



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

**A**      **D**                      **A**      **A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A**      **D**                      **A**      **A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup>**              **D**                      **A**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?    ///..

**D**                                      **A**      **A**  
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door.    ///..

**D**                                      **A**      **A**  
 Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door.    ///..

**E<sup>7</sup>**                      **D**                      **A**      **A**  
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

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

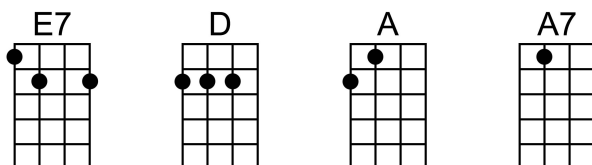
**A**      **D**                      **A**      **A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A**      **D**                      **A**      **A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup>**              **D**                      **A**      **A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

**E<sup>7</sup>**              **D**                      **A**      **A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?    /

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR"!



# Green Green Grass Of Home

Curly Putman

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

**G**  
 The old home town looks the same

**C**                      **G**  
 As I step down from the train

**D<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And there to meet me is my mama and papa

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Down the road I look and there runs Mary

**C**  
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

**G**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G - C**      **G**  
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes they'll all come to meet me;

**C**  
 Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

**G**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G - C**      **G**  
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

**G**  
 The old house is still standing

**C**                      **G**  
 Though the paint is cracked and dry

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

**C**  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

**G**  
Then I awake and look around me

**C** **G**  
At the four gray walls that surround me

**D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And I realize that I was only dreaming

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

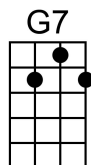
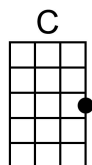
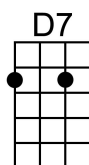
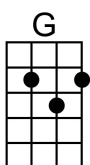
**C**  
Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
Again I'll touch the green grass of home

**G**  
Yes they'll all come to see me

**C**  
In the shade of that old oak tree

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - C** **G**  
As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /



# Hole in the World

Eagles

Key of D

**D**      **A**      **D**      **A**  
 ////    ////    ////    //..

**D**                      **A**  
 There's a hole in the world tonight,

**D**                      **A**  
 There's a cloud of fear and sorrow,

**D**                      **A**  
 There's a hole in the world tonight,

**Bm //**    **A //**    **D**            **A**  
 Don't let there be a hole in the world to-morrow,

**D**                      **A**  
 They say that anger is just love disappointed,

**D**                      **A**  
 They say that love is just a state of mind,

**D**                      **A**  
 But all this fighting over who is anointed,

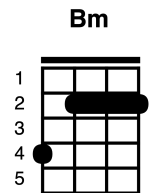
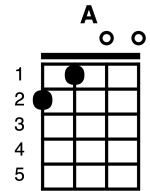
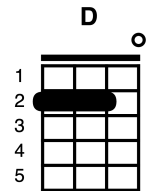
**Bm**                      **A //**    **D //**    **A**  
 Oh, how can people be so blind?

**D**                      **A**  
 There's a hole in the world tonight,

**D**                      **A**  
 There's a cloud of fear and sorrow,

**D**                      **A**  
 There's a hole in the world tonight,

**Bm //**    **A //**    **D**            **A**  
 Don't let there be a hole in the world to-morrow,



**D** **A**  
Oh, they tell me there's a place over yonder,  
**D** **A**  
Cool water running through the burning sand,  
**D** **A**  
Until we learn to love one another,  
**Bm** **A //** **D //** **A**  
We will never reach the promised land

**D** **A**  
There's a hole in the world tonight,  
**D** **A**  
There's a cloud of fear and sorrow,  
**D** **A**  
There's a hole in the world tonight,  
**Bm //** **A //** **D** **A**  
Don't let there be a hole in the world to-morrow,

### **Chorus Acapella**

written and recorded by Hank Williams

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

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

Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

**CHORUS:**

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I saw the light, I saw the light

