

Key of D

D D D D
 // // // // // // // // // // // // // // // //

D

A

A

D

G

D

G

G

D

A

D

Tonight I'm gonna paint this town

D

A

A

D

G

D

G

G

D

A

D

She said good-bye to her good timing man

D

Oh now I've gotta say that the wind and the waves

A

And the moon winkin' down at me

A

Eases my mind by leavin' behind

D

The heartaches that love often brings

G

Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles

D

G

With no inclination to roam

G

D

I've gotta say that I think I've gotta stay

A

D

'Cause this is feelin' more and more like home

Chorus: X2

End With:

(D)

G

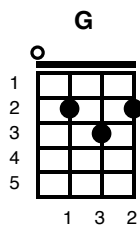
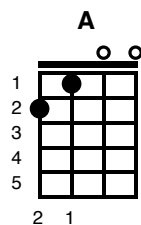
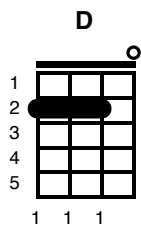
D

So bring me two piña coladas

A

D

She said good-bye to her good timing man



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.

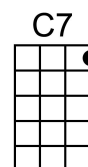
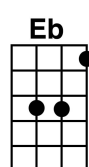
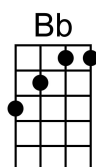
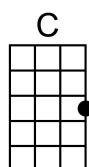
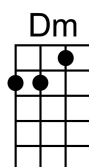
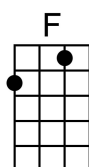
F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
 F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

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. / / /
 /



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**

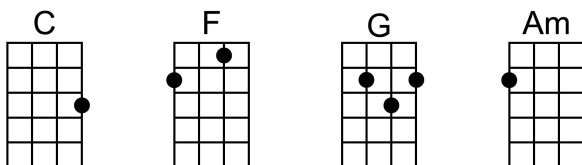
C Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, **C**

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. */*



The Eagles

C	Csus4	C	Csus4
////	////	////	////

C

Whoa, and it's a hollow feelin'

G

Dm

When it comes down to dealin' friends

G7

C

C

It never ends

Solo to rhythm of last verse:

C

C

G

G

Dm

G7

C

C

//// // // // // // //

Dm

G

Take another shot of courage

Em

A7

Dm

Wonder why the right words never come

E7

Am7

D7

You just get numb

C

It's another tequila sunrise

G

Dm

This old world still looks the same

G7

C- Csus2

C

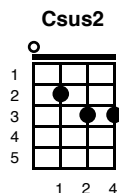
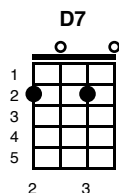
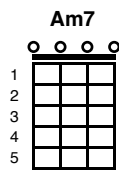
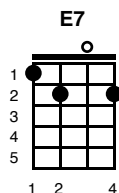
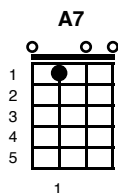
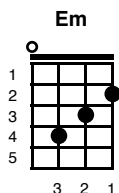
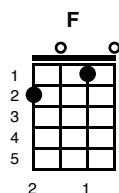
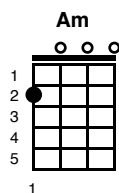
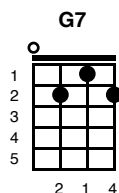
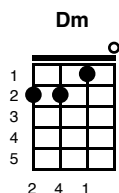
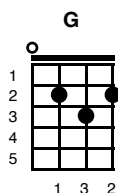
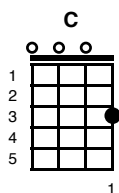
Dm G7

C- Csus2 C

Another frame

// //

// // /



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,

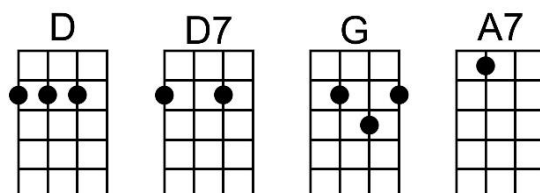
A⁷ **D** **D**
That's all right now mama, any way you do. //// //// ///

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



Key of C

C E7 F Fm C G7 C C
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

Well I love the first part of the last part of the day

When things begin to close

C G7 C C

And I love you the most

C E7 F D7

And fans spinning on the ceiling

C G7 C C7

But I love you the most

D7 **G7** **G7**

C **E7** **F** **Fm**

I need to find a way for you and I to always be close

C G7 C
'Cause I love you the most

C **E7** **F** **D7**

And watching the March wind take my kite up to the blue

C	E7	F	Fm
I love open roads, and city streets, and highways down the coast			

C G7 C C7

But I love you the most

F C C
Well I can't stand being so far away from you

D7 G7 G7
So I guess there's one thing I need to do

C E7 F Fm
I need to find a way for you and I to always be close

C G7 C
'Cause I love you the most

C E7 F Fm
La la la la... La la la la la...

