

Aloha Week Hula

Jack Pitman

D⁷ G⁷ C A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C
// // // // // // ///...

C A⁷
Little hula flirts in hula skirts,

D⁷
Winking at the boys in aloha shirts

G⁷ C G⁷
That's the way we do the Aloha Week Hula.

C A⁷ D⁷
Around the isle, mile by mile, take a detour in Hawaiian style

G⁷ C C⁷
That's the way we do the Aloha Week Hula.

F
For a brand new step you can try and match

C A⁷
Tutu walking in the taro patch

D⁷
Clap your hands, the music is grand

G⁷ G⁷
Do an `ami `ami for the boys in the band. Hey!
/ /

C A⁷
Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum,

D⁷
Wiggle in the middle it's a lot of fun

G⁷ C C
When you learn to do the Aloha Week Hula.

D⁷ G⁷ C A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C
// // // // // // ///...

C **A⁷**
Little hula flirts in hula skirts,

D⁷
Winking at the boys in aloha shirts

G⁷ **C** **G⁷**
That's the way we do the Aloha Week Hula.

C **A⁷** **D⁷**
Around the isle, mile by mile, take a detour in Hawaiian style

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
That's the way we do the Aloha Week Hula.

F
For a brand new step you can try and match

C **A⁷**
Tutu walking in the taro patch

D⁷
Clap your hands, the music is grand

G⁷ **G⁷**
Do an `ami `ami for the boys in the band. Hey!
/ /

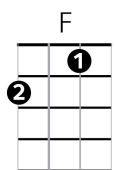
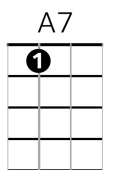
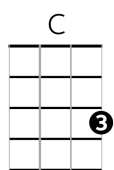
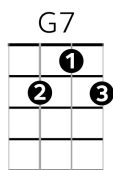
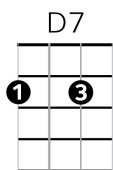
C **A⁷**
Beat that drum, dum-dee-dum,

D⁷
Wiggle in the middle it's a lot of fun

G⁷ **C** **A⁷**
When you learn to do the Aloha Week Hula.

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
When you learn to do the Aloha Week Hula.

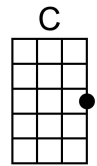
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C**
// // // // // // / //



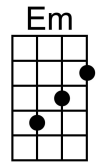
Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

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

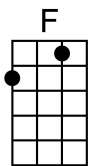


C E^m F C
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



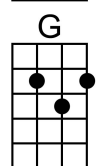
E^m F G
Everything that I got is just what I got on

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

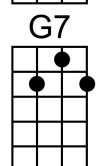


C E^m F
I'll be bucking at the county fair

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

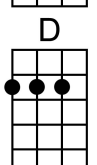


C E^m F C
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



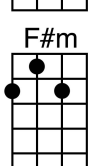
E^m F G
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

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



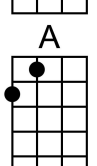
C E^m F
And I hope that judge ain't blind

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



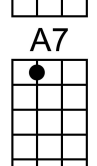
Up one tone

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



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

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



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

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

Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

D G D G
//// //

D G D G
I am an old woman named after my mother

D G A D
My old man is another child that's grown old

D G D G
If dreams were lightning and thunder desire

D G A D
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

D C G D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G D G
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy

D G A D
Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man

D G D G
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try

D G A D
These dreams go back like a broken-down dam

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D **C** **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

D **C** **G** **D**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D **G** **A** **D**
//// // // //

D **G** **D** **G**
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them a-buzzin'

D **G** **A** **D**
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today

D **G** **D** **G**
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning

D **G** **A** **D**
Come home in the evenin', and have nothin' to say

D **C** **G** **D**
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

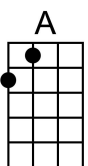
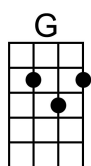
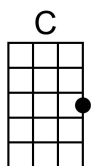
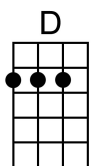
D **C** **G** **D**
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D **C** **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

D **C** **G** **D**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D **C** **G** **D**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D **G** **A** **D**
//// // // // /



Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

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

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C**
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

F **G⁷**
before they're forever banned?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?

C **F** **C**
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

F **G⁷**
that too many people have died?

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C F C F G⁷
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C F C A^m C F G⁷
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

C F C
 How many times can a man turn his head,

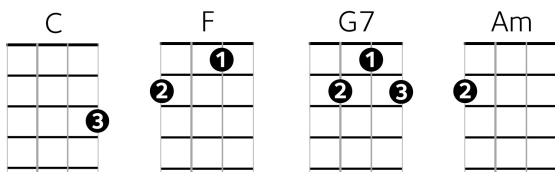
F G⁷
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

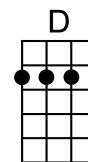
F G⁷ C C
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /



Blue Hawaiian Moonlight

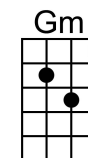
Al Dexter, James Paris

D G^m D
// // /



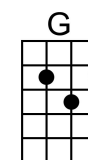
NC G D E⁷
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight, shining over the sea

Take me to your islands, where I'm longing to be // /
//



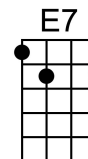
NC G D E⁷
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight, you're the one I adore

Spread your magic love light, guide my ship to the shore // // ..
//



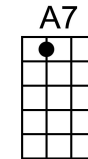
G A⁷ D G D
When the night is fall-ing, I'm in deep reverie

I can hear her calling, "Oh, please come back to me." // /
//



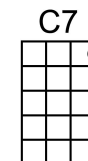
NC G D E⁷
You know how I'm yearn-ing, make my dreams all come true

Blue Hawaiian Moonlight, I'm depending on you // ..



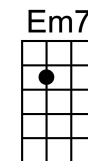
G D G D
When the night is fall-ing, I'm in deep reverie

I can hear her calling, "Oh, please come back to me." // /
//

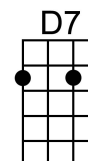


NC G D E⁷
You know how I'm yearn-ing, make my dreams all come true

Blue Hawaiian Moonlight, I'm depending on you // // ..
//



A⁷ D G^m D
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight, I'm depending on you // / //
//



By the Time I Get To Phoenix

Jimmy Webb, Glen Campbell

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

D^m G⁷ C C
 By the time I get to Phoenix she'll be rising

D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 She'll find the note I left hanging on her door

F G⁷ E^m A^m
 She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leaving

D^m B^b G⁷
 Cause I've left that girl so many times be-fore

D^m G⁷ C C
 By the time I make Abu-querque she'll be working

D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call

F G⁷ E^m A^m
 But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing

D^m B^b G⁷
 Off the wall, that's all

D^m G⁷ C C
 By the time I make Okla-homa she'll be sleeping

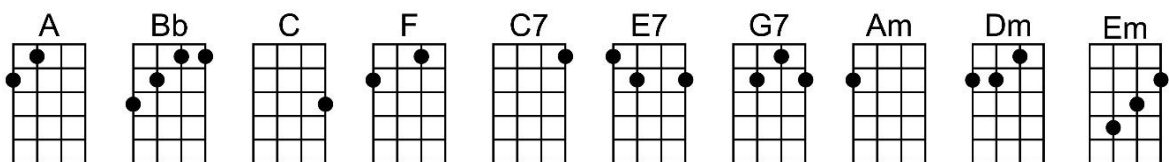
D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 She'll turn softly and call my name out low