**C** **G**  
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I was a fool to wander and stray

**C** **G**  
Straight is the gate, and narrow the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

**CHORUS:**

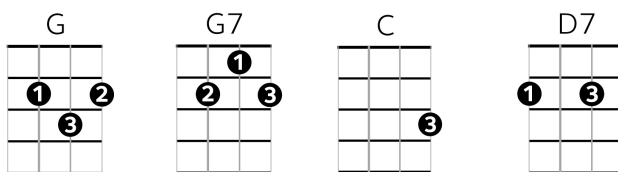
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I saw the light, I saw the light

**C** **G**  
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.  
/





## I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

Bono, U2

**D**      **D<sup>sus4</sup>**      **D**      **D<sup>sus4</sup>**      **D**      **D<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ///..

I have climbed highest mountains. I have run through the fields

Only to be with you.      Only to be with you ...

I have run I have crawled I have scaled these city walls.

These city walls,      only to be with you      ...

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

|A            |G            |D            | ...  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I have kissed honey lips. Felt the healing fingertips

It burned like fire      This burning de-sire      ...

**| D** | | ..  
I have spoke with the tongue of angels. I have held the hand of a devil

It was warm in the night | **G** | I was cold as a stone | **D** | ...

|A            |G            |D            | ...  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

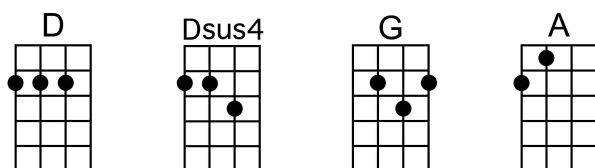
|A |G |D |...

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I be-lieve in the kingdom come Then all the colors will bleed into one  
Bleed into o--one. But yes I'm still running  
You broke the bo-onds you loosed the chains carried the cro-oss of my shame  
Of my shame you know I be-lieve it

<b> A</b>	<b> G</b>	<b> D</b>	<b> ...</b>
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for			
<b> A</b>	<b> G</b>	<b> D</b>	<b> ...</b>
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for			
<b> A</b>	<b> G</b>	<b> D</b>	<b> D<sup>sus4</sup> D</b>
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for			

*Vertical lines (|) above verses indicate measures*

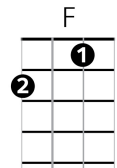


## The New Seekers

**F            F            F            F**  
**////    ////    ////    ///...**

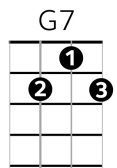
**F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd like to build the world a home, and furnish it with love,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
Grow apple trees and honey bees, and snow white turtle doves.



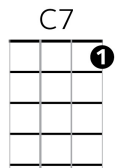
**F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmony,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
I'd like to hold it in my arms, and keep it company.



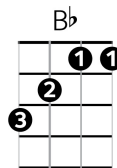
**CHORUS:** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.



**F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land.



**CHORUS:** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land.

| ritard: →

//

//

/

## If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // // // //

**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 - 000

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning  
**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning

**F C F C**  
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

**F C G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning  
**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

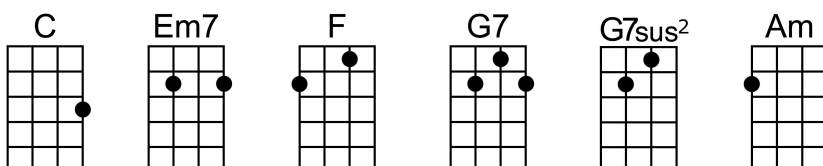
**F C F C**  
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

**F C G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning  
**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,  
**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning  
**F C F C**  
 I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters  
**F C G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All - ll . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo  
**C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo ooo - ooo - ooo

