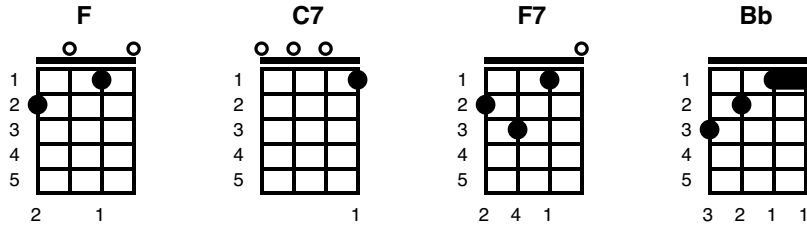


Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



F C7 F F
 /// /// /// //.

F C7 F
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
 Happy Birthday, dearxxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.

Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

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

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

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

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C** **C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

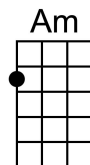
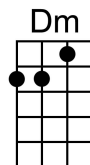
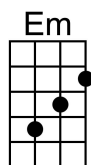
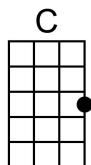
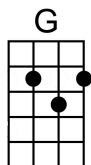
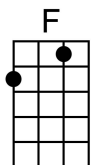
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///



Verse 2:

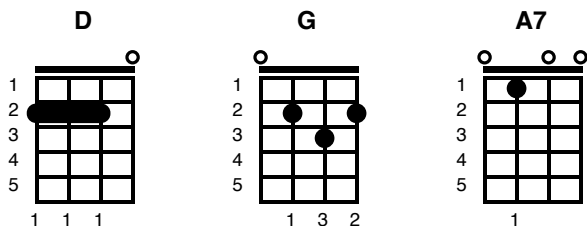
D **G**
When the shadows appear and the night draws near,
D **A7**
And the day is past and gone,
D **G**
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand,
D **A7** **D** **D**
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home. / . .

Chorus:

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

Slowly:

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



Promises

Eric Clapton

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

G
I don't care if you never come home

C
I don't mind if you just....

G
Keep on rolling away on a distant sea

D G G
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me.

G
You cause a commotion when you come to town

C
Give 'em a smile and they melt

G
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine,

D G G
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

C G D D
La la... la la la la la

C G D G G
La la... la la la la la

G
I don't care what you do at night

C
And I don't care how you get your delights,

G
I'll leave you alone, I'll just let it be

D G G
I don't love you and you don't love me.

CHORUS:

C I got a problem, **G** can you relate,
A^m I got a woman, **G G** callin' love hate
C We made a vow, **G** we'd always be friends
A^m How could we know that promises end? **G G**

C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D G G
 La la... la la la la la

G
 I tried to love you for years upon years,

C
 You refused to take me for real

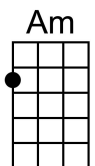
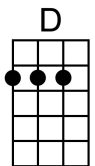
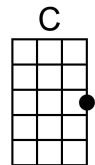
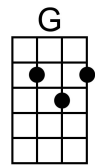
G
 It's time you saw what I want you to see

D G G
 And I'd still love you if you'd just love me.

CHORUS:

END WITH:

C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D G
 La la... la la la la la /



PROUD MARY

John Fogerty

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the Man every night and day,
But I never lost a minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A

B^m

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.
But I never saw the good side of a city,
Till I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen.

A

B^m

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

D

If you come down to the River,
Bet you're gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give

A **B^m**
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]

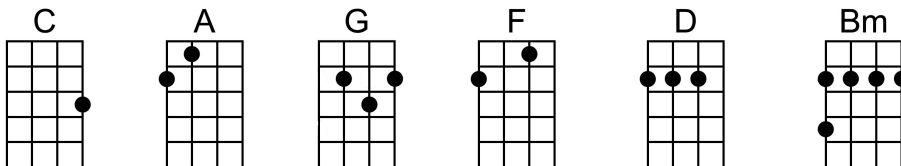
A **B^m**
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [F] [D] [D] [D]



Puff The Magic Dragon

Lipton/Yarrow

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

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

F A^m B^b F
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,

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

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh . . .

ENDING CHORUS:

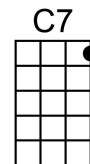
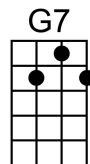
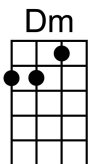
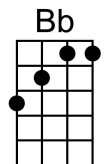
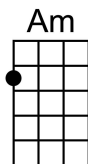
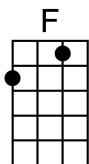
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

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

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

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

/ //



Rainbow Connection

Paul Williams & Kenny Ascher

3/4 Time

Intro:

G **C**

A -----2-----2-----3-----
E -----3-----3-----3-----0-----
C -----2-----0-----
G -----

X3

t 1 2 1 2 1 t 1 2

OR:

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

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Why are there so many songs about rainbows
G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
And what's on the other side
G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions
G **E^m** **C** **C**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

C^{M7}
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
B^{m7}
I know they're wrong, wait and see
C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
C **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered?
G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
When wished on the morning star
G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it
G **E^m** **C** **C**
And look what it's done so far

C^{M7}

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?

B^{m7}

And what do we think we might see?

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G**

The lovers, the dreamers, and me

D⁷ **E^m** **C** **D** **D⁷**

All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably ma...gic

(original steps up one half tone at this point)

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

Have you been half asleep? And have you heard voices?

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

I've heard them calling my name

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**

Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors?

G **E^m** **C** **C**

The voice might be one and the same

C^{M7}

I've heard it too many times to ignore it

B^{m7}

It's something that I'm supposed to be

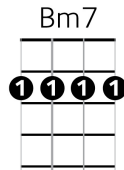
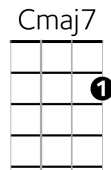
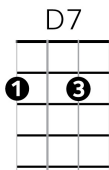
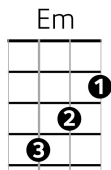
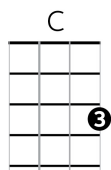
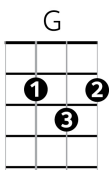
C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G**

The lovers, the dreamers, and me

D⁷ **E^m** **G** **C** **D⁷** **G**
La Da Da Dee Da Da Do / La La Da Da Dee Da Da Do



Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

C G F G
 // // // // X2

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Nothin' seems to fit,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those.... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done,

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Sleepin' on the job

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
 Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C**
 Because I'm free

G⁷ **C** **C**
 Nothin's worrying me. /

NC **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

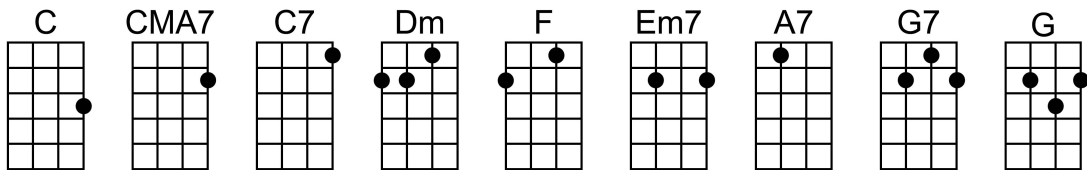
A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
 Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
 Because I'm free

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
 Nothin's worrying me.

G **C**
 Nothin's worrying me..ee..ee...
 / / /..



Rainy Day People

Key of A

Gordon Lightfoot

A A A
Intro: // // // //

A Bm Bm
Rainy day people always seem to know when it's time to call.

D E7 A A
Rainy day people don't talk they just listen till they've heard it all.

D E7 D A
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they've been down like you.

D E7 D A A
Rainy day people don't mind if you're cryin' a tear or two.

A Bm Bm
If you get lonely all you really need is that rainy day love.

