

Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

Key of G

G G
Intro: // // // .

C G G
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
C D G G
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

G Gmaj7
Don't it always seem to go

C G /
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone..

C D G G
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
G G G
Shooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop Shooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

C G G
They took all the trees And put them in a tree museum
C D
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to
G G
see 'em

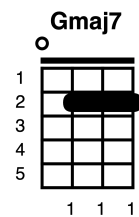
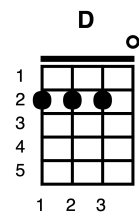
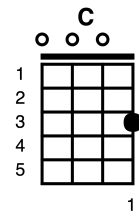
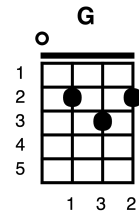
G Gmaj7
Don't it always seem to go

C G /
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone..

C D G G
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
G G G
Shooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop Shooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

C G G
Hey farmer, farmer Put away that D.D.T. now

C
Give me spots on my apples, But
D G G
leave me the birds and the bees, Please..!



G Gmaj7

Don't it always seem to go

C **G /**
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone..

C **D** **G**
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

G **G** **G**
Shooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop Shooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

C **G** **G**

Late last night I heard the screen door slam

C **D** **G** **G**
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

G Gmaj7

Don't it always seem to go

C **G /**
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone..

C **D** **G** **G**
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

G Gmaj7

Don't it always seem to go

C **G /**
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone..

C **D** **G**
They paved paradise And put up a parking lot

G **G** **G**
Shooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop Shooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

C **D (Voice low)** **G** **G**
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot /

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F⁷
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B^b G⁷
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F⁷
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B^b G⁷
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

F **F⁷**
 I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

B^b **G⁷**
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

F **C** **D^m** **B^b** **F** **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **D^m**
 Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

B^b **F** **C⁷**
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

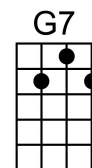
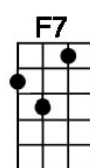
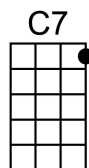
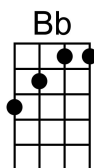
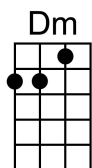
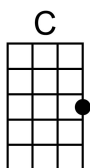
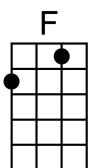
F **F⁷**
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

B^b **G⁷**
 You could have done better but I don't mind

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 You just kinda wasted my precious time.

F **C** **F** **B^b**
 Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Don't think twice, it's all right // /



I'm Happy Just To Dance With You

John Lennon/Paul McCartney

A^m D^m E⁷ A^m D^m E⁷
//// // // //// // /..

A^m D^m E⁷
Before this dance is through, I think I'll love you too,

F G⁷ C G⁷
I'm so happy when you dance with me.

C A^m D^m G⁷
I don't want to kiss or hold your hand,

C A^m D^m G⁷
If it's funny try and understand.

F C A^m
There is really nothing else I'd rather do

F G⁷ C G⁷
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you.

C A^m D^m G⁷
I don't need to hug or hold you tight,

C A^m D^m G⁷
I just wanna dance with you all night.

F C A^m
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,

F G⁷ C
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you.

A^m D^m E⁷ A^m D^m E⁷
Just to dance with you, oh - oh Is everything I need

A^m D^m E⁷
Before this dance is through, I think I'll love you too,

F G⁷ C G⁷
I'm so happy when you dance with me.

C A^m D^m G⁷
If somebody tries to take my place,

C A^m D^m G⁷
Let's pretend we just can't see his face.

F C A^m
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,

F G⁷ C
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you.

A^m D^m - E⁷ A^m D^m E⁷
Just to dance with you, *oh - oh* Is everything I need

A^m D^m E⁷
Before this dance is through, I think I'll love you too,

F G⁷ C G⁷
I'm so happy when you dance with me.

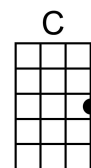
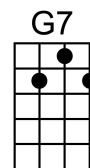
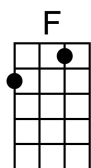
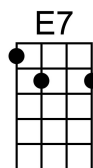
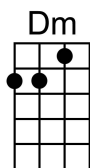
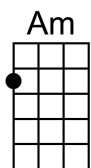
C A^m D^m G⁷
If somebody tries to take my place,

C A^m D^m G⁷
Let's pretend we just can't see his face.

F C A^m
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,

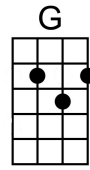
F G⁷ A^m D^m E⁷
I've discovered I'm in love with you *oh - oh*

F G⁷ A^m D^m E⁷ F G⁷ C
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you. *Oh - oh, oh - oh, oh*



But if you're too young to date, Or over ninety-eight

Just keep your eyes on the hands!

