

Green Door

Bob Davie & Marvin Moore
 Rec. by; Jim Lowe 1956, Frankie Vaughn 1956,
 Shakin' Stevens 1981

E⁷ **D** **A** **A**
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

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

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

E⁷ **D** **A** **A⁷**
 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. / / / ..

E⁷ **D** **A** **A**
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

A **D** **A** **A**
 Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.

A **D** **A** **A**
 Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.

E⁷ **D** **A** **A⁷**
 Wonder, just what's goin' on in there. / / / ..

D **A** **A**
 Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud behind the green door. / / / ..

D **A** **A**
 When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door. / / / ..

E⁷ **D** **A** **A**
 All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

E⁷ **D** **A** **A**
 //// //// //// ////

A **D** **A** **A**

Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A **D** **A** **A**

Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ **D** **A** **A⁷**
 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. ////..

E⁷ **D** **A** **A**

Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

E⁷ **D** **A** **A**
 //// //// //// ////

A **D** **A** **A**

Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A **D** **A** **A**

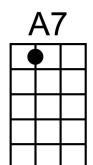
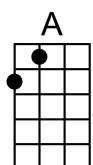
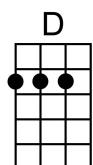
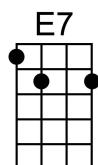
Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ **D** **A** **A**
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

E⁷ **D** **A** **A**

Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? /

NC *[shout]* "GREEN DOOR!"



Green Green Grass Of Home

Curly Putman

G **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / ...

G
The old home town looks the same

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

D⁷ **D⁷**
And there to meet me is my mama and papa

G **G⁷**
Down the road I look and there runs Mary

C
Hair of gold and lips like cherries

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G **G⁷**
Yes they'll all come to meet me;

C
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

G **D⁷** **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

D⁷ **D⁷**
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

G **G⁷**

Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

C

Hair of gold and lips like cherries

G **D⁷**

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

D⁷ **D⁷**

And I realize that I was only dreaming

G **G⁷**

For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

C

Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

G **D⁷**

G – C **G**

Again I'll touch the green grass of home

G

Yes they'll all come to see me

C

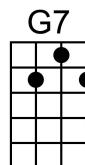
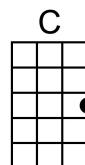
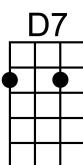
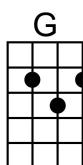
In the shade of that old oak tree

G **D⁷**

G – C **G**

As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home

I //

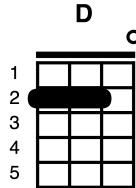


Hole in the World

Eagles

Key of D

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



D A

There's a hole in the world tonight,

D A

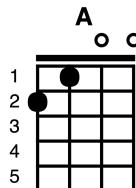
There's a cloud of fear and sorrow,

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

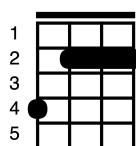
They say that love is just a state of mind,

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

I Saw the Light

written and recorded by Hank Williams

G D⁷ G G

G G⁷
I wandered so aimless life filled with sin

C **G**
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

D⁷ G G

CHORUS:

G **G⁷**
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

D⁷ G G

G **G⁷**
Just like a blind man I wandered along

C G Worries and fears. I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

D⁷ G G

CHORUS:

G **G⁷**
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

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

G **G⁷**
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

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

CHORUS:

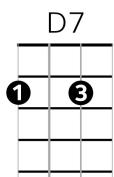
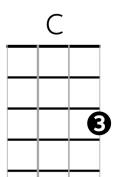
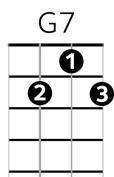
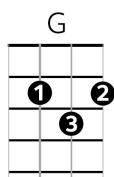
G **G⁷**
I saw the light, I saw the light

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

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

D⁷ **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.
/



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

Bono, U2

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4
|||| |||| |||| |||| |||| |||| ..