D E7 A A
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow they can't rise above.

D E7 D A
Rainy day lovers don't love any others, that would not be kind.

D E7 D A
Rainy day people all know how it hangs on your peace of mind.

Solo:

A Bm D E7 A A7
// // // // // //

Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts (The Allman Brothers Band)

F C A^m F C G⁷ C C
//// // // // // // // //

CHORUS:

C B^b C C
Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F G⁷ G⁷
Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

F C A^m F
And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

C G⁷ C C
That I was born a Ramblin' Man

C F C C
Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

C F G⁷ G⁷
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

F C A^m F
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

C G⁷ C C
Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

F C A^m F C G⁷ C C
//// // // // // // // //

C **F** **C** **C**
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

C **F** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

F **C** **A^m** **F**
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:

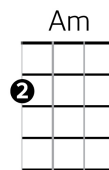
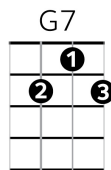
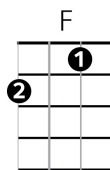
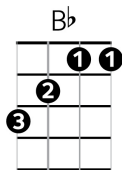
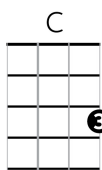
END WITH:

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

C **B^b** **C** **C** **C** **B^b** **C** **C**
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man /



Ramblin' Rose

(Nat King Cole)

G **A^{m7}** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 //// //// //// // // //

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why you ramble no one knows

G⁷ **C** **G**
 Wild and windblown, that's how you've grown

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 Who can cling to, a Ramblin' Rose

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin' days are gone

G⁷ **C** **G**
 Who will love you with a love true

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 When your rambl - in' days are gone

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why I want you heaven knows

G **C** **G**
 Tho' I love you with a love true

A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 Who can cling to a Ramblin' Rose

REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END

G	G7	D7	A7	C	Am7

Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G⁷
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

C **C⁷** **F**
For they say you are taking the sunshine

G⁷ **C**
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

CHORUS: **C**
Come and sit by my side if you love me

G⁷
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C **C⁷** **F**
Just remember the Red River Valley

G⁷ **C**
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C
I've been thinking a long time, my darling

G⁷
Of the sweet words you never would say

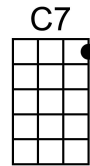
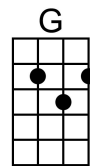
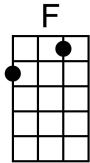
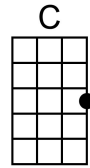
C **C⁷** **F**
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

G⁷ **C**
For they say you are going away.

Rhythm Of The Rain

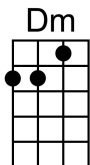
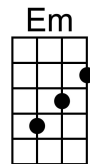
John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

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



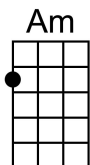
CHORUS:
C F
 Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
C G
 Telling me just what a fool I've been.
C F
 I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
C G C G
 And let me be alone again.
C F
 The only girl I've ever loved has gone away,
C G
 Looking for a brand new start.
C F
 Little does she know that when she left that day,
C G C (C7)
 Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

F E^m
 Rain please tell me now does that seem fair,
D^m C
 For her to steal my heart away when she don't care,
A^m D^m C G
 I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.



CHORUS:

F E^m
 Rain won't you tell her that I love her so,
D^m C
 Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow,
A^m D^m C G
 And rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow



CHORUS:

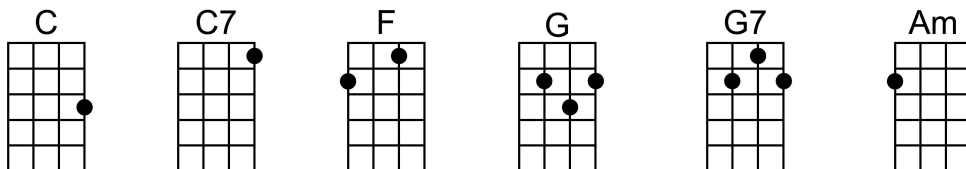
Break

F **C**
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G **C** **C⁷**
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F **C** **A^m**
And all around me a voice was sounding,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

F **C**
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G **C** **C⁷**
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
F **C** **A^m**
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



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.

