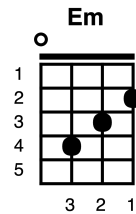
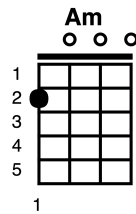
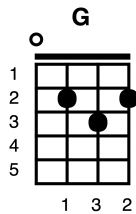
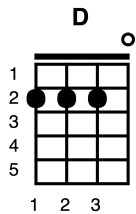
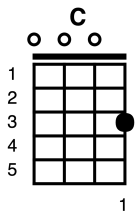


G Em C G C
 There's bound to be rough waters and I know I'll take some falls,
Am G C D Dsus
 But with the good Lord as my captain I can make it through them all..yes

G C G
 I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry.
C G Am D
 Like a bird upon the wind, the waters are my sky.
G C
 I'll never reach my destination if I never try,
G D G Gsus
 So I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry.

G D G
 Yes, I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry.
D G G
 'Til the river runs dry. /



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

Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

C **C⁷** **F** **D^m** **C** **G** **C** **G**
//// // // // // // // // //

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
out in the moonlight just like we used to do

C **F^m** **G** **C** **G**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

C **C⁷**
I walk for miles along the highway

F **D^m** **G**
Well that's just my way of saying I love you

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

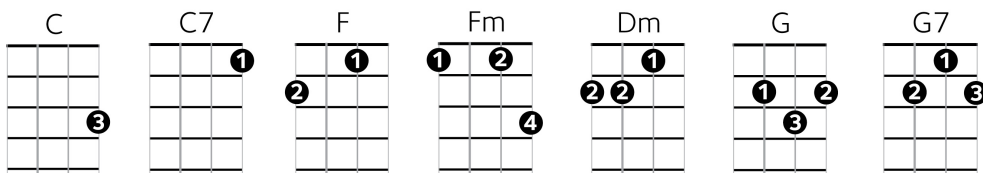
C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

C **F^m** **G** **C** **F** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me // /



Wayfaring Stranger (Am)

Key of Am

Traditional

Am Dm E7 Am
//// // // // . .

Am

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Dm Am

Traveling through this world of woe

Am

Yet there's no sickness, no toil or danger

Dm Am Am

In that fair land to which I go

F C

I'm going there to see my loved ones

F E7

To sing with them forever-more

Am

I'm only going over Jordan

Dm Am Am

I'm only going over home

Am

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me

Dm Am

I know my way is rough and steep

Am

Yet golden fields arise before me

Dm Am Am

Where God's re-deemed, their vigils keep

F C

I'm going there to see my Sa-viour

F E7

I'm going there no more to roam

Am

I'm only going over Jordan

Dm

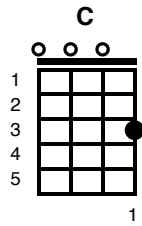
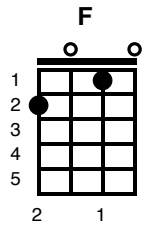
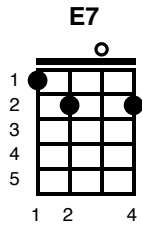
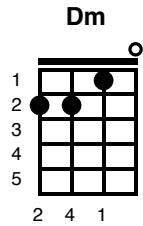
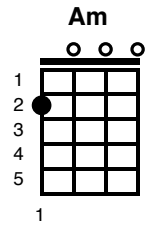
Am

Dm E7

Am

I'm only going over home

/



The Weight

Robbie Robertson

Key of C

4/4

C Em Am G F F
// // // // //// ////

Verse 1:

C Em F C
I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead,
C Em F C
I just need some place where I can lay my head,
C Em F C
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
C Em F C
He just grinned, shook my hand, and "No!" was all he said.

Chorus:

C Em F
Take a load off, Fanny,
C Em F
Take a load for free
C Em F F tacet
Take a load off, Fanny // and...(and)...(and)
C Em Am G F F
You put the load right on me // // // //
(You put the load right on me)

Verse 2:

C Em F C
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide,
C Em F C
When I saw Carmen and the Devil, walking side by side,
C Em F C
I said "Hey, Carmen...come on, let's go downtown."
C Em F C
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

Chorus:

Verse 3:

C Em F C
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say,
C Em F C
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the Judgment Day,
C Em F C
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
C Em F C
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

Chorus:

Verse 4:

C **Em** **F** **C**
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog,
C **Em** **F** **C**
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
C **Em** **F** **C**
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester...you know I'm a peaceful man."
C **Em** **F** **C**
He said, "That's okay, boy...won't you feed him when you can."

Chorus:

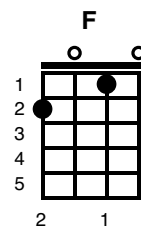
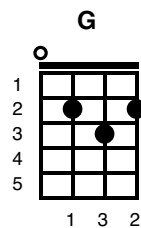
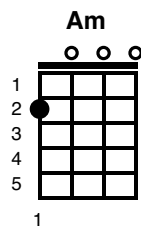
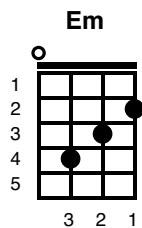
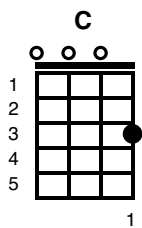
Verse 5:

C **Em** **F** **C**
Catch a Cannonball now to take me on down the line,
C **Em** **F** **C**
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time,
C **Em** **F** **C**
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one,
C **Em** **F** **C**
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Chorus:

End With:

C **Em** **Am** **G** **F** **C**
// // // // // /



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

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

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

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

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

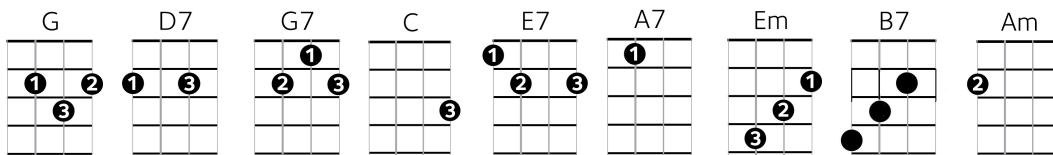
G
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.

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

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

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

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

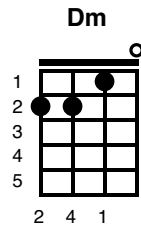
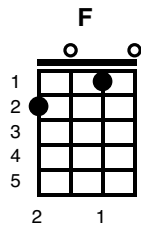
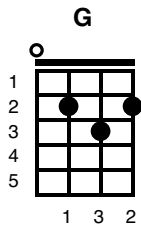
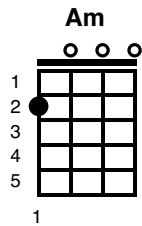
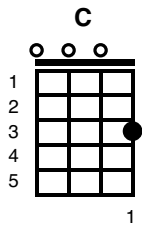


C G Dm F Am G C C
 //// //// //// // // //// //// ////

C F C
 Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more,
C Am F C
 The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm,
F C F C
 Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears,
F / G / Am / C C
 And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

Am C C
 Who'll Stop The Rain?

Am C C
 Who'll Stop The Rain? /



Why Me Lord?

Kris Kristofferson

Key of G
3/4

C C G G D7 D7 G D7
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// /..

Spoken: Why me Lord?

G G7 C
.. What have I ever done
G
To deserve even one
D7 D7
Of the pleasures I've known? /..

Spoken: Tell me Lord,

G G7 C
.. What did I ever do
G
That was worth lovin' you
D7 G G7
Or the kindness you've shown?

C D7 G
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so, help me
D7 G G7
Jesus, I know what I am ///
C G
Now that I know that I needed you so, help me
D7 G D7
Jesus, my soul's in your hands. /..

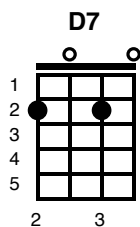
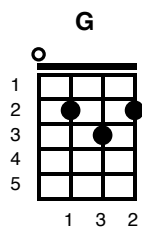
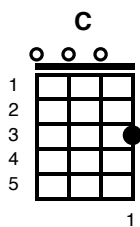
Spoken: Try me Lord,

G **G7** **C**
.. If you think there's a way
 G
I can try to repay
 D7 **D7**
All I've taken from you / ..