C E7 F D7
La La La la-la la!

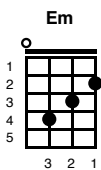
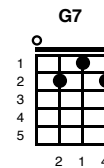
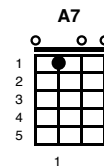
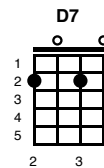
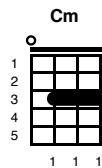
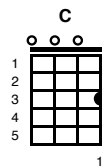
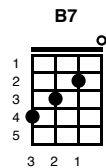
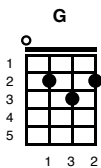
C E7 F Fm
I love the night life, and dancing, meeting up with old friends

C E7 F D7
And talking about the old, old days

C E7 F Fm
I love staying home, the lights down low, making stories of our own

C G7 Am F
'Cause I love you, yes I love you,

C G7 C C
And you love me the most ///



The Rose

Amanda McBroom

Key of C

C

(One strum)

C G7 F G7 C
Some say love it is a river that drowns the tender reed.

C G7 F G7 C
Some say love it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.

Em7 Am Am7 F G7
Some say love it is a hunger . . an endless aching need.

C G7 F G7 C
I say love it is a flower and you its only seed.

C G7 F G7 C
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance.

C G7 F G7 C
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance.

Em7 Am Am7 F G7
It's the one who won't be taken . . who cannot seem to give.

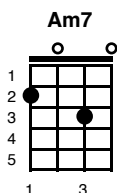
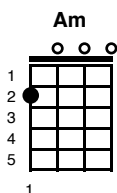
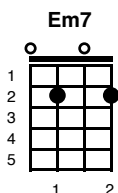
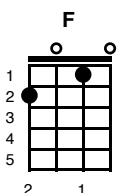
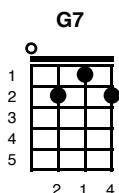
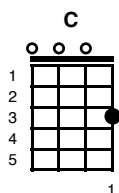
C G7 F G7 C
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.

C G7 F G7 C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long.

C G7 F G7 C
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong.

Em7 Am Am7 F G7
Just re-member in the winter . . far be-neath the bitter snows.

C G7 F G7 C C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring be-comes the rose. /



The Times They Are A-Changing

Bob Dylan

Key of C

3/4

C Am F C
/// /// /// //.

C Am F C C
Come gather 'round people, wherever you roam,
C Dm F G G
And admit that the waters a-round you have grown,
C Am F C
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.
C Dm G G
If your time to you is worth savin',
G G7 G G7
Then you'd better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
C F G7 C C
For the times they are a-changin!

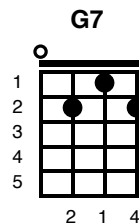
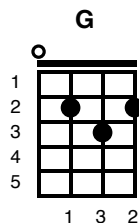
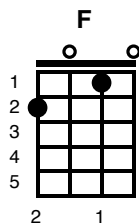
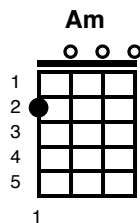
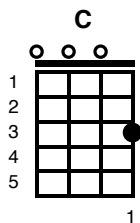
C Am F C C
Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen,
C Dm F G G
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again,
C Am F C
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin.
C Dm G G
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin',
G G7 G G7
For the loser now will be later to win,
C F G7 C C
For the times they are a-changin!

C Am F C C
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call,
C Dm F G G
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall,
C Am F C
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled.

C Dm G G
 There's a battle outside and it's ragin'.
G G7 G G7
 It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
C F G7 C C
 For the times they are a-changin!

C Am F C C
 Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land,
C Dm F G G
 And don't criticize what you can't understand,
C Am F C
 Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command.
C Dm G G
 Your old road is rapidly agin',
G G7 G G7
 Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand,
C F G7 C C
 For the times they are a-changin!

