

California Dreaming

John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

A^{7sus4} A⁷
// // // /

All the leaves are brown | | And the sky is grey, | |
(all the leaves are brown) (and the sky is grey)

I've been for a walk | | On a winter's day. | |
(I've been for a walk) (On a winter's day)

I'd be be safe and warm | | If I was in L.A., | |
(I'd be be safe and warm) (If I was in L.A.)

California Dreaming | | On such a winter's day. | |
(Ca..... li..... fornia Dreaming)

Stopped into a church, | | I passed along the way. | |

Oh I got down on my knees | | And I pretend to pray. | |
(Got down on my knees) (I pretend to pray).

You know the preacher likes the cold, | | He knows I'm gonna stay. | |
(Preacher likes the cold), (knows I'm gonna stay)

California Dreaming | | On such a winter's day. | |
(Ca..... li..... fornia Dreaming)

D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷ D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷
 // // // // ///// ///// // // // // ///// //..

D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷
 All the leaves are brown | | And the sky is grey, |
(all the leaves are brown) *(and the sky is gray)*

F A⁷ D^m B^b A⁷
 I've been for a walk | | On a winter's day.
(I've been for a walk) *(On a winter's day)*

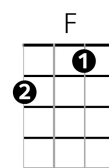
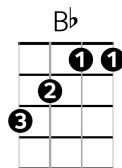
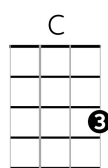
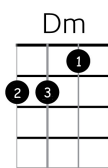
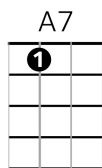
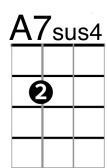
D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷
 If I didn't tell her | | I could leave today |
(If I didn't tell her) *(I could leave today)*

D^m C B^b
 California Dreaming | |
 Ca...li.....fornia Dreaming

C D^m C B^b
 On such a winter's day | |
 California Dreaming

C D^m C B^b
 On such a winter's day | |
 California Dreaming

C D^m D^m
 On such a winter's day /



California Girls Gmaj Easy

Beach Boys

Key of G

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

G
Well east coast girls are hip

Dm
I really dig those styles they wear

C
And the southern girls with the way they talk

D7
They knock me out when I'm down there

G
The midwest farmers' daughters

Dm
Really make you feel alright

C
And the northern girls with the way they kiss

D7
They keep their boyfriends warm at night

G **Am** **F** **F**
I wish they all could be California girls
C **Dm** **G** **G**
I wish they all could be California girls

G
The west coast has the sunshine

Dm
And the girls all get so tanned

C
I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian Island dolls

D7
By a palm tree in the sand

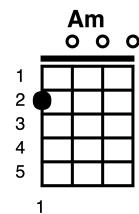
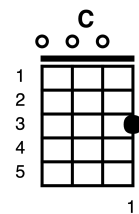
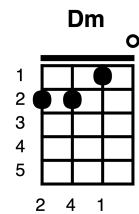
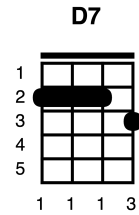
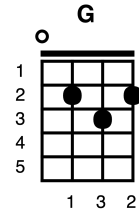
G
I've been all around this great big world

Dm
And I've seen all kind of girls

C
Yeah but I couldn't wait to get back in the states

D7
Back to the cutest girls in the world

G **Am** **F** **F**
I wish they all could be California girls
C **Dm** **G** **G**
I wish they all could be California girls /



Fun, Fun, Fun

Brian Wilson and Mike Love

C E^m F G⁷ C F C G⁷
 // // // // // // // /...

C
 Well, she got her daddy's car
F F
 And she cruised through the hamburger stand now
C
 Seems she forgot all about the library,
G⁷ G⁷
 Like she told her old man now
C
 And with the radio blasting,
F F
 Goes cruisin' just as fast as she can now
C E^m
 And she'll have fun, fun, fun,
F G⁷ C E^m
 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away.
Fun, fun, fun,
F G⁷ C C
'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away

C
 Well, the girls can't stand her,
F
 'Cause she walks, looks and drives like an ace now
You walk like an ace now, you walk like an ace
C G⁷
 She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now.
You look like an ace now, you look like an ace

C
 A lot of guys try to catch her,
F
 But she leads 'em on a wild goose chase now
You drive like an ace now, you drive like an ace

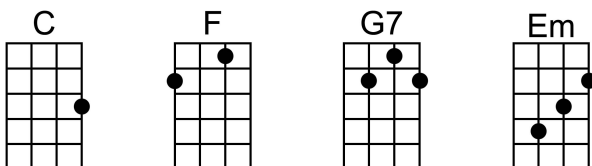
C E^m
 And she'll have fun, fun, fun,
F G⁷ C E^m
 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away.
Fun, fun, fun,
F G⁷ C C
'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away

C F
 Well, you knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to you now
You shouldn't have lied now, you shouldn't have lied
C
 And since he took your set of keys,
G⁷
 You've been thinking that your fun is all through now
You shouldn't have lied now, you shouldn't have lied

C
 But you can come along with me,
F
 'Cause we got a lot of things to do now.
You shouldn't have lied now, you shouldn't have lied

C E^m F G⁷ C E^m
 And you'll have fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-Bird away.
Fun, fun, fun,

F G⁷
Now that daddy took the T-Bird
C E^m F G⁷
Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-Bird
C E^m F G⁷
Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-Bird
C E^m F G⁷ C F C
 Fun, fun, fun, now that daddy took the T-Bird away / / /



C
Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.

Tacit: **E^{m7}** **G^{m7}** **F**
We'll put out to sea, and we'll perfect our chemistry,

F^m **C** **D^m** **G**
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity.

C **E^{m7}** **G^{m7}** **F**
Afternoon delight, cocktails and moonlit nights

F^m **C** **D^m** **G**
That dreamy look in your eye give me a tropical contact high, /

tacit: **C**
Way down in Kokomo
/

CHORUS:

C
Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.

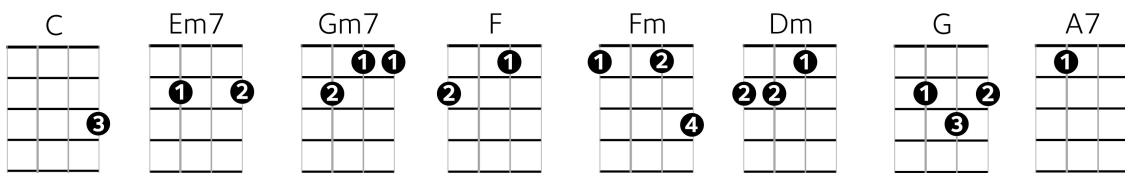
C **E^{m7}** **G^{m7}** **F** **F^m** **C** **D^m** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **E^{m7}** **G^{m7}** **F**
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo,

F^m **C** **D^m** **G**
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all, /

Tacit: **C**
Go down to Kokomo
/

CHORUS: X2



Little Deuce Coupe

Brian Wilson, Roger Christian
Performed by The Beach Boys

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

D C G G
She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got!
(little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got)

D C G G
She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got!
(little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got)

G
Well I'm not braggin' babe, so don't put me down,
G
But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town.

C
When something comes up to me, he don't even try,
G
'Cause if it had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly.

D C G G
She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got!
(little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got)

G
Just a little deuce coupe with a flat-head mill,
G
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's standin' still.

C
She's ported and relieved, and she's stroked and bored.
G
She'll do a hundred and forty with the top end floored.

D C G G
She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got!
(little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got)

The Sloop John B.

Traditional (first appeared in "Pieces of Eight" by Richard Le Gallienne, 1917)

{ To play a simplified version – cross out all chords except C, C⁷, F & G⁷ }

C C^{sus4} C C C^{sus4} C
/// / //// /// / ///...