**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell  
**G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus2</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,  
**C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.  
**F C F C**  
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
**F C G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m7</sup> F**  
 All - ll . . all over this land.  
**G<sup>7</sup> C Am**  
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom  
**F C F C**  
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
**F C G<sup>7</sup> C F C**  
 All - ll . . all over this la . a . nd.  
 // // / //



# If I Needed You

Townes Van Zandt

**D**       **D**  
////    ////

**D**  
If I needed you, would you come to me ?

**G**       **A**       **D**       **D**  
Would you come to me, for to ease my pain ?

**D**  
If you needed me, I would come to you,

**G**       **A**       **D**       **D**  
I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.

**D**  
Well the nights forlorn, and the morning's born.

**G**       **A**       **D**       **D**  
And the morning shines, with the lights of love.

**D**  
And you'll miss sunrise, if you close your eyes,

**G**       **A**       **D**       **D**  
And that would break my heart in two.

**D**  
If I needed you would you come to me ?

**G**       **A**       **D**       **D**  
Would you come to me for to ease my pain ?

**D**  
If you needed me I would come to you,

**G**       **A**       **D**       **D**  
I would swim the seas for to ease your pain.

**D**  
Baby's with me now since I've showed her how,

**G A D D**  
To lay her lily hand in mine.

**D**  
Who would ill agree she's a sight to see

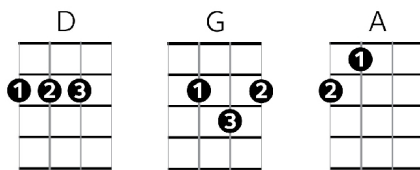
**G A D D**  
A treasure for the poor to find

**D**  
If I needed you, would you come to me ?

**G A D D**  
Would you come to me, for to ease my pain ?

**D**  
If you needed me, I would come to you,

**G A D /// G A D**  
I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain. **//// // /**



# If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot

**G G**  
//// //

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

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

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

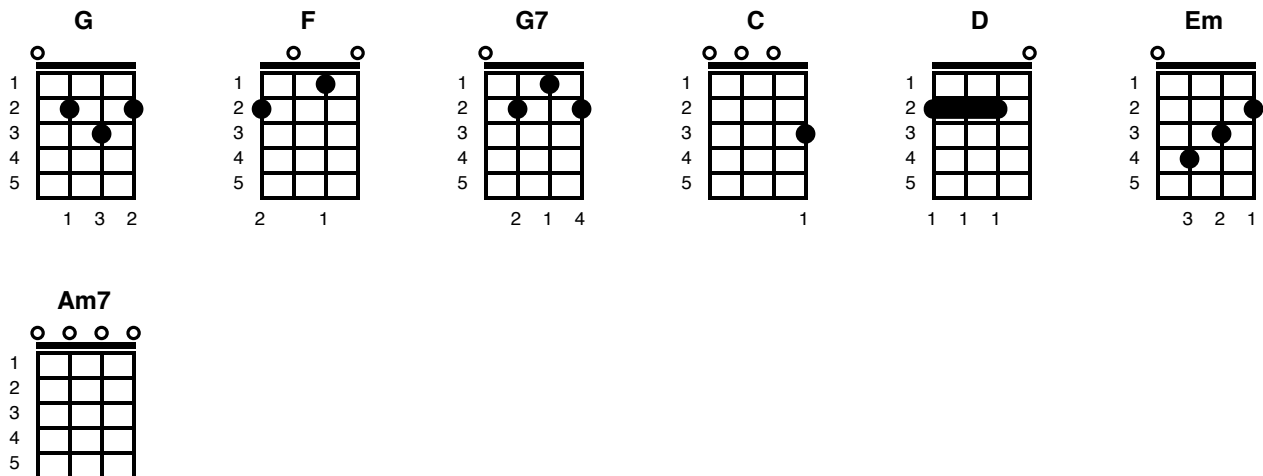
Key of G



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

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

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



# I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

Jim Croce

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G**  
//// //// //// // //

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Well, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you.

