

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

reworked by A.P. Carter and the Carter Family
From the Christian hymn of the same name
by Ada Habeshon and Charles Gabriel

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

G **G⁷**
I was standing by my window

C **G**
On a cold and cloudy day

G
When I saw that hearse come rolling

G **D⁷** **G**
For to carry my mother away

G **G⁷** **C** **G**
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

G **G** **D⁷** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

G **G⁷**
Lord, I told that under-taker,

C **G**
"Under-taker, please drive slow.

G
For the lady you are hauling,

G **D⁷** **G**
Lord, I hate to see her go."

G **G⁷** **C** **G**
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

G **G** **D⁷** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

G **G⁷**
Lord, I followed close be-hind her,

C **G**
Tried to hold up and be brave.

G
But I could not hide my sorrow,

G **D⁷** **G**
When they laid her in the grave.

G **G⁷** **C** **G**
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

G **G** **D⁷** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

G **G⁷**
Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome,

C **G**
Since my mother, she was gone.

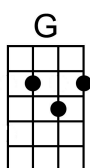
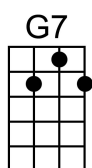
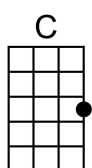
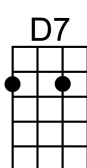
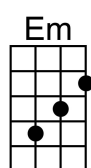
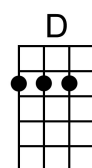
G
All my brothers, sisters cryin',

G **D⁷** **G**
What a home so sad and lone.

G **G⁷** **C** **G**
Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?

G **G** **D⁷** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

G **E^m** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky.y.y.y *///*
(draw out) (tremolo)



A Pirate Looks at 40

Key of G

Jimmy Buffet

G G

//// //

G

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

C Am7 G

Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall

Am Am7 G G

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

G

Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

C Am7G

And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen

Am Am7 G G

Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

G

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

C

The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder,

Am7 G

I'm an over forty victim of fate

Am Am7 G G

Arriving too late, arriving too late

G

I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass

C Am7 G

I made enough money to buy Miami but I kissed it away so fast

Am Am7 G G

Never meant to last, never meant to last

G

I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

C

But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

Am7

G

Down to rock bottom a-gain

Am

Am7

G

G

With just a few friends, just a few friends

G

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

C

And though I ran away, they'll come back one day,

Am7

G

still could manage a smile

Am

Am7

G

G

Just takes a while, just takes a while

G

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

C

Am7

G

My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-round

Am

Am7

G

G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town

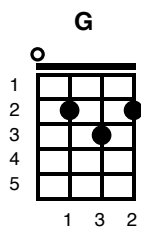
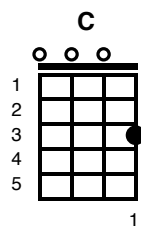
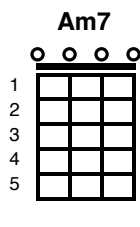
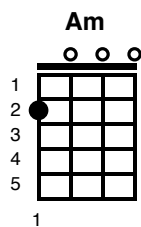
Am

Am7

G

G

I feel like I've drowned, gonna head up-town /



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

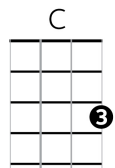
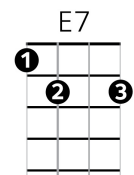
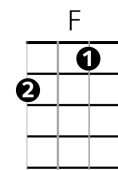
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

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



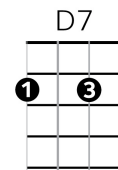
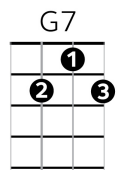
CHORUS:

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:

Across The Great Divide Kate Wolf

Across The Great Divide Kate Wolf

C **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 //// //// //// //// //// //...

