

A Summer Song

(Chad) David Stuart, Clive Metcalfe, Keith Noble
By Chad and Jeremy

G B^m C D⁷ G B^m C D⁷
// // // // // // //

G B^m C D⁷ G B^m C
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze

D⁷ G B^m C D⁷ G
Showin' off their silver leaves as we walked by

B^m C D⁷ G B^m C
Soft kisses on a summer's day

D⁷ G B^m C D⁷ G B^m C D⁷
Laughing all our cares away, just you and I

G B^m C D⁷ G B^m C
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights

D⁷ G B^m C D⁷ G B^b C G
Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

C D⁷ G E^m
They say that all good things must end some day

C D⁷ E^m E^m
Au-tumn leaves must fall

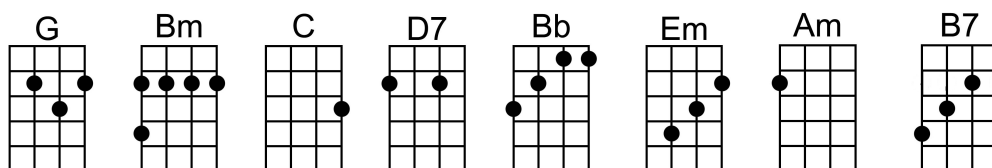
G B⁷ E^m B^m A^m
But don't you know that it hurts me so, to say goodbye to you

E^m D⁷ E^m D⁷
Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no

G B^m C D⁷ **G B^m C**
 And when the rain beats against my window pane
D⁷ **G B^m C** **D⁷ G B^b C G**
 I'll think of summer days again and dream of you

C D⁷ **G E^m**
 They say that all good things must end some day
C D⁷ E^m E^m
 Au-tumn leaves must fall
G B⁷ E^m B^m A^m
 But don't you know that it hurts me so, to say goodbye to you
E^m D⁷ E^m D⁷
 Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no

G B^m C D⁷ **G B^m C**
 And when the rain beats against my window pane
D⁷ **G B^m C** **D⁷ G B^m**
 I'll think of summer days again and dream of you
C D⁷ G B^b C D⁷ G
 And dream of you _____ /



Annie's Song

 $\frac{3}{4}$ time

John Denver

C C^{sus4} C C^{sus4}
 /// /// /// ///

C C^{sus4} F G A^m F C E^m
 You fill up my sen-ses, like a night in the forest.

A^m G F E^m D^m F G G^{sus4}
 Like the mountains in spring-time, like a walk in the rain.

G G F G A^m F C E^m
 Like a storm in the des-ert, like a sleepy blue ocean.

A^m G F E^m D^m G C C^{sus4} C
 You fill up my sen-ses, come fill me again.

C^{sus4} F G A^m F C E^m
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you.

A^m G F E^m D^m F G G^{sus4}
 Let me drown in your laugh-ter, let me die in your arms.

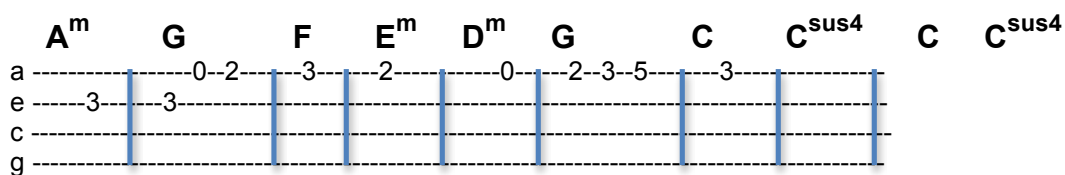
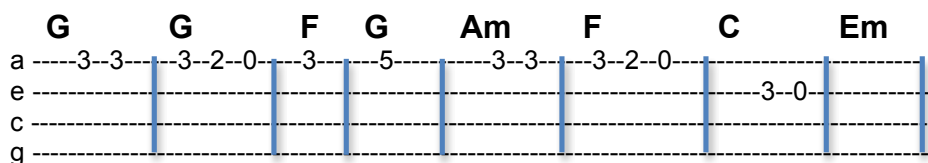
G G F G A^m F C E^m A^m
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you.

G F E^m D^m G C C^{sus4} C C^{sus4}
 Come let me love you, come love me again.