Spoken: Maybe Lord,

G **G7** **C**
.. I can show someone else
 G
What I've been through myself
 D7 **G** **G7**
On my way back to you

C **D7** **G**
Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so,
 D7 **G** **G7**
Help me Jesus, I know what I am ///
C **G**
Now that I know that I needed you so,
 D7 **G** **G**
Help me Jesus, my soul's in your hands.
D7 **C** /// **G** /// **G** /
Jesus, my soul's in your ha-----ands.



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F E^m
Tonight with words un-spoken,

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

F E^m
But will my heart be broken,

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

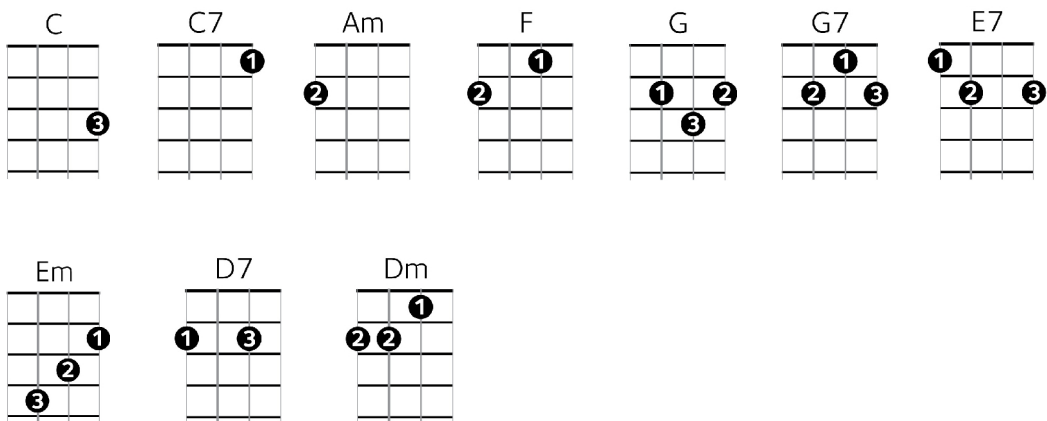
C **A^m** **F** **G**
I'd like to know that your love,

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

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

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

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



Wonderful World (Don't Know Much)

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

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

F **G**
Don't know much about the French I took.

C **F**
But I do know that I love you,

C **F**
And I know that if you love me too;

G **C** **F** **C**
What a wonderful world this could be.
// // ////

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Don't know much about ge-ography, don't know much trigo-nometry.

C **A^m**
Don't know much about algebra,

F **G**
Don't know what a slide rule is for.

C **F**
But I do know one and one is two,

C **F**
And if this one could be with you;

G **C** **F** **C**
What a wonderful world this could be.
// // ///

G **C**
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

G **C**
But I'm tryin' to be.

D⁷ **C**
But maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

D⁷ **G⁷**
I could win your love for me.

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

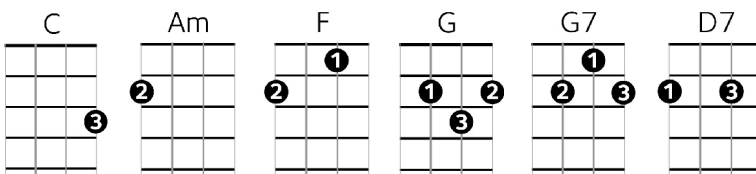
C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

F **G**
Don't know much about the French I took.

C **F**
But I do know that I love you,

C **F**
And I know that if you love me too;

G **C** **F** **C**
What a wonderful world this could be.
// // /



Yellow Bird

Key of C

Norman Luboff, Marilyn Keith, Alan Bergman

C G7 C C
//// // // //

Chorus:

C G7 C
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
C G7 C // C7 //
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

Verse 1:

F C
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
G7 C
That is very sad, make me feel so bad
F C G7 /
You can fly away in the sky away
N.C. C C
You more lucky than me

Bridge 1

C F G7 C
I also had a pretty gal , she's not with me to-day
C F G7 G7 /
They're all the same, the pretty gals, they tend the nest,
N.C. C C
Then they fly away

Chorus:

C G7 C
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
C G7 C // C7 //
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

Verse 2:

F **C**
Better fly away in the sky away

G7 **C**
Picker coming soon, pick from night 'til noon

F **C** **G7 /**
Black and yellow, you like banana too,

N.C. **C** **C**
They might pick you some day

Bridge 2:

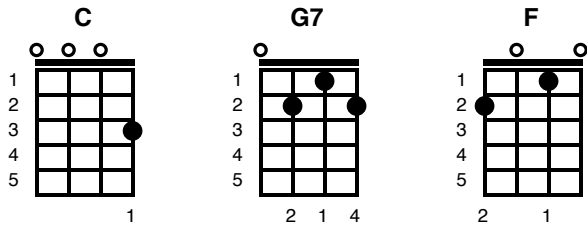
C **F** **G7** **C**
Wish I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you

C **F** **G7** **G7 /**
But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit -

N.C. **C** **C**
Nothin' else to do.

Fade:

C **C** **C**
Yellow bird...Yellow bird...Yellow bird...



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,

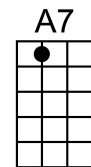
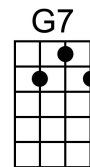
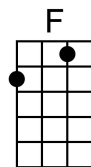
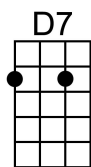
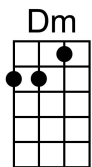
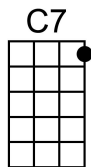
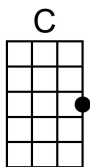
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

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 // /



Elvira

Dallas Frazier

G D⁷ G G
 //// //// //// ////...

G G G D⁷ G G
 Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira
 //// //// //// ////

G
 Eyes that look like heaven---Lips like cherry wine

D⁷ D⁷
 That girl can sho'nuff make my little light shi...i...ine

G G⁷ C C⁶
 I get a funny feelin' up and down my spine

G D⁷ G
 Cause I know that my Elvira's mine

G D⁷ G G
 / I'm singing Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G D⁷ G G
 Hi-yo Silver away ///...

G
 Tonight I'm gonna meet her at the Hungry House Café

D⁷ D⁷
 And I'm gonna give her all the love I ca..a..an

G G⁷ C C⁶
 She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I saved up my last two dollar

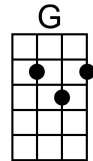
G D⁷ G
 And we're gonna search and find that preacher man

G **G** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 / I'm singing Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Hi-yo Silver away ///...

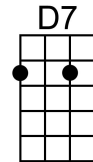


G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Hi-yo Silver away ///...



G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Elvira, Elvira, My heart's on fire for Elvira

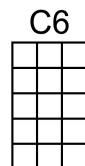
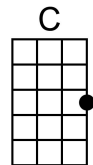
G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G
 Giddy up, a oom papa oom papa mow mow,

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Hi-yo silver away ////

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Hi-yo Silver away ///...

G **D⁷** **G**
 My heart's on fire for Elvira
 //



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley (from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook)

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

E⁷ **A⁷**
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur
D⁷ **G⁷**
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **G⁷**
 Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

C **C**
 Yes ma'am, you're invited now // . . .

C⁷ **F** **D⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

C **G⁷**
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

C **C**
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

C **C^{#dim}** **G⁷** **C** **C^{#dim}** **G⁷**
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

C **E⁷** **A⁷** **A⁷⁺⁵** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet? / / / /
 / / / /

C C#dim G⁷ C C#dim G⁷
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷⁺⁵ D⁷ G⁷ C...
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she nice?

F C F C G⁷
 Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G⁷
 I re peat,

C C#dim G⁷
 Don't you think she's kind of neat?

