

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)*

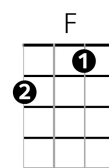
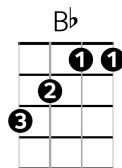
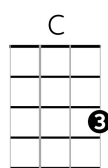
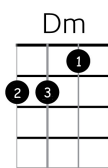
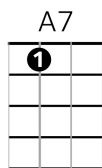
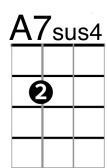
D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷
 If I didn't tell her | | I could leave today |
(If I didn't tell her) *(I could leave today)*

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

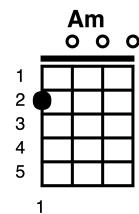
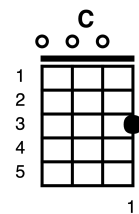
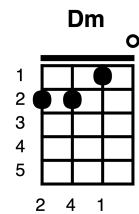
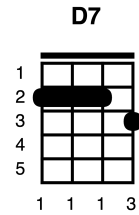
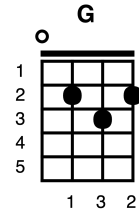
G
I've been all around this great big world

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

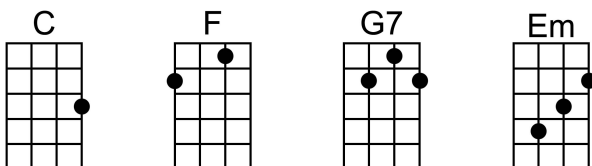
C E^m
 And she'll have fun, fun, fun,
F G⁷ C E^m
 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away.
Fun, fun, fun,
F G⁷ C C
'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away

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

C	Em7	Gm7	F	Fm	Dm	G	A7

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

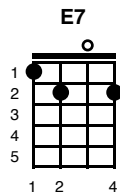
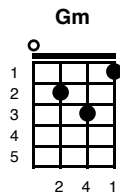
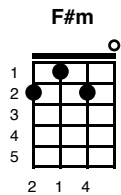
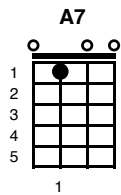
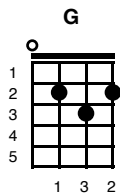
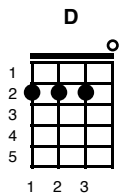
D G A7 F#m D7 G Gm
So I say from me to you, I will make your dreams come true.

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

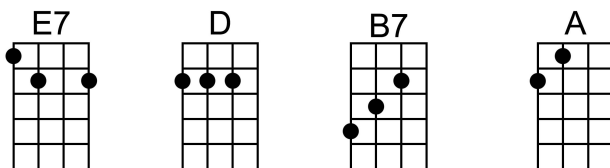
CHORUS:

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*)

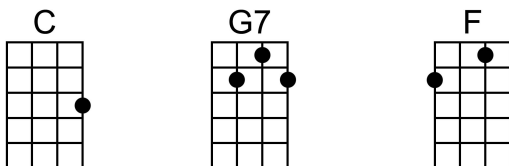
Z^{en} **F** **Z^{en}** **C**
 We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay.
 (*ooooo*) (*ooooo*)

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)



Break

Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
// // // // // // // // // //

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

C⁷ **F**
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

D⁷ **G⁷**
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

C **D^m**
Make me happy, through the years,

G⁷ **C**
Never bring me, any tears,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

C⁷ **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

D⁷ **G⁷**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

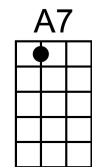
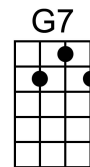
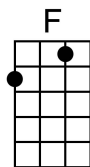
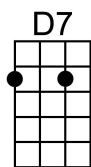
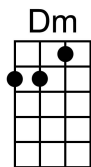
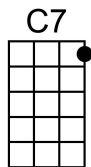
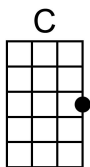
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

G⁷ **C**
Keep me singing, happy songs,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

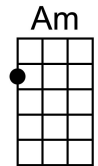
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



Five Hundred Miles
(Railroader's Lament)

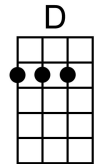
(attributed to) Hedy West

A^m D G G
//// // // //



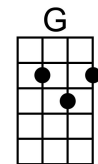
G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m B^m D D⁷
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



G E^m A^m C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .

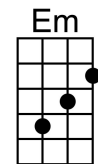


G E^m A^m C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

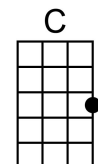
G E^m A^m C
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A^m D G G
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .



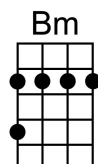
G E^m A^m C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.