C **F** **C**
I've been walking in my sleep

A^m **F**
Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

C **A^m**
Where the years went I can't say

F I just turned around **G** and they've gone away **C**

C I've been sifting **F** through the layers **C**

A^m **F**
Of dusty books and faded papers

C **A^m**
They tell a story I used to know

It was one that happened **F** **G** **C** so long ago

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
It's gone away in yesterday

A^m **F**
Now I find myself on the mountainside

C G A^m
Where the rivers change direction

F G C
Across The Great Divide

C **F** **C**
 Now, I heard the owl a-callin'
A^m **F**
 Softly as the night was fallin'
C **A^m**
 With a question and I replied
F **G** **C**
 But he's gone across the borderline

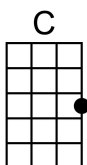
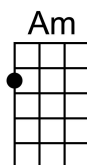
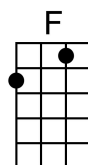
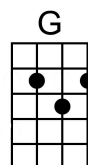
CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
 The finest hour that I have seen
A^m **F**
 Is the one that comes between
C **A^m**
 The edge of night and the break of day
F **G** **C**
 It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



Act Naturally

Johnny Russell/Voni Morrison

G D A⁷ D D
//// //// //// //// ////

D They're gonna put me in the movies **G**

D **A⁷**
They're gonna make a big star out of me

D We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely **G**

A⁷ **D**
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally

CHORUS:

A⁷ **D**
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

A⁷ **D**
I might win an Oscar, you can never tell

A⁷ **D**
The movies gonna make me a big star

E⁷ **A⁷**
'Cause I can play the part so well

D Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies **G**

D **A⁷**
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

D **G**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

A⁷ **D**
And all I gotta do is act naturally

D **G**
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

D **A⁷**
And beggin' down upon his bended knee

D **G**
I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsin'

A⁷ **D**
All I gotta do is act naturally

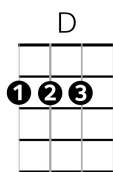
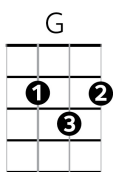
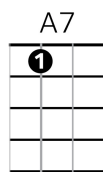
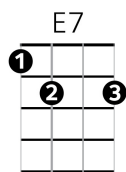
Chorus:

D **G**
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

D **A⁷**
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

D **G**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

A⁷ **D** **A⁷** **D**
And all I gotta do is act naturally // /



All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

C A^m F G C A^m F G
// // // // // // //

C A^m F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,

C A^m F G
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C A^m F G
Dre – e – e – e – eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

C A^m F G C F C C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – e – eam.

F E^m D^m G C C⁷
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

F E^m D⁷ D^m G
Only trouble is - gee whiz – I'm dreaming my life away.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C A^m F G C F C C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre – e – e – e – e – e – e – eam

F **E^m** **D^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

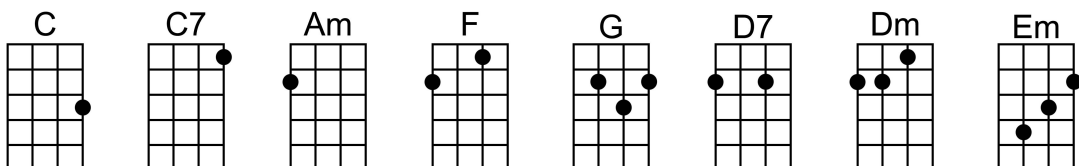
F **E^m** **D⁷** **D^m** **G**
 Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

C **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G**
 I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam,

C **A^m** **F** **G** **C**
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam, dream.
 /



All My Life's A Circle

Harry Chapin

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
// // // // // // // //

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

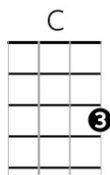
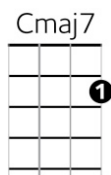
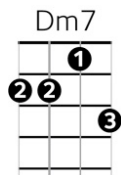
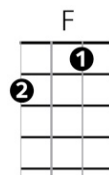
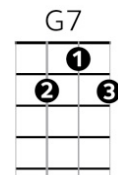
C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

F G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / / /



All My Loving

The Beatles

D^m G C A^m F G C C
//// // // // // // // //....

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

D^m G C A^m
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F D^m B^b G
And hope that my dreams will come true.

