

Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley
Original in "D"

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

(guitar or bass plays the following notes
(in each measure of intro....c, e, g-a-g

C **C**
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

C **C**
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

F **F**
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

C **C**
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

C **C**
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

C **C**
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

F **F**
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

C **C**
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

C **C**
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

F **F**
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

F **G**
Why should we be apart?

F **G** **C** **C**
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

C **C**
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

F **F**
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

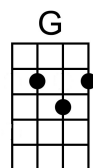
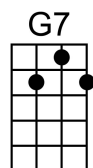
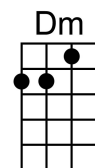
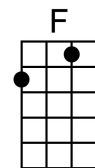
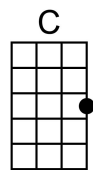
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo – ooo – ooo)

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /



Downtown

Petula Clark

F A^m B^b C F A^m B^b C
// // // // // // // //

F A^m B^b C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

F A^m B^b C
You can always go Downtown

F A^m B^b C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

F A^m B^b C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F D^m
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

F D^m
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

A^m B^b
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

G⁷
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

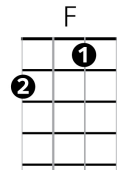
F A^m B^b C F C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F A^m B^b C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

F A^m B^b C
There are movie shows Downtown

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Maybe you know some little places to go to,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Where they never close Downtown



F **D^m**
 Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

F **D^m**
 You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

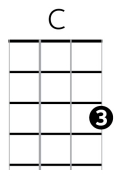
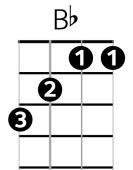
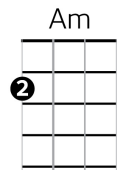
A^m **B^b**
 Happy again, the lights are much brighter there

G⁷
 You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **C**
 Downtown, you're gonna be alright now



F **D^m**
 And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

F **D^m**
 Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

A^m **B^b**
 Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

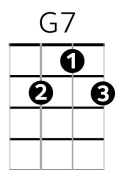
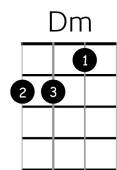
G⁷
 We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 // // It's gonna be alright now /



Five Hundred Miles

Key of Dm

Hedy West

Dm G C C
//// //// //// ////..

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Dm Em G G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

Dm G C C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. //..

C Am Dm F
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

Dm Em G G7
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

Dm G C C
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. //..

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

Dm **Em** **G** **G7**
 Lord I can't go back home this a-way.

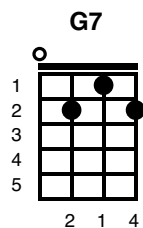
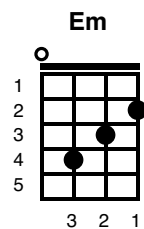
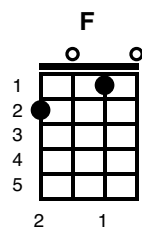
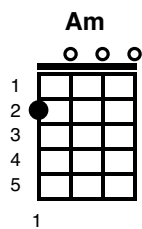
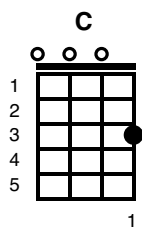
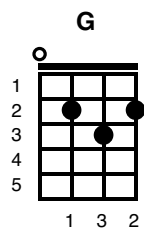
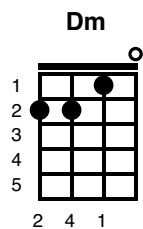
C **Am** **Dm** **F**
 This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

Dm **G** **C** **C**
 Lord, I can't go back home this a-way. // //

Dm **G** **C** **C**
 // // // //

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
 If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Dm **G** **C** **C**
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. //



From A Jack To A King

Ned Miller

G⁷ C F C
//// // //

N.C. C
From a Jack to a King

G⁷
From loneliness to a wedding ring

D^m
I played an Ace and I won a Queen

G⁷ **C** **C**
And walked away with your heart /

N.C. C
From a Jack to a King

G⁷
With no regrets, I stacked the cards last night

D^m
And Lady Luck played her hand just right

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
You made me King of your heart // /..
//

C⁷ F
For just a little while

C
I thought that I might lose the game

D⁷
Then just in time I saw

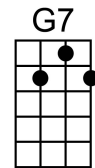
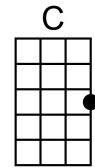
The twinkle in your eye G^7 / ..