To melody of first verse:

C C^{sus4} F G A^m F C E^m
 a ---3---3-2-0---3---2---0-0---0-2-3---3-0---
 e
 c
 g

A^m G F E^m D^m F G G
 a ---0-2---3---2---0-0---0-2-3---5---
 e ---3-3---3---
 c
 g

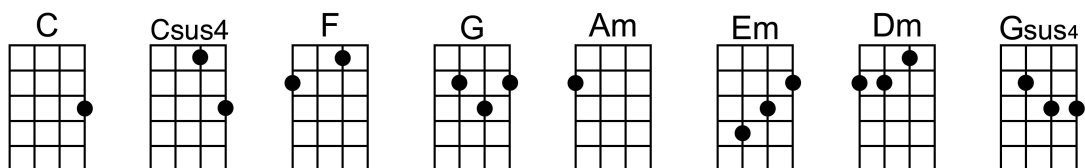


C Csus4 F G Am F C Em
 You fill up my sen-ses, like a night in the forest.

Am G F Em Dm F G Gsus4
 Like the mountains in spring-time, like a walk in the rain.

G G F G Am F C Em
 Like a storm in the des-ert, like a sleepy blue ocean.

Am G F Em Dm G C Csus4 C
 You fill up my sen-ses, come fill me again. /

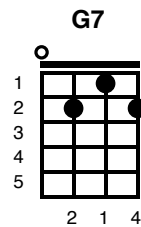
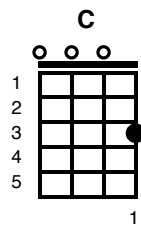
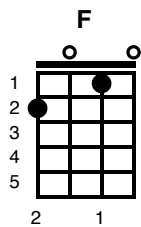


Key of C

F C G7 C C
 // // // // //

C **C**
Now my hair has turned to silver, *////*
G7 **C** **C**
All my life I've loved in vain, *////*
C **C**
I can see her star in heaven, *////*
G7 **C** **C7**
Blue eyes crying in the rain. *////*

F **F**
 Someday when we meet up yonder, // // //
C **G7** **G7**
 We'll stroll hand in hand a-gain, // // //
C **C**
 In the land that knows no parting, // // //
G7 **C** **C**
 Blue eyes crying in the rain, // // //
G7 **C** **C**
 Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



Catch the Wind v2

Donovan

Key of C
3/4

C **F** **G7** **C** **C**
/// /// /// /// //.

C **F**
In the chilly hours and minutes

C **F**
Of uncertainty I want to be

C **F** **G7** **C** **C** **G7** **G7**
In the warm hold of your loving mind

C **F**
To feel you all around me

C **F**
And to take your hand along the sand

C **F** **G7** **C** **Csus4** **C** **C**
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

C **F**
When sundown pales the sky

C **F**
I want to hide a while behind your smile

C **F** **G7** **C** **C** **G7** **G7**
And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find

C **F**
For me to love you now

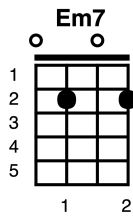
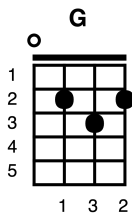
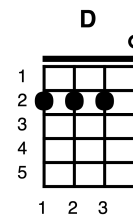
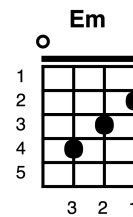
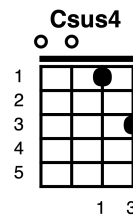
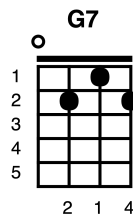
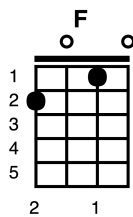
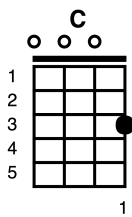
C **F**
Would be the sweetest thing t'would make me sing

C **F** **G7** **C** **Csus4** **C** **C**
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

F F Em Em
 Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee
F F D G G7 Em7 G7
 Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee

C F
 When rain has hung the leaves with tears
C F
 I want you near to kill my fears
C F G7 C C G7 G7
 To help me to leave all my blues behind

C F
 For standing in your heart
C F
 Is where I want to be and I long to be
C F G7 C Csus4 C C
 Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
C F G7 C Csus4 C C /
 Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind



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.

G A^m D⁷ G

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

A^{m7} D D⁷

All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A^m D⁷ G

The good times are all gone, 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 G A^{m7} D D⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///

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

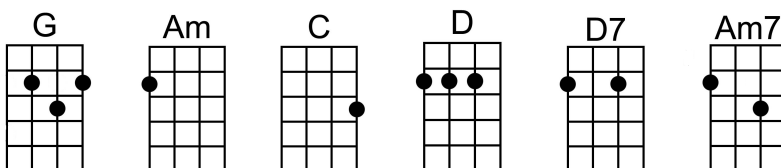
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A^{m7} C D D⁷

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

A^{m7} C D G

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. /



I'll Follow the Sun

Key of C

Lennon and McCartney

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

G F7 C D7
One day you'll look . .to see I've gone
C Am D7 G7 C //G// F// C//
For tomorrow may rain so . .I'll follow the sun
G F7 C D7
Some day you'll know I was the one
C Am D7 G7 C C7//..
But tomorrow may rain so . .I'll follow the sun

F
And now the time has come
Fm C C7//..
And so my love I must go
F
And though I lose a friend
Fm C
In the end you will know
D7
OH--oh-oh

G F7 C D7
One day you'll find that I have gone
C Am D7 G7 C //G// F// C//
For tomorrow may rain so . .I'll follow the sun

G F7 C D7
//// //// //// ///

C Am D7 G7 C C7//..
Yes, tomorrow may rain so . .I'll follow the sun

F

And now the time has come

Fm

C C7 // ..

And so my love I must go

F

And though I lose a friend

Fm

C

In the end you will know

D7

OH--oh-oh

G

F7

C

D7

One day you'll find that I have gone

C

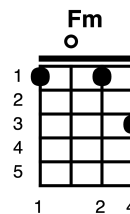
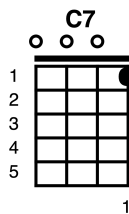
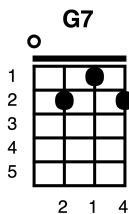
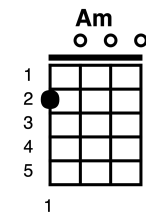
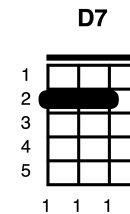
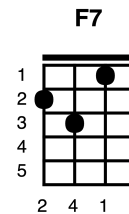
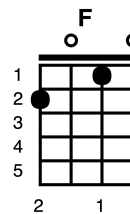
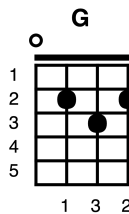
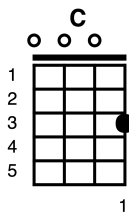
Am

D7

G7

C // G // F // C /

For tomorrow may rain so ..I'll follow the sun



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry-C major

Key of C

Hank Williams

Key: C

Time: 3/4

C Em Am C
/// /// /// ///

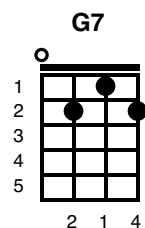
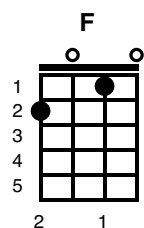
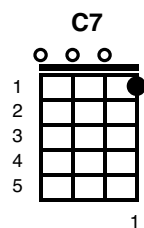
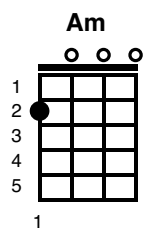
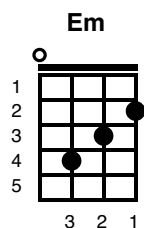
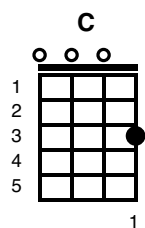
C Em Am C
Hear the lonesome whippoorwill,
C Em C C7
He sounds too blue to fly.
F C Am
The midnight train is whining low
C G7 C C
I'm so lonesome I could cry. //.

C Em Am C
I've never seen a night so long,
C Em C C7
When time goes crawling by. //.
F C Am
The moon just went behind a cloud,
C G7 C C
To hide its face and cry. //.

C Em Am C
Did you ever see a robin weep,
C Em C C7
When leaves begin to die?
F C Am
That means he's lost the will to live,
C G7 C C
I'm so lonesome I could cry. //.

C **Em Am** **C**
 The silence of a falling star,
 C **Em** **C** **C7**
 Lights up a purple sky. // .
 F **C** **Am**
 And as I wonder where you are
 C **G7** **C** **C**
 I'm so lonesome I could cry. // .

C **Em** **Am** **C**
 Hear the lonesome whippoorwill,
 C **Em** **C** **C7**
 He sounds too blue to fly.
 F **C** **Am**
 The midnight train is whining low
 C **G7** **C** **Em** **Am** **C**
 I'm so lonesome I could cry. /// /// / /



Lovely Hula Hands R. Alex Anderson

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

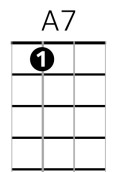
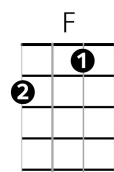
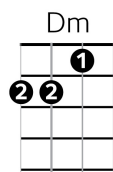
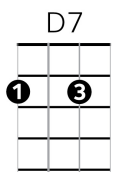
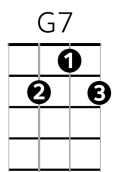
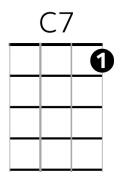
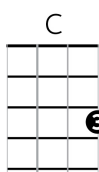
C **G⁷**
Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

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-----1-----3-----



Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

C **G** **F** **G**
 // // // // X2

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Nothin' seems to fit,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those.... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done,

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
 Sleepin' on the job

A⁷ **D^m**
 Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G⁷ **C** **C^{M7}**
 But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
 Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A⁷ **E^{m7}**
Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C**
Because I'm free

G⁷ **C** **C**
Nothin's worrying me. /

NC **C** **C^{M7}**
But there's one thing I know

F **G⁷** **E^{m7}**
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A⁷ **D^m** **F** **G** **F** **G**
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me // // // //

C **C^{M7}**
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C⁷ **F** **E^{m7}**
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

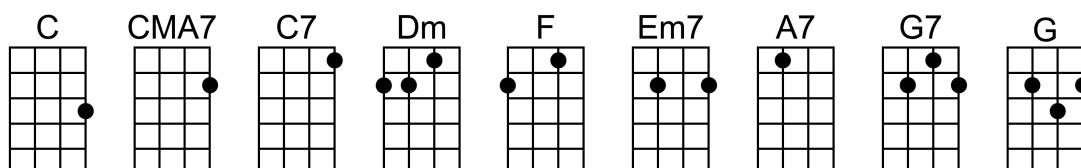
A⁷ **E^{m7}**
Crying's not for me

A⁷ **D^m**
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
Because I'm free

G⁷ **C - C^{M7} - D^m**
Nothin's worrying me.

G **C**
Nothin's worrying me..ee..ee...
/ / /..



CHORUS:

Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

Key of G

Otis Redding

G G G G
//// //// //// ////

Note: If you prefer not to play the C-B7-Bb walk down in the verses, stay on C for 4 beats

G B7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C // B7 / Bb / A7
I'll be sittin' when the eve-nin' come
G B7
Watching the ships roll in
C // B7 / Bb / A7
Then I watch 'em roll a-way a -gain, yeah

G E7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Watching the tide roll a-way, ooh
G A7
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Wastin' time

G B7
I left my home in Georgia
C // B7 / Bb / A7
Headed for the 'Frisco bay, cause
G B7
I've had nothing to live for
C // B7 / Bb / A7
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

G E7
So I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay
G E7
Watching the tide roll a-way, oo-oo
G A7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Wastin' time

G // D // C

Look like nothing's gonna change

G // D // C

Every thing still remain the same

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

I can't do what ten people tell me to do

F D

So I guess I'll re-main the same, yes

G B7

Sittin' here resting my bones

C // B7 / Bb / A7

And this loneliness won't leave me a- lone

G B7

It's two thousand miles I roam

C // B7 / Bb / A7

Just to make this dock my home

G E7

Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay

G E7

Watching the tide roll a-way, oo-ee

G A7

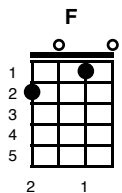
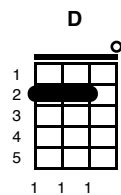
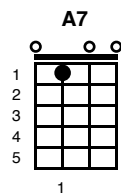
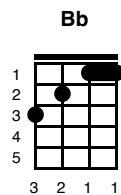
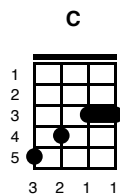
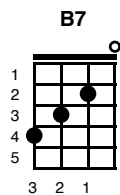
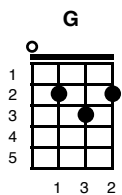
Sittin' on the dock of the bay

G E7

Wastin' time

G G G E7 X2

Whistle: // // // //



Summertime

George and Ira Gershwin

Key of Em

Em B7 Em B7

// // // /.

Em B7 Em B7 Em B7

Summer time . . . and the livin' is ea..sy

Em B7 Am Am C C B7 C6 B7

. . . Fish are jump-in' . . . and the cotton is high // //

B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em

. . . Your daddy's rich . . . and your mama's good lookin' // //

D7 G Em A7 B7 Em Am Em

. . . So hush, little baby; don't you cry // //

B7 Em B7

. . . One of these mornings //

Em B7 Em B7

. . . You're gonna rise up sing-ing

Em B7 Am Am

. . . Then you'll spread your wings

C C B7 C6 B7

. . . And you'll take to the sky // //

B7 Em B7

. . . But 'til that morning //

Em B7 Em B7

. . . There ain't nothin' can harm you

Em D7 G Em A7 B7 Em Am Em B7

. . . With your daddy and mammy stand-ing by // // //

Em B7 Em B7 Em B7

// // // // //

Em B7 Am Am C C B7 C6 B7

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

Em B7 Em B7 Em B7

Summer time . . . and the livin' is ea..sy

Em B7 Am Am C C B7 C6 B7

. . . Fish are jump-in' . . . and the cotton is high // //

B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em

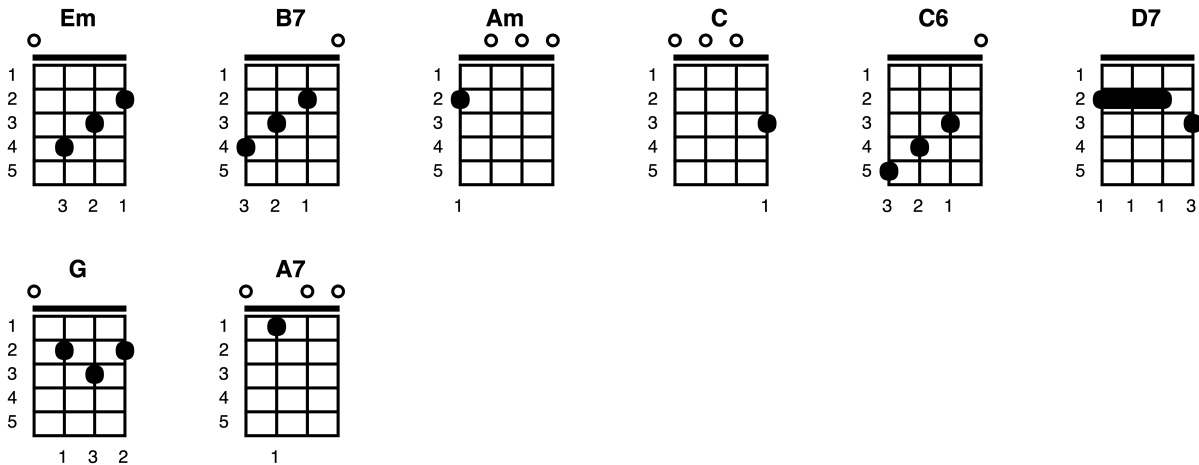
. . . Your daddy's rich . . . and your mama's good lookin' // //

D7 G Em A7 B7 Em Am Em

. . . So hush, little baby; don't you cry // //

B7 **Em** **B7**
 ..One of these mornings //
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
 ..You're gonna rise up sing-ing
Em **B7** **Am** **Am**
 ... Then you'll spread your wings
C **C** **B7** **C6** **B7**
 ..And you'll take to the sky // //
B7 **Em** **B7**
 ..But 'til that morning //
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
 ..There ain't nothin' can harm you
Em **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **B7** **Em** **Am** **Em** **B7**
 ... With your daddy and mammy stand-ing by // // //
D7 **G** **Em** **A7** **B7** **Em** **Am** **Em**
 ... So hush, little baby; don't you cry // //

B7 **G** **Em** **A7** **B7** **Em** **Am** **Em**
 ... So hush, little baby; don't you cry // /



Break

Iko Iko

traditional (The Dixie Cups)

F My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire **C**

F
My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F Look at my king all dressed in red, lko lko un day **C**

F
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, jockamo feena nay

C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire **C**

F
My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

C

Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F **C**
See that guy all dressed in green, lko lko un day

F
He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay

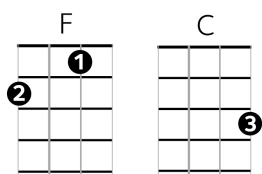
C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

F **C**
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

F
Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay

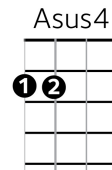
C **F** **C** **F**
Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



Hele On To Kauai

Alfred Nobriga
Performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

A | A^{sus4} | A | A^{sus4} |
//// // // //



A | A | D | D |
// There's a place, // I re call

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// Not too big, / in fact it's kind of small

A | A | D | D |
// The people there / know they got it all

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// The simple life, for me

CHORUS:

A A⁷ D
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

E⁷ D A
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A⁷ D
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E⁷ A
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

A | A | D | D |
// When I was young, // and not too smart

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// I left my home, looking for a brand new start

A | A | D | D |
// To find a place, // that's better still

E⁷ | E⁷ | A | A |
// Now I know, / I know I never will

CHORUS:

A A⁷ D
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

E⁷ **D** **A**
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A⁷ D
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E⁷ **A** **G⁷**
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

Key Change To “C” Chorus

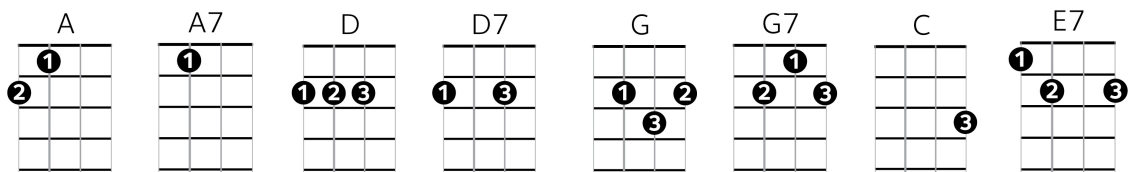
C C⁷ F
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

G⁷ **F** **C**
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

C⁷ F
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

G⁷ **C**
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

G⁷ C C G⁷ C
It's call-ing me back home /
 [.....DRAW OUT]



Albert E. Brumley

C



A 5x3 grid with a black dot in the middle-right cell.

G

C7

		●

F



Am+C



A 5x3 grid with a black dot in the first column, second row and a black dot in the third column, fourth row.

C **A^{m+C}** **C** **G** **C - F** **C**
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly aw.a.y
 // // // //

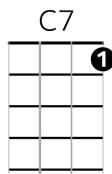
Gale Garnett

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F B^b F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ///

B^b C⁷ F
Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can."

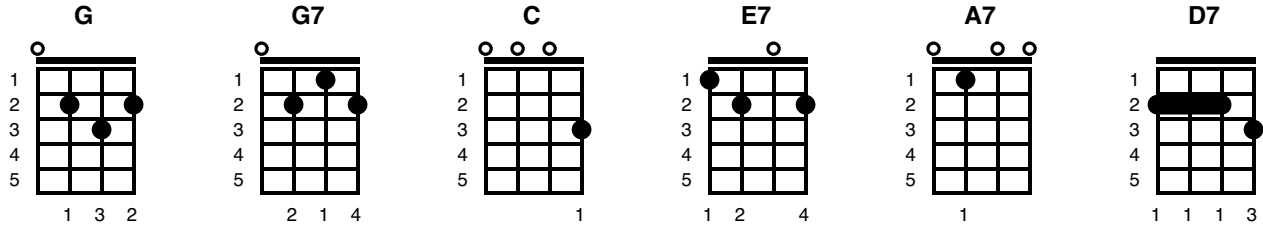
F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
You'll sing in the sunshine, then be on your way. // ///

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
We sang in the sunshine, and then she went on her wa..a..ay.
// // / //



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Key of G
3/4



G G7 C G
/// /// /// //.

G G7
When Irish eyes are smiling, / . .
C G G
Sure it's like a morn in Spring. // .
C G
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
E7 A7 D7 D7
You can hear the angels sing. // .

G G7
When Irish hearts are happy, / . .
C G G
All the world seems bright and gay. / . .
C A7 G E7
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
A7 D7 G G
Sure they steal your heart away. // .

Repeat song:

G G7
When Irish eyes are smiling, / . .
C G G
Sure it's like a morn in Spring. // .
C G
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
E7 A7 D7 D7
You can hear the angels sing. // .

G **G7**
 When Irish hearts are happy, / . .
C **G** **G**
 All the world seems bright and gay. / . .
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And when Irish eyes are smiling,
A7 **D7** **G** **G**
 Sure they steal your heart away. / . .

End with:

A7 **D7** **G** **G**
 Yes they steal your heart away. /

Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
//// //// //// ////

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

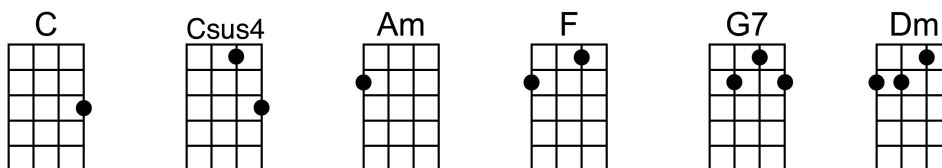
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? // // // /



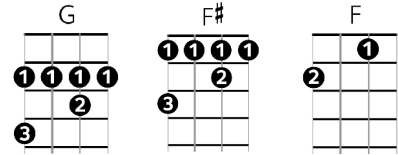
A WHITE SPORTS COAT

Marty Robbins

F **G** **C** **G⁷**
 //// //// //// ////

(walkdowns in parenthesis optional)

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation



F **G** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm all dressed up for the dance

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
 I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G⁷
 Once you told me long ago,

C
 To the prom with me you'd go

D⁷
 Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
 Someone else will hold my dreams

C **D^m** **G** (**G, F[#], F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
 I'm in a blue, blue, mood

C **D^m** **G** (**G**, **F[#]**, **F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G** **C** **G⁷**
 I'm all dressed up for the dance

C **D^m** **G** (**G**, **F[#]**, **F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
 I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.

G⁷
 Once you told me long ago,

C
 To the prom with me you'd go

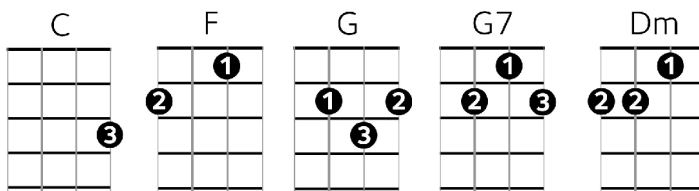
D⁷
 Now you've changed your mind it seems,

G⁷
 Someone else will hold my dreams

C **D^m** **G** (**G**, **F[#]**, **F**)
 A white sports coat, and a pink car-nation

F **G⁷** **C**
 I'm in a blue, blue, mood

F **G** **G⁷** **C**
 I'm in a blue, blue mood



Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams

F **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
//// //// // // ///...

F
Well, why don't you love me like you used to do?

C⁷
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?

F **B^b**
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do?
/ / // ///...

F⁷ **B^b** **F** **F**
Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //...

C⁷ **C⁷**
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile
//// ///...

F
So, why don't you spark me like you used to do

C⁷
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo?

F **B^b**
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,

F **C⁷** **F** **F** **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F**
So, why don't you love me like you used to do? //// //// // // ///..
/ / ////

F

Well, why don't you be just like you used to be?

C⁷

How come you find so many faults with me?

F

B^b

Somebody's changed, so let me give you a clue.

F

C⁷

F

F

Why don't you love me like you used to do?

/ / // ///...

F⁷

B^b

F

F

I ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while. //

C⁷

C⁷

We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile

//// ///...

F

So, why don't you say the things you used to say?

C⁷

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?

F

B^b

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue.

F

C⁷

F

So, why don't you love me like you used to do?

///...

F

C⁷

F

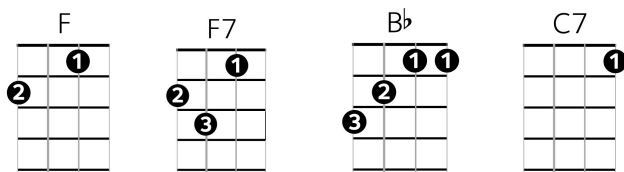
C⁷

F

I said, why don't you love me like you used to do?

// /

/ / ////



Wild Mountain Thyme Cmaj

Key of Am

C C Em Em F F C C
 //// //// //// /// //// //// //// //..

C F C F Em
 Oh, the summer time is comin', and the trees are sweetly bloomin'

F G Am Dm F
 And the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather.

C F C F Em
 Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

F G Am Dm F
 To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

C F C
 Will ye go, lassie, go?

C F C F Em
 I will build my love a bower by yon pure crystal fountain,

F G Am Dm F
 And a-round it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain,

C F C F Em
 Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

F G Am Dm F
 To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

C F C
 Will ye go, lassie, go?

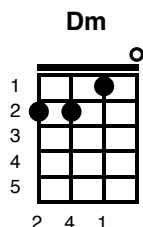
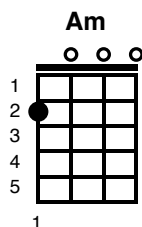
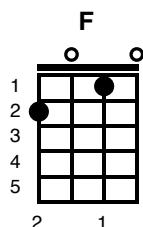
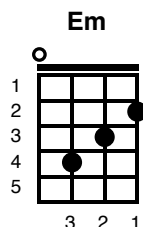
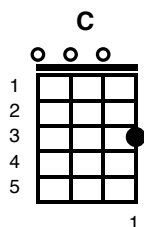
C F C F Em
 If my true love she were gone, I would surely find a-nother,

F G Am Dm F
 Where the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather

C F C F Em
 Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

F G Am Dm F
 To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

C F C C
 Will ye go, lassie, go? /



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,

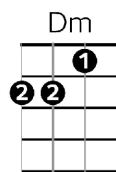
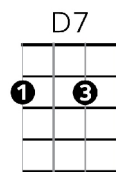
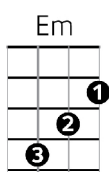
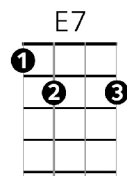
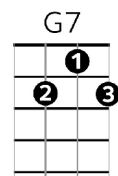
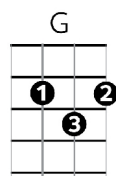
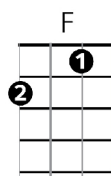
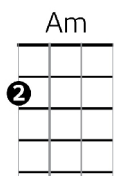
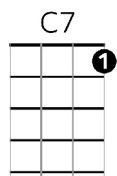
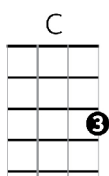
E⁷ **A^m**

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

C But I do know that I love you,

C And I know that if you love me too;

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

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

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

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

C But I do know one and one is two,

C 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.

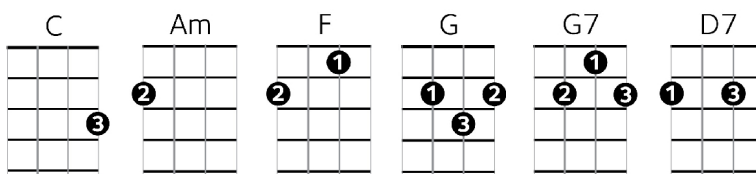
C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

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.
// // /



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.