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
But what I got to say can't wait, I know you'd understand.

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong,

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Yeah, I know it's kind of strange, but every time I'm near you,

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
I just run out of things to say, I know you'd understand.

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong,

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
//// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time the time was right,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
All the words just came out wrong,

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // /...

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Yeah, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you,

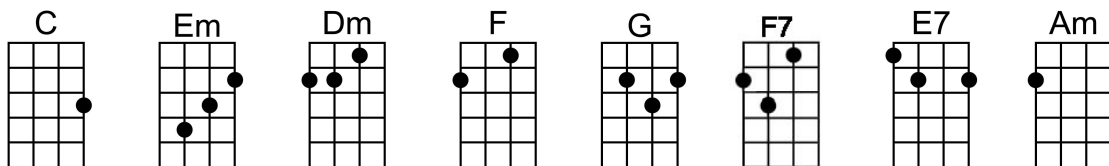
**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
But there's something I just got to say, I know you'd understand.

**F** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I tried to tell you,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup> - F**  
The words just came out wrong

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C**  
//// //// //// // // //// //// //// // // /



# I Love You California

Key of C

A. F. Frankenstein (TSS version for Our Dorothy)

**C**      **C**  
////    ////

**C**                      **Em Am**                      **C**                      **G7**  
I love you, Cali-for- -nia, you're the greatest state of all.  
**E7**                      **Am**                      **G**                      **D7 G7**  
I love you in the winter, summer, spring and in the fall.  
**C**                      **EmAm**                      **C7**                      **F**  
I love your fertile val- leys; your dear mountains I a-dore.  
                                 **C**                      **F**                      **G7 C**  
I love your grand old ocean and I love her rugged shore.

**C**                      **Em Am**                      **C**                      **G7**  
I love your redwood for- -ests, love your fields of yellow grain.  
**E7**                      **Am**                      **G**                      **D7 G7**  
I love your summer breezes and I love your winter rain.  
**C**                      **Em Am**                      **C7**                      **F**  
I love you, land of flo- -wers; land of honey, fruit and wine.  
                                 **C**                      **F**                      **G7 C**  
I love you, Cali--for-nia; you have won this heart of mine.

## Chorus:

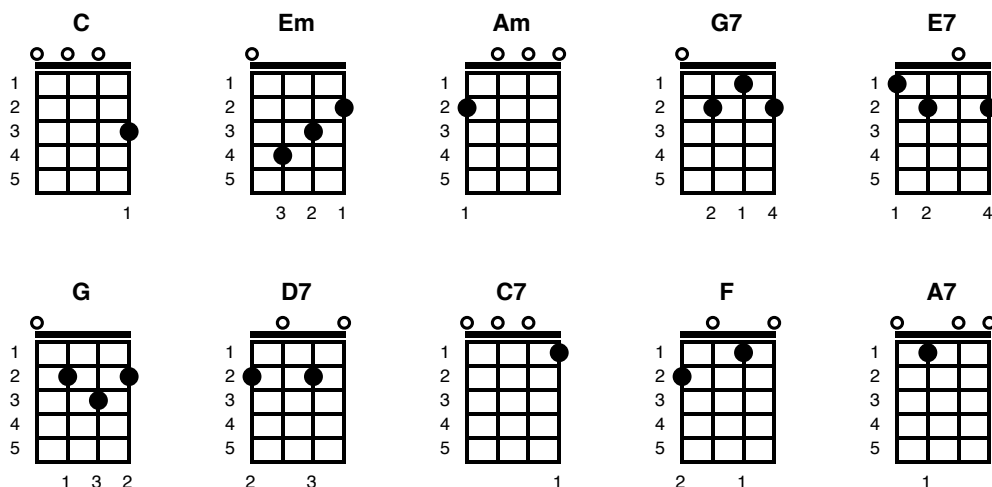
**C**  
Where the snow-crowned Golden Sierras  
                                 **G7**  
Keep their watch o'er the valleys bloom,  
**E7**                      **Am**  
It is there I would be in our land by the sea,  
**D7**                      **G7**  
Every breeze bearing rich perfume.  
**C**                      **Am**  
It is here nature gives of her rarest,  
**C7**                      **F**  
It is Home Sweet Home to me,