G E^m A^m C
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

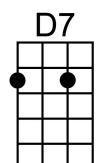
A^m D G G
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////



A^m D G G
//// // // //

G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /



Garden Song

Dave Mallet

G D E⁷ A⁷ D
//// // // //

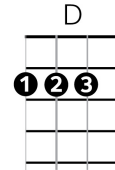
D G D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G D
Gonna make this garden grow,
G D
All it takes is a rake and a hoe,
E⁷ A
And a piece of fertile ground.

D G D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G D
Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G D
Someone warm them from below,
E⁷ A⁷ D D
'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.

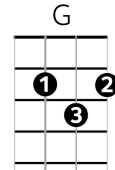
D G D
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,
G D
Man is made of dreams and bones,
G D
Feel the need to grow my own,
E⁷ A
'Cause the time is close at hand.

D G D
Grain for grain, sun and rain,
G D
Find my way in Nature's chain,
G D
Tune my body and my brain
E⁷ A⁷ D D
To the music from the land.

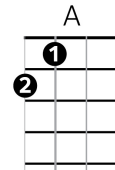
D **G** **D**
 Plant your rows straight and long,
G **D**
 Temper them with prayer and song,
G **D**
 Mother Earth will make you strong
 E⁷ **A**
 If you give her loving care.



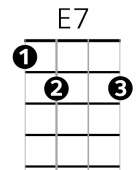
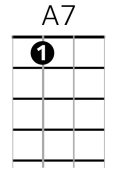
D **G** **D**
 An old crow watching hungrily
G **D**
 From his perch in yonder tree,
G **D**
 In my garden I'm as free
 E⁷ **A⁷** **D** **D**
 As that feathered thief up there.



D **G** **D**
 Inch by inch, row by row,
G **D**
 Gonna make this garden grow,
G **D**
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe,
 E⁷ **A**
 And a piece of fertile ground.



D **G** **D**
 Inch by inch, row by row,
G **D**
 Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G **D**
 Someone warm them from below,
 E⁷ **A⁷** **D**
 'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.
G **D**
 Someone warm them from below,
 E⁷ **A⁷** **D**
 'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.



GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

INTRO: C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

D^m G⁷ F
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C E^m C E^m
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

C E^m C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

D^m G⁷ F
Or something that somebody said be-cause

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
They thought we'd been together walkin'

C E^m C E^m
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

C E^m D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
When I walk along some railroad track and find

D^m G⁷ F G⁷
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

D^m G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C **E^m**
 Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
 And the junk yards and the highways come between us

D^m **G⁷** **F**
 And some other woman crying to her mother

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
 Cause she turned and I was gone

C **E^m** **C** **E^m**
 I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
 And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind

D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
 But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
 By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C **E^m** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
 I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard

D^m **G⁷** **F**
 My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat

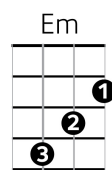
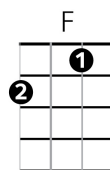
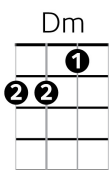
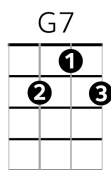
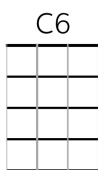
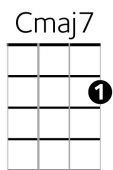
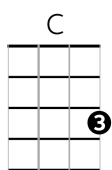
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
 Pulled low across my face

C **E^m**
 Through cupped hands round a tin can

C **E^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **D^m** **G⁷**
 I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

D^m **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
 That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}** **C**
 Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



Ghost Riders In The Sky
2/4 time, quickly

Stan Jones

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
/ / / / / / / /
1&2& 1&2& 1&2& 1&2&

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day,

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Ghost Riders In The Sky.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they 'aint caught 'em yet

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 "If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin' on our range,

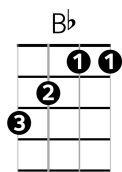
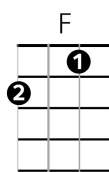
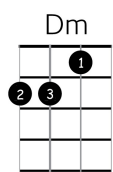
D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride,

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Tryin' to catch the devils herd, across this endless sky.

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky. /



Go Wherever You Wanna Go

by Patty Griffin

G D G G
//// // // //

G
You can go wherever you wanna go

C G
Go wherever you wanna go

C G
Fly up to the moon and say hello, now

D G
You can go wherever you wanna go

G
You don't ever have to go to war no more

C G
You never have to go to war no more

C G
Wear them boots or swim that icy shore, now

D G
You don't ever have to go to war no more

G D G G
//// // // //

G
You can get up on some sunny day and run

C G
Run a hundred miles just for fun, now

C G
Heart-aches and yesterdays don't weigh a ton, now

D G
You can get up on some sunny day and run

G

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

C

G

Break a sweat or walk a worried floor, now

C

G

Working like a dog ain't what you're for, now

D

G

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

G

D

G

G

//// // // //...

