

All My Loving

The Beatles

D^m G C A^m F G C C
// // // // // // // //...

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

D^m G C A^m
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F D^m B^b G
And hope that my dreams will come true.

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

D^m G C A^m
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
 Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
 And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

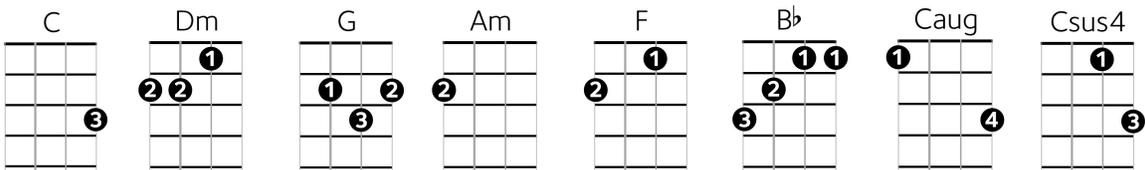
F G C C
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
 All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

A^m C^{aug} C
 All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C C^{sus4} C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true. // /
 [.....draw out.....]



Catch the Wind

Key of C
3/4

Donovan

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

C F
In the chilly hours and minutes

C F
Of uncertainty I want to be

C F G7 C C G7G7
In the warm hold of your loving mind

C F
To feel you all around me

C F
And to take your hand along the sand

C F G7 C Csus4 C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

C F
When sundown pales the sky

C F
I want to hide a while behind your smile

C F G7 C C G7 G7
And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find

C F
For me to love you now

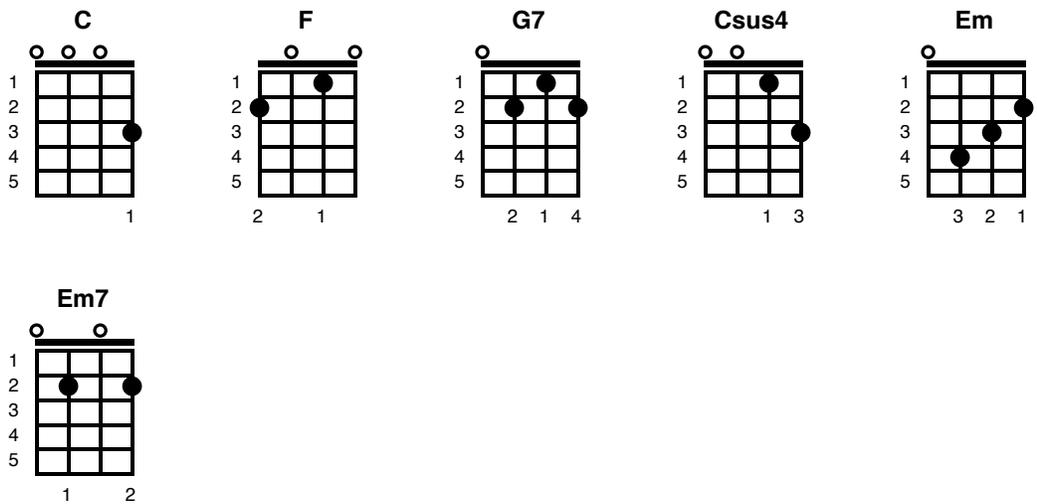
C F
Would be the sweetest thing t'would make me sing

C F G7 C Csus4 C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

F **F** **Em**
 Dee
F **D** **G** **G7Em7 G7**
 Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee

C **F**
 When rain has hung the leaves with tears
C **F**
 I want you near to kill my fears
C **F** **G7** **C** **C** **G7G7**
 To help me to leave all my blues behind

C **F**
 For standing in your heart
 C **F**
 Is where I want to be and I long to be
C **F** **G7** **C** **Csus4 C**
 Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
C **F** **G7** **C** **Csus4 C**
 Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind



For Baby (For Bobbie)

John Denver (arr. John Bartlett and Kelly Darpinian)

Key of C
4/4

C G7 C
//// // .

C F C
I'll walk in the rain by your side;

F G7 C
I'll cling to the warmth of your hand.

F G7 C (E7) Am (All E7's optional)

I'll do anything to keep you satisfied,

C G7 C
I'll love you more than anybody can.

F G7 C
And the wind will whisper your name to me;

F G7 C
Little birds will sing along in time.