N.C. **C**
 From a Jack to a King

G⁷
 From loneliness to a wedding ring

D^m
 I played an Ace and I won a Queen

G⁷ **C** **C**
 You made me King of your heart / . .



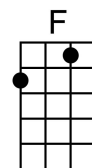
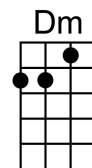
Kazoo and play chords to first two verses:

C⁷ **F**
 For just a little while

C
 I thought that I might lose the game

D⁷
 Then just in time I saw

G⁷ **G⁷**
 The twinkle in your eye / . .



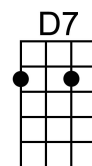
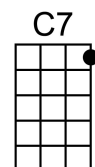
N.C. **C**
 From a Jack to a King

G⁷
 From loneliness to a wedding ring

D^m
 I played an Ace and I won a Queen

G⁷ **C**
 You made me King of your heart

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
 You made me King of your heart // / //
 //



The Gambler

Don Schlitz

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

C F C
 On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere

F C F G⁷
 I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep

C F C
 So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness

F C G C C
 'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak. //..

C F C
 He said, "Son I've made a life out of reading people's faces

F C F G⁷
 Knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.

C F C
 So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces

F C G C C
 For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice".

C F C
 So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow

F C F G⁷
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.

C F C
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression

F C G C
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right."

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
 "You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
F **C** **G⁷**
 Know when to walk away, know when to run.
C **F** **C**
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
F **C** **G** **C**
 There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done."

C **F** **C**
 "Now, every gambler knows, the secret to survivin'
F **C** **F** **G⁷**
 Is knowing what to throw away, knowing what to keep.
C **F** **C**
 'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
F **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 And the best you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

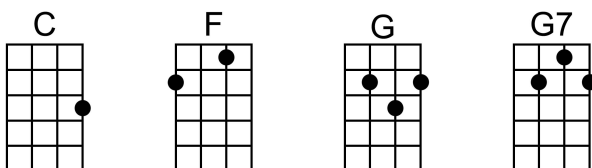
C **F** **C**
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back toward the window

F **C** **F** **G⁷**
Crushed out his cigarette, faded off to sleep.

C **F** **C**
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler, he broke even

F **C** **G** **C**
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

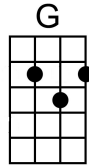
CHORUS: X2 *Tag last line to end*



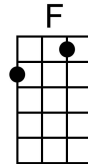
Garden Party

written and recorded by Ricky Nelson

C G A^m F G⁷ C
 // // //// // // ////

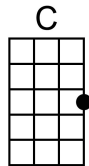


C F C F
 I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends

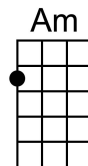


C G A^m F G⁷ C
 A chance to share old memories and play our songs again

F C F
 When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name



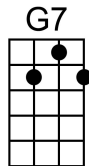
C G A^m F G⁷ C
 But no one recog-nized me, I didn't look the same



F G⁷ C F G⁷ C
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

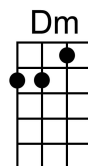
F C D^m G⁷ C
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

C F C F
 People came from miles around. Everyone was there.



C G A^m F G⁷ C
 Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air

F C F
 And over in the corner, much to my surprise



C G A^m F G⁷ C
 Mister Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise

F G⁷ C F G⁷ C
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F C D^m G⁷ C
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F G C A^m F G C A^m F G C A^m D^m G C C
 Lot da da, Lot'n da da da
 (All chords above get two strums each)

C **F** **C** **F**
Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
No one heard the music. We didn't look the same

F **C** **F**
I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **D^m** **G** **C** **C**
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da
(All chords above get two strums each)

C **F** **C** **F**
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should

F **C** **F**
If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C**
But if memor-ies were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

F **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **D^m** **G** **C** **C**
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da
(All chords above get two strums each)