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷⁺⁵ D⁷ G⁷ C
 And I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet
 ////

C E⁷ A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E⁷ A⁷
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C E⁷ A⁷
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

D⁷ G⁷ C C
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

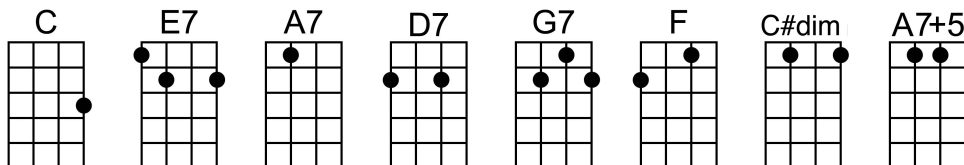
E⁷ A⁷
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

D⁷ G⁷
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C E⁷ A⁷
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

D⁷ G⁷ D⁷ G⁷
 Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
 Has anybody seen my gal? // // ///



Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

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

G C
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

D C D
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

G C
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

D G G
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

G C
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

D C D
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

G C
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

D G G
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

C G
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C D D⁷
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G C
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

D G G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

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

C G
Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C D D7
He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G C
The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

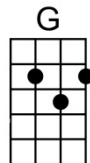
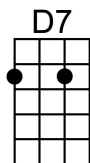
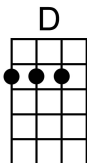
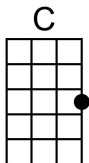
D G G
Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

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

G C
A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

D G G
Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

D G C G
Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



C

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

C⁷

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line

F

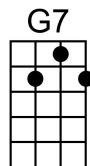
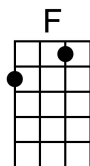
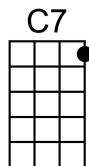
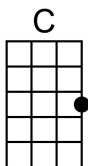
C C C C

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

G⁷

C C C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle . . . blow my blues away *///*



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. // . .

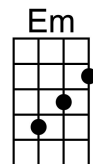
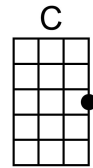
C
May you always be courageous,

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. //..

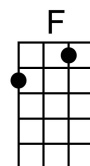
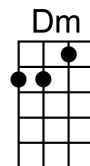


C
May your hands always be busy,

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,

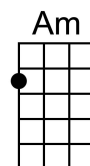
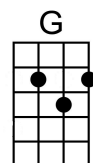
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

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. /



Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G** **A^{m7}** **C** **D** **D⁷**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

G **A^{m7}** **D** **D⁷**
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

G **A^{m7}** **D** **D⁷**
All those things that don't change, come what may.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

A^{m7} **D** **D⁷**
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

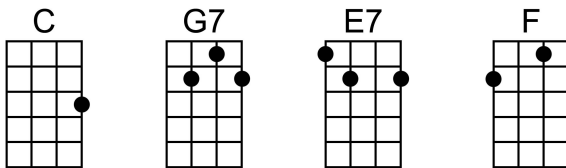
G **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

A^{m7} **C** **D** **D⁷**
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

C **G⁷**
 One more place I'd like to be,
C
 One more place I'd like to see
E⁷ **F**
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
C **G⁷** **C**
 When I ride old Number Nine

C **G⁷**
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,
C
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
E⁷ **F**
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,
C **G⁷** **C**
 As she comes down the line.

C **G⁷**
 Freight train freight train going so fast
C
 Freight train freight train going so fast
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /
 //



This song has a wonderful tie in to the family of Pete Seeger. Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She was married in 1910 at the age of 17. The church she attended frowned on the secular music of the day, and she didn't play guitar again for most of her adult life. In the 1950's she left her husband and moved to New York to live with her daughter. She took a job in a department store where she had a chance meeting with the half siblings of Pete Seeger, and eventually went to work for them as a housekeeper. She was reconnected to instruments (all of the Seeger's were/are accomplished musicians/composers), was recorded by Mike Seeger in the late 1950's, and the rest is history. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, received a Grammy in 1984, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.

Friday, I'm In Love

Robert Smith
The Cure

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

D G D A
I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too

B^m G D A
Thursday I don't care about you, It's Friday, I'm in love

D G D A
Monday you can fall apart, Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart

B^m G D A
Oh, Thursday doesn't even start. It's Friday I'm in love

G A B^m G
Saturday, wait . . . and Sunday always comes too late

D A
But Friday, never hesitate...

D G D A
I don't care if Mondays black, Tuesday, Wednesday - heart attack

B^m G D A
Thursday, never looking back, It's Friday, I'm in love

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

D G D A
Monday, you can hold your head, Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed

B^m G D A
Or Thursday - watch the walls instead, It's Friday, I'm in love

G A B^m G
Saturday, wait . . . and Sunday always comes too late

D A
But Friday, never hesitate...