F G⁷ E^m A^m
 And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her

D^m G⁷ C
 Though time and time I tried to tell her so

F D^m E⁷
 She just didn't know //

A A A
 I would really go // // /



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,

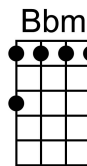
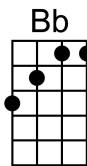
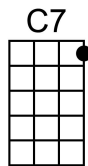
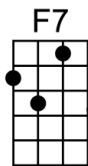
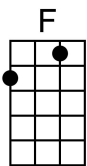
F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

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? */// /*



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:

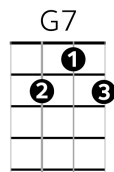
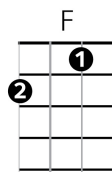
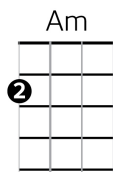
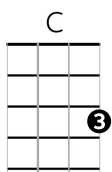
C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

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 *///*



Forever Young
Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

C **C** **C** **C**
// // // //

C
May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
May your wishes all come true,

D^m
May you always do for others

F **C** **C**
And let others do for you. // . .

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
And climb on every rung,

D^m **G** **C** **C**
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

G **A^m** **A^m**
Forever young, forever young, // . .

C **G** **C** **C**
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

C
May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
May you grow up to be true,

D^m
May you always know the truth

F **C** **C**
And see the lights surrounding you. // . .

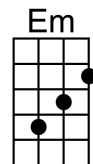
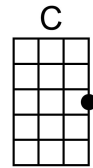
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

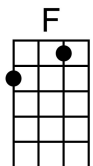
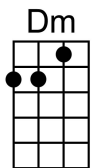


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

F C C
When the winds of changes shift. //..



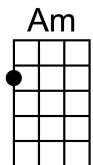
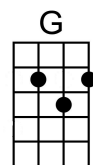
C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..



G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. /

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

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

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,

G
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G⁷ **C**
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C⁷ **F**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

C
And Bobby clapping hands,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

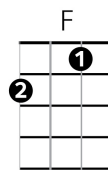
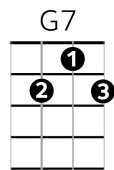
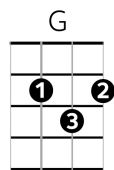
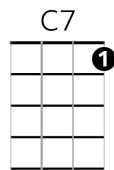
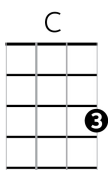
F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



Midnight Special

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
//// //// //// /...

Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing. /...

Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. /...

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. /...

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man. /...

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

C **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight / . . .

C **G**
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

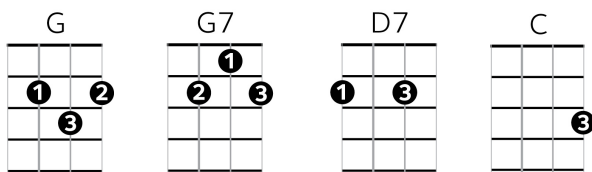
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /



Mr Bojangles

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

C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

A^m G G A^m A^m G G A^m
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles
A^m G G C E^m A^m G
 Mister Bojangles, dance
 END WITH: **C E^m A^m G C**
 /

C E^m A^m A^m
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was
F F G⁷ G⁷
 Down and out
C E^m A^m A^m
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F F G⁷ G⁷
 As he spoke right out
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He talked of life, talked of life
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick
 F F G⁷ G⁷

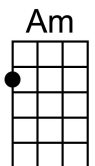
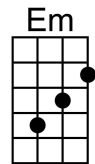
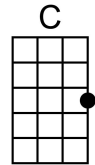
Across the cell

C E^m A^m A^m
 He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high
 F F G⁷ G⁷

He clicked his heels

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m

Shook back his clothes all around



CHORUS:

C E^m A^m A^m
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
 F F G⁷ G⁷

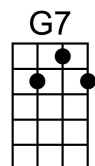
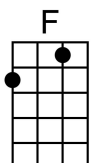
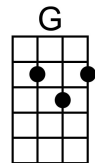
Throughout the south

C E^m A^m A^m
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him
 F F G⁷ G⁷

They travelled about

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 His dog up and died, he up and died
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷

After twenty years he still grieves



C E^m A^m A^m
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
 F F G⁷ G⁷

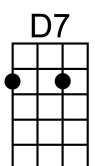
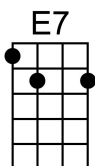
For drinks and tips

C E^m A^m A^m
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars
 F F G⁷ G⁷

'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head
 D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m

I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")



CHORUS:

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,

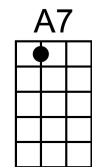
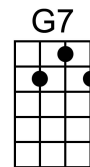
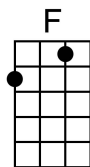
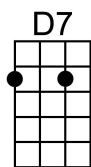
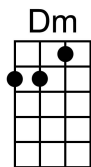
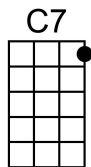
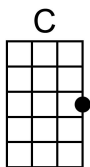
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

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 // /



Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

G
//// **X4**

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

G⁷ C G
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

C D G G
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G

High sheriff and police riding after me

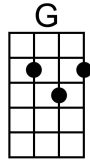
G⁷ C G

Riding after me, yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police coming after me

C D G G

And I feel like I gotta travel on

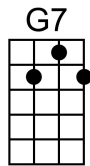


G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G

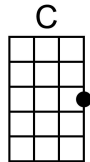
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on



I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G

and I feel like I gotta travel on



G

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

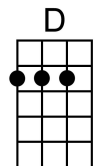
G⁷ C G

Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,

C D G G

She's the best girl this poor boy ever had



G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G / / /

and I feel like I gotta travel on / / /

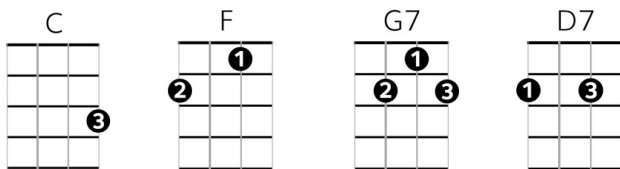
C **F**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G⁷** **C**
 And Granny'd sing a ballad or two
F
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G⁷**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
 Next thing I knew I'd wake up in the morning
G⁷ **C**
 In the middle of the old feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa
C **G⁷**
 Love Granny and Grandpa too
C **F**
 Been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin
C **G⁷** **C** **tacet**
 I even kissed Aunt Lou –oooh!
C **F**
 But if I ever had to make a choice
C **G⁷**
 I guess it ought to be said
C **F**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G⁷ **C**
 For Grandma's feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G⁷ **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 On Grandma's feather bed / / /



Green Door

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

E⁷ D A A
 //// //// //// ////

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

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

E⁷ D A A⁷
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? ///..

D A A
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. ///..

D A A
 Don't know what they're doin', but they laugh a lot behind the green door. ///..

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

E⁷ D A A
 // // // //

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

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

E⁷ D A A⁷
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? // ..

D A A
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. // ..

D A A
 Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door. // ..

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

E⁷ D A A
 // // // //

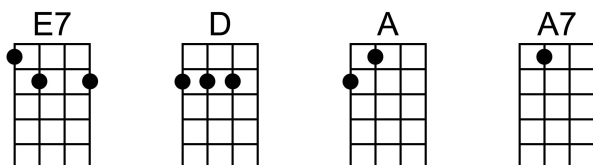
A D A A
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

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

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

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

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR!"