**F** **C** **A7**  
**And I know when I die I shall breathe my last sigh**  
**D7 G7 C**  
**For my sunny Cali-for-nia. (End with C /)**

**C** **Em Am** **C** **G7**  
**I love your old gray Mis--sions, love your vineyards stretching far.**  
**E7 Am G D7 G7**  
**I love you, Cali--for--nia, with your Golden Gate a-jar.**  
**C Em Am C7 F**  
**I love your purple sun--sets, love your skies of azure blue.**  
**C F G7 C**  
**I love you, Cali--for--nia; I just can't help loving you.**

**C** **Em Am** **C** **G7**  
**I love you, Cata-li--na, you are very dear to me.**  
**E7 Am G D7 G7**  
**I love you, Tamal--pa--is, and I love Yosemite.**  
**C Em Am C7 F**  
**I love you, Land of Sun-shine, half your beauties are un-told.**  
**C F G7 C**  
**I loved you in my childhood, and I'll love you when I'm old.**

**Repeat Chorus and end.**



# I'm Into Something Good

(by Gerry Goffin & Carole King)

Originally by the Cookies, Herman's Hermits version in key of C

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

**G C G C**  
Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine

**G C G**  
Theres somethin' special on my mind

**C G C G C**  
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa , yeah

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into something*

**G C G C**  
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy

**G C G**  
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy

**C G C G C**  
She danced close to me like I hoped she would,  
*She danced with me like I hoped she would*

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into something*

## CHORUS:

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
We only danced for a minute or two

**G C G**  
Then she stuck close to me the whole night through

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Can I be fallin' in love?

**A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
She's everything I been dreaming of.  
/ / //

**D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
She's everything I been dreaming of.  
/ / //

**G C G C**  
I walked her home and she held my hand

**G C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

**C G C G C**  
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could  
*I asked to see her and she told me I could*

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into something*

### CHORUS:

**G C G C**  
I walked her home and she held my hand

**G C G G<sup>7</sup>**  
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

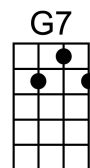
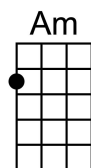
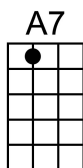
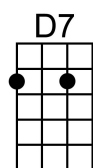
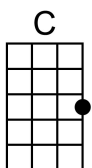
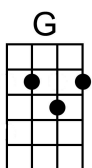
**C G C G C**  
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could  
*I asked to see her and she told me I could*

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G C**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into something*

**D<sup>7</sup> C G C G**  
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.  
*Something tells me I'm into*

**C D<sup>7</sup> C G C G**  
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good  
*Something tells me I'm into*

**C D<sup>7</sup> C G C G**  
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good // /



**Break**



Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **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<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **G**  
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **F**  
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

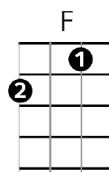
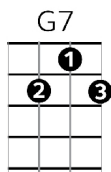
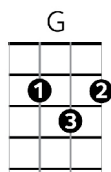
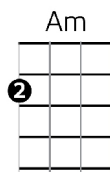
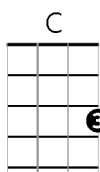
**C** **G** **C**  
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **F**  
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



Bobby Darin

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to . . . (*talkin' to*)

**C** **F**  
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you . . (love you)

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

### REPEAT CHORUS:

*(original goes up a full tone here)*

**C**  
I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' . . (playin')

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the face I see each day belongs to you . . (belongs to you)

**C** **F**  
Though there's not a single sound, and there's nobody else around,

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

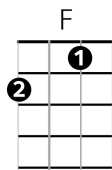
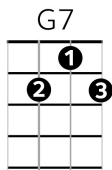
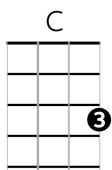
### REPEAT CHORUS:

### OUTRO:

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Staring at the lonely avenue /



# This Old House

Stuart Hamblen

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

**C**   **F**  
This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **C**  
This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life

**C**   **F**  
This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about

## CHORUS:

**F**   **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

**F**   **C**  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

**C**   **F**  
This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **C**  
This old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the cold

**C**   **F**  
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken window pane

## CHORUS:

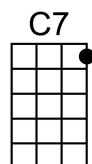
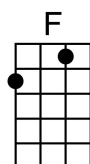
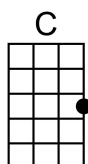
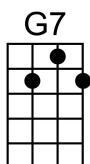
**C** **F**  
 This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
 This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms  
**C** **F**  
 This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

### CHORUS:

**C** **F**  
 Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
 Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve  
**C** **F**  
 But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

### CHORUS:

**F** **C**  
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor  
**F** **C**  
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



## Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Opening riff: a -----0-----  
 e -----2-----2-----  
 c ---2-h-4-----4-2----- X2

## Just play 'D' till you're ready

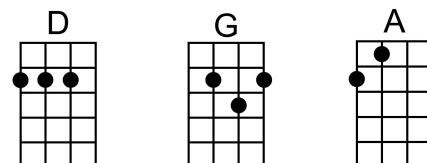
**D** **G** **D**  
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right  
**D** **G** **D**  
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

**D** **A**  
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun  
**D** **G**  
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep  
**D** **A**  
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true  
**G** **D**  
 Singin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

**D** **G** **D**  
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right  
**D** **G** **D**  
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

**D** **A**  
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun  
**D** **G**  
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep  
**D** **A**  
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true  
**G** **D**  
 Singin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

**D** **G** **D**  
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right  
**D** **G** **D**  
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right  
 Repeat last line to end – fade out



# Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober (performed by Don Ho)

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

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),  
**G**  
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),  
**C**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

**C**  
 So, here's to that golden moon  
**G**  
 And here's to the silver sea  
**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),  
**G**  
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),  
**C**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time



**C**  
So, here's to that ginger lei

**G**  
I give to you today

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

**G**  
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

**C**  
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

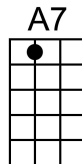
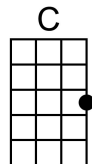
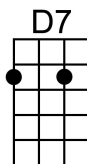
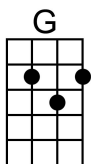
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time // // /

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

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

a -----  
e -----2-----3-----  
c ----1---2----1---2----0---2-----



## Top Of The World

John Bettis, Richard Carpenter

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

**C                    G        F    C    C**  
 Such a feeling's coming over me,  
      **E<sup>m</sup>                    D<sup>m</sup>   G<sup>7</sup>    C    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 There is wonder in most every-thing I see  
      **F                    G                    E<sup>m7</sup>        A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes  
      **D<sup>m</sup>                    F<sup>+C</sup>                    G<sup>7</sup>        G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

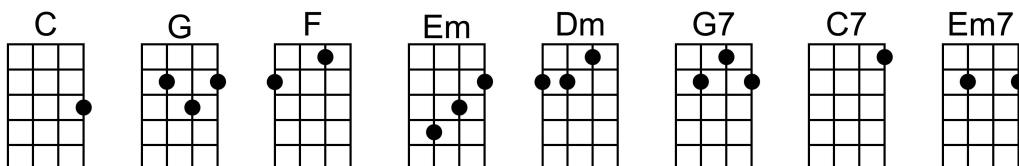
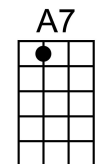
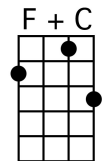
**C                    G        F        C    C**  
 Everything I want the world to be,  
      **E<sup>m</sup>                    D<sup>m</sup>   G<sup>7</sup>    C    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Is now coming true especially for me  
      **F                    G                    E<sup>m7</sup>                    A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the reason is clear, it's because you are here  
      **D<sup>m</sup>                    F<sup>+C</sup>                    G<sup>7</sup>        G<sup>7</sup>**  
 You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen    /