C C^{sus4} C C^{sus4} C
We come on the sloop John B. My grandfather and me

C⁵ G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
Around Nassau town we do roam. // //...

C C⁷ F F^{sus2}
Drinking all night got into a fight

C G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
Well I feel so broke up. I wanna go home // ///..

CHORUS:

C C^{sus4} C
So hoist up the John B's sail.

C C^{sus4} C
See how the mainsail sets

C C⁵ G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
Call for the Captain ashore. Let me go home, // //...

C C⁷ F F^{sus2}
Let me go home I wanna go home,

C G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home // ///..
// (repeat last line to end)

Surfer Girl Dmaj one page

Brian Wilson

Key of D

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

D G A7 F#m D7 G Gm
Little surfer, little one. Made my heart come all un-done.

D G A7 D G A7
Do you love me, do you surfer girl? (Surfer girl, my little surfer girl.)

D G A7 F#m D7 G Gm
I have watched you on the shore. Standing by the ocean's roar.

D G A7 D G A7
Do you love me, do you surfer girl? (Surfer girl, my little surfer girl.)

Bridge:

G A7 F#m G A7 D D7
We could ride the surf together, while our love would grow.

G A7 D E7 A7
In my woody, I would take you everywhere I go

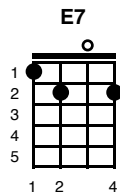
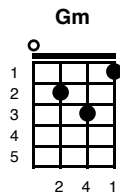
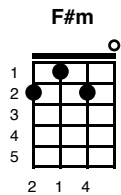
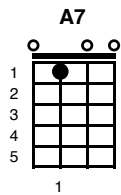
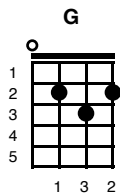
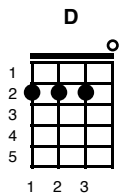
D G A7 F#m D7 G Gm
So I say from me to you, I will make your dreams come true.

D G A7 D G A7
Do you love me, do you surfer girl? (Surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

Repeat from Bridge, then end with:

D G A7
Surfer girl, my little surfer girl,

D G A7 D G D tremolo
Do you love me, do you surfer girl? (My little surfer girl)



Surfin' Safari

Brian Douglas Wilson, Mike Love

E⁷ **D**
 Let's go surfin' now. Everybody's learning how
 / /

B⁷ **E⁷** **E⁷**
 Come on a safari with me.
 /

A **D**
 Early in the morning we'll be startin' out

E⁷ **A**
 Some honeys will be comin' along

A **D**
 We're loading up our woody with our boards inside

E⁷ **A**
 And heading out, singing our song

CHORUS:

A
 Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

D **A**
 Come on along surf baby, wait and see. Yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

E⁷ **D**
 Let's go surfin' now. Everybody's learning how.

B⁷ **E⁷** **E⁷**
 Come on a safari with me.

A **D**
 In Huntington and Malibu, they're shootin' the pier

E⁷ **A**
 At Rincon, they're walking the nose

A **D**
 We're going on safari to the islands this year

E⁷ **A**
 So, if you're coming, get ready to go

CHORUS:

A
Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

D **A**
Come on along surf baby, wait and see. Yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

E⁷ **D**
Let's go surfin' now. Everybody's learning how.

B⁷ **E⁷** **E⁷**
Come on a safari with me.

A **D**
They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul

E⁷ **A**
They're kickin' out in Dohini too

A **D**
I tell you surfin's mighty wild, it's getting bigger every day

E⁷ **A**
From Hawaii to the shores of Peru

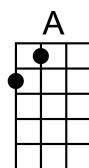
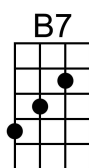
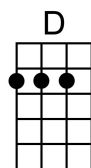
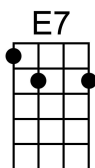
CHORUS:

A
Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

D **A**
Come on along surf baby, wait and see. Yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

E⁷ **D**
Let's go surfin' now. Everybody's learning how.

B⁷ **E⁷** **E⁷** **E⁷** **A**
Come on a safari with me. /



G⁷ **C**
 At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades.
 (*inside, outside, USA*) (*inside, outside, USA*)

G⁷ **C**
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
 (*inside, outside, USA*) (*inside, outside, USA*)

F **C**
 All over La Jolla, and Waimea Bay.
 (*inside, outside, USA*) (*inside, outside, USA*)

G⁷ **Z^{en}** **C**
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin U.S.A.

Z^{en} **G⁷** **Z^{en}** **C**
 We'll all be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon.
 (*ooooo*) (*oooo*)

Z^{en} **G⁷** **Z^{en}** **C**
 We're waxin' down our surfboards, we can't wait for June.
 (*ooooo*) (*ooooo*)

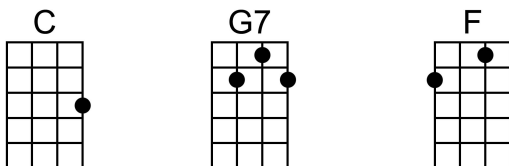
Z^{en} **F** **Z^{en}** **C**
 We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay.
 (*ooooo*) (*ooooo*)

Z^{en} **G⁷** **Z^{en}** **C**
 Tell the teacher we're surfin', Surfin U.S.A.
 (*ooooo*) (*ooooo*)

Z^{en} **G⁷** **Z^{en}** **C**
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.
 (*everyone sing*)

Z^{en} **G⁷** **Z^{en}** **C** **C**
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. /

Z^{en} = "Zen chord" – dampen (lay your fingers lightly across) all four strings and strum
 (should result in a light, percussive effect)



Under The Boardwalk

The Drifters

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

C
Oh, when the sun beats down

G **G**
And melts the tar up on the roof,

G⁷
And your shoes get so hot,

C **C⁷**
You wish your tired feet were fire proof.

F **C** **A^m**
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah,

C **G⁷** **C** **C**
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be.

Chorus:


A^m
Under the Boardwalk, *out of the sun*

G
Under the Boardwalk, *we'll be havin' some fun*

A^m
Under the Boardwalk, *people walkin' above*

G
Under the Boardwalk, *we'll be fallin' in love*

A^m
Under the Boardwalk, boardwalk.
/ / / /

 = segno (say-nyo), sign
D.S. = dal segno, go to the sign, play to *fine*
fine = (fee-nay), end or finish

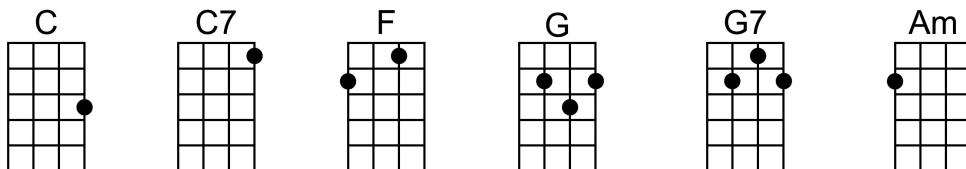
Break

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:



City of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie (written by Steve Goodman)

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

C G C
 1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,
A^m F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
C G C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
A^m G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

A^m
 All on a southbound odyssey,
E^m
 The train pulls out of Kankakee,
G D⁷
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
A^m
 Passing towns that have no name
E^m
 And freight yards full of old black men,
G G⁷ C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning, America, how are you?
A^m F C G
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
C G A^m D⁷
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
B^b F G⁷ C C
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

End With:				
Bb	F	G7	C	
//	//	////	/	

C G C
 2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
A^m F C G
 Penny a point, and no one's keeping score.
C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
A^m G C
 You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

Come A Little Bit Closer

Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell
(performed by Jay and the Americans)

C F G⁷ C F G⁷
// // //// // // ////

C F C C
In a little cafe on the other side of the border

C F C C
She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water

F
So I started walking her way, she be-longed to that bad man, Jose

G⁷ C F G⁷
And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G⁷ C F G⁷ F G⁷
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."

C F G⁷ C F G⁷ C F G⁷
"Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."

C F C C
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting

C F C C
And I just couldn't resist, just a-one little kiss so exciting

F
Then I heard the guitar player say: "Vamoose! Jose's on his way."

G⁷ C F G⁷
And I knew , yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G⁷ C F G⁷ F G⁷
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."

C F G⁷ C F G⁷ C F G⁷
"Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."

C **F** **C** **C**
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty

C **F** **C** **C**
And I heard Jose say: "Man, you know you're in trouble plenty"

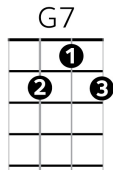
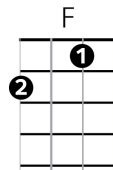
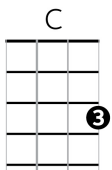
F
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran

G⁷ **C** **F** **G⁷**
And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - yay - yay
/

G⁷ **C** **F** **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
"Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong."

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷**
"Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."

C **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
La, la, la-la La, la, la-la Ho, ho, la-la La, la, la-la ///



Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// ////

C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

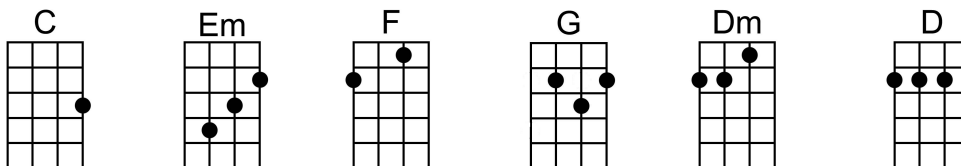
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana
 F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
 F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



Cool Water

Bob Nolan

F C⁷ F C⁷ F F
//// // // // // //

F C⁷
All day I've faced the barren waste

F C⁷ F F
Without the taste of water, cool water

B^b C⁷
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

F B^b F F C⁷ F F
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

F C⁷
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

F C⁷ F F
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

B^b C⁷
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

F B^b F F C⁷ F F
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

F C⁷
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

F C⁷ F F
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B^b F
Dan can't you see that big green tree

B^b C⁷ F F
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C⁷ F F
Water, cool, clear water

F **C7**
The shadows sway and seem to say

F **C7** **F** **F**
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

Bb **C7**
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

F **Bb** **F** **F** **C7** **F** **F**
And show us . . where there's water, cool, clear water

F **C7**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

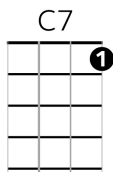
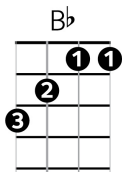
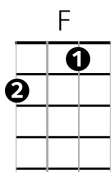
F **C7** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

Bb **F**
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

Bb **C7** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C7 **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

C7 **F** **F**
Cool, clear water /



Could I Have This Dance?

W. Holyfield and B. House
(performed by Anne Murray)

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm} F C⁷ F C⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
 I'll always remember the song they were playing

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
 The first time we danced and I knew

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
 As we swayed to the music and held to each other

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
 I fell in love with you

F F⁷ B^b
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ B^b C⁷
 Would you be my partner every night?

F F⁷ B^b B^{bm}
 When we're together it feels so right,

F C⁷ F C⁷
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
 I'll always remember that magic moment

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
 When I held you close to me

F F⁷ B^b C⁷
 As we moved together I knew forever

B^b C⁷ F C⁷
 You're all I'll ever need

F **F⁷** **B^b**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ **B^b** **C⁷**
Would you be my partner every night?