C Am F C C
 The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast,
C Dm F G G
 The slow one now will later be fast,
C Am F C
 As the present now will later be past.
C Dm G G
 The order is rapidly fadin',
G G7 G G7
 And the first one now will later be last,
C F G7 C /
 for the times they are a-changin'.



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

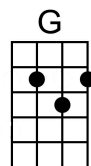
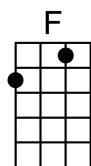
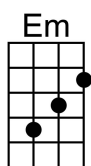
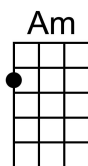
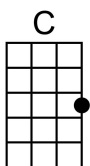
|A^m |E^m |F G |C |C
 Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|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.

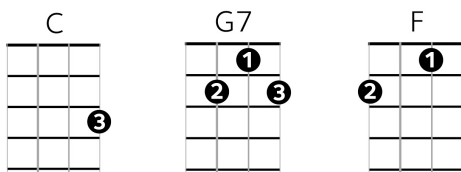
REPEAT CHORUS:

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 /



Today

Key of C

C Am Dm G7
/// /// /// //.

Chorus:

C Am Dm G7
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
C Am Dm G7
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,
C C7 F Dm
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
C Am Dm G7 G7 C Am Dm G7
E'er I forget all the joy that is mine to-day /// /// ///

Verse 1:

C Am Dm G7
I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover,
C Am Dm G7
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing,
C Am Dm G7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
F G7 C G7
Who knows what tomorrow shall bring

Chorus:

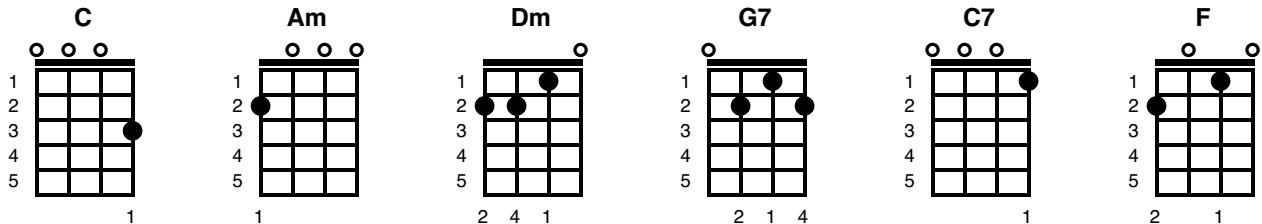
C Am Dm G7
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
C Am Dm G7
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,
C C7 F Dm
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
C Am Dm G7 G7 C Am Dm G7
E'er I forget all the joy that is mine to-day /// /// ///

Verse 2:

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I can't live on promises winter to spring,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Today is my moment and now is my story,
F **G7** **C** **G7**
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

Final Chorus:

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine,
C **C7** **F** **Dm**
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C**
E'er I forget all the joy that is mine to-day /// /// /// /



Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

D D G D D A⁷ D D
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //...

D **G** **D**
Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies.

And they tell me of a home far away. A^7 A^7 // . .

Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D **G** **D**

Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. // . .

D Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.

And they tell me of that land far away. $\mathbf{A}^7$ $\mathbf{A}^7$ // .

D G D
Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom.

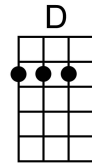
D **A⁷** **D** **D**
Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D **G** **D**
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

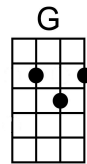
D **A⁷** **D** **D**
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. // . .

D **G** **D**
Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there.



A⁷ **A⁷**
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. // . .

D **G** **D**
Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow.

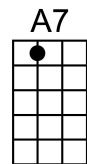


D **A⁷** **D** **D**
In the city that is made of gold.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

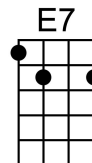
D **G** **D**
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. // . .



D **G** **D**
Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.

A⁷ **A⁷**
And His smile drives their sorrows away. // . .



D **G** **D**
And they tell me that no tears ever come again.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D **G** **D**
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da – a – a – ay.
//// // /

Break

Autumn Leaves--Em

Key of Em

Joseph Kosma, English lyrics by Johnny Mercer

Em Em Em Em
 //// //// //// /...

Am+C D7 G//GM7 // Em7 /...

The fall-ing leaves . . . drift by my win-dow

Am B7 Em Em /...

