

D **Dsus2** **D**
 One truck driver called to the waitress
D **A** **A**
 After the kids went outside
A **A** **A**
 "Them candies ain't two for a penny"
A **D** **D**
 "So what's it to you?" She replied
D **D** **D**
 In silence they finished their coffee
D **A** **A**
 Then got up and nodded goodbye
A **A** **A** **A**
 She called, "Hey, you left too much money"
A **D** **D**
 "So what's it to you?" They replied

G **D** **D**
 And the daylight was heavy with thunder
A **Dsus2** **D**
 With the smell of the rain on the wind
G **D** **D**
 Ain't it just like a human?
A **D** **D**
 Here comes that rainbow a-gain

A **D** **D**
 Here comes that rainbow a-gain /

I'll Never Find Another You

Tom Springfield

C F G⁷ C F G⁷
// // //// // // //...

C F D⁷ G⁷
There's a new world somewhere they call the promise land

C E^m D^m G⁷
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand

A^m F G F E^m
I still need you there be-side me no matter what I do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F G⁷
For I know I'll never find a-nother you

C F D⁷ G⁷
There is always someone for each of us they say

C E^m D^m G⁷
And you'll be my someone for-ever and a day

A^m F G F E^m
I could search the whole world over un-til my life is through

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F C
But I know I'll never find a-nother you

A^m F C G⁷ C
It's a long, long, journey so stay by my side

A^m E^m F C F G⁷
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide

C F D⁷ G⁷
 If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small

C E^m F G⁷
 I could lose it all to-morrow and never mind at all

A^m F G F E^m
 But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F C
 For I know I'll never find a-nother you

A^m F C G⁷ C
 It's a long, long, journey so stay by my side

A^m E^m F C F G⁷
 When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide

C F D⁷ G⁷
 If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small

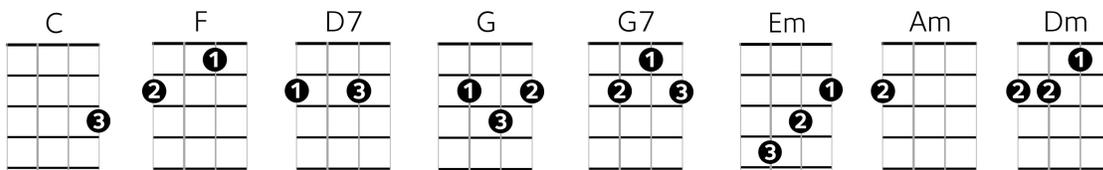
C E^m F G⁷
 I could lose it all to-morrow and never mind at all

A^m F G F E^m
 But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

F C A^m D^m G⁷ C F G⁷
 For I know I'll never find a-nother you

C F G⁷
 Another you

C F C
 Another you



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry-C major

Key of C

Hank Williams

Key: C

Time: 3/4

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

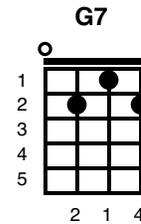
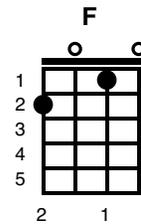
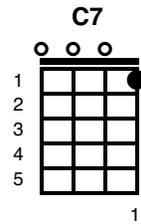
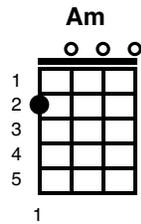
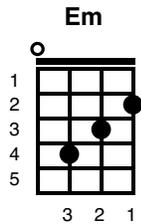
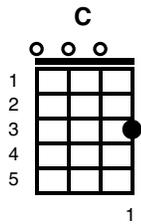
C Em Am C
Hear the lonesome whippoorwill,
C Em C C7
He sounds too blue to fly.
F C Am
The midnight train is whining low
C G7 C C
I'm so lonesome I could cry. //.

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

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

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

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



G

G7

I gotta hear it, I don't have to fear it.

C

I wanna rock your gypsy soul, just like way back in the days of old,

G

C

. . .Then magnificently we will float, into the mystic.

C

C

C

C

G

G

C

C

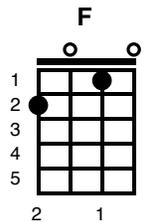
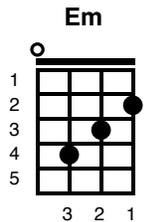
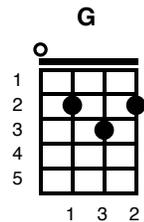
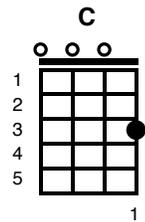
//// // // // // // // // //

C

G

G C

Come on, girl, . .too late to stop now. /



It Ain't Me Babe

Bob Dylan
(The Turtles)

D E^m F^{#m} A D
//// // // // ..