F G7 C (E7) Am

Leaves will bow down when you walk by,

C G7 C
And morning bells will chime.

C F C
I'll be there when you're feeling down;

F G7 C
To kiss away the tears if you cry.

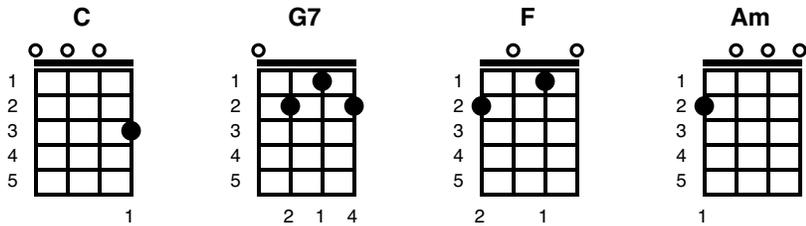
F G7 C (E7) Am
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found.

C G7 C
A reflection of the love in your eyes.

F **G7** **C**
 And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow;
F **G7** **C**
 A whisper of the joy that is mine.
F **G7** **C (E7) Am**
 Leaves will bow down when you walk by,
C **G7** **C**
 And morning bells will chime.

C **F** **C**
 I'll walk in the rain by your side;
F **G7** **C**
 I'll cling to the warmth of your hand.
F **G7** **C (E7) Am**
 I'll do anything to help you un-der- stand,
C **G7** **C**
 I'll love you more than anybody can.

C **G7** **C** **C**
 Yes, I'll love you more than anybody can. /



Love Will Keep Us Alive
Eagles, original in A

J. Capaldi, P. Carrack, P. Vale

intro:

C C A^m A^m F F G G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //..

C A^m
 I was standing all alone against the world outside,

F G
 You were searching for a place to hide.

C A^m
 Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

F G C A^m F G
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //// //// //..

C A^m
 Don't you worry, sometimes you've just gotta let it ride,

F G
 The world is changing right before your eyes.

C A^m
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

F G C C
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //..

Bridge:

F F A^m A^m
 I would die for you, climb the highest mountain,

D^m G F Em Dm G
 Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // // // //..
 //

C A^m
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

F G C C
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //..

Memories Are Made Of This Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller

F C⁷
//// // X2

F C⁷
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷
You can't beat the memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Take one fresh and tender kiss,
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Add one stolen night of bliss,
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b F C⁷ F
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy

F C⁷ F C⁷
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Don't for-get a small moonbeam.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Fold in lightly with a dream.
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b F C⁷ F
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine:

F C⁷ F C⁷
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

B^b

Then add the wedding bells;

F

One house where lovers dwell;

C⁷

F

F7

Three little kids for the flavor.

B^b

Stir carefully through the days

F

See how the flavor stays.

G⁷

C C⁷

These are the dreams you will sa-vor.

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

With His blessings from a-bove,

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Serve it generously with love.

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

B^b

F

C⁷

F

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

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

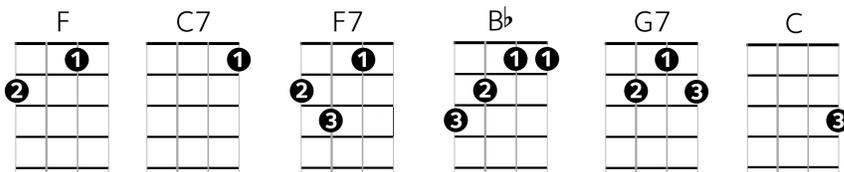
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C7

F

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



Moon River

Henry Mancini, Johnny Mercer

Key of G
3/4

G Em C G
/// /// /// ///

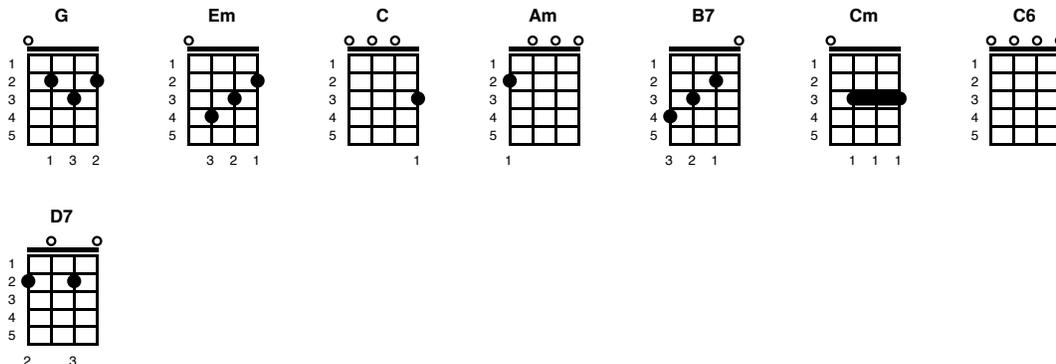
G Em C G
Moon River, wider than a mile,
C G Am B7
I'm crossing you in style some day.