**NC                    C                    F**  
 I'm on the    top of the world looking    down on creation,  
      **C                    D<sup>m</sup>   G<sup>7</sup>    C    C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the only expla-nation I can find  
      **F                    G<sup>7</sup>                    C                    F**  
 Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around,  
      **C                    D<sup>m</sup>   G<sup>7</sup>    C        C**  
 Your love's put me at the top   of   the world.

**C**                      **G**            **F**                      **C**            **C**  
 Something in the wind has learned my name  
          **E<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And its telling me that things are not the same  
          **F**                      **G**                      **E<sup>m7</sup>**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze  
          **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F<sup>+C</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

**C**                      **G**            **F**            **C**  
 There is only one wish on my mind  
          **E<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 When this day is through I hope that I will find  
          **F**                      **G**                      **E<sup>m7</sup>**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me  
          **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F<sup>+C</sup>**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All I need will be mine if you are here    /

**NC**                      **C**                      **F**  
 I'm on the    top of the world looking    down on creation,  
          **C**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G**            **C**            **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the only expla-nation I can find  
          **F**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**  
 Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around,  
          **C**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**            **F<sup>+C</sup>**  
 Your love's put me at the top of the world.  
          **C**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**            **F**    **C**  
 Your love's put me at the top of the world.    // /



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

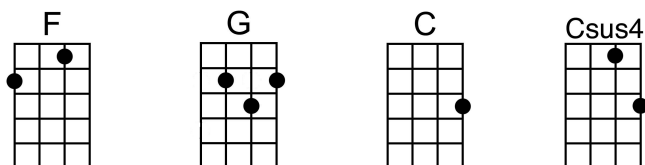
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,

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 // /



## Twenty Six Miles (Santa Catalina)

Bruce Belland  
(Performed by the Four Preps)

**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
**//   //   //   //   X2**

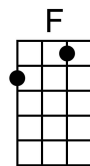
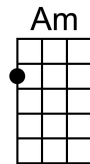
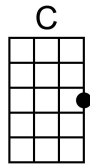
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea  
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
Santa Catalina, the island of  
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
Romance, romance, romance, romance

**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
Water all around it everywhere  
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
Tropical trees and the salty air  
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>   C   F   C   C<sup>7</sup>**  
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there is romance

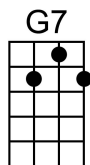
**D<sup>m</sup>   G<sup>7</sup>   C   A<sup>m</sup>**  
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away  
**D<sup>m</sup>   G<sup>7</sup>   C   C<sup>7</sup>**  
Restin' in the water serene  
**D<sup>m</sup>   G<sup>7</sup>   C   A<sup>m</sup>**  
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy  
**D<sup>7</sup>   G   G<sup>7</sup>**  
Who would float me to my island dream   **//**  
//

**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
Twenty-Six Miles, so near yet far  
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar  
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar  
**C   A<sup>m</sup>   F   G<sup>7</sup>**  
For romance, romance, romance, romance

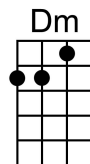
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**        **F**    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance



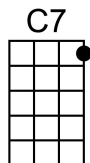
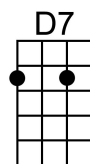
**D<sup>m</sup>**        **G<sup>7</sup>**        **C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 A tropical heaven out in the ocean  
**D<sup>m</sup>**                **G<sup>7</sup>**                **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Covered with trees and girls  
**D<sup>m</sup>**        **G<sup>7</sup>**                **C**        **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 If I have to swim, I'll do it forever  
**D<sup>7</sup>**                                        **G**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls    //  
     //