D E^m F^{#m} A D
Go 'way from my window, leave at your own chosen speed

D E^m F^{#m} A D
I'm not the one you want, Babe, I'm not the one you need.

F^{#m} E^m F^{#m} E^m
You say you're looking for someone, never weak but always strong

F^{#m} E^m F^{#m} E^m
To protect you and defend you, whether you are right or wrong

G A
Someone to open each and every door

D G A D
But it ain't me, Babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

G A D D
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

D E^m F^{#m} A D
Go lightly from the ledge, Babe, go lightly on the ground,

D E^m F^{#m} A D
I'm not the one you want, Babe, I will only let you down.

F^{#m} E^m F^{#m} E^m
You say you're looking for someone who will promise never to part

F^{#m} E^m F^{#m} E^m
Someone to close his eyes for you, someone to close his heart

G A
Someone who will die for you and more

D G A D
But it ain't me, Babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,
G A D D
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

D E^m F^{#m} A D
Go melt back in the night, Babe, everything inside is made of stone,

D E^m F^{#m} A D
There's nothing in here moving and anyway I'm not alone

F^{#m} E^m F^{#m} E^m
You say you're looking for someone, who'll pick you up each time you fall,

F^{#m} E^m F^{#m} E^m
To gather flowers constantly, and to come each time you call

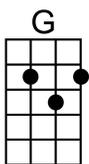
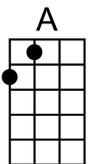
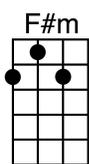
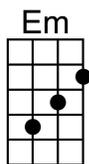
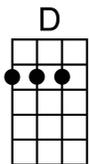
G A
A love of your life and nothing more

D G A D
But it ain't me, Babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

G A D
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

G A D
I said, No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,

G A D D
It ain't me you're looking for, /



It's A Heartache

Bonnie Tyler

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

C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-o-o-own

C E^m
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

F C G
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

F G
It ain't right with love to share,

E^m A^m G G
When you find he doesn't care, for you.

F G
It ain't wise to need someone,

E^m A^m G G
As much as I depended on, you.

C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-o-o-own

C E^m
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

F C G
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C C E^m E^m F F C G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

F G
 It ain't right with love to share,

E^m A^m G G
 When you find he doesn't care, for you.

F G
 It ain't wise to need someone,

E^m A^m G G
 As much as I depended on, you.

C E^m
 It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

C E^m
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

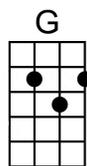
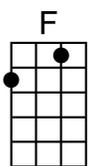
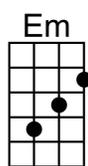
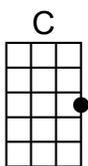
F C G
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C E^m
 It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

C E^m
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

F F C
 Standing in the cold rain . . . //// /

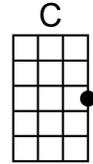


C **F**
Down at the market, you can hear

G⁷ **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

G⁷ **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year.



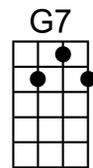
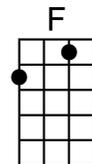
CHORUS:

C **F**
Down the way, where the nights are gay

G⁷ **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

G⁷ **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C **D^m**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

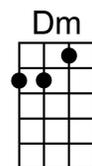
G⁷ **C**
Won't be back for many a day,

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

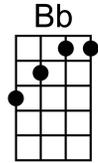
G⁷ **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //



Joy To The World (Jeremiah Was A Bullfrog)
 (recorded by Three Dog Night)

Hoyt Axton

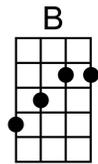
C C⁷ F C G⁷ C
 // // //// // // /



B^b B C
 / / Jeremiah was a bullfrog

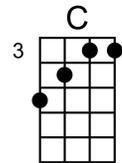
B^b B C
 / / Was a good friend of mine

B^b B C C⁷ F
 / / I never understood a single word he said



C G⁷ C
 But I helped him to drink his wine

F G⁷ C
 And he always had some mighty fine wine, singin`



CHORUS:

C G⁷ C
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

C C⁷ F
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

C G⁷ C
 Joy to you and me.
 /

B^b B C
 / / If I were the king of the world

B^b B C
 / / I tell you what I`d do

B^b B C C⁷ F
 / / I`d throw away the cars, and the bars, and the wars

C G⁷ C
 And make sweet love to you.

F G⁷ C
 Yes, I`ll make sweet love to you. singin` now

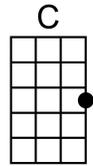
CHORUS: X2

C **G⁷** **C**
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

C **C⁷** **F**
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

C **G⁷** **C**
 Joy to you and me.