Em G7 C Cm
Old dream maker, you heart breaker,
Em Em C6 D7
Where-ever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.

G Em C G
Two drifters, off to see the world,
C G Am B7
There's such a lot of world to see.

G Em Em C6 G
We're af---ter the same rainbow's end
C G C G
Waitin' 'round the bend, my huckleberry friend

Em D7 G G
Moon River... and me... /



Perhaps Love

John Denver

1-11-19

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

F D^m
Perhaps love is like a resting place

G^m C
A shelter from the storm

F D^m
It exists to give you comfort

G^m C
It's there to keep you warm

A^m D^m
And in those times of trouble

B^b C
When you are most alone

G^m C F C
The memory of love will bring you home /

F D^m
Perhaps love is like a window

G^m C
Per-haps an open door

F D^m
It in-vites you to come closer

G^m C
It wants to show you more

A^m D^m
And even if you lose yourself

B^b C
And don't know what to do

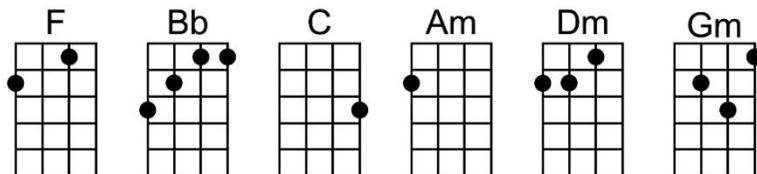
G^m C F
The memory of love will see you through

BRIDGE

A^m **D^m**
Oh ! Love to some is like a cloud
B^b **C** **F**
To some as strong as steel
A^m **D^m**
For some a way of living
B^b **C** **F**
For some a way to feel
A^m **D^m**
And some say love is holding on
B^b **C** **F**
And some say letting go
A^m **D^m**
And some say love is everything
B^b **C**
And some say they don't know

F **D^m**
Perhaps love is like the ocean
G^m **C**
Full of conflict, full of change
F **D^m**
Like a fire when it's cold outside
G^m **C**
Or thunder when it rains
A^m **D^m**
If I should live for-ever
B^b **C**
And all my dreams come true
B^b **C** **F**
My memory of love will be of you

(Back to **BRIDGE**, play through, tag last line to end)



Walk Through This World With Me

Sandy Seamons and Kaye Savage

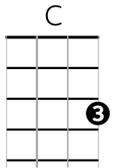
F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 // // //// /

Tacit: **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Walk through this world with me go where I go

F **G⁷** **C**
 Share all my dreams with me I need you so

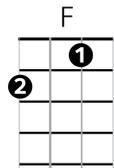
F **G⁷** **C**
 In life we search and some of us find

F **G⁷** **C**
 I've looked for you a long long time



F **G⁷** **C**
 And now that I've found you new horizons I see

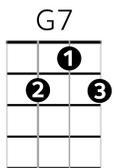
F **G⁷** **C**
 Come take my hand and walk through this world with me



F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 // // //// /

Tacit: **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Walk through this world with me go where I go

F **G⁷** **C**
 Share all my dreams with me I've searched for you so



F **G⁷** **C**
 And now that I've found you new horizons I see

F **G⁷** **C**
 Come take my hand and walk through this world with me

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 Come take my hand and walk through this world with me // // /

Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F

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

C⁷

How come you find so many faults with me?

F

B^b

Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

F

C⁷

F

F

Why don't you love me like you used to do?

/ / // ///...

F⁷

B^b

F

F

I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. *//...*

C⁷

C⁷

We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile

//// ///...

F

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

C⁷

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

F

B^b

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F

C⁷

F

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

///...