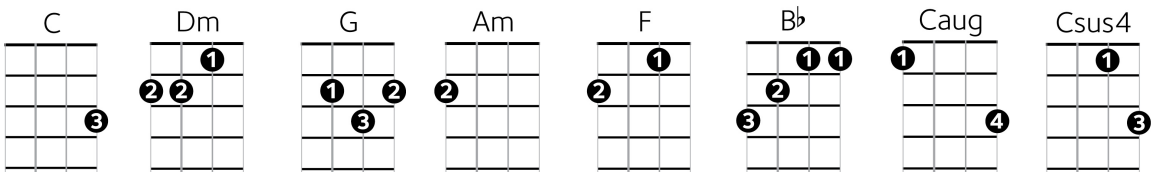
A^m C^{aug} C

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.....]



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

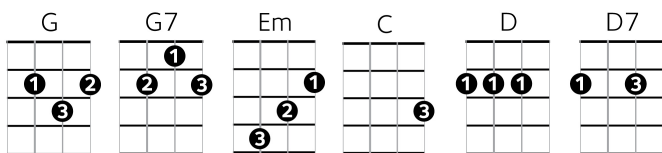
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

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!
/



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.

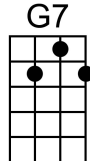
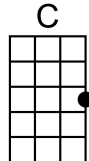
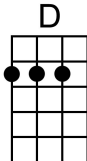
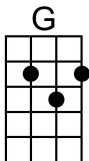
G D C G D C G G
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

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. // /



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// /// ///..

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
'twas there that I first met sweet Molly Mal-one.

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
"A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
And they each wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels ,a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 "A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

C A^m D⁷ G⁷
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

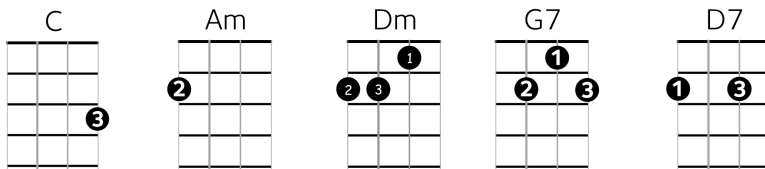
C A^m D^m G⁷
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Alive, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

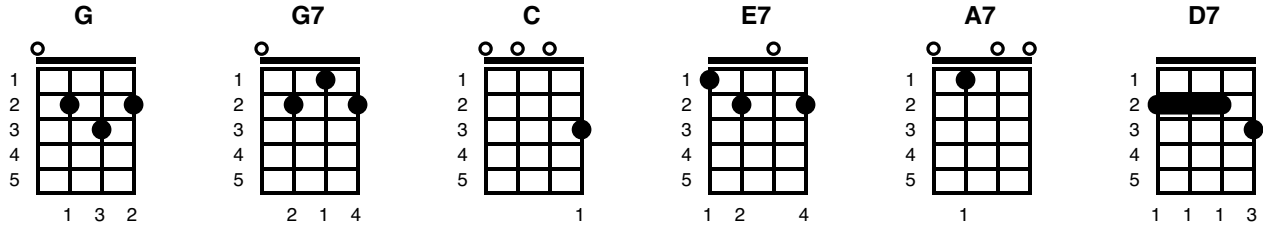
C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o! /



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Key of G
3/4



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

G G7
When Irish eyes are smiling, / . .
C G G
Sure it's like a morn in Spring. // .
C G
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
E7 A7 D7 D7
You can hear the angels sing. // .