F **G⁷** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself // /

GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

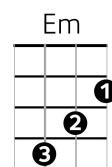
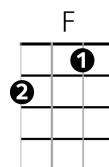
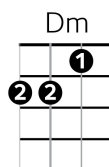
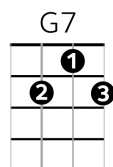
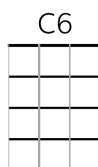
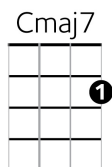
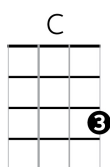
G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}** **C⁶** **C^{M7}**
 Pulled low across my face

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

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

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

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



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

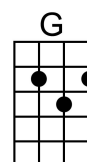
G⁷ C G

Riding after me, yes, coming after me

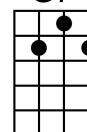
High sheriff and police coming after me

C D G G

And I feel like I gotta travel on



G⁷



G

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

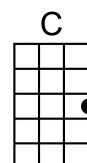
G⁷ C G

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

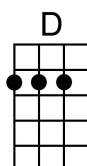
G⁷ C G

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 / / /

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**
 //// //// //// ////

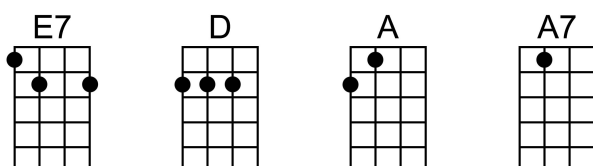
A **D** **A** **A**
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

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"!



Green Green Grass Of Home

Curly Putman

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

G
 The old home town looks the same

C **G**
 As I step down from the train

D⁷ **D⁷**
 And there to meet me is my mama and papa

G **G⁷**
 Down the road I look and there runs 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 **G⁷**
 Yes they'll all come to meet me;

C
 Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

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

G
 The old house is still standing

C **G**
 Though the paint is cracked and dry

D⁷ **D⁷**
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

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

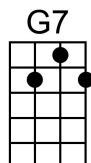
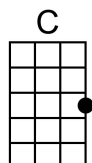
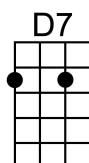
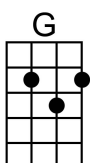
C
Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

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

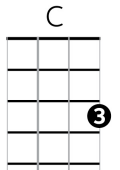
Sun is cold and rain is hot

G

C

C

I know - been that way for all my time



C

'Til forever on it goes,

C

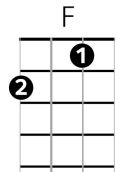
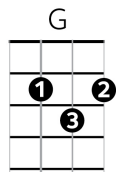
Through the circle fast and slow

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?

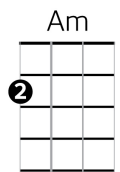
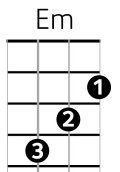
F

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?

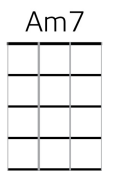
F

G

C

C

Comin' down on a sunny day ///



Hello, Mary Lou Ricky Nelson

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

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!

G
You passed me by one sunny day,

C
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,

G **D⁷**
And oooh, I wanted you forever more,

G
Now I'm not one who gets around,

C
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
And though I never did meet you before, 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!

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,

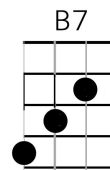
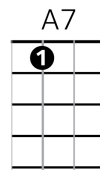
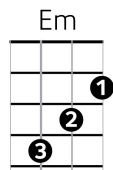
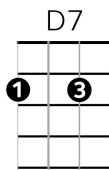
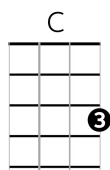
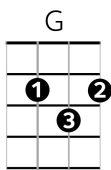
G **C**
Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

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.....|



Break

Jambalaya Hank Williams

Hank Williams

F F F F
//// / //// / //// / //...

F **C⁷**
 Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my oh

F
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

C⁷
 My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh

F
 Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

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**

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

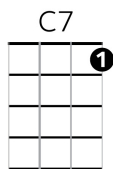
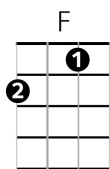
CHORUS:

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**
// //



Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

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

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

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

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C** **C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

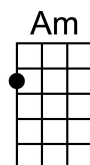
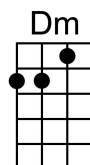
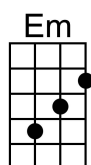
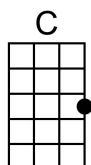
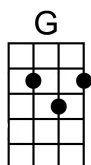
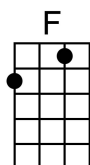
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///