G

You can go wherever you wanna go

C

G

You can go wherever you wanna go

C

G

Go to where the time's wound all the way down

C

G

Put a penny on the track and wait for train sounds

C

G

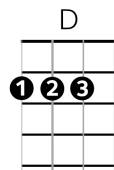
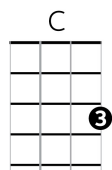
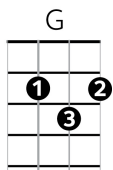
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down

D

C

G

You can go wherever you wanna go



Going To The Chapel

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector
As performed by the Dixie Cups

A^m D G G
//// // // //

CHORUS:

G
Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

A^m D A^m D
Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

G
Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married

A^m D G G
Goin' to the Chapel of Love

G
Spring is here, the-a-a, sky is blue, whoa, oh, oh

A^m D A^m D
Birds all sing, as, if they knew

G
Today's the day, we'll say I do

A^m D G G
And we'll never, be lonely any more. Because we're . . .

CHORUS:

G
Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

A^m D A^m D
Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

G
Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married

A^m D G G
Goin' to the Chapel of Love

G

Bells will ring, the-a-a, sun will shine, whoa, oh, oh

A^m

D

A^m

D

I'll be hers, and, she'll be mine

G

We'll love until, the end of time

A^m

D

G

G

And we'll never be lonely any more. Because we're . . .

CHORUS:

G

Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

A^m

D

A^m

D

Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

G

Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married

A^m

D

G

G

Goin' to the Chapel of Love

G

Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

A^m

D

A^m

D

Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

G

Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married

A^m

D

G

G

Goin' to the Chapel of Love

A^m

D

G

G

Goin' to the Chapel of Love

A^m

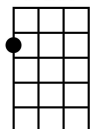
D

G

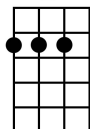
G

Goin' to the Chapel of Love ///

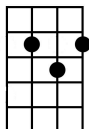
Am



D



G



Good Luck Charm

Aaron Schroeder, Wally Gold
performed by Elvis Presley

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

A⁷ **D⁷** **G**
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh . . . oh yeah!

G **C**
Don't want a four-leaf clover

G **D⁷**
Don't want an old horseshoe

G **C**
I want your kiss 'cause I just can't miss

D⁷ **G**
With a good luck charm like you
/

(NC) **D⁷**
Come on and be my little good luck charm

G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

D⁷
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

G **C**
Don't want a silver dollar

G **D⁷**
Rabbit's foot on a string

G **C**
The happiness in your warm caress

D⁷ **G**
No rabbit's foot can bring
/

(NC) **D⁷**
Come on and be my little good luck charm

G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

D⁷
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

G **C**
If I found a lucky penny,

G **D⁷**
I'd toss it across the bay

G **C**
The love is worth all the gold on Earth

D⁷ **G**
No wonder that I say
/

(NC) **D⁷**
Come on and be my little good luck charm

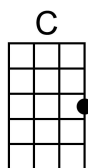
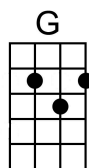
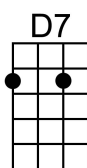
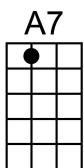
G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

D⁷
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

A⁷ **D⁷** **G**
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh – oh yeah!

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . to-night! / //



F **C**
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C **G7**
Keep on the sunny side of life.

C **F** **C**
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7 **C**
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F **C**
Let us greet with a song of hope each day,
G7
Though the moment be cloudy or fair.

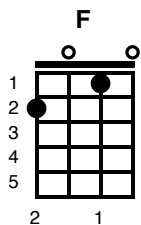
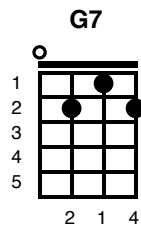
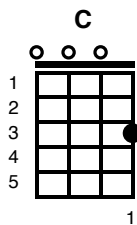
C
Let us trust in our Saviour al-ways,
G7 **C**
Who keeps everyone in His care.

F **C**
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C **G7**
Keep on the sunny side of life.

C **F** **C**
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7 **C**
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

G7 **C** **C** **G7C**
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life. / / /



C **G**
It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset, Listen to the grass skirts sway

C
Drinking rum from a pineapple, Out on Honolulu Bay

F
The steel guitars all playing, While she's talking with her hands

C
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka

G **C** **G**
Words I understand. Oh,

CHORUS:

C
I boughta lota junka with my moola

G
And sent it to the folks back home

I never had the chance to dance the hula

C
I guess I should have known

When you start talking to the sweet wahini

F
Walking in the pale moonlight

C
Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas

G **C** **G**
Hope I said it right. Oh,

CHORUS:

