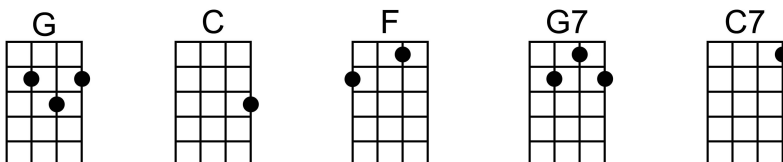
C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

F **C**
 And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

F **C** **G⁷**
 How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

C **F**
 Yeah he thinks of John sometimes //..

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
 And he has to wonder why 'cause



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:

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,
D⁷ **G**
 At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills;
G⁷ **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
D⁷ **G**
 Drivin' my limousine

G
Now it's all designed to blow our minds
G⁷ **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

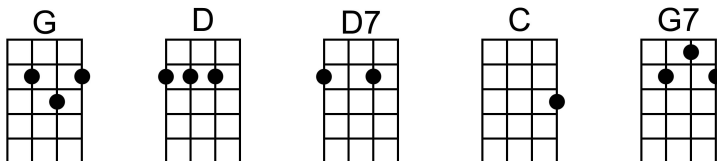
CHORUS:

G
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
D
Who do anything we say

We got a genuine Indian guru
D⁷ **G**
He's teachin' us a better way

We got all the friends that money can buy
G⁷ **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:



F G⁷ C C
 //// //// //// //...

F **G⁷** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again //

C **E⁷**
On the road again, / / / goin' places that I've never been / / /

D^m
Seein' things that I may never see again

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

F **C**
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F **C**
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning our way

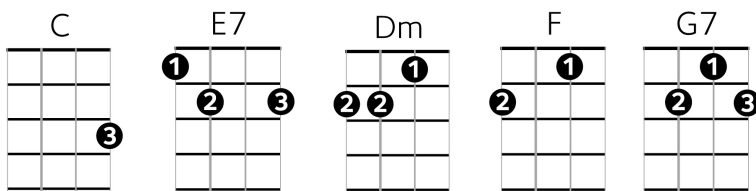
G⁷
And our way . . .

C **E⁷**
Is on the road again, / / / just can't wait to get on the road again / / /

D^m
The life I love is making music with my friends

F **G⁷** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again / / /

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again / / / /



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^m G D A A
 She began to cry when you said good-bye,

G B^m 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^m G D A A G B^m B^m
 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^m 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^m Where he got the bread-to-go **G D A A** there ain't nobody knows **G B^m B^m**

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^m G A D D**
/ /

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

G

Pancho needs your prayers it's true,

D

but save a few for Lefty too

B^m

He only did what he had-to-do

G D A A G B^m B^m

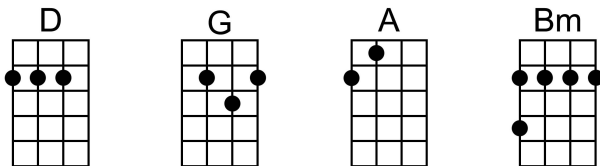
and now he's growing old

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

B^m They only let him go-so-long, **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-pose **B^m** **B^m**

G A few gray Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**

B^m They only let him go-so-long, **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-pose **B^m** **G A D**
/ / /



Puff The Magic Dragon

Lipton/Yarrow

F A^m B^b F B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// // // // // //// ////

F A^m B^b F
 Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A^m B^b F
 Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff,

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh . . .

F A^m B^b F
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,

F A^m B^b F
 Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,

B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

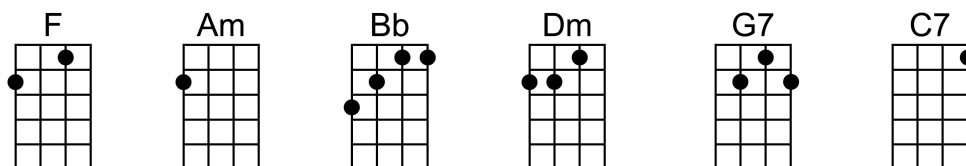
CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh . . .

ENDING CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

/ //



Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooly

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

G
 Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky,
D **G**
 It had the one long horn, one big eye.
C
 I commenced to shakin' and I said "Ooh-eee,
D tacet:
 It looks like a purple people eater to me"
 /

G
 It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
D
 One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
G
 A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
D **G**
 Sure looks strange to me.

G
 Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,
D **G**
 I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"
C
 I heard him say in a voice so gruff,
D tacet:
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."
 /

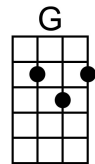
G
 It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,
D
 One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,
G
 One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,
D **G**
 Sure looks strange to me.

G
 I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line ?"
D **G**
 He said, *"It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine."*
C
But that's not the reason that I came to land,
D tacet:
I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band".
 /

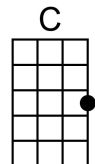
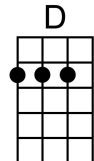
G
 Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater,
D
 Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,
G
 “*We wear short shorts*” friendly little people eater,
D **G**
 What a sight to see.

G
 And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,
D **G**
 And he started to rock, really rockin' around,
C
 It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune
D tacet:
 Sing: “*awop bop aloo bop lop bam boom*”.
 /

G
 Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,
D
 Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater,
G
 “*I like short shorts*” flyin' little people eater,
D **G**
 What a sight to see.



G
 And then he went on his way, and then what do you know,
D **G**
 I saw him last night on a TV show.
C
 He was blowing it out, a 'really knockin' em dead,
D tacet:
 Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.
 /



G
 Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,
D
 Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater,
G
 “*I like short shorts*” flyin' little people eater,
D **G** **G**
 What a sight to see. / / /

Key of D
3/4

Verse 1:

Chorus:

Page 1

Verse 2:

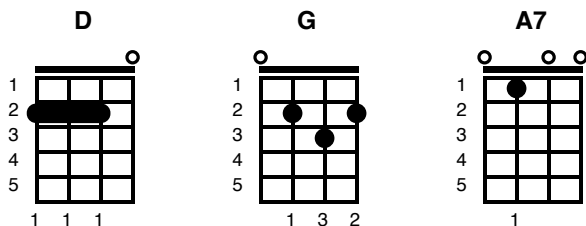
D **G**
When the shadows appear and the night draws near,
D **A7**
And the day is past and gone,
D **G**
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand,
D **A7** **D** **D**
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home. / . .

Chorus:

D **G**
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
D **A7**
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn,
D
Through the storm, through the night,
G
Lead me on to the light,
D **A7** **D**
Take my hand, Precious Lord, lead me home. (tacet)

Slowly:

D **A7** **D**
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
/ / /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 //// /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

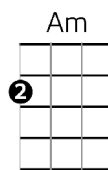
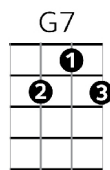
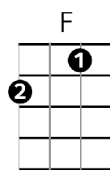
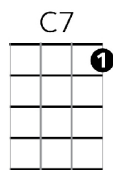
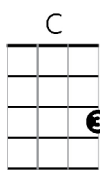
tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

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

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

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

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



Break

Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D⁷ G⁷ C **D⁷ G⁷ C**
// // //// // // ////...

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
There's an island, across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C F C B^b A⁷
Where my true love is waiting for me // //

D⁷ G⁷ C C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

F
From the mist of Fern Grotto,

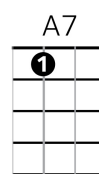
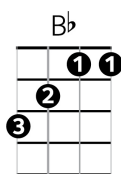
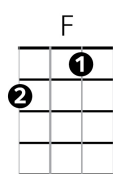
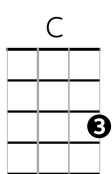
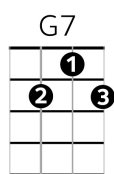
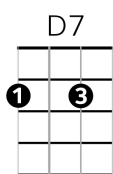
C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // // ...
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai. // // /



California Dreaming

John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

A^{7sus4} A⁷
// // // /

All the leaves are brown | | And the sky is grey, |
(all the leaves are brown) (and the sky is gray)

I've been for a walk | | On a winter's day.
(I've been for a walk) (On a winter's day)

I'd be be safe and warm | | If I was in L.A., |
(I'd be be safe and warm) (If I was in L.A.)