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

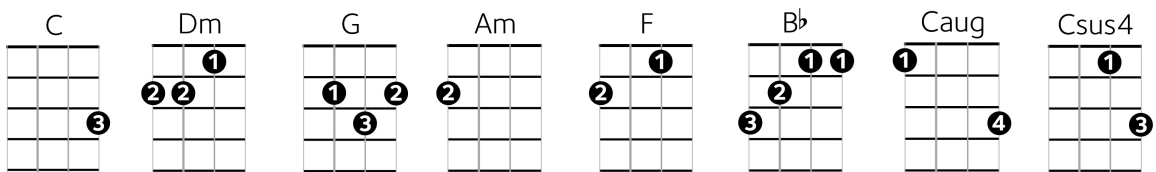
F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C C^{sus4} C
All my loving, darling I'll be true. // /
[.....draw out.....]



Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

C **E^m** **F** **G**
//// // // // **X2**

C **E^m** **F** **C**
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone

E^m **F** **G**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

G **F** **G⁷**
// . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

C **E^m** **F**
I'll be bucking at the county fair

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

C **E^m** **F** **C**
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe

E^m **F** **G**
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

G **F** **G⁷**
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate

C **E^m** **F**
And I hope that judge ain't blind

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind

Up one tone

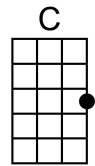
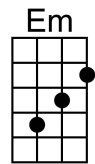
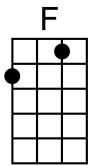
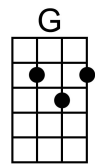
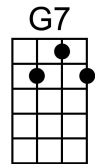
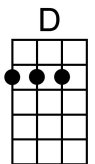
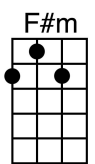
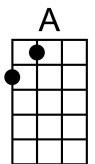
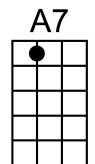
D **F^{#m}** **G** **D**
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone

F^{#m} **G** **A**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

A **G** **A⁷**
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine

D **F^{#m}** **G**
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

D **A** **G - A⁷** **D** **F^{#m}** **G** **D**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /



At the hop Danny and the Juniors

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

Chorus:

G **G⁷**
Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop (oh baby) !

C **G**

Let's go to the hop, (oh baby) let's go to the hop !

D C G
Come – on - , let's go to the hop.

G **E^m**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D** **G**

bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!

G

1. Well, you can rock it, you can roll it,

you can stop, you can stroll it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
when the record starts spinnin',

G
you *chalypso* when you chicken at the hop,

D **C** **G**
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation, at the hop !

CHORUS:

G

2. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

G⁷

you can really start to move it at the hop,

C

where the jockey is the smoothest

G

and the music is the coolest, at the hop.

D **C** **G**

All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

3. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

G⁷

you can really start to move it at the hop,

C

where the jockey is the smoothest

G

and the music is the coolest, at the hop.

D **C** **G**

All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

CHORUS:

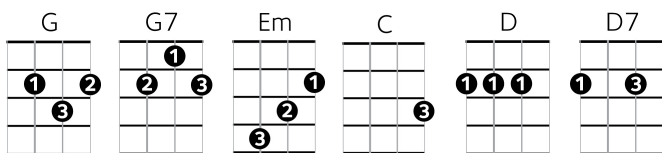
G **E^m**

Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

C **D** **G**

bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!

/



A Place in the Sun

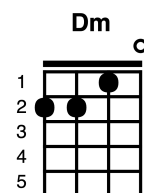
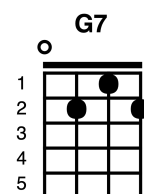
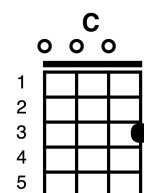
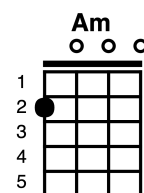
Ronald Miller and Bryan Wells
As performed by Stevie Wonder

Key of C

Dm G7 C C
//// // // //

Dm G7
Like a long lonely stream
C Am
I keep runnin' to-wards a dream
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on
Dm G7
Like a branch on a tree
C Am
I keep reachin' to be free
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on

Dm G7
'Cause there's a place in the sun
C Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm G7 C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm G7 C
Got to find me a place in the sun