The Autumn leaves . . . of red and gold

Am+C D7 G // GM7 // Em7 /...

I see your lips . . . the summer kiss- es

Am B7 Em // Am // Em // .

The sun-burned hands . . . I used to hold

B7 B7 Em Em /...

Since you went away . . . the days grow long

Am// Am7 // D7 G G //..

And soon I'll hear . . . old winter's song

Am+C B7 Em Em //..

But I miss you most of all my dar-ling

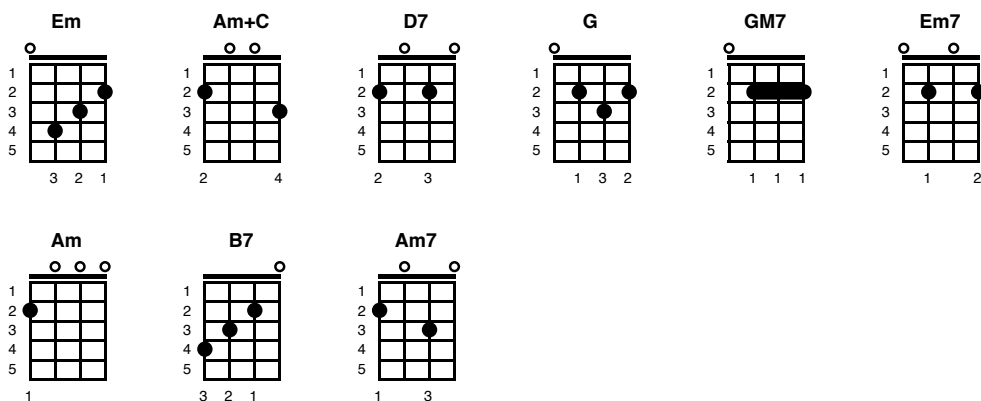
Am B7 Em // Am // Em /... (Repeat Song)

When Autumn Leaves start to fall.

TAG:

Am B7 Em // Am // Em /

When Autumn Leaves start to fall.



Abilene

Buck Owens

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
//// // // // //

CHORUS:

C **E⁷** **F** **C**
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

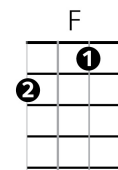
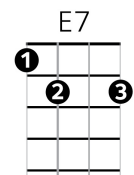
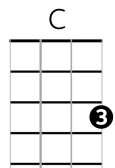
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C **E⁷**
I sit alone most every night

F **C**
Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ **G⁷**
Don't I wish they were carrying me

C **F** **C**
To Abilene, my Abilene



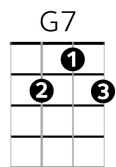
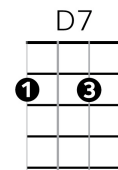
CHORUS:

C **E⁷**
Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F **C**
Nothing in this town for me

D⁷ **G⁷**
Wish to the Lord that I could be

C **F** **C**
In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?"

And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,

And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

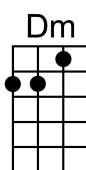
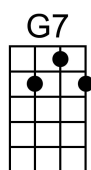
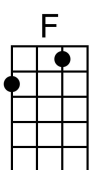
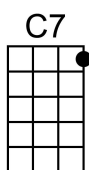
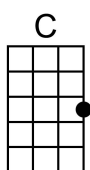
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,
 D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,
 D^m **F** **G⁷**
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

C **C⁷** **F**
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,
 G⁷ **C**
 It's the little things that make a house a home.
C **C⁷** **F**
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.
 G⁷ **F** **C**
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. ///



Cupid

Sam Cooke

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

Chorus:

C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for me-e-e-e.

C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

C **G⁷** **F** **C**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

C **G⁷**
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress;

C
There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness.

F
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist;

G⁷ **C**
And this you can fix. So...

Chorus:

C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, no-body but me.

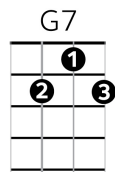
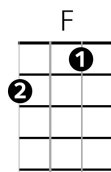
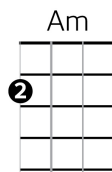
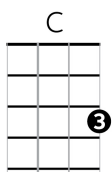
C **A^m** **C** **F**
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

C **G⁷** **F** **C**
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

C **G7**
 Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,
C
 I promise I will love her until eternity.
F
 I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;
G7 **C**
 Help me if you will. So...