California Dreaming | | On such a winter's day.
(Ca..... li..... fornia Dreaming)

Stopped into a church, | | I passed along the way.

Oh I got down on my knees | | And I pretend to pray.
(Got down on my knees) (I pretend to pray).

You know the preacher likes the cold, | | He knows I'm gonna stay. |
(Preacher likes the cold), (knows I'm gonna stay)

California Dreaming | | On such a winter's day.
(Ca..... li..... fornia Dreaming)

D^m **C** **B^b** **C** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷** **D^m** **C** **B^b** **C** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 // // // // ///// ///// // // // // ///// //..

All the leaves are brown | | And the sky is grey, | |
 (*all the leaves are brown*) (*and the sky is gray*)

F **A⁷** **D^m** **B^b** **A⁷**
 I've been for a walk | | On a winter's day.
 (*I've been for a walk*) (*On a winter's day*)

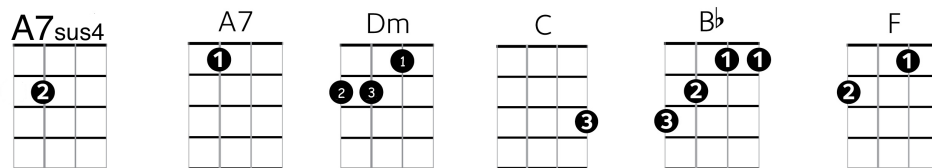
D^m **C** **B^b** **C** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 If I didn't tell her | | I could leave today | |
 (*If I didn't tell her*) (*I could leave today*)

D^m **C** **B^b**
 California Dreaming | |
 Ca...li.....fornia Dreaming

C **D^m** **C** **B^b**
 On such a winter's day | |
 California Dreaming

C **D^m** **C** **B^b**
 On such a winter's day | |
 California Dreaming

C **D^m** **D^m**
 On such a winter's day /



Come A Little Bit Closer

Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell
(performed by Jay and the Americans)

C F G⁷ C F G⁷
// // //// // // ////

C F C C
In a little cafe on the other side of the border

C F C C
She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water

F
So I started walking her way, she be-longed to that bad man, Jose

G⁷ C F G⁷
And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G⁷ C F G⁷ F G⁷
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."

C F G⁷ C F G⁷ C F G⁷
"Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."

C F C C
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting

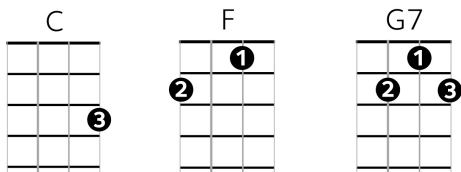
C F C C
And I just couldn't resist, just a-one little kiss so exciting

F
Then I heard the guitar player say: "Vamoose! Jose's on his way."

G⁷ C F G⁷
And I knew , yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G⁷ C F G⁷ F G⁷
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."

C F G⁷ C F G⁷ C F G⁷
"Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."



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

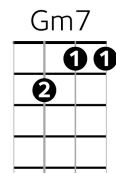
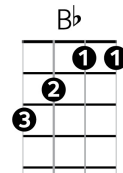
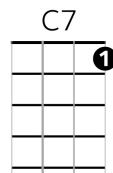
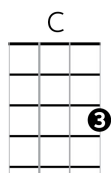
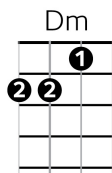
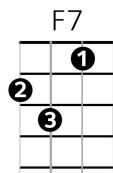
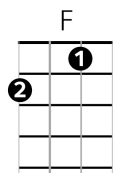
F **D^m**
 Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again

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-----}



Five Hundred Miles

Key of Dm

Hedy West

Dm G C C
//// //// //// ////..