/ single strum, second time only



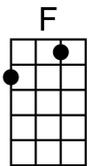
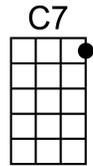
B^b **B** **C**
 / / You know I love the ladies

B^b **B** **C**
 / / Love to have my fun

B^b **B** **C** **C⁷** **F**
 / / I`m a high night flyer and a rainbow rider

C **G⁷** **C**
 A straight shootin` son of a gun

F **G⁷** **C**
 I said a straight shootin` son of a gun.

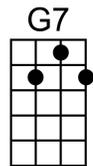


CHORUS: X2

C **G⁷** **C**
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.

C **C⁷** **F**
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

C **G⁷** **C**
 Joy to you and me.



END WITH:

C **C⁷** **F**
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

C **G⁷** **C** **B^b** **B** **C**
 Joy to you and me. / / /
 /

King Of The Road

Roger Miller

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

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

C **F** **G⁷ Tacit:**
 No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
 /

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

F **G⁷ Tacit:** **C**
 I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
 //

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Third box car midnight train destination Bangor Maine

C **F** **G⁷ Tacit:**
 Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues. I smoke
 /

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

F **G⁷ Tacit:** **C**
 I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
 //

C **F**
 I know every engineer on every train

G⁷ **C**
 All of the children and all of their names

F
 And every handout in every town

G⁷
 And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. I sing:

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

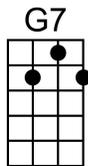
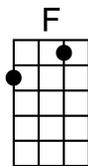
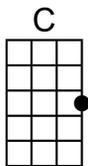
C **F** **G⁷ Tacit:**
No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
/

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

F **G⁷ Tacit:** **C**
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
//

G⁷ Tacit: **C**
King Of The Road
//

G⁷ Tacit: **C** **G⁷** **C**
King Of The Road // /
//



D⁷

Read how many times I saw you

D⁷

How in my silence I adored you

D⁷

And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart / **G G**

CHORUS:

TACIT: **C** **G G**
Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷ **G G⁷**
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

C **G G**
Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

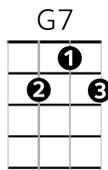
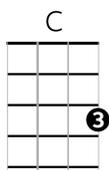
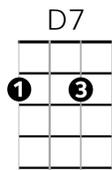
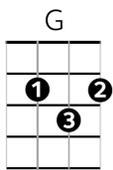
D⁷ **G G**
Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show /

TACIT: **C** **G G**
Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷ **G G⁷**
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

C **G G**
Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

D⁷ **G C G**
Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show // /



Break

Sixteenth Avenue Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

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

C G C
From the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

A^m F C G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

A^m F C F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C A^m F G⁷ C C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

A^m F C G
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

A^m F C F
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C A^m F G⁷ C C
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
Now some are born to money they never had to say "survive"

A^m F C G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

A^m F C F
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C A^m F G⁷ C C
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**
 Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

A^m **F** **C** **G**
 Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**
 And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

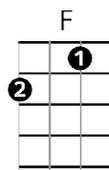
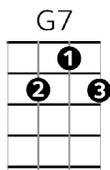
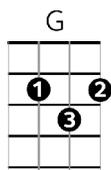
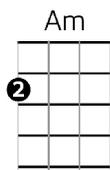
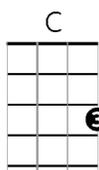
C **G** **C**
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**
 But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m **F** **C** **F**
 Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

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

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies.

A⁷ A⁷
And they tell me of a home far away. //..

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D G D E⁷ A⁷
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.

A⁷ A⁷
And they tell me of that land far away. //..

D G D
Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom.

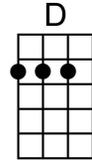
D A⁷ D D
Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

D G D E⁷ A⁷
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

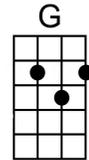
D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there.



A⁷ **A⁷**
 And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. //..

D **G** **D**
 Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow.

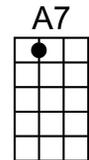


D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 In the city that is made of gold.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

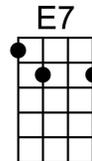
D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..



D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.

A⁷ **A⁷**
 And His smile drives their sorrows away. //..



D **G** **D**
 And they tell me that no tears ever come again.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da – a – a – ay.
 // // // //

G **D⁷** **G**
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

C **G**
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

G
Some they will cry, because they have pride,

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

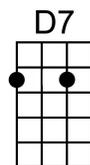
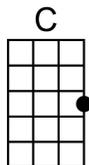
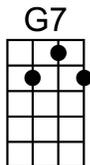
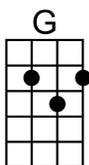
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
//// // // //

C **G**
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

D⁷ **G**
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

D⁷ **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues // // /
{ **Draw out to end** }



Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

C **C⁷** **F** **D^m** **C** **G** **C** **G**
//// // // // // // // //

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
out in the moonlight just like we used to do

