

Knock Three Times

Irwin Levine, Larry Russel Brown

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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

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G⁷

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C

G

G

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

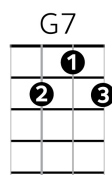
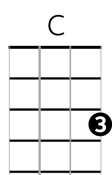
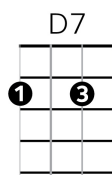
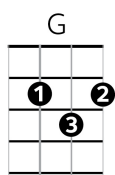
D⁷

G

C

G

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



KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

by Bob Dylan

Intro

G D A^m A^m G D C C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

G D A^m A^m
 Mama, take this badge off of me

G D C C
 I can't use it any more

G D A^m A^m
 It's getting dark, too dark to see

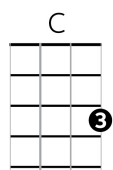
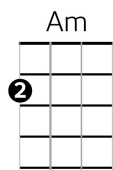
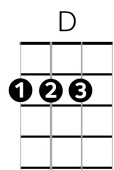
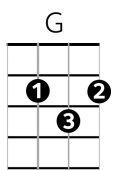
G D C C
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D A^m A^m
 Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D C C
 Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D A^m A^m
 Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G D C C
 Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door



G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Mama, put my guns in the ground

G **D** **C** **C**
I can't shoot them any more

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
That long black cloud is coming down

G **D** **C** **C**
I feel I'm knocking on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **A^m** **A^m**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

G **D** **C** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

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

Memories Are Made Of This

F **C⁷**
//// **////** **X2**

F **C⁷**
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F **C⁷**
You can't beat the memories you've given me

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
Take one fresh and tender kiss,
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **G**

Add one stolen night of bliss,
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b **F** **C⁷** **F**
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Don't for-get a small moonbeam.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Fold in lightly with a dream.
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b **F** **C⁷** **F**
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine:

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

B^b

Then add the wedding bells;

F

One house where lovers dwell;

C⁷

F

F7

Three little kids for the flavor.

B^b

Stir carefully through the days

F

See how the flavor stays.

G⁷

C C⁷

These are the dreams you will sa-vor.

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

With His blessings from a-bove,

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Serve it generously with love.

You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b

F

C⁷

F

One man, one wife, one love, through life:

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

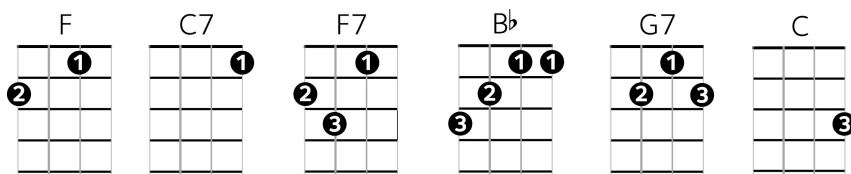
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C7

F

You can't beat the memories you've given me *III*



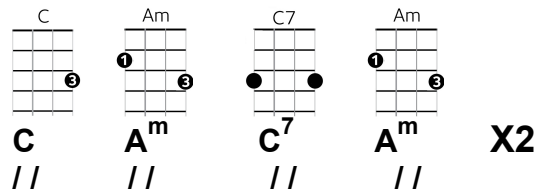
Memphis

Johnny Rivers 1964 (Chuck Berry Memphis, Tennessee 1959)

Intro: (optional) (works best with a "low G")

A -----
 E ----3^5---3-----
 C -----4--2---0-----
 G -----2----- **X2**

Intro chord "Riff" (also played at end of each verse)



G⁷

Long distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee

Help me find a party that tried to get in touch with me

C

She could not leave a number but I know who placed the call

G⁷

(**C A^m C⁷ A^m**) **X2**

'Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

G⁷

Help me, information; get in touch with my Marie

She's the only one who'd call me here from Memphis Tennessee

C

Her home is on the south side, high upon a ridge

G⁷

(**C A^m C⁷ A^m**) **X2**

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi Bridge

G⁷

Last time I saw Marie she was wavin' me goodbye

With "hurry-home" drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye

C

But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree

G⁷

(**C A^m C⁷ A^m**) X2

And tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennessee

G⁷

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

C

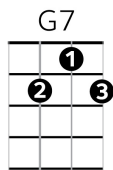
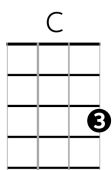
Marie is only six years old, information please