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Dm Em G G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

Dm G C C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. //..

C Am Dm F
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

Dm Em G G7
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

Dm G C C
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. //..

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

Dm **Em** **G** **G7**
 Lord I can't go back home this a-way.

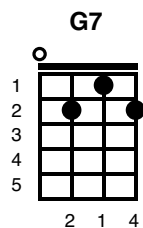
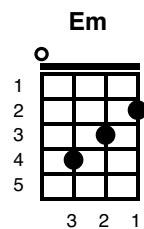
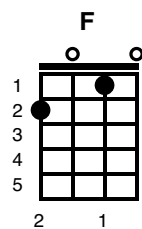
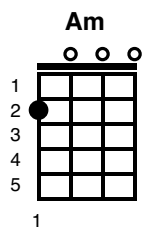
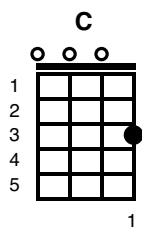
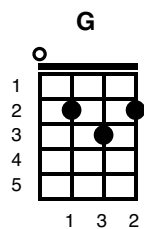
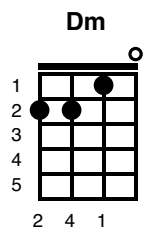
C **Am** **Dm** **F**
 This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

Dm **G** **C** **C**
 Lord, I can't go back home this a-way. // //

Dm **G** **C** **C**
 // // // //

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
 If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Dm **G** **C** **C**
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. //



Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

G A^m D⁷ G A^{m7} C D D⁷
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G A^m D⁷ G
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

G A^{m7} D D⁷
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

G A^m D⁷ G
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

A^{m7} C D D⁷
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

G A^m D⁷ G
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

G A^{m7} D D⁷
All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A^m D⁷ G
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} C D D⁷
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

G A^m D⁷ G
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

A^{m7} D D⁷
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

G A^m D⁷ G
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

A^{m7} C D D⁷
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

G A^m D⁷ G

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

A^{m7} D D⁷

All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A^m D⁷ G

The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} C D D⁷

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

G A^m D⁷ G G A^{m7} D D⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///

G A^m D⁷ G

Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

A^{m7} C D D⁷

But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

G A^m D⁷ G

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

G A^{m7} D D⁷

All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A^m D⁷ G

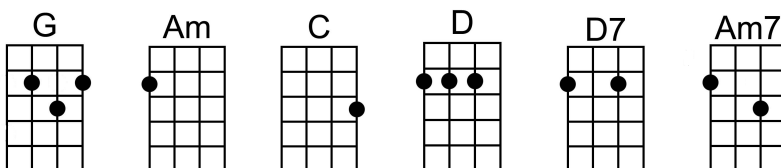
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} C D D⁷

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

A^{m7} C D G

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. /



Homeward Bound

Paul Simon
Simon And Garfunkel

G
//// X4

G
I'm sitting in the railway station.

Bm **G⁷** **G⁷** **E⁷** **E⁷**
Got a ticket to my destination. Mmm

A^m **F**
On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand

G **D⁷** **G**
And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man ba.a.and.

CHORUS:

G **C** **G**
Homeward bound, I wish I was,

C **C**
Homeward bound,

G **G^{sus4}** **G**
Home where my thought's escaping,

G **G^{sus4}** **G**
Home where my music's playing,

G **G^{sus4}** **G**
Home where my love lies waiting

D⁷ **G** **G**
Silently for me.