F

C⁷

F

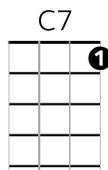
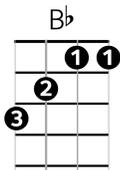
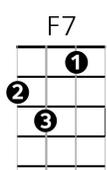
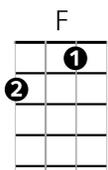
C⁷

F

I said, why don't you love me like you used to do?

// /

/ / ////



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

C A^m F G
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

C A^m G G⁷
You give your love so sweet-ly,

E⁷ A^m
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

F G C G⁷
But will you love me to-morrow?

C A^m F G
Is this a lasting treasure,

C A^m G G⁷
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

E⁷ A^m
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

F G C C⁷
Will you still love me to-morrow?

F E^m
Tonight with words un-spoken,

F C C⁷
You said that I'm the only one,

F E^m
But will my heart be broken,

A^m D⁷ D^m G
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

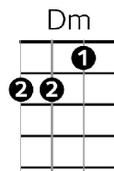
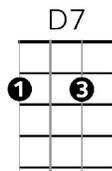
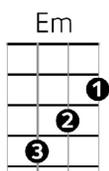
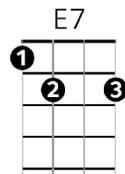
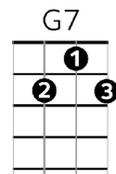
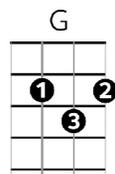
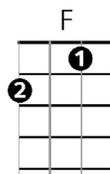
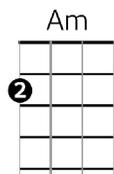
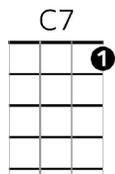
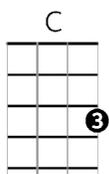
C **A^m** **F** **G**
I'd like to know that your love,

C **A^m** **G** **G⁷**
Is love I can be sure of,

E⁷ **A^m**
So tell me now and I won't ask again,

F **G** **C** **C⁷**
Will you still love me to-morrow?

F **G** **C**
Will you still love me to-morrow?



E^m **D⁷**
 Ev`ry summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight

E^m **E^m**
 If it's not too dear. *////*

E^m **B⁷** **B⁷**
 We shall scrimp and save. *////*

E^m **A^m** **C** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck, and Dave.

G **D⁷**
 Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view,

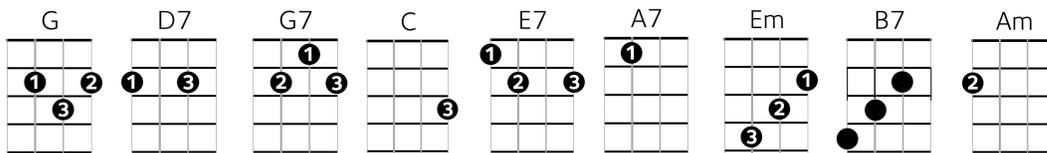
G
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.

G⁷ **C**
 Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I`m sixty -four.

C **G** **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I`m sixty -four.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
//// // // //



Break

Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

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

C

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

C⁷

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F

People gather round and they clap their hands

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

F

C

G⁷

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

C

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

C⁷

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

F

C

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

D⁷

You ought to see him fan the air

G⁷ Tacit:

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

C

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

C

with a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy **(Repeat Bridge and last verse)**

End With:

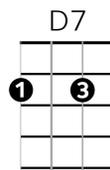
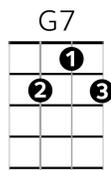
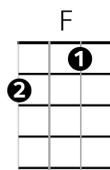
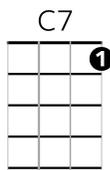
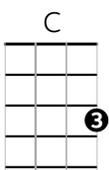
G⁷

F

C

C

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



America the Beautiful-G-Short Version

Key of G

Katharine Lee Bates and Samuel Ward

G G
//// //

G D D7 G
O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
D A A7 D D7
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain! / .

G D D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea!

G D D7 G
O beautiful, for patriot dream, that sees beyond the years,
D A A7 D D7
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears! / .