**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**                **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Any old thing that'll stay afloat  
**C**        **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 When we arrive we'll all promote  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Romance, romance, romance, romance



**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Santa Catalina, the island of  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Romance, romance, romance, romance  
**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**        **F**        **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance  
     /



# Up The Lazy River

Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin

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

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

**G D<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

**C D<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup>**  
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

**F D<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>**  
Blue skies up above, every..one's in love,

**D<sup>7</sup> G C A<sup>7</sup>**  
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..

**D<sup>7</sup> G C**  
Up the lazy river with me.  
////

**A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>m</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>7</sup>**  
//// //// //// //// // // // // // //



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

Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

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

The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

**G**

**D<sup>m</sup>**

**G**

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

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

**C**

**D<sup>m</sup>**

**C**

**E<sup>7</sup>**

Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

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

Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

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

Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

**F**

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

**C**

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

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

Blue skies up a . bove, every..one's in love,  
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

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

**G**

**C**

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

Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..

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

**G**

**C**

Up the lazy river with me.

/ / / /

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

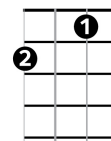
**G**

**C**

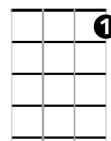
Up the lazy river with me.

/ / /

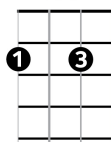
F



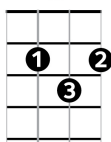
C7



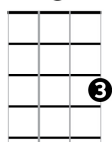
D7



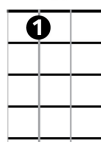
G



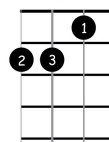
C



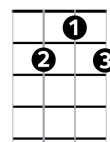
A7



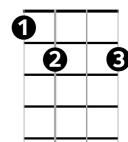
Dm



G7



E7



## Traditional

**G** **C**  
Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

**D7** **G**  
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

**G** **C**  
Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call

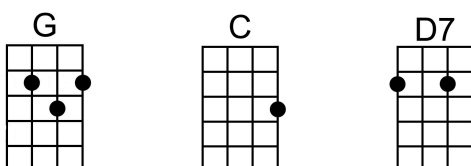
**D7** **G** **G**  
You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball /// . .

**G** **C**  
 Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say  
**D7** **G**  
 From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way  
**G** **C**  
 From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall  
**D7** **G** **G**  
 No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

**G** **C**  
 Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand  
**D7** **G**  
 And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land  
**G** **C**  
 His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall  
**D7** **G** **G**  
 We'll carry him on to Glory, on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

**G** **C**  
 Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
**D7** **G**  
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore  
**G** **C**  
 Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G**  
 You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball *// /*

(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)



# Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

**G D E<sup>m</sup> C G D C C**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**G D**  
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

**G D C C**  
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

**G D**  
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

**G D C C**  
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

## CHORUS:

**G D**  
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Rock me mama any way you feel

**G D C C**  
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

**G D**  
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

**E<sup>m</sup> C**  
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

**G D C C**  
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

**G D E<sup>m</sup> C G D C C**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**G** **D**  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

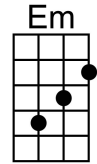
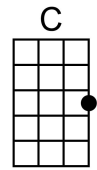
**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

**G** **D**  
Oh, North country winters keep a gettin' me now

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no mo.o.re



**CHORUS:**

**G** **D**  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

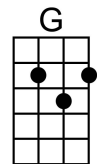
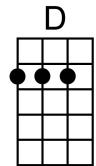
**G** **D**  
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

**C** **C**  
To Johnson City, Tennessee

**G** **D**  
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

**E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free..ee



**CHORUS:**

**End with:** **G** **D** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**  
//// // //// //// //// //// //// //// //

# 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.