F **F⁷** **B^b** **B^{bm}**
When we're together it feels so right,

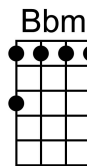
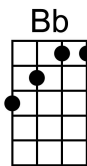
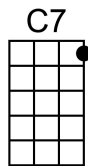
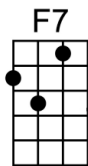
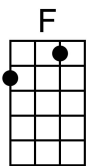
F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

F **F⁷** **B^b**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C⁷ **B^b** **C⁷**
Would you be my partner every night?

F **F⁷** **B^b** **B^{bm}**
When we're together it feels so right,

F **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? */// /*



G⁷ **F**
The Crocodile Rockin' was ou-ou-out of sigh-i-i-i-t

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa

C **A^m** **F** **G** [end with **C**]
Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa /

C
But the years went by and rock just died,

E^m
Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,

F
Long nights cryin' by the record machine

G
Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

C
But they'll never kill the thrills we got

E^m
Burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,

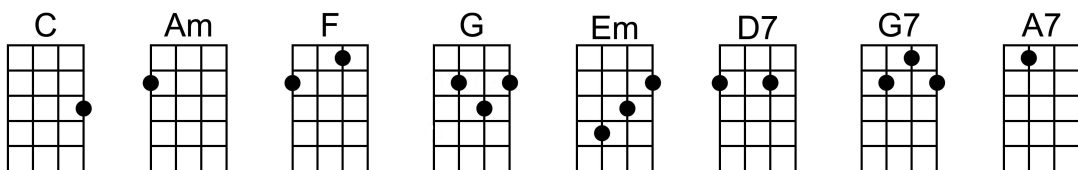
F
Learnin' fast as the weeks went past,

G
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

CHORUS:

REPEAT FIRST VERSE:

CHORUS:



C **G⁷**
Now you say that you've found someone you love better

G⁷ **C**
That's the way it's happened every time be-fore

C⁷ **F**
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow

C **G⁷** **C**
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

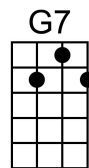
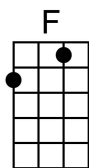
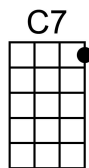
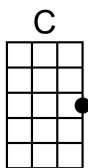
C **G⁷**
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

G⁷ **C**
I can see that far away look in your eye

C⁷ **F**
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

C **G⁷** **C**
That it won't be long before it's crying time

C **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
Oh, it won't be long before it's crying time // /
//



C **G7**
Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,

C
I promise I will love her until eternity.

F
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;

G7 **C**
Help me if you will. So...

Chorus:

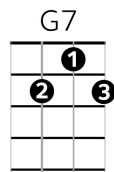
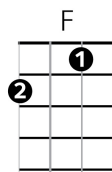
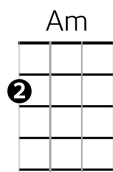
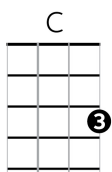
C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for no-body but me.

C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

C **G⁷** **F** **C**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

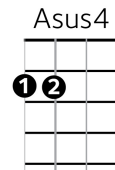
C **G⁷** **F** **C**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me *///*



Hele On To Kauai

Alfred Nobriga
Performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

A | A^{sus4} | A | A^{sus4} |
//// // // //



A | A | D | D |
// There's a place, // I re call

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// Not too big, / in fact it's kind of small

A | A | D | D |
// The people there / know they got it all

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// The simple life, for me

CHORUS:

A A⁷ D
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

E⁷ D A
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A⁷ D
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E⁷ A
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

A | A | D | D |
// When I was young, // and not too smart

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// I left my home, looking for a brand new start

A | A | D | D |
// To find a place, // that's better still

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// Now I know, / I know I never will

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

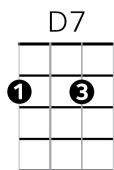
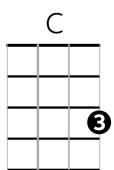
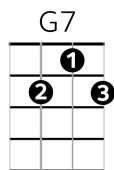
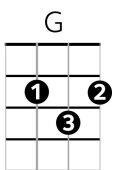
C **G**
No more darkness, no more night

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.

/



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.