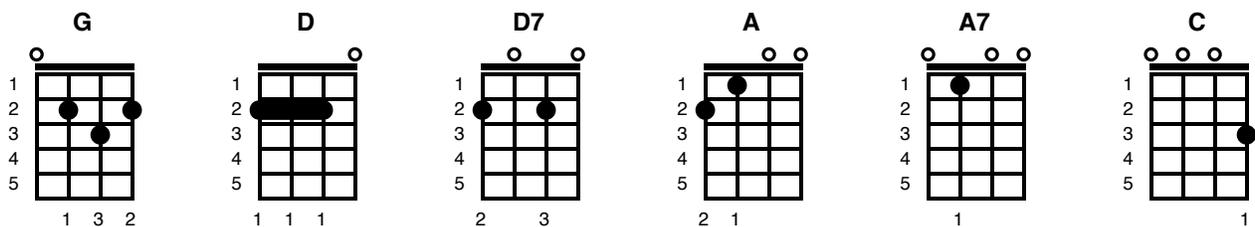
G D D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea!

G D D7 G
 O beautiful for heroes proved, in liberating strife.
D A A7 D D7
 Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life! / .

G D D7 G
America! America! May God thy gold refine.
C G C D7 G
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine!

G D D7 G
 O beautiful for glory-tale of liberating strife.
D A D D7
 When once and twice, for man's avail men lavished precious life! / .

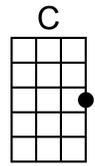
G D D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
Till selfish gain no longer stain, the banner of the free!
C G C D7 G G
Till selfish gain no longer stain, the banner of the free! /



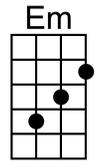
Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

C **E^m** **F** **G**
 //// //// //// //// **X2**

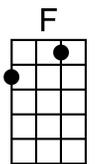


C **E^m** **F** **C**
 Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



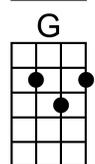
E^m **F** **G**
 Everything that I got is just what I got on

G **F** **G⁷**
 // . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

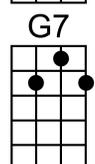


C **E^m** **F**
 I'll be bucking at the county fair

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

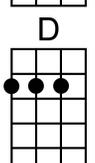


C **E^m** **F** **C**
 They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



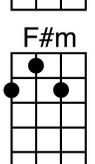
E^m **F** **G**
 Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

G **F** **G⁷**
 But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate



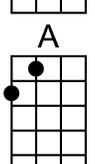
C **E^m** **F**
 And I hope that judge ain't blind

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind



Up one tone

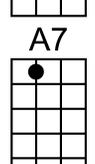
D **F#m** **G** **D**
 Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone



F#m **G** **A**
 Everything that I got is just what I got on

A **G** **A⁷**
 I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine

D **F#m** **G**
 I ain't rich but Lord I'm free



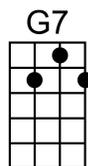
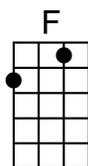
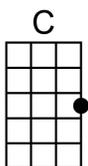
D **A** **G - A⁷** **D** **F#m** **G** **D**
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /

C **F**
 Voila! an American dream
G⁷ **C**
 We can travel girl without any means
C **F**
 When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G⁷ **C**
 And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

C **F**
 Just keep talking momma I like that sound
G⁷ **C**
 It goes so easy with that rain falling down
C **F**
 I think a tropical vacation this year
G⁷ **C**
 Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer

C **F**
 Voila! an American dream
G⁷ **C**
 We can travel girl without any means
C **F**
 When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G⁷ **C**
 And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

C **F**
 Just think Jamaican in the moonlight
G⁷ **C**
 Sandy beaches drinking rum every night
C **F**
 We've got no money momma, but we can go
G⁷ **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
 We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove // // /

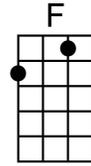


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

F **B^b**
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

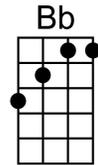
F **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I'm in an awful way. *////*
/



F **C** **F** **B^b**
 It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way around.

F **B^b**
 If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money,

F **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I'm gonna have to blow this town. *///..*
/

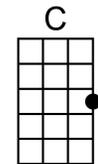


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

F **B^b**
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

F **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I'm in an awful way. *///..*
/

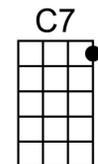


F **B^b**
 Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,

F **C**
 I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

F **B^b**
 Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;

F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 I'm in an awful way. *// /*
//



Around The World (In 80 Days)

Harold Adamson & Victor Young

3/4 Time

A^m D⁷ G E⁷ A^m D⁷ G D⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// ///

G G^{M7} G⁶ G
Around the world I've searched for you.

G⁶ G⁷ A^m D⁷
I traveled on, when hope was gone, to keep our rendez-vous

A^m D⁷ A^m D⁷
I knew some-where, some-time, some-how,

A^m D⁷ G G
You'd look at me and I would see the smile you're smiling now

G^{M7} G⁶ G
It might have been in County Down

G⁶ G⁷ A^m
Or in New York, in gay Pa-ree, or even London Town

A^m C^{#dim} G E⁷
No more will I go all around the world,

A^m D⁷ G G⁷
For I have found my world in you

A^m C^{#dim} G E⁷
No more will I go all around the world,

A^m D⁷ G G⁷
For I have found my world in you

A^m D⁷ G E⁷ A^m D⁷ G D⁷
 /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

G G^{M7} G⁶ G
 Around the world I've searched for you.

G⁶ G⁷ A^m D⁷
 I traveled on, when hope was gone, to keep our rendez-vous

A^m D⁷ A^m D⁷
 I knew some-where, some-time, some-how,

A^m D⁷ G G
 You'd look at me and I would see the smile you're smiling now

G^{M7} G⁶ G
 It might have been in County Down

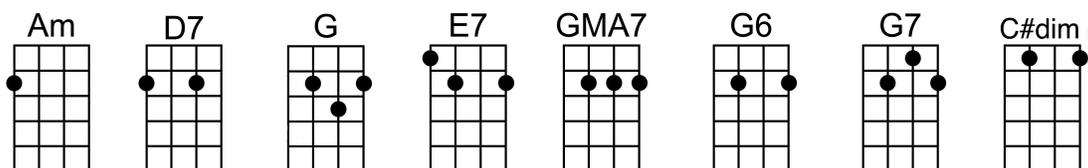
G⁶ G⁷ A^m
 Or in New York, in gay Pa-ree, or even London Town

A^m C^{#dim} G E⁷
 No more will I go all around the world,

A^m D⁷ G G⁷
 For I have found my world in you

A^m C^{#dim} G E⁷
 No more will I go all around the world,

A^m D⁷ G G
 For I have found my world in you /



G
2. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
where the jockey is the smoothest

and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

D **C** **G**
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

3. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
where the jockey is the smoothest

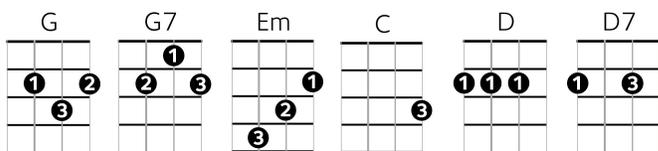
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

D **C** **G**
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

G **E^m**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D** **G**
bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!
/



Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

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

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

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

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

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

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

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

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

Back Home Again

John Denver

G⁷ G⁷ C C
 //// //// //// ////...

C C⁷ F
 1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,
G⁷ C
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C⁷ F
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,
G⁷ C
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C⁷ F
 2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,
G⁷ C
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

C C⁷ F
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,
G⁷ C C⁷
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

F G⁷ C C⁷
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F G⁷ C F
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
G⁷ C
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

C C⁷ F
 3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?
G⁷ C
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

C C⁷ F
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,
G⁷ C C⁷
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

G D C G G
 //// // // //// //// X2

G D C G D C G G
 I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G D C G G
 I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

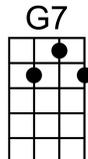
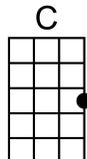
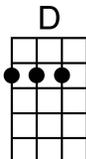
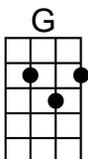
G D C G D C G G
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 Looks like we`re in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

D C G D G
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

C **C⁷** **F** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// // // // // // // //

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

C **G⁷** **C**
When The Saints Go Marching In.

C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

G⁷
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When the sun refuse to shine

C
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

G⁷
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When you hear that trumpet sound

C
Oh when the stars, have disappeared

G⁷
Oh when the stars have disappeared

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When the stars have disappeared

C
Oh when they gather, around the throne

G⁷
Oh when they gather 'round the throne

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When they gather 'round the throne

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

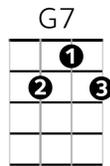
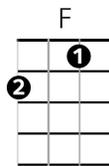
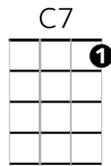
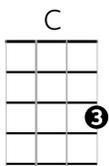
G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C C
When The Saints Go Marching In /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