Dm G7
Like an old dusty road
C Am
I get weary from the load
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on
Dm G7
Like this tired troubled earth
C Am
I've been rollin' since my birth
Dm G7 C
Movin' on, movin' on

Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
Where there's hope for ev'ry-one
Dm G7 C
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
Dm G7
There's a place in the sun
C Am
And be-fore my life is done
Dm G7 C C
I got to find me a place in the sun /

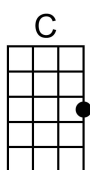
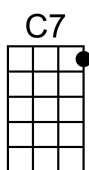
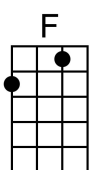
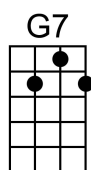
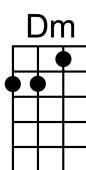
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

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. ///



Break

Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

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

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C**
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

F **G⁷**
before they're forever banned?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?

C **F** **C**
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

F **G⁷**
that too many people have died?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

C **F** **C**
 How many times can a man turn his head,

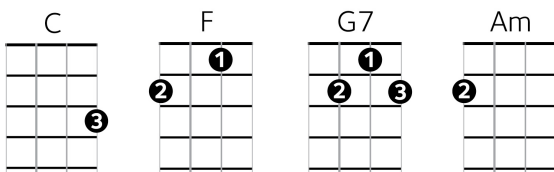
F **G⁷**
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C** **C**
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /



Green Green Grass Of Home

Curly Putman

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

G
 The old home town looks the same

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

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

G **G⁷**
 Down the road I look and there runs Mary

C
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

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

G **G⁷**
 Yes they'll all come to meet me;

C
 Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

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

G
 The old house is still standing

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

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

G **G⁷**
Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

C
Hair of gold and lips like cherries

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

G
Then I awake and look around me

C **G**
At the four gray walls that surround me

D⁷ **D⁷**
And I realize that I was only dreaming

G **G⁷**
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

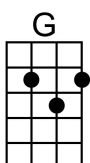
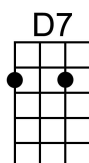
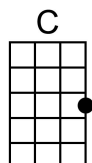
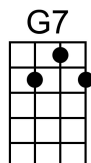
C
Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
Again I'll touch the green grass of home

G
Yes they'll all come to see me

C
In the shade of that old oak tree

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /



For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

D G D G
//// // //

a-----12-----12-----
e---10-----10-----
c-----
g-----

(original song is in "E", the notes are the harmonics
played on the 12th and 7th fret of the guitar's
e (1st) string.

D G D G
There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.

D G D G
There's a man with a gun over there. A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

D C
I think it's time we stop. Children, what's that sound?

G B^b D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down. //// //// //

D G D G
There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.

D G D G
Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

D C
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B^b D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down. //// //// //

D G D G
What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street

D G D G
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs. Mostly say hooray for our side.

D C
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B^b D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down. *////* *////* *////* *////*

D G D G
Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.

D G
It starts when you're always afraid.

D G
Step out of line, the man come and take you away.

D C
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B^b
Everybody look what's goin' down

D C
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

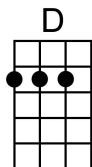
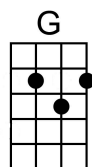
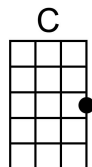
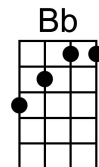
G B^b
Everybody look what's goin' down

D C
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B^b
Everybody look what's goin' down

D C
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

G B^b D G D G D
Everybody look what's goin' down. *////* *////* *////* *////* */*



I Can Help

Billy Swan

C A^m
// // X4

C A^m C A^m
 If you got a problem, don't care what it is

C A^m C A^m
 If you need a hand, I can assure you this

F D^m F D^m C A^m C A^m
 I can help, I got two strong arms, I can help

G B^b - F - G C A^m C A^m
 It would sure do me good, to do you good, let me help
 / / /

C A^m C A^m
 It's a fact that people get lonely, ain't nothing new

C A^m C A^m
 But a woman like you, baby, should never have the blues

F D^m F D^m C A^m C A^m
 Let me help, take a tip from me, I can help

G B^b - F - G C A^m C A^m
 It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