B^m **G** **D**
 Dressed up to the eyes, it's a wonderful surprise

A **B^m**
 To see your shoes and your spirits rise

G **D**
 Throwing out your frown, and just smiling at the sound

A **B^m**
 And as sleek as a sheik spinning round and round

G **D**
 Always take a big bite, it's such a gorgeous sight

A **B^m**
 To see you eat in the middle of the night

G **D**
 You can never get enough, enough of this stuff

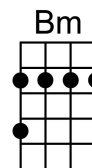
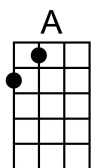
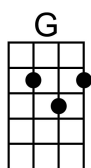
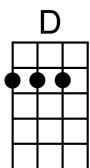
A **A**
 It's Friday, I'm in love
 (*with gusto*)

D **G** **D** **A**
 I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too

B^m **G** **D** **A**
 Thursday I don't care about you, It's Friday, I'm in love

D **G** **D** **A**
 Monday you can fall apart, Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart

B^m **G** **D** **A** **D** **D**
 Thursday doesn't even start, It's Friday I'm in love / / /



In the Garden

[6/8 time] Original score in Ab

C. Austin Miles

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

G
I come to the garden alone

C **G**
While the dew is still on the roses

D⁷ **G**
And the voice I hear falling on my ear

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
The Son of God disclo . ses
/

G **D**
And He walks with me and He talks with me

D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
None other has ever known

G
He speaks and the sound of His voice

C **G**
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing

D⁷ **G**
And the melody that He gave to me

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
With-in my heart is ring . ing
/

G **D**
And He walks with me and He talks with me

D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
None other has ever known

G
I'd stay in the garden with Him

C **G**
Though the night around me be falling

D⁷ **G**
But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe

A⁷ **D** **D⁷**
His voice to me is calling
/

G **D**
And He walks with me and He talks with me

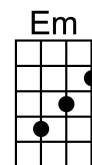
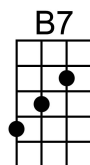
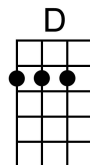
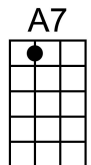
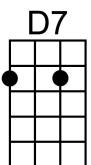
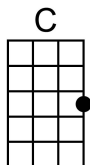
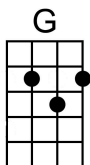
D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
None other has ever known

B⁷ **E^m** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G **D⁷** **G** **G** / (single strum)
None other has ever known /



Lovely Hula Hands

R. Alex Anderson

D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
// // //// // // ////

C G⁷
Lovely hula hands, graceful as the birds in motion

Gliding like the gulls o'er the ocean

C G⁷ C
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e (pronounced- ko leema nonni ay)

C G⁷
Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the valley

And the swirling winds o'er the pali

C G⁷ C
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

C⁷ F
I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands

C⁷ F
Your lovely hula hands

A⁷ D^m
Every little move expresses, so I'll understand

G⁷ TACET:
All the tender meaning
/ single strum, let it ring

C **G⁷**
 Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

C **G⁷** **C**
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

C⁷ **F**
 I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands

C⁷ **F**
 Your lovely hula hands

A⁷ **D^m**
 Every little move expresses, so I'll understand

G⁷
 All the tender meaning
I single strum, let it ring

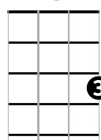
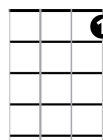
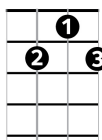
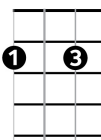
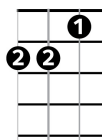
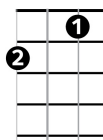
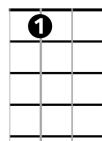
C **G⁷**
 Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

C **G⁷** **C** **D⁷** **G⁷** **C**
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e *// // ///*

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:

D7 **G7** **C**
 a-----2-----3-----
 e-----2-----3-----2-----3-----1-----3-----

C	C7	G7	D7	Dm	F	A7
						

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.