G⁷

(**C A^m C⁷ A^m**) X3 **C**

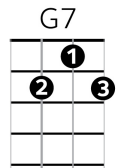
Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennessee

//



Traditional

Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //



Traditional

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

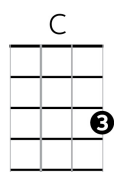
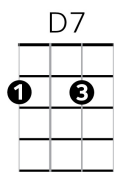
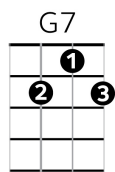
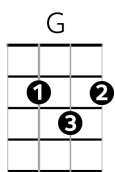
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

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

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

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

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



Moon River

Henry Mancini, Johnny Mercer

Key of G
3/4

G Em C G
/// /// /// ///

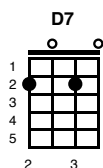
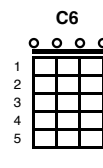
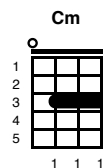
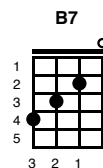
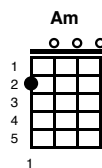
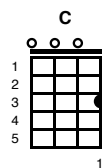
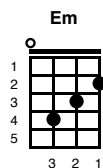
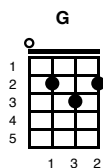
G Em C G
Moon River, wider than a mile,
C G Am B7
I'm crossing you in style some day.

Em G7 C Cm
Old dream maker, you heart breaker,
Em Em C6 D7
Where-ever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.

G Em C G
Two drifters, off to see the world,
C G Am B7
There's such a lot of world to see.

G Em Em C6 G
We're af---ter the same rainbow's end
C G C G
Waitin' 'round the bend, my huckleberry friend

Em D7 G G
Moon River... and me... /



Mountain Of Love

Johnny Rivers

D **D** **D** **D**
//// //// //// ////

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A **G**
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A **G**
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:

G **F#m** **G** **F#m** **A**
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed / . .
//

G **F#m** **G** **F#m** **A**
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name //
//

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

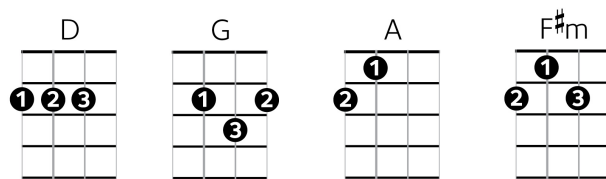
High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love



Hank Williams

C **C⁷**
She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down

F **C**
So pack it on over (*move it on over*), tote it on over (*move it on over*)

G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
Move over nice dog 'cause a mad dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
 She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice

F **C**
 So scratch it on over (*move it on over*), shake it on over (*move it on over*)

G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
 Move over short dog 'cause the tall dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
 She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas

F **C**
 So slide it on over (*move it on over*), sneak it on over (*move it on over*)

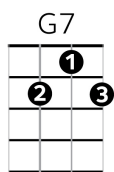
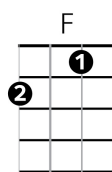
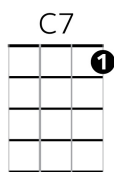
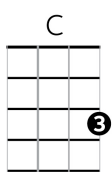
G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
 Move over good dog 'cause a bad dog's moving in

C **C⁷**
 Remember pup, before you whine, that side's yours and this side's mine

F **C**
 So shove it on over (*move it on over*), sweep it on over (*move it on over*)

G⁷ **F** **C** **C**
 Move over cold dog 'cause a hot dog's moving in

G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in // /



Mr Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

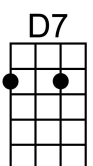
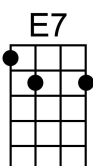
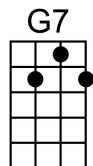
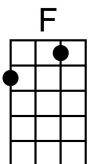
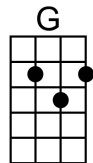
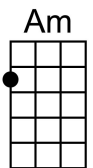
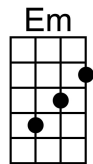
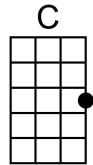
F F G⁷ G⁷
Across the cell

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

F F G⁷ G⁷
He clicked his heels

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

D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
Shook back his clothes all around



CHORUS:

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

F F G⁷ G⁷
Throughout the south

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

F F G⁷ G⁷
They travelled about

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

D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
After twenty years he still grieves

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

F F G⁷ G⁷
For drinks and tips

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

F F G⁷ G⁷
'Cause I drinks a bit

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

D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m
I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

CHORUS:

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)

C **G** **C** **G**

E|-----3---5---3---1---0-----|-----3---5---3---1---0-----
C|---0-----2---2---0---2-----|---0-----2---2---0---2-----

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C **F** **G** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
// // ////

F **G** **C** **F**
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
C **F** **C** **F**
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.
F **G** **C** **F**
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
C **F** **C** **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:

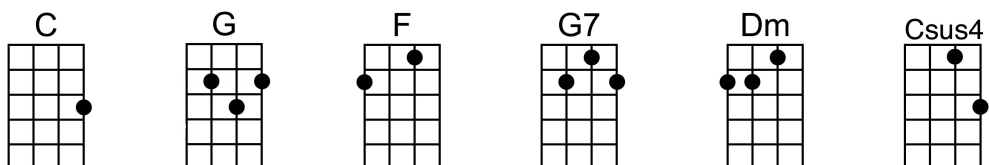
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 My weariness amazes me; I'm branded on my feet,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
 Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,
C **F** **C** **F**
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
C **F**
 The haunted, frightened trees,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 Out to the windy beach, far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
F **G** **C** **F**
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
C **F** **C** **F**
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
C **F** **C** **F**
 With all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves,
C **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

CHORUS:



G **E^m** **A** **C** **C**
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na

E^m **G** **C** **E^m**
Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me

G **E^m** **C** **E^m**
"Virgil, quick come and see! There goes Robert E. Lee"

C **G** **E^m** **C**
Now, I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good

E^m **C**
You take what you need and you leave the rest

G **E^m** **A** **A**
But they should never have taken the very best

CHORUS:

E^m **G** **C** **E^m**
Like my father be-fore me, I will work the land

G **E^m** **C** **E^m**
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand

C **G**
He was just eighteen, proud and brave

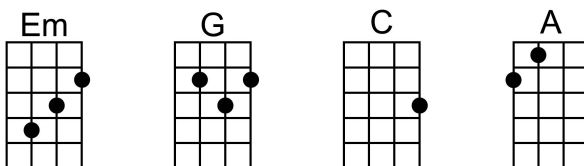
E^m **C**
But a Yankee laid him in his grave

E^m **C**
I swear by the mud be-low my feet

G **E^m** **A** **A**
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in de-feat

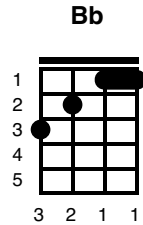
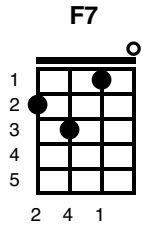
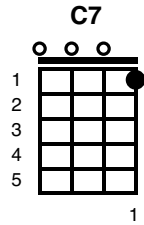
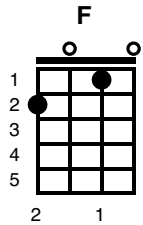
CHORUS: X2, end with Em

/



Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



F C7 F F
 /// /// /// //

F C7 F
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
 Happy Birthday, dearxxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.

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

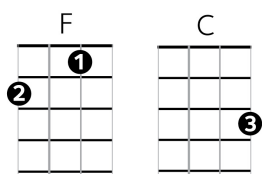
C
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), lko lko un day (*whoah-oh*)

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



Hanalei Moon

Bob Nelson

G⁷ **C⁷** **F** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F**
// // //// // // ///..

F **G⁷**
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

C⁷ **F** **C⁷**
You will be in heaven by the sea

F **G⁷**
Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

C⁷ **F** **C⁷**
You are mine, don't ever go away

F **D⁷** **G⁷**
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

C⁷ **B^b** **F**
Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

F **D⁷** **G⁷**
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

C⁷ **F** **F**
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe

G⁷ **C⁷** **F** **F**
//// //// //// ///..

F **G⁷**
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

C⁷ **F** **C⁷**
You will be in heaven by the sea

F **G⁷**
Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

C⁷ **F** **C⁷**
You are mine, don't ever go away

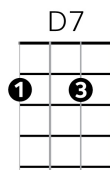
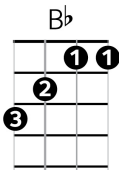
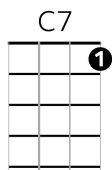
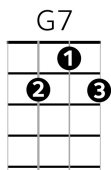
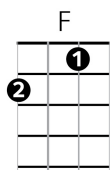
F **D⁷** **G⁷**
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

C⁷ **B^b** **F**
Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

F **D⁷** **G⁷**
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

C⁷ **F** **F**
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe

C⁷ **B^b** **F** **F**
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe /



In the Garden

[6/8 time] Original score in Ab

C. Austin Miles

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

G
I come to the garden alone

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

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

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

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

D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

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

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

G
He speaks and the sound of His voice

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

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

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

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

D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

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

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

G
I'd stay in the garden with Him

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

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

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

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

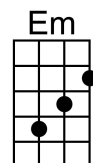
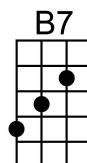
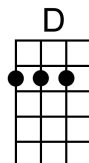
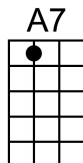
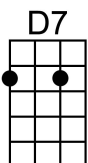
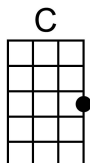
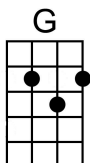
D⁷ **G**
And He tells me I am His own

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

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

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

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



Sweet Georgia Brown Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey

Sweet Georgia Brown Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey

F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F A⁷
//// //// // // //// ////

D⁷
No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G⁷
Two left feet but oh so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown.

C⁷
They all sigh and wanna die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

I'll tell you just why, **F** **C⁷** You know I don't lie . . . **F** **A⁷** (*not much*).

D⁷
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when . . she lands in town;

G⁷
Since she came, why it's a shame how . . she cools 'em down.

D^m A⁷ D^m A⁷
 Fellas she can't get; are fellas she ain't met.

F **D⁷**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

G⁷ C⁷ F A⁷
Sweet Georgia Brown.

Instrumental: *(to rhythm of first verse)* Kazoos optional

D⁷ D⁷ D⁷ D⁷ G⁷ G⁷ G⁷ G⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C⁷ C⁷ C⁷ C⁷ F C⁷ F A⁷
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

D⁷

No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G⁷

Two left feet but oh so neat, has . . Sweet Georgia Brown.

C⁷

They all sigh and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

I'll tell you just why, **F** **C⁷** You know I don't lie **F** **A⁷** . . . (*not much*).

D⁷

All those tips the porter slips to . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G⁷

They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . one dollar down,

D^m

A⁷

D^m

A⁷

Oh boy, tip your hats. Oh joy, she's the "cat's"

F

D⁷

Who's that, mister? 'Tain't her sister!

G⁷

C⁷

F

It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

F

D⁷

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

G⁷

C⁷

F

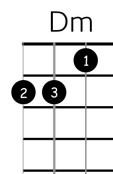
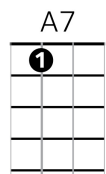
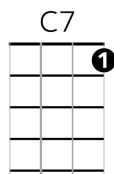
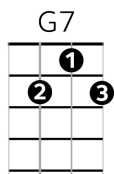
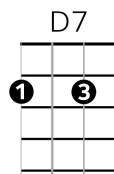
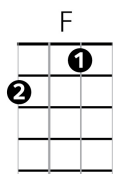
F

It's Sweet Georgia Brown. //

/

/

/



Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

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

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

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

C F C
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
A^m F G
 So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh
 //// //// //// /..
Tacit: C C F F C C G G
 And know they love you. ///..
 // //

C And you, **F** of tender years,
C Can't know the fears **G** that your elders grew by,
C And so please help **F** them with your youth,
C They seek the truth **G G** before they can die.

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

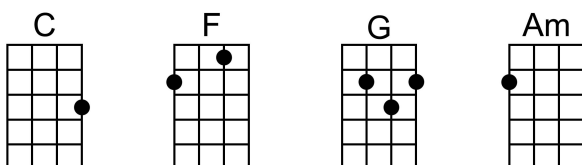
C Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, **C**

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

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

Tacit: **C** **C** **F** **F** **C** **G** **C**

And know they love you. */*



A Teenager In Love

Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman
Performed by Dion and The Belmonts

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
//// //// //// //// X2

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Ooooooh, oooooh, wah-oooo, oooooh

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Ooooooh, oooooh, wah-oooo, oooooh

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Each time we have a quarrel, it almost breaks my heart.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
'Cause I am so afraid, that we will have to part.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Each night I ask, the stars up above

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Why must I be a teenager in love?
/ / /

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
I guess I'll learn to take, the good with the bad.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Each night I ask, the stars up above..

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Why must I be a teenager in love?
/ / /

CHORUS:

F **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
I cried a tear, for nobody but you.

F **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
I'll be a lonely one, if you should say we're through.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 And if you should say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Each night I ask, the stars up above

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Why must I be a teenager in love?
 / / /

CHORUS:

F **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
 I cried a tear, for nobody but you.

F **G⁷** **F** **G⁷**
 I'll be a lonely one, if you should say we're through.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do.

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 And if you should say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you.

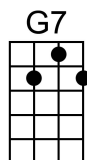
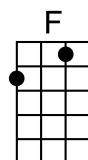
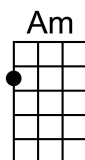
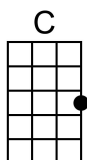
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Each night I ask, the stars up above

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Why must I be a teenager in love?
 / / /

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Why must I be a teenager in love?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Why must I be a teenager in love?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
 Why must I be a teenager in love? /



Tennessee Waltz

Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King
3/4 Time

G D⁷ G G
/// /// /// ///..

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
When an old friend I happened to see.

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G D⁷ G G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

G B⁷ C G
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Now I know just how much I have lost

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G D⁷ G G
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Could have broken my heart so complete

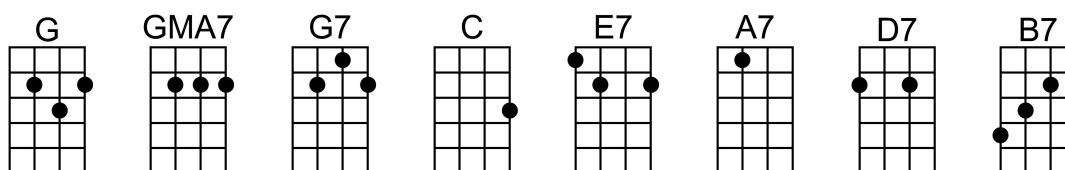
G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'

G D⁷ G G
In love with my darlin' so sweet

G **B⁷** **C** **G**
 Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Wish I'd known just how much it would cost
G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
 But I didn't see it coming, it's all over but the cryin'
G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
 I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 When an old friend I happened to see.
G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
 I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing
G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

G **B⁷** **C** **G**
 I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Now I know just how much I have lost
G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
 Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 That beautiful Tennessee Waltz
G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
 That beautiful Tennessee Waltz **///** **/**



That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup (performed by Elvis Presley)

D **D** **D** **D**
 //// //// //// ///

D
 Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you

D7
 That's all right mama, just anyway you do

G
 Well that's all right, that's all right,

A7 **D** **D**
 That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. //// //// ///

D
 Mama she done told me, Papa done told me too

D7
 Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you

G
 But that's all right, that's all right,

A7 **D** **D**
 That's all right now mama, anyway you do. //// //// ///

D
 I'm leaving town, baby, I'm leaving town for sure

D7
 Well then you won't be bothered with me hanging 'round your door.

G
 Well, that's all right, that's all right,

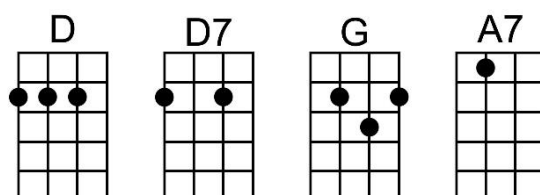
A7 **D** **D**
 That's all right now mama, any way you do. //// //// ///

D
 Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you

D7
 That's all right mama, just anyway you do

G
 Well that's all right, that's all right,

A7 **D** **D** **D** **D** **A7** **D**
 That's all right now Mama, anyway you do. //// //// / / /



They Call The Wind Mariah

Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C A^m C A^m C A^m C A^m
// // // // // // //

C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m
Way out west they have a name for wind and rain and fire

| A^m | E^m | F G | C A^m | C A^m
The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma ri ah

| C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | E^m | E^m
Ma ri ah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying

| A^m | E^m | F G | C | C
Ma ri ah makes the mountains sound, like folks were up there dying

| A^m | A^m | E^m | E^m
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

| F | G | C A^m | C A^m
They call the wind Ma ri ah

| C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m
Before I knew Ma ri ah's name and heard her wail and whinin'

| A^m | E^m | F G | C A^m | C A^m
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'

| C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | E^m | E^m
But then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me

| A^m | E^m | F G | C | C
And now I'm so lost, so gall-darn lost, not e-ven God can find me

| A^m | A^m | E^m | E^m
Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

| F | G | C A^m | C A^m
They call the wind Ma ri ah

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |C A^m
 Out here they've got a name for rain. For wind and fire only

|A^m |E^m |F G |C A^m |C A^m
 But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely

|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m |E^m |E^m
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me

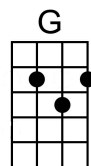
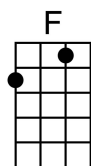
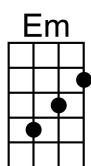
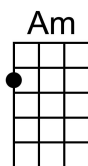
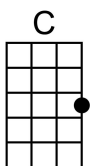
|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
 Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
 Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
 They call the wind Ma ri ah

|A^m |A^m |E^m |E^m
 Ma ri ah Ma ri ah

|F |G |C |C
 Blow my love to me /



Bobby Darin

G⁷
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to . . . (*talkin' to*)

C
F
 When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you . . (*love you*)
C
G⁷
C
C
 Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

REPEAT CHORUS:

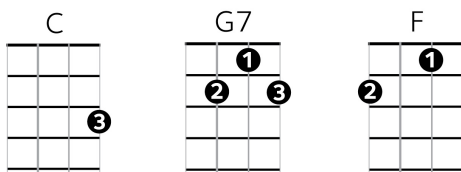
(original goes up a full tone here)

C
 I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' . . (*playin'*)
G⁷
 And the face I see each day belongs to you . . (*belongs to you*)
C
F
 Though there's not a single sound, and there's nobody else around,
C
G⁷
C
C
 It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

REPEAT CHORUS:

OUTRO:

G⁷
C
 And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to
G⁷
C
 You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
G⁷
C
C
 Staring at the lonely avenue /



Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Opening riff: a -----0-----
 e -----2-----2-----
 c ---2-h-4-----4-2----- X2

Just play 'D' till you're ready

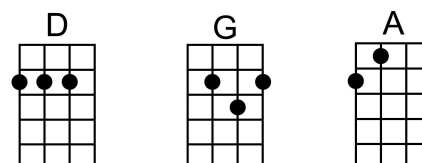
D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

D **A**
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
D **G**
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
D **A**
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
G **D**
 Singin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

D **A**
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
D **G**
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
D **A**
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
G **D**
 Singin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
Repeat last line to end – fade out



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.