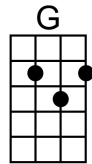


The Hukilau Song

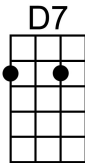
by Jack Owens

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

G
Oh we're going' to a Hukilau,
D⁷
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau

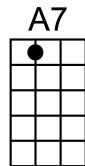


Everybody loves a Hukilau,
G
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the big lu-au



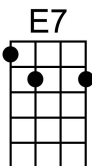
E⁷
Oh we'll throw our nets out into the sea

A⁷
And all the ama-ama come-a swimmin' to me



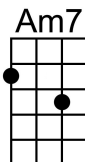
G **E⁷**
Oh we're goin' to a Hukilau,

D⁷ **G**
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki-lau!



G **D⁷**
What a beautiful day for fishin' the old Hawaiian way

A^{m7} **D⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
All the Hukilau nets are swishin', down in old La-i-e Bay
(La-ee-ay)



G
Oh we're going' to the Hukilau,

D⁷
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau

D⁷

There's romance 'neath Hawaiian skies

G

Where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes

E⁷

While the silvery moon is shinin' above

A⁷

The kane and wahines sing a song about love

G

E⁷

D⁷

G

Para-dise now, at the Hukilau, a Huki, Huki, Huki Hukilau

D⁷

A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

G

A Huki, Huki, Huki Huki-lau!

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

A **hukilau** is a way of fishing invented by the ancient Hawaiians. The word comes from huki, **meaning** pull, and lau, **meaning** leaves. A large number of people, usually family and friends, would work together in casting the net from shore and then pulling it back.

A festive beach gathering is also known to local Hawaiians as a **hukilau**

Ama-ama, local fish resembling a striped mullet

Laulau is a Hawaiian dish. In old Hawaii, laulau was assembled by taking a few luau leaves and placing a few pieces of fish and pork in the center. The ends of the luau leaf are folded and wrapped again in ti leaf. When ready, all the laulau is placed in an underground oven, called an imu. Hot rocks are placed on the dish and covered in banana leaves and buried again. A few hours later the laulau is ready to eat.

In modern times, the dish uses taro leaves, salted butterfish, and either pork, beef, or chicken and is usually steamed on the stove. Laulau is a typical plate lunch dish and is usually served with a side of rice and macaroni salad.

Kaukau means food or 'to eat'. It is not a Hawaiian word, instead it comes from the Pidgin English chow-chow which means food.

Knock Three Times

Irwin Levine, Larry Russel Brown

Knock Three Times

Irwin Levine, Larry Russel Brown

G C D⁷ G C D⁷
 // // // // //

G
Hey girl what ya doin down there?

G **D⁷** **D⁷**
Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you

D⁷
I can hear your music playin'

D⁷
I can feel your body swayin'

D⁷ **G** **G**
One floor below me, you don't even know me, I love you /

CHORUS:

TACIT: C G G
Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

Oh my sweetness, **C** (3 *knocks*) **G** means you'll meet in the hallway **G**

D⁷	G	C	D⁷
Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show		//	//

G
If you look out your window tonight

G **D⁷** **D⁷**
Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart

D⁷

Read how many times I saw you

D⁷

How in my silence I adored you

D⁷

And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart **G** **G** /

CHORUS:

TACIT:

C

G

G

Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷

G

G⁷

Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

C

G

G

Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

D⁷

G

G

Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show /

TACIT:

C

G

G

Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷

G

G⁷

Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

C

G

G

Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

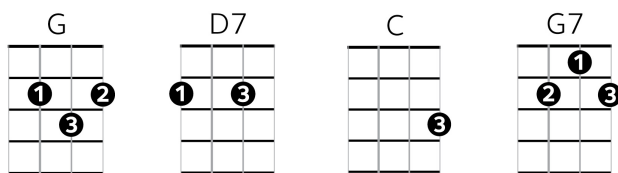
D⁷

G

C

G

Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show // /



Let Your Love Flow Larry E. Williams (performed by the Bellamy Brothers)

C C C C
//// //// //// ///..

And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high

C
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside

And send you reeling, where your love can't hide

F
Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G **C** **C⁷**
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. /// . .

F
Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C
And let your love bind you to all living things

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. /// .