Chorus:

C **A^m** **C** **F**
 Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;
C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for no-body but me.
C **A^m** **C** **F**
 Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;
C **G⁷** **F** **C**
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me
C **G⁷** **F** **C**
 Straight to my lover's heart, for me ///



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

F C F C
//// //// //// ////

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
There goes my baby with someone new

G⁷ C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C⁷ F G⁷
She was my baby till he stepped in

C C⁷
Goodbye to romance that might have been

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ **C**
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: **G⁷** **C**
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

G⁷ **C**
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C⁷ **F** **G⁷**
And here's the reason that I'm so free

C **C⁷**
My lovin' baby is through with me

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

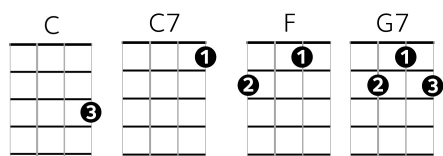
F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C **G⁷** **C**
Bye bye my love good bye,

C **G⁷** **C** / / / **C**
Bye bye my love good bye /



Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

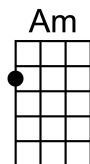
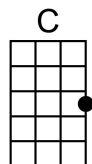
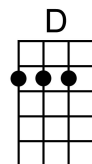
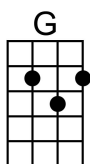
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/



Paul Simon
Simon & Garfunkel

A^m **G**
And in the naked light I saw

G **A^m**
Ten thousand people, maybe more

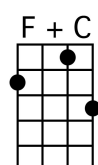
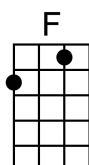
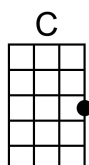
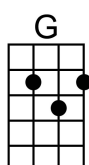
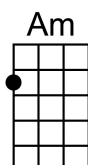
A^m **F** **C**
People talking witho-ut speaking

C **F** **C**
People hearing witho-ut listening

C **F** **F⁺C** **C** **A^m**
 People writing songs that voices never shared . . . No one dared
C **G** **A^m**
 Disturb the sound of silence

A^m **G**
"Fools," said I, "You do not know:
G **A^m**
Silence, like a cancer, grows.
A^m **F** **C**
Hear my words that I mi-ight teach you.
C **F** **C**
Take my arms that I mi-ight reach you."
C **F** **F^{+C}** **C** **A^m**
But my words like silent raindrops fell /// . .
C **G** **A^m**
And echoed in the wells of silence

A^m **G**
And the people bowed and prayed
G **A^m**
To the neon God they made
A^m **F** **C**
And the sign flashed out its warning
C **F** **C**
In the words that it wa-as forming
C **F** **F^{+C}** **C**
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
 A^m
 . . . And tenement halls."
 C **G** **A^m**
And whispered in the sounds of silence
 /
 (riff optional)



There's A Kind Of Hush

Les Reed & Geoff Stephens
Herman's Hermits

G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
//// // // //

G **B⁷** **E^m** **G⁷**
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night.

C **D⁷** **G**
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love.

D⁷
(You know what I mean.)

G **B⁷** **E^m** **G⁷**
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight.

C **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight. /// . .

C **A^m**
So listen very carefully,

E^m **A^m** **G** **G**
Closer now and you will see what I mean. // . .

G **G⁷**
It isn't a dream. /// . .

C **A^m**
The only sound that you will hear

C^{M7} **A^m** **D⁷** **D⁷**
Is when I whisper in your ear, I love you, // . .

D⁷ **D⁷**
For ever and ever. /// . .

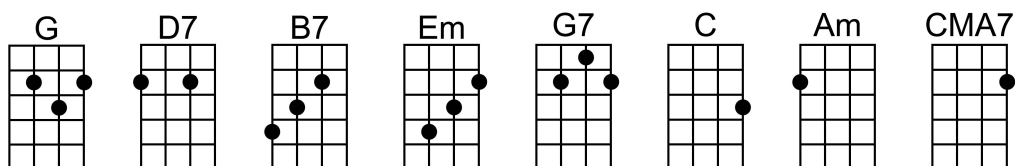
G **B⁷** **E^m** **G⁷**
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night.

C **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love.