G
Every day's an endless stream

Bm **G⁷** **G⁷** **E⁷** **E⁷**
Of cigarettes and magazi.i.nes. Mmmm

A^m **F**
 And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories,
G **D⁷** **G**
 And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be

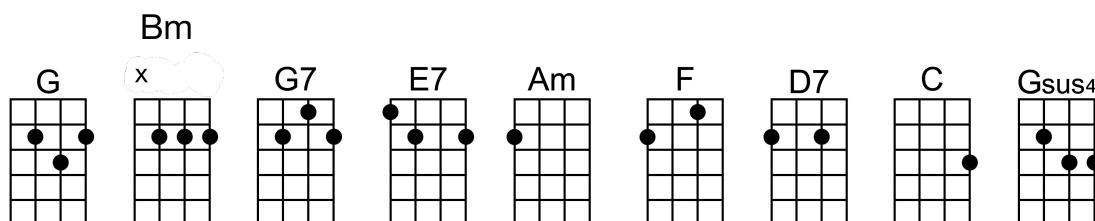
CHORUS:

G
 Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
Bm **G⁷** **G⁷** **E⁷** **E⁷**
 I'll play the game and prete.e.end. Mmmm
A^m **F**
 But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
G **D⁷** **G**
 Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.e.e.

CHORUS:

END WITH:

D⁷ **G** **G**
 Silently for me. /



I'm Happy Just To Dance With You

John Lennon/Paul McCartney

A^m D^m E⁷ A^m D^m E⁷
//// // // //// // /..

A^m D^m E⁷
Before this dance is through, I think I'll love you too,

F G⁷ C G⁷
I'm so happy when you dance with me.

C A^m D^m G⁷
I don't want to kiss or hold your hand,

C A^m D^m G⁷
If it's funny try and understand.

F C A^m
There is really nothing else I'd rather do

F G⁷ C G⁷
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you.

C A^m D^m G⁷
I don't need to hug or hold you tight,

C A^m D^m G⁷
I just wanna dance with you all night.

F C A^m
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,

F G⁷ C
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you.

A^m D^m E⁷ A^m D^m E⁷
Just to dance with you, oh – oh Is everything I need

A^m D^m E⁷
Before this dance is through, I think I'll love you too,

F G⁷ C G⁷
I'm so happy when you dance with me.

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
If somebody tries to take my place,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Let's pretend we just can't see his face.

F **C** **A^m**
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,

F **G⁷** **C**
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you.

A^m **D^m - E⁷** **A^m** **D^m** **E⁷**
Just to dance with you, oh - oh Is everything I need

A^m **D^m** **E⁷**
Before this dance is through, I think I'll love you too,

F **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
I'm so happy when you dance with me.

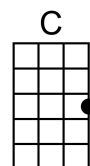
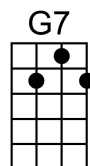
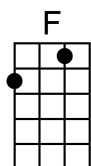
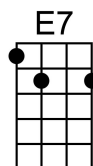
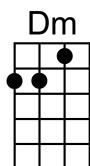
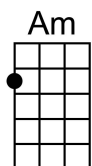
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
If somebody tries to take my place,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Let's pretend we just can't see his face.

F **C** **A^m**
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,

F **G⁷** **A^m** **D^m** **E⁷**
I've discovered I'm in love with you oh - oh

F **G⁷** **A^m** **D^m** **E⁷** **F** **G⁷** **C**
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you. Oh - oh, oh - oh, oh



Peaceful, Easy Feeling

Eagles

Intro:

D **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 //// //// //// ////

D **G** **D** **G**
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 Against your skin so brown // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert to-night
D **G** **A⁷**
 With a million stars all around

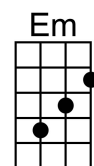
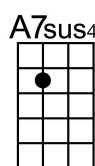
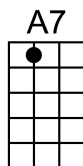
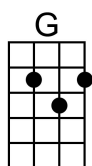
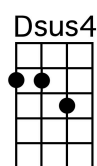
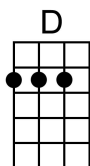
A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground //// //// ////

D **G** **D** **G**
 And I found out a long time ago
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 What a woman can do to your soul // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 Ah, but she can't take you any way
D **G** **A⁷**
 You don't already know how to go

A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground // // //

D **G** **D** **G**
 I get the feeling I may know you
D **G** **A⁷** **A^{7sus4}** **A⁷**
 As a lover and a friend // //
D **G** **D** **G**
 But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
 D **G** **A⁷**
 Tells me I may never see you again