C
There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights

And there's a reason, for the candle lights

G	C	C^{sus4}
Must be the season, when those love lights shine, all around us.	/// . .	

C

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, it's loving embrace

G

C

C⁷

Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back. /// . .

F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G

C

C⁷

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. /// . .

F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

C

C⁷

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. /// . .

F

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

C

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

G

C

C⁷

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. /// . .

F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing,

C

And let your love bind you to all living things

G

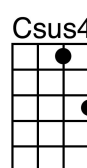
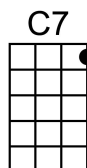
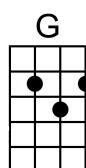
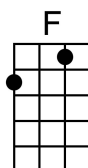
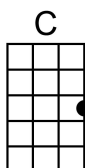
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

C

C^{sus4}

C

That's the reason // /



Long Black Veil Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Long Black Veil Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

C D⁷ G G
 ///// ///// ///// /////

G Ten years ago on a cold dark night

D⁷ **C** **G**
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light

G
There were few at the scene but they all agreed

D⁷ **C** **G**
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

C G C G
She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G C G G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G **C** **G** **C** **D⁷** **G** **G**
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G
The judge said, “Son, what is your alibi?”

D⁷ **C** **G**
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die"

G
I spoke not a word though it meant my life

D⁷ **C** **G**
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

C G C G G
She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G C G G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G C G C D⁷ G G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G
The scaffold was high and eternity near

D⁷ C G
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

G
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

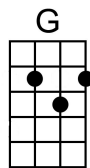
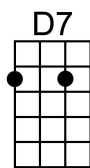
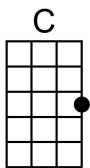
D⁷ C G
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

C G C G G
She walks these hills in a long black veil

C G C G G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G C G C D⁷ G G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G C G C D⁷ G G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. /



L.O.V.E.

Milt Gabler, Bert Kaempfert

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

G **E^m** **A^m** **D⁷**
 "L" is for the way you look at me

A^m **D⁷** **G**
 "O" is for the only one I see

G⁷ **C**
 "V" is very, very extraordinary

A⁷ **D⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 "E" is even more than anyone that you adore and

G **E^m** **A^m** **D⁷**
 Love is all that I can give to you

A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Love is more than just a game for two

G⁷
 Two in love can make it --

C **C^m**
 Take my heart but please don't break it --

G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 Love was made for me and you

(To the melody of second verse) (^ = slide to next note)

G **E^m** **A^m** **D⁷** **A^m** **D⁷** **G** **G**

a -----
 e -3-2-2-0-0-3-3-2-2-0-0-1^2-0-0-
 c -3-2-1-2-
 g -----

G⁷ **C** **C^m** **G** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 a -2-0-0-1^2-0-0-3-3-2-0-2-3-2-2-0-2-3^5-3-
 e -3-2-3-3-2-0-2-3-2-2-0-2-3^5-3-
 c -----
 g -----

////

G **E^m** **A^m** **D⁷**
 "L" is for the way you look at me

A^m **D⁷** **G**
 "O" is for the only one I see

G⁷ **C**
 "V" is very, very extraordinary

A⁷ **D⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 "E" is even more than anyone that you adore and

G **E^m** **A^m** **D⁷**
 Love is all that I can give to you

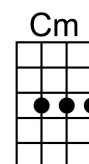
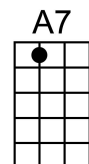
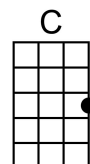
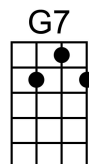
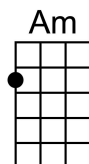
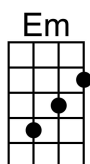
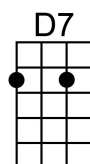
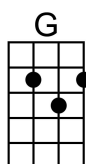
A^m **D⁷** **G**
 Love is more than just a game for two

G⁷
 Two in love can make it --

C **C^m**
 Take my heart but please don't break it --

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Love was made for me and you

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Oh yes! Love was made for me and you ///



Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

F **F** **F** **F**
//// //// //// ////

F **D^m**
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
C **B^b** **F** **F**
Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.