G **G⁷**
 Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

C
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

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

G
 Then I awake and look around me

C **G**
 At the four gray walls that surround me

D⁷ **D⁷**
 And I realize that I was only dreaming

G **G⁷**
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

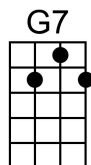
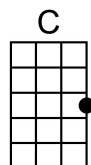
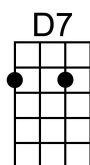
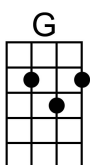
C
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 Again I'll touch the green grass of home

G
 Yes they'll all come to see me

C
 In the shade of that old oak tree

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /



Have You Ever Seen the Rain

John Fogerty

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

C
Someone told me long ago,

C
There's a calm before the storm

G C C
I know - it's been comin' for some time

C
When it's over so they say,

C
It'll rain a sunny day

G C C
I know - shinin' down like water

F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C C
Comin' down on a sunny day

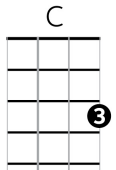
F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
//// // // // // //

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

C
Yesterday and days before,

C
Sun is cold and rain is hot

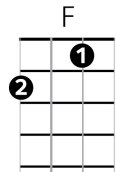
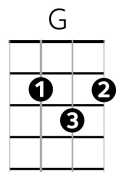
G **C** **C**
I know - been that way for all my time



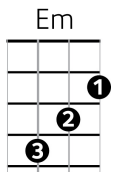
C
'Til forever on it goes,

C
Through the circle fast and slow

G **C** **C**
I know - and I can't stop. I wonder.

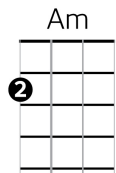


F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



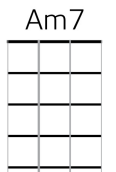
F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day



F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day ///

Happy Together

Bonner and Gordon (performed by The Turtles)

D^m **D^m** **C** **C** **B^b** **B^b** **A⁷** **A⁷**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////...

D^m
 Imagine me and you, I do.

C
 I think about you day and night, it's only right,

B^b
 To think about the girl you love and hold her tight,

A⁷ **A⁷**
 So happy together.

D^m
 If I should call you up, invest a dime,

C
 And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind,

B^b
 Imagine how the world could be, so very fine,

A⁷ **A⁷**
 So happy together.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
 I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
 When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my life.

D^m
 Me and you and you and me,

C
 No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

B^b
 The only one for me is you, and you for me,

A⁷ **A⁷**
 So happy together.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

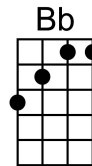
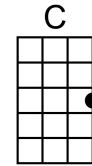
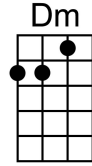
D **A^m** **D** **F**
When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my life.

D^m
Me and you and you and me,

C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

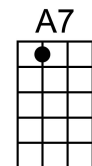
B^b
The only one for me is you, and you for me,

A⁷ **A⁷**
So happy together.



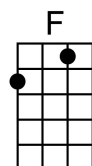
D **A^m** **D** **F**
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

D **A^m** **D** **F**
When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my life.



D **A^m** **D** **F**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba ba-ba-ba-ba..

D **A^m** **D** **F**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba ba-ba-ba-ba..



D^m
Me and you and you and me,

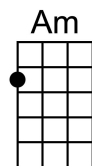
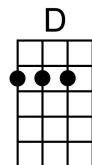
C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

B^b
The only one for me is you, and you for me,

A⁷ **D^m** **A⁷** **D^m** **A⁷**
So happy together So happy together So happy together

D^m **A⁷** **D^m** **A⁷**
We're happy together How is the weather?

D^m **A⁷** **D**
We're happy together *I (let it ring)*



Heart And Soul

Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m G⁷
 // // // // // // // //

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Heart and soul, I fell in love with you

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Heart and soul, The way a fool would do

C A^m D^m G⁷ C
 Mad - ly, because you held me tight

D^m G⁷
 And stole a kiss in the night

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Heart and soul, I begged to be adored,

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Lost con-trol, and tumbled overboard

C A^m D^m G⁷ C
 Glad - ly, that magic night we kissed

C⁷
 There in the moon mist

F E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ B⁷ E⁷
 Oh but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thrill - ing