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

| G | D | ...
Only to be with you. Only to be with you

|**D**| | | | ..
I have run I have crawled I have scaled these city walls.

|G| |D| |...|
These city walls, only to be with you

|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 have kissed | D honey lips. | Felt the healing | ...
fingertips

| G | This burning de-sire | D | ...

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

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

|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

|D | ..
 I be-lieve in the kingdom come Then all the colors will bleed into one

|G | ..
 Bleed into o--one. But yes I'm still running

|D | ..
 You broke the bo-onds you loosed the chains carried the cro-oss of my shame

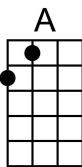
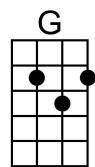
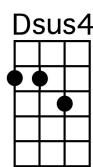
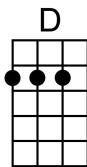
|G | ..
 Of my shame you know I be-lieve it

|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

|A |G |D | D^{sus4} D
 But I still haven't found what I'm looking for // /

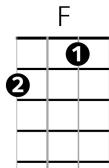
Vertical lines (|) above verses indicate measures



I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

The New Seekers

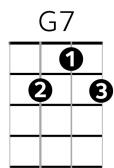
F F F F
|||| |||| |||| |||...



F G⁷
I'd like to build the world a home, and furnish it with love,

C⁷ B^b F
Grow apple trees and honey bees, and snow white turtle doves.

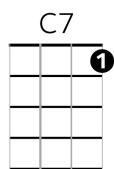
F G⁷
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmony,



C⁷ B^b F
I'd like to hold it in my arms, and keep it company.

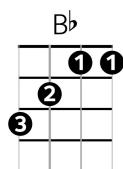
CHORUS:

That's the song I hear, let the world sing today



C⁷ B^b F
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.

F G⁷
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,



C⁷ B^b F
And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land.

CHORUS:

That's the song I hear, let the world sing today



C⁷ B^b F
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.

F G⁷
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,



C⁷ B^b F
And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land. | retard: → // // /

If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 // // // // // // // //

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 Ooo - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

C A^m
 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 G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - II . . all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 Ooo - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

C A^m
 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 G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - II . . all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 Ooo - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷

I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,

C A^m

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 G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷

All - II . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F

Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F

Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷

And I've got a song to sing all over this land,

C A^m

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 G⁷ C E^{m7} F

All - II . . all over this land.

G⁷ C Am

It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom

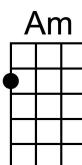
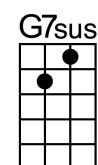
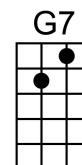
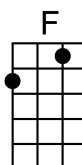
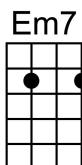
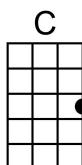
F C F C

It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C F C

All - II . . 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

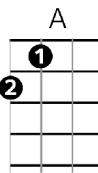
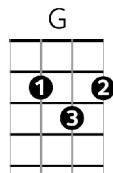
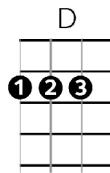
Would you come to me, for to ease my pain ?

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. / / / / / / /



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**

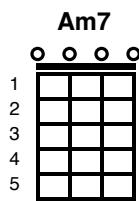
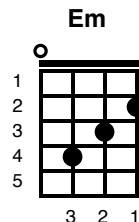
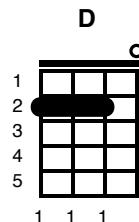
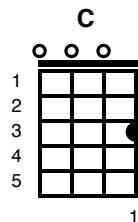
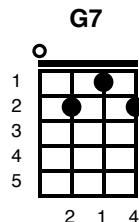
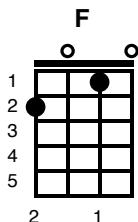
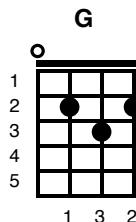
And I've got to say that I just don't get it

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

C E^m D^m G

Well, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you.

C E^m D^m G

But what I got to say can't wait, I know you'd understand.

F F⁷

Every time I tried to tell you,

E⁷ A^m - 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^m D^m G

Yeah, I know it's kind of strange, but every time I'm near you,

C E^m D^m G

I just run out of things to say, I know you'd understand.

F F⁷

Every time I tried to tell you,

E⁷ A^m - 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^m D^m G C E^m D^m G
|||| |||| |||| |||| |||| |||| ||||

I Love You California

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

Key of C

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 Em Am 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 Yosemi--te.
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

D⁷ **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

D⁷ **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.

Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:

D⁷

We only danced for a minute or two

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

D⁷

Can I be fallin' in love?

A⁷ **A^m** **D⁷**
She's everything I been dreaming of.

One day I will be swimming in / / /

D⁷ **A⁷** **D⁷**
She's everything I been dreaming of. | | ||

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

G C G G⁷
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

D⁷ **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

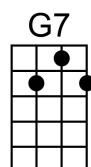
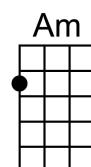
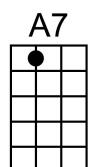
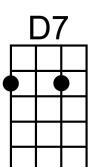
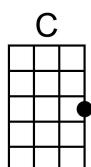
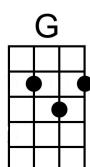
G C G G⁷
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

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

D⁷ **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

C D⁷ C G C G
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good
Something tells me I'm into

C D⁷ C G C G
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good // /



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

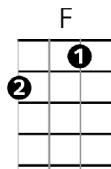
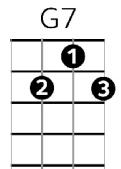
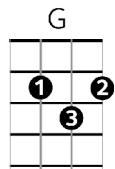
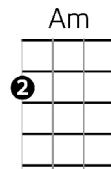
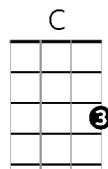
G⁷

C

G

C

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



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

C **G⁷** **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'*)

G⁷
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 **G⁷** **C** **C**
It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

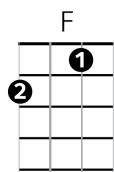
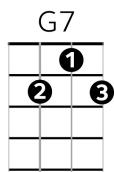
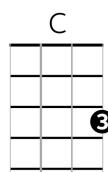
REPEAT CHORUS:

OUTRO:

G⁷ **C**
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to

G⁷ **C**
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

G⁷ **C** **C**
Staring at the lonely avenue /



This Old House

Stuart Hamblen

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
|||| |||| |||| ||...

C F

This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife

G⁷ **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

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

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

$$G^7 \quad \quad \quad C_1 \quad C_2$$

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

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

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**

'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

G⁷

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

G⁷

C C⁷

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

G⁷

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

G⁷

C C⁷

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

G⁷

C C⁷

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

F

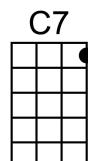
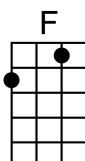
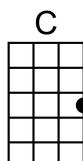
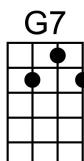
C

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

G⁷

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

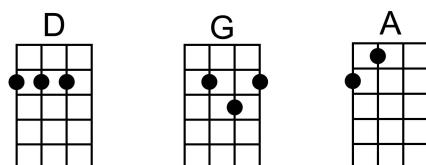
D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
 D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

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)

A⁷ D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G
// // //// // // // ...

G **D⁷** Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

G

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

G **D⁷** **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

A⁷ **D⁷**
And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

G **D⁷** Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

G

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

G **D⁷** **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

A⁷**D⁷****D⁷**

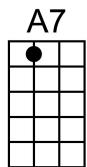
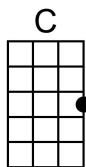
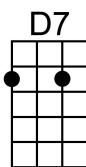
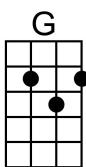
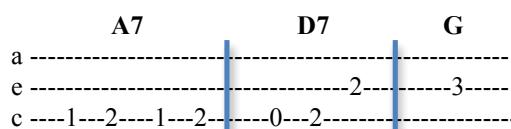
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

G**D⁷**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****D⁷****G****G**

With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

G**D⁷****G****A⁷ D⁷ 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:*

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^m D^m G⁷ C C⁷

There is wonder in most every-thing I see

F G E^{m7} A⁷

Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes

D^m F^{+C} G⁷ G⁷

And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

C G F C C

Everything I want the world to be,

E^m D^m G⁷ C C⁷

Is now coming true especially for me

F G E^{m7} A⁷

And the reason is clear, it's because you are here

D^m F^{+C} G⁷ G⁷

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^m G⁷ C C⁷

And the only expla-nation I can find

F G⁷ C F

Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around,

C D^m G⁷ 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^m D^m G⁷ C C⁷

And its telling me that things are not the same

F G E^{m7} A⁷

In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze

D^m F^{+C} G⁷ G⁷

There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

C G F C

There is only one wish on my mind

E^m D^m G⁷ C C⁷

When this day is through I hope that I will find

F G E^{m7} A⁷

That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me

D^m F^{+C} G⁷ G⁷

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^m G C C⁷

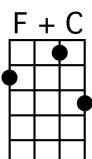
And the only expla-nation I can find

F G⁷ C F

Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around,

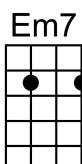
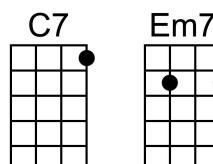
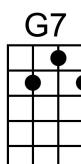
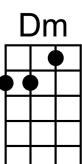
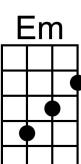
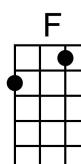
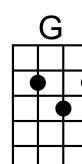
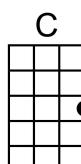
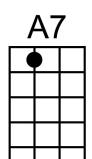
C D^m G⁷ C F^{+C}

Your love's put me at the top of the world.



C D^m G⁷ C F C

Your love's put me at the top of the world. // /



Turn, Turn, Turn

Pete Seeger

F G C C^{sus4} 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^{sus4} C
time to every purpose under heaven // //.

G C G C

A time to be born, a time to die. A time to plant, a time to reap

G **C** **F** **G** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
kill, a time to heal. A time to laugh, a time to weep // //

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^{sus4} C
time to every purpose under heaven // //...

G C G C
A time to build up, a time to break down. A time to dance, a time to mourn

G **C** **F** **G** **C** **C**^{sus4} **C**
A time to cast away stones. A time to gather stones together // //..

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^{sus4} C
time to every purpose under heaven // // ..

Twenty Six Miles (Santa Catalina)

Bruce Belland
(Performed by the Four Preps)

C A^m F G⁷
// // // // X2

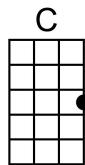
C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina, the island of
C A^m F G⁷
Romance, romance, romance, romance

C A^m F G⁷
Water all around it everywhere
C A^m F G⁷
Tropical trees and the salty air
C A^m F G⁷ C F C C⁷
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there is romance

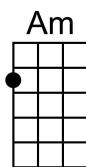
D^m G⁷ C A^m
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away
D^m G⁷ C C⁷
Restin' in the water serene
D^m G⁷ C A^m
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy
D⁷ G G⁷
Who would float me to my island dream //
//

C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles, so near yet far
C A^m F G⁷
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar
C A^m F G⁷
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar
C A^m F G⁷
For romance, romance, romance, romance

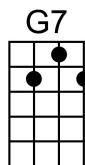
C A^m F G⁷
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
 C A^m F G⁷
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
 C A^m F G⁷ C F C C⁷
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance



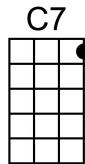
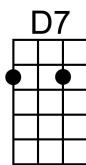
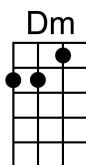
D^m G⁷ C A^m
 A tropical heaven out in the ocean
 D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 Covered with trees and girls
 D^m G⁷ C A^m
 If I have to swim, I'll do it forever
 D⁷ G G⁷
 Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls //
 //



C A^m F G⁷
 Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat
 C A^m F G⁷
 Any old thing that'll stay afloat
 C A^m F G⁷
 When we arrive we'll all promote
 C A^m F G⁷
 Romance, romance, romance, romance



C A^m F G⁷
 Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
 C A^m F G⁷
 Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
 C A^m F G⁷
 Santa Catalina, the island of
 C A^m F G⁷
 Romance, romance, romance, romance
 C A^m F G⁷ C
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance
 /



Up The Lazy River

Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodn

D⁷ G C A⁷ D⁷ G C
// // // // // // // //

A⁷

Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

D⁷

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

G D^m G G⁷
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

C D^m C E⁷
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

A⁷

Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

D⁷

Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

F D⁷ C A⁷
Blue skies up above, every..one's in love,

D⁷ G C A⁷
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..

D⁷ G C
Up the lazy river with me.
// //

A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁷ G D^m G G⁷ C D^m C E⁷
// // // // // // // // // // // // //

A⁷

Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

D⁷

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

G **D^m** **G** **G⁷**

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree.

C **D^m** **C** **E⁷**

Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

A⁷

Up the lazy river where the robin's song.

D⁷

Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

E D⁷ C C⁷ A⁷

Blue skies up a bove every one's in love

Bliss skies up a bove, every-where in love,

P⁷ G C A⁷

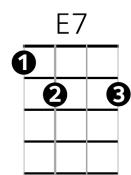
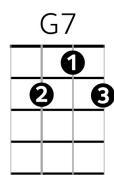
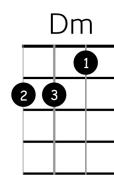
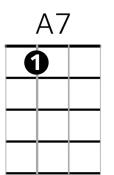
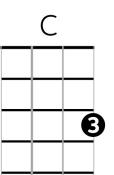
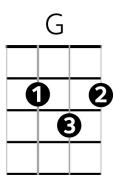
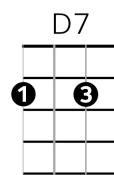
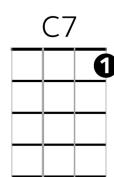
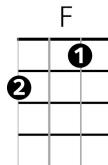
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be...

D⁷ G C

Up the lazy river with me.

D⁷ G C

Up the lazy river with me.



Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

G G G G
|||| |||| |||| |||| ..

G C

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore

D7 G

From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore

G She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all **C**

D7 **G** **G**
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball *///...*

G **C**
She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day

D7 **G**
As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say

G There's a girl from Tennessee: she's long and she's tall **C**

D7 G G She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball //...

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 / / / ..

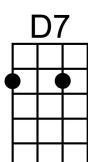
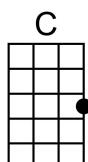
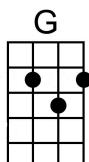
G **C**
Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

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^m C G D C C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

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

E^m **C**
 And I'm thumin' 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^m **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.ight

CHORUS:

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

E^m **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^m **C**
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

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

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

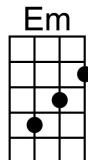
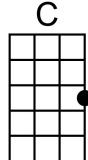
G D Runnin' from the cold up in New England

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^m **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

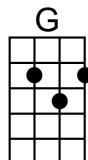
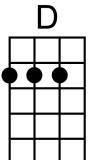
G **D**
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

C C
To Johnson City, Tennessee

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

E^m **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^m** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**
 ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| |||

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C G⁷
|||| /

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

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

C G⁷ C

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C G⁷ C A^m

C G⁷ C