F **D^m**
Life is old there, older than the trees,
C **B^b** **F**
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

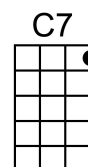
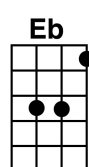
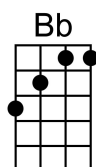
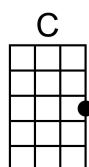
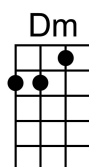
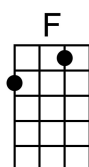
F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F **D^m**
All my memories gather round her,
C **B^b** **F** **F**
Miners` lady, stranger to blue waters.
F **D^m**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
C **B^b** **F**
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

D^m **C** **F**
 I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
B^b **F** **C**
 Radio reminds me of my home far away,
 D^m **E^b** **B^b** **F**
 And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have
 C **C⁷**
 Been home yesterday, yesterday.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F**
 West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.
 C **F**
 Take me home, country roads,
 C **B^b** Tacit: **F** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Take me home, down country roads. / / /
 /



This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

C **G7** **C** **C7**
 //// //// //// /...

CHORUS:

F **C**
 This land is your land, this land is my land

G **C** **C7**
 From California, to the New York Island,

F **C** **A^m**
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

G **G7** **C** **(C)**
 This land was made for you and me.

End With:

G **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 This land was made for you and me. // /

F **C**
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

G **C** **C7**
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

F **C** **A^m**
 I saw below me that golden valley,

G **G7** **C** **C7**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

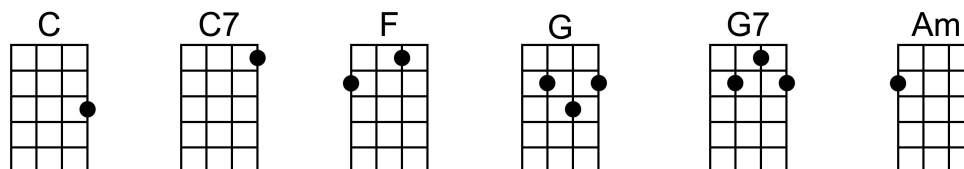
CHORUS:

F **C**
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G **C** **C⁷**
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F **C** **A^m**
 And all around me a voice was sounding,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

F **C**
 When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G **C** **C⁷**
 And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
F **C** **A^m**
 A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



(just a few of the many verses attributed to this song)

G G D⁷ G G
 // // // // // // // // // //

G **G⁷**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

C This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. **G**

G **B⁷** **E^m**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G D⁷ G G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

G **G⁷**
The light that shines is the light of love,

c **c⁷**
Lights the darkness from above,

G
It shines on me and it shines on you,

A⁷ **D⁷**
Shows you what the power of love can do.

G **G⁷**
Gonna shine my light both far and near

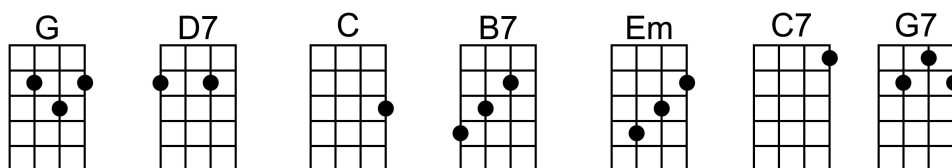
c **c⁷**
Shine my light both bright and clear

G **E^m**
In every dark corner that I find,

A⁷ D⁷ G
I'm gonna let my little light shine.

G **G⁷**
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
C **G**
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
G **B⁷** **E^m**
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

G **G⁷**
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine
C **G**
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine
G **B⁷** **E^m**
 We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine
G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine
G **E^m**
 In every dark corner that I find,
A⁷ **D⁷** **G**
 Gonna let my little light shine.
G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine / / /



Stuart Hamblen

CHORUS:

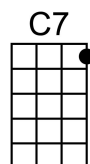
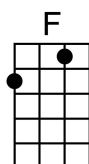
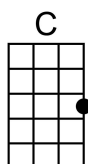
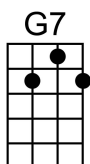
C **F**
 This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms
G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
 This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms
C **F**
 This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

CHORUS:

C **F**
 Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave
G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
 Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve
C **F**
 But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

CHORUS:

F **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor
F **C**
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane
G⁷ **C** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



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.