F E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ B⁷ G⁷
 Never be-fore were mine so strange - ly will - ing

C A^m D^m G⁷
 But now I see, what one embrace can do,

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Look at me, it's got me loving you

C A^m D^m G⁷ E⁷
 Mad - ly, that little kiss you stole

D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m G⁷
 Held all my heart and soul

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m C⁷
 // // // // // // ////

F E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ B⁷ E⁷
 Oh but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thrill - ing

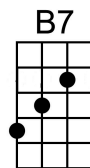
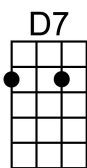
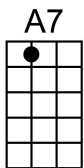
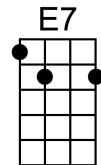
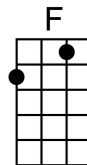
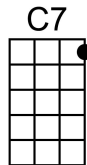
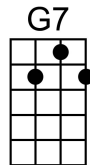
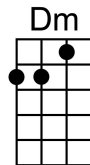
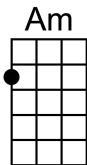
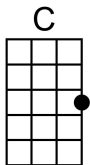
F E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ B⁷ G⁷
 Never be-fore were mine so strange - ly will - ing

C A^m D^m G⁷
 But now I see, what one embrace can do,

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Look at me, it's got me loving you

C A^m D^m G⁷ E⁷
 Mad - ly, that little kiss you stole

D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m G⁷ C
 Held all my heart and soul // // // /



G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice

C
Believe me I just had no choice

G **D⁷**
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

G
I thought about a moonlit night

C
My arms around you good and tight

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
That's all I had to see for me to say, I said,

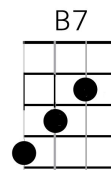
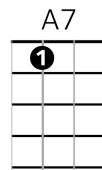
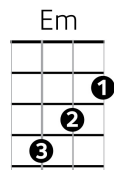
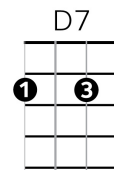
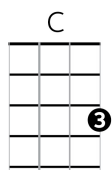
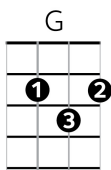
G **C**
Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G **D⁷**
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

| |
|.....X3 to end.....|



The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

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

G C
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

D G D
The emblem of suffering and shame

G C
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

D G
For a world of lost sinners was slain

D G
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross

C G
'Til my trophies at last I lay down

C
I will cling to the old rugged cross

G D G
And ex- change it some day for a crown

G C
O that old rugged cross, so de- spised by the world,

D G D
Has a wondrous attraction for me

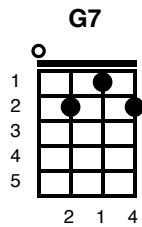
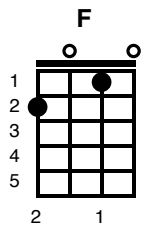
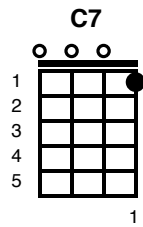
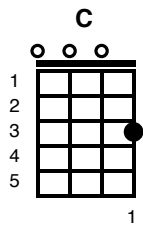
G C
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above

D G
To bear it to dark Calva- ry.

F **C**
 "Pineapple Princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen
G7 **C** **F** **C** **C7**
 Some day we're gonna marry, and you'll be my Pineapple Queen"

F **C** **G7** **C** **C7**
 We'll settle down in a bamboo hut and he will be my own little coconut
F **C** **G7** **C** **C7**
 Then we'll be beachcombing royalty on wicky-wicky wacky Waikiki

F **C**
 Pineapple Princess, he calls me Pineapple Princess all day
G7 **C** **C7**
 As he plays his ukulele on the hill above the bay
F **C**
 "Pineapple Princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen
G7 **C** **F** **C** **C**
 Some day we're gonna marry, and you'll be my pineapple queen" /



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.