G G7
When Irish hearts are happy, / . .
C G G
All the world seems bright and gay. / . .
C A7 G E7
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
A7 D7 G G
Sure they steal your heart away. // .

Repeat song:

G G7
When Irish eyes are smiling, / . .
C G G
Sure it's like a morn in Spring. // .
C G
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
E7 A7 D7 D7
You can hear the angels sing. // .

G **G7**
When Irish hearts are happy, / . .
C **G** **G**
All the world seems bright and gay. / . .
C **A7** **G** **E7**
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
A7 **D7** **G** **G**
Sure they steal your heart away. / . .

End with:

A7 **D7** **G** **G**
Yes they steal your heart away. /

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

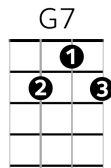
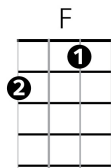
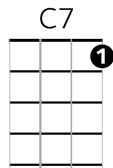
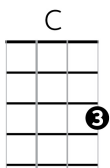
G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

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 /



Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

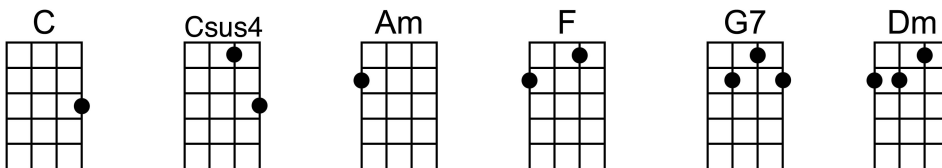
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

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

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

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

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



Wild Mountain Thyme Cmaj

Key of Am

C C Em Em F F C C
 //// //// //// /// //// //// //// //..

C F C F Em
 Oh, the summer time is comin', and the trees are sweetly bloomin'
 F G Am Dm F
 And the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather.

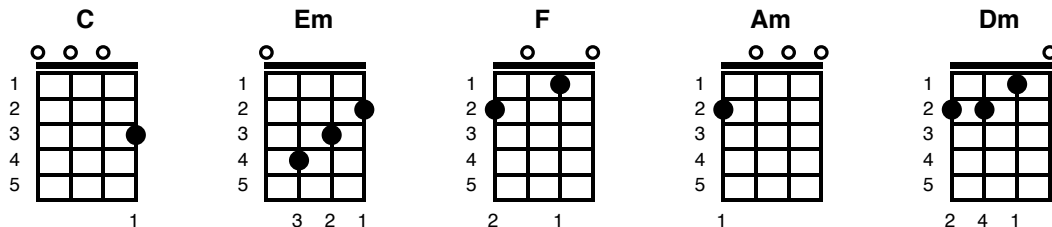
C F C F Em
Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,
 F G Am Dm F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,
 C F C
Will ye go, lassie, go?

C F C F Em
 I will build my love a bower by yon pure crystal fountain,
 F G Am Dm F
 And a-round it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain,

C F C F Em
Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,
 F G Am Dm F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,
 C F C
Will ye go, lassie, go?

C F C F Em
 If my true love she were gone, I would surely find a-nother,
 F G Am Dm F
 Where the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather

C F C F Em
Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,
 F G Am Dm F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,
 C F C C
Will ye go, lassie, go? /



You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

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

C
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle **G⁷**

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. **C**

C
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale. **G⁷**

But when Pierre found work ,the little money comin' worked out well.

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell **C**

C
They had a hi fi phono; boy did they let it blast.

Seven hundred little records; all rock, rhythm, and jazz. **G⁷**

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. **C**

C

They bought a souped up jitney, 'Twas a cherry red 'fifty three'

G⁷

They drove it down to New Orleans, to celebrate their anniversary

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

G⁷

You could see that Pierre, did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame, have rung the chapel bell

C

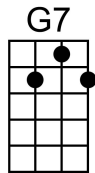
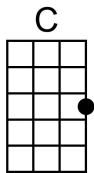
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

G⁷

C

C

"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell / //



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.