G **B⁷** **E^m** **G⁷**
 La la la la-la-la laaa La-la la la la-la-la laaa
 C **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 La-la la-la laaa la-la-la-la laaa la-la-la-la laaaa

C **A^m**
 So listen very carefully,
E^m **A^m** **G** **G**
 Closer now and you will see what I mean. //..
 G **G⁷**
 It isn't a dream. ///..
 C **A^m**
 The only sound that you will hear
 C^{M7} **A^m** **D⁷** **D⁷**
 Is when I whisper in your ear, I love you, //..
 D⁷ **D⁷**
 For ever and ever. ///..

G **B⁷** **E^m** **G⁷**
 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night.
 C **D⁷**
 All over the world people just like us
 G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 Are fallin' in love. Yeah, they're fallin' in love. /..
 G **D⁷** **G**
 Hush, they're fallin' in love. Hush. /



Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

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

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

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

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

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

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

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

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

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

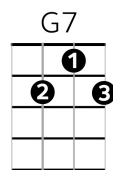
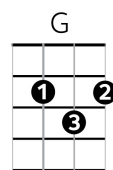
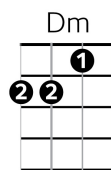
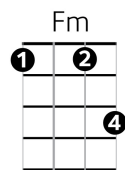
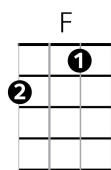
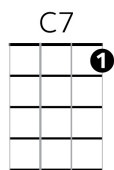
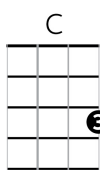
C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

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

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

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

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



Wasted On The Way

Graham Nash

Performed by Crosby, Stills, and Nash

$$\begin{array}{ccccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\text{sus4}} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C}^{\text{sus4}} & \mathbf{C} \\ // & // & // & // & // \dots \end{array}$$

C **A^m**
Look around me, I can see my life before me

F	G	C	C^{sus4}	C
Running rings around the way it used to be			//	// . .
		//		

C **A^m**
I am older now, I have more than what I wanted

F **G** **F** **C** **C**
But I wish that I had started long before I did

CHORUS: **F** **G** **C** **A^m**
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F G F C
Let the water come and carry us a-way

F G C A^m F G C C^{sus4} C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// // // //...

C **A^m**
Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers

F
G
F
C
 C^{sus4}
C

Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve // // . .
//

C **A^m**
 Look around you now, you must go for what you wanted

F **G** **F** **C** **C**
 Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved

CHORUS: **F** **G** **C** **A^m**
 And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
 Time we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way

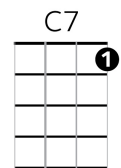
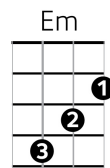
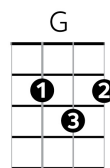
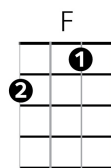
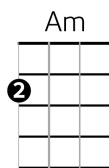
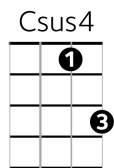
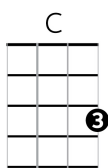
F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much love to make up everywhere you turn

F **G** **E^m** **C⁷**
 Love we have Wasted On The Way-ay-ay

F **G** **C** **A^m**
 So much water moving underneath the bri-i-idge

F **G** **F** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way

F **G** **F** **F** **C** **C**
 Let the water come and carry us a-way-ay-ay-ay /



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?

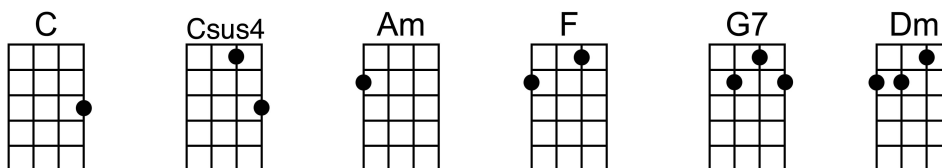
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

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? / / / / /



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-o-graphy, **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.

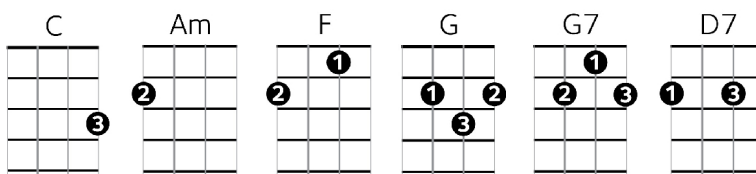
C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

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.