A⁷ **G** **D**
 Cause I've got a peaceful easy feel – ing
G **E^m** **A⁷**
 And I know you won't let me down
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷**
 Cause I'm al—al--ready standing
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷**
 Yes I'm al—al--ready standing
 D **E^m** **G** **A⁷** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D** **D^{sus4}** **D**
 Yes I'm al—al--ready standing on the ground // // // // // /



Singing The Blues

Melvin Ensley

C **G⁷** **C**
// // ///...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G⁷
But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you

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

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

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

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

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

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

G⁷
But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

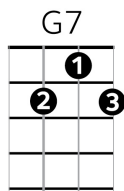
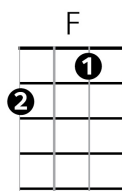
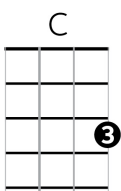
C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

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

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

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

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



Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

Key of G

Otis Redding

G G G G
//// //// //// ////

Note: If you prefer not to play the C-B7-Bb walk down in the verses, stay on C for 4 beats

G B7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C // B7 / Bb / A7
I'll be sittin' when the eve-nin' come
G B7
Watching the ships roll in
C // B7 / Bb / A7
Then I watch 'em roll a-way a -gain, yeah

G E7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Watching the tide roll a-way, ooh
G A7
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Wastin' time

G B7
I left my home in Georgia
C // B7 / Bb / A7
Headed for the 'Frisco bay, cause
G B7
I've had nothing to live for
C // B7 / Bb / A7
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

G E7
So I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay
G E7
Watching the tide roll a-way, oo-oo
G A7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Wastin' time

G // D // C

Look like nothing's gonna change

G // D // C

Every thing still remain the same

G // D // C // G //

I can't do what ten people tell me to do

F D

So I guess I'll re-main the same, yes

G B7

Sittin' here resting my bones

C // B7 / Bb / A7

And this loneliness won't leave me a- lone

G B7

It's two thousand miles I roam

C // B7 / Bb / A7

Just to make this dock my home

G E7

Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay

G E7

Watching the tide roll a-way, oo-ee

G A7

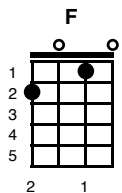
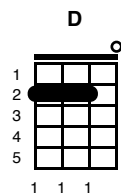
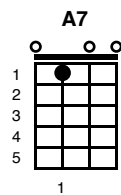
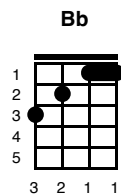
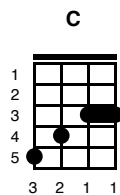
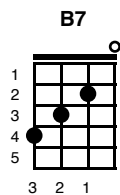
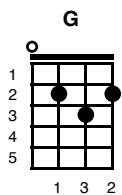
Sittin' on the dock of the bay

G E7

Wastin' time

G G G E7 X2

Whistle: // // // //



Society

Original in 'D'

Eddie Vedder
'Into The Wild' soundtrack

A^m
//// **x8**

C G C C
Oh, it's a mystery to me

C F G G
We have a greed with which we have agreed

F G A^m A^m
And you think you have to want more than you need

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Until you have it all you won't be free

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

C G C C
When you want more than you have you think you need...

C F G G
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed

F G A^m A^m
I think I need to find a bigger place

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

F C C
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me

F C C
Society, crazy indeed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

Solo: (To the rhythm of 1st verse and bridge, 1 measure per chord)

C - G - C - C || C - F - G - G || F - G - A^m - A^m || F - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m
 F - F - C - C || G - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m

C G C C
 There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more

C F G G
 But if less is more, how you keeping score?

F G A^m A^m
 Means for every point you make, your level drops

F G A^m A^m A^m A^m
 Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

F C C
 Society, you're a crazy breed

G A^m A^m
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

F C C
 Society, crazy indeed

G A^m A^m A^m A^m
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

F C C
 Society, have mercy on me

G A^m A^m
 Hope you're not angry if I disagree..

F C C
 Society, crazy indeed

G (X4) A^m (X4) A^m
 Hope you're not lonely...with..out me..ee /