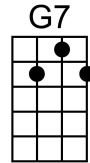


Remember she's telling a story to you

Her *opu* is swaying, But don't watch the view

Don't concentrate on the swing It doesn't mean a thing

Keep your eyes on the hands!



And when she goes around the island swinging hips so tantalizing

Just keep your eyes where they belong

And when that grass skirt goes a swishin', keep your head and don't go wishin'

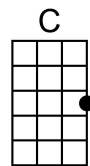
That you would like to mow the lawn!

Your eyes are revealing, I'm foolin' no one

No use in concealing, we're having some fun

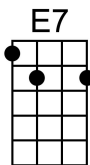
But if you're too young to date, Or over ninety-eight

Just keep your eyes on the hands!



They tell the story! Keep your eyes on her hands!

We really mean it! Just keep your eyes on her hands!



Lahaina Luna

Kui Lee

A⁷ D⁷ G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
 // // // // // // ///..

G C C^m G
 I am going to the island of the valley

D⁷ G D⁷
 To Lahaina, Lahaina Lu . na //...

G C C^m G
 Where the mountains are green, you will find me

D⁷ C C^m G
 In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu.....u.....na
 /..

G⁷ C C^m G
 They say that Maui no ka oi, and I agree,

A⁷ D⁷
 Because Maui no ka oi is the only place for me.
 / /

Tacet: G C G
 That's where you'll find me, down by the seaside

D⁷ G
 Watching the moonlight, the twinkling starlight

D⁷ G
 The morning sunrise, the golden sunset

D⁷ C C^m G
 In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu.....u.....na.
 /..

G⁷ C C^m G
 They say that Maui no ka oi, and I agree,

A⁷ D⁷
 Because Maui no ka oi is the only place for me.
 / /

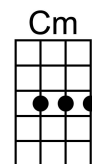
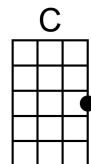
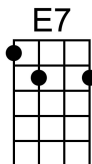
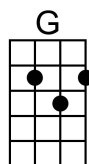
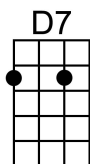
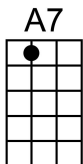
Tacet: G C G
 That's where you'll find me, down by the seaside

D⁷ G
 Watching the moonlight, the twinkling starlight

D⁷ G
 The morning sunrise, the golden sunset

D⁷ C C^m G
 In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu.....u.....na.

D⁷ tacet: C C^m G
 In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu u na.
 (slow down) (slower) // // (Tremolo)



Lodi
Original in Bb

John Fogerty

F F C B^b F F

//// //// // // //// //// **X2**

a--0--0--1-----1/3--3--3\1--0-----1--1--1--1-----1--0-----

e--1--1--3-----3/5--5--5\3--1-----3--3--3\1--1-----1-----

c-----

g-----

F B^b F
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road

F D^m B^b C
Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold

F D^m B^b F
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune

F C B^b F
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

F B^b F
Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go

F D^m B^b C
I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more

F D^m B^b F
Ran out of time and money. Looks like they took my friends

C B^b F
Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

F F C B^b F F

//// //// // // //// //// **X2**

a--0--0--1-----1/3--3--3\1--0-----1--1--1--1-----1--0-----

e--1--1--3-----3/5--5--5\3--1-----3--3--3\1--1-----1-----

c-----

g-----

F **B^b** **F**
 The man from the magazine, said I was on my way

F **D^m** **B^b** **C**
 Somewhere I lost connections. Ran out of songs to play

F **D^m** **B^b** **F**
 I came into town a one night stand. Looks like my plans fell through

C **B^b** **F**
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

(Original goes up one full tone here)

F **B^b** **F**
 If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung

D^m **B^b** **C**
 And every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk

F **D^m** **B^b** **F**
 You know I'd catch the next train, back to where I live

C **B^b** **F**
 Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

C **B^b** **F**
 Oh, Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

F **F** **C** **B^b** **F**

//// // // //

a---0---0---1---1/3---3---3\1---0---1---1---1---1---0

e---1---1---3---3/5---5---5\3---1---3---3---3\1---1---1

c-----

g-----

F **B^b** **C** **D^m**

Summer Wine

Lee Hazelwood

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

A^m **G**
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
A^m **G**
A song that I had only sang to just a few.
D^m **A^m**
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
A^m **G**
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
D^m **A^m**
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
D^m **A^m**
And then she gave to me more summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

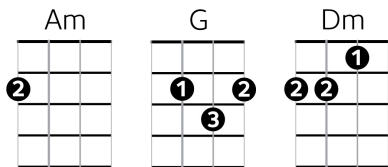
A^m **G**
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
 My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
 And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
 When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
A^m **G**
 My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
D^m **A^m**
 She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
D^m **A^m**
 And left me cravin' for more summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
 My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
 And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine



Take It Easy

The Eagles

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

C
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load

G F
 I've got seven women on my mind

C G
 Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

F C
 One says she's a friend of mine

A^m G F C
 Take it ea -- sy, take it ea -- sy

D^m F A^m G
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra-zy

F C F C
 Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand

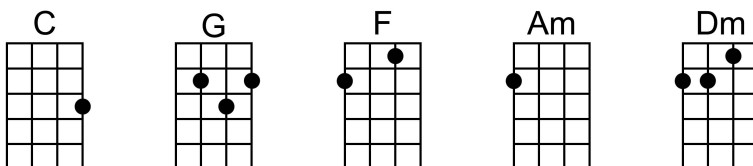
D^m F C C
 Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

C
 Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

G F
 Such a fine sight to see

C G
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford

F C
 Slowin' down to take a look at me



A^m G F C
 Come on, ba - - by, don't say may - - be

D^m F A^m G
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

F C F C
 We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again

D^m F C C
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it ea-sy

C
 Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

G F
 Got a world of trouble on my mind

C G F C
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

A^m G F C
 Take it ea - - sy, take it ea - - sy

D^m F A^m G
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

F C F C
 Come on, ba - - by, don't say may - - be

D^m F C (single strum)
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna sa...ave me
 / / / / / / / /

F F C C
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo

F F C C
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo

F F F C C⁷ F
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, // . . we oughta take it ea-ea . . ea-ea . . sy
 / / / / / / / /

F C C⁷ F F A^m
 // . . We ought to take it ea-ea....ea-ea....sy / / / / / / / /

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

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

C F
You who are on the road
C G
Must have a code that you can live by
C F
And so become yourself
C G G
Because the past is just a good-bye.

C F
Teach your children well,
C G
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
C F
And feed them on your dreams
C G G
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

C F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

A^m F G
So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
//// // // // /..

Tacit: C C F F C C G G
And know they love you. // // //..

Break

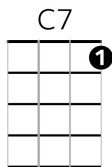
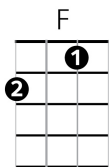
CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **C⁷**
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **F**
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C⁷**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C⁷**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**
// /



D **G**
It's a shame that all the blame is on us women

A **D**
It's not true that only you men feel the same

G
From the start most every heart that's ever broken

A **D**
Was because there always was a man to blame

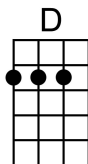
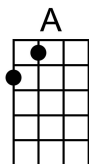
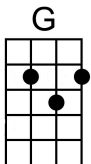
D **G**
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels

A **D**
As you wrote in the words of your song

G
Too many times married men think they're still single

A **D**
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

A **G** **D**
And it's caused many a good girl to go wrong /



It's A Heartache

Bonnie Tyler

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

C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-o-o-own

C E^m
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

F C G
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

F G
It ain't right with love to share,

E^m A^m G G
When you find he doesn't care, for you.

F G
It ain't wise to need someone,

E^m A^m G G
As much as I depended on, you.

C E^m
It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-o-o-own

C E^m
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

F C G
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C C E^m E^m F F C G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

F G
 It ain't right with love to share,

E^m A^m G G
 When you find he doesn't care, for you.

F G
 It ain't wise to need someone,

E^m A^m G G
 As much as I depended on, you.

C E^m
 It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

C E^m
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

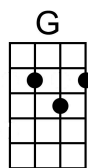
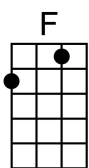
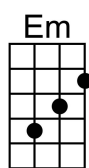
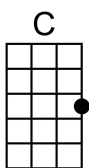
F C G
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-o-o-own.

C E^m
 It's A Heartache, nothing but a heartache

F C G
 Love him till your arms break, then he let's you do-o-o-own.

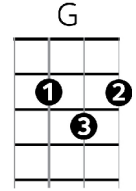
C E^m
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game

F F C
 Standing in the cold rain . . . //// /



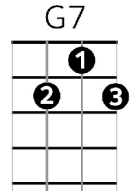
It's a Small World

G **D⁷**
It's a world of laughter, a world of tears



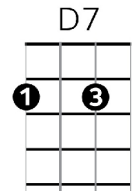
G
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears

G⁷ **C** **A^{m7}**
There's so much that we share, that it's time we're aware



D⁷ **G**
It's a small world after all

G **D⁷**
It's a small world after all

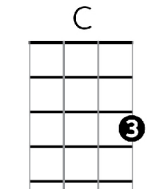


G
It's a small world after all

G⁷ **A^{m7}**
It's a small world after all

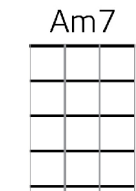
D⁷ **G**
It's a small, small, world

G **D⁷**
There is just one moon and one golden sun



G
And a smile means friendship to everyone

G⁷ **C** **A^{m7}**
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide



D⁷ **G**
It's a small world after all

G **D⁷**
It's a small world after all

G
It's a small world after all,

G⁷ **A^{m7}**
It's a small world after all

D⁷ **G**
It's a small, small world

I've Just Seen A Face

Lennon and McCartney

G **G** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////

G
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just

E^m
Met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see

C **D⁷** **G** **G**
We've met. Mm mm mm mmm mm

G
Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and

E^m
I'd have never been aware, but as it is I'll dream of her

C **D⁷** **G** **G**
Tonight. Da da da da da da

D⁷ **C**
Falling yes I am falling

G **C** **G** **G**
And she keeps calling . . . me back again

G
I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have

E^m
Missed things and kept out of sight, but other girls were never quite like

C **D⁷** **G** **G**
This. Da da da da da da

D⁷ **C**
Falling yes I am falling

G **C** **G** **G**
And she keeps calling . . . me back again

D⁷ **D⁷** **C** **C** **G** **C** **G** **G**
 // // // // // // // //

G

I've just seen a face I can't for get the time or place where we just

E^m

Met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see

C **D⁷** **G** **G**
 We've met. Mm mm mm mmm mm

D⁷ **C**
 Falling yes I am falling

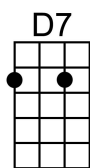
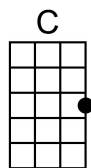
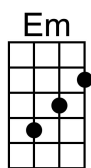
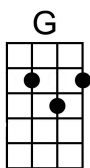
G **C** **G** **G**
 And she keeps calling . . . me back again

D⁷ **C**
 Falling yes I am falling

G **C** **G** **G**
 And she keeps calling . . . me back again

D⁷ **C**
 Falling yes I am falling

G **C** **G** **G**
 And she keeps calling . . . me back again / //

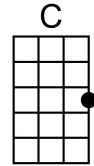


C **F**
Down at the market, you can hear

G⁷ **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

G⁷ **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year.



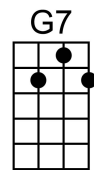
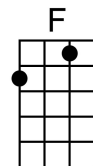
CHORUS:

C **F**
Down the way, where the nights are gay

G⁷ **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

G⁷ **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C **D^m**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

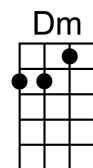
G⁷ **C**
Won't be back for many a day,

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //



G⁷
People passing by, they would stop and say,

C
"Oh my, but-that little-country-boy could play"

C **F⁷**
Go, Go Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

Go Johnny go, **C** **G⁷**
Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

F⁷ **C** **G⁷**
// . Johnny B. Goode /// . .

C
His mother told him, "Someday you will be a man,

C
And you will be the leader of a big ol' band.

F⁷
Many people comin' from miles around

C
To hear you play your music when the sun goes down

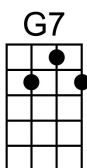
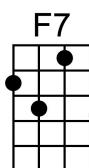
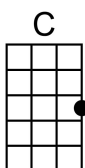
G⁷
Maybe someday your name will be in lights

C
Sayin' "Johnny B. Goode To-night" "

C **F⁷**
Go, Go Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

Go Johnny go, **C** **G⁷**
Go Johnny go, **Go** Go Johnny go, **Go**

F⁷ **C** **C**
// . Johnny B. Goode ///



C **F** **G⁷** **C**
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

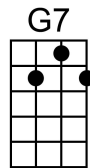
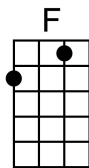
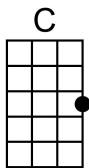
C **F** **G⁷ Tacit:**
No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,
/

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

F **G⁷ Tacit:** **C**
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road
//

G⁷ Tacit: **C**
King Of The Road
//

G⁷ Tacit: **C** **G⁷ C**
King Of The Road // /
//



Put Your Hand in the Hand

Gene MacLellan

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G
// // // // //// //...

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G D⁷
Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble

A^m D⁷ G
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

G D⁷
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

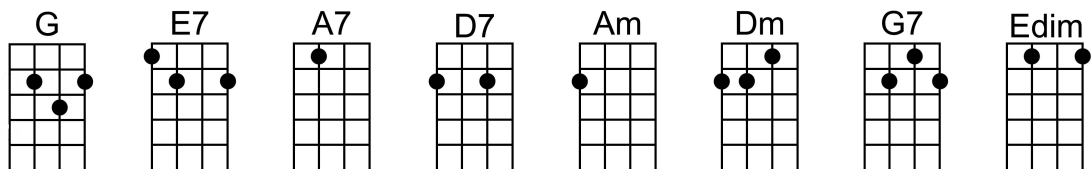
A^m D⁷ G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

D^m G⁷ C E^{dim}
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G **D⁷**
 Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

G **D⁷**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
D^m **G⁷** **C** **E^{dim}**
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee



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.