C **F^m** **G** **C** **G**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

C **C⁷**
I walk for miles along the highway

F **D^m** **G**
Well that's just my way of saying I love you

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

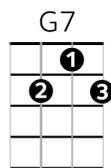
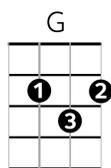
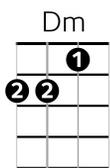
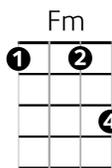
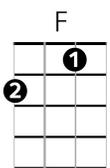
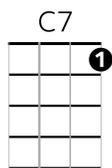
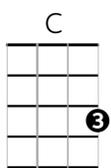
C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

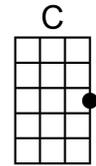
C **F^m** **G** **C** **F** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me // /



Waltz Across Texas by Talmadge Tubb (recorded by Ernest Tubb)
 [3/4 time]

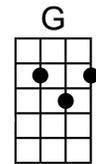
C C G G G⁷ G⁷ C C
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

C G
 When we dance together, my world's in disguise
G⁷ C C
 It's a fairy-land tale that's come true.

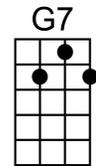


C G
 And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,
G⁷ C C
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.

C G
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

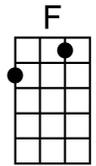


C G
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C C
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
 My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone,
G⁷ C C
 The moment that you come in view.

C G
 And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on,
G⁷ C C
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

C G
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C F C
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you. /

When You're Smiling

Fisher, Goodwin and Shay (1928)

G **G** **E⁷** **E⁷** **A^m** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

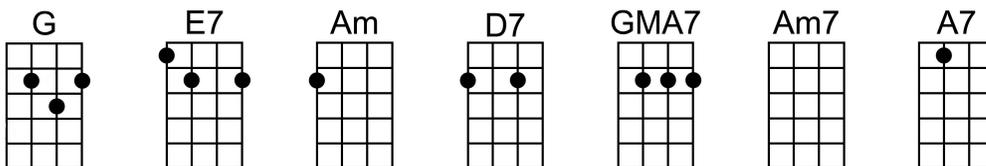
G **G^{M7}**
 When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
E⁷ **A^m**
 The whole world smiles with you

A^m **A^{m7}**
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing,
D⁷ **G**
 The sun comes shining through

G⁷ **C**
 But when you're crying, you bring on the rain
A⁷ **D⁷**
 So stop your sighing, be happy again

G **E⁷**
 Keep on smiling, cause when you're smiling
A^m **D⁷** **G** **(D⁷)**
 The whole world smiles with you

Repeat Intro, Repeat Song, End on "G"



Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
//// //// //// ////

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.

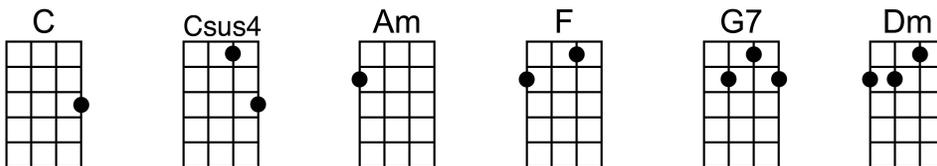
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? / / / / /



C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G** **C** **G⁷**
I'm all dressed up for the dance

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G⁷
Once you told me long ago,

C
To the prom with me you'd go

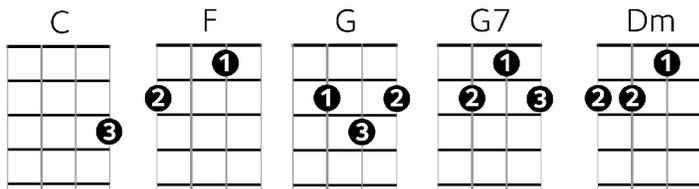
D⁷
Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
Someone else will hold my dreams

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
I'm in a blue, blue, mood

F **G** **G⁷** **C**
I'm in a blue, blue mood



Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

F **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
//// // // // //...

F
Well, why don't you love me like you used to do?

C⁷
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

F **B^b**
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?
/ / // //...

F⁷ **B^b** **F** **F**
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

C⁷ **C⁷**
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile
//// //...

F
So, why don't you spark me like you used to do

C⁷
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo?

F **B^b**
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,

F **C⁷** **F** **F** **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do? //// //// // // //...
/ / ////

F
Well, why don't you be just like you used to be?

C⁷
How come you find so many faults with me?

F **B^b**
Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Why don't you love me like you used to do?
/ / // ///...

F⁷ **B^b** **F** **F**
I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

C⁷ **C⁷**
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile
//// //...

F
So, why don't you say the things you used to say?

C⁷
What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

F **B^b**
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F **C⁷** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?
///...

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**
I said, why don't you love me like you used to do? // /
/ / ////