F G C A^m C A^m
 When I go to sleep at night, you're always a part of my dream

F D G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
 Holding me tight and telling me everything, I wanna hear

C A^m C A^m
 Don't forget me baby, all you gotta do is call

C A^m C A^m
 You know how I feel about you, if I can do anything at all,

F **D^m** **F** **D^m** **C** **A^m** **C** **A^m**
 Let me help, if your child needs a daddy, I can help

G **B^b - F - G** **C** **A^m** **C** **A^m**
 It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

F **G** **C** **A^m** **C** **A^m**
 When I go to sleep at night, you're always a part of my dream

F **D** **G⁷** **G⁷⁺⁵**
 Holding me tight and telling me everything, I wanna hear

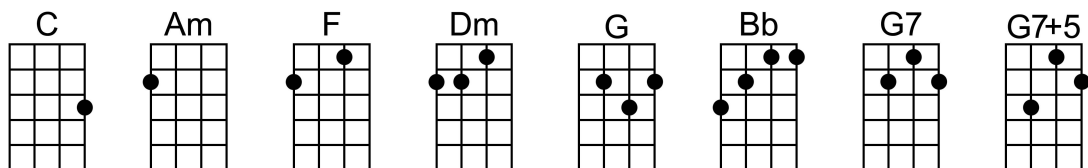
C **A^m** **C** **A^m**
 Don't forget me baby, all you gotta do is call

C **A^m** **C** **A^m**
 You know how I feel about you, if I can do anything at all,

F **D^m** **F** **D^m** **C** **A^m** **C** **A^m**
 Let me help, if your child needs a daddy, I can help

G **B^b - F - G** **C** **A^m** **C** **A^m**
 It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

G **B^b - F - G** **C** **A^m** **C**
 It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help ///



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)

D G D D
/////

D G D D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun-shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun-shiny day

D G D D
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D G D D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

bridge:

F C C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

F A A
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

D **G** **D** **D**
 Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

D **G** **A** **A**
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D **G** **D** **D**
 Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C **G** **D** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C **G** **D** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

D **G** **D** **D**
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone

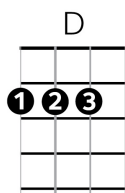
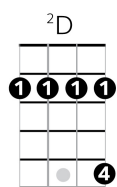
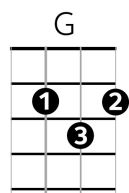
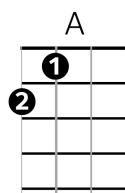
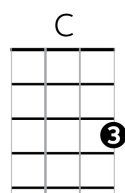
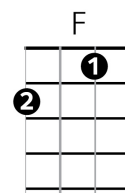
D **G** **A** **A**
 I can see all obstacles in my way

D **G** **D** **D**
 Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

C **G** **D** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C **G** **D** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

C **G** **D** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day



Love Is A Rose

Neil Young

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

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

F C
I wanna see what's never been seen,

G C
I wanna live that age old dream.

F C
Come on, lass, we can go together;

G C
Let's take the best right now,

G Tacet: C
Take the best right now.
/

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

F **C**
I wanna go to an old hoedown

G **C**
Long ago in a western town.

F **C**
Pick me up cause my feet are draggin';

G **C**
Give me a lift and I'll haw your wagon.

C **F** **C**
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G **C**
It only grows when it's on the vine.

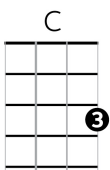
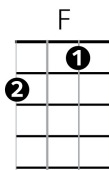
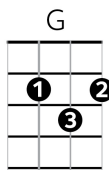
F **C**
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G **C**
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

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

C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C**
Love is a rose. // // Love is a rose. // //

C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C**
Love is a rose. // // Love is a rose. // /



Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

	(count)	
a -----		a -----
e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---	2, 3, 4	e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---
c -----		c -----
g -----		g -----

A

Just take those old records off the shelf

D

I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

E⁷

Today's music ain't got the same soul

A

I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Don't try to take me to a disco

D

You'll never even get me out on the floor

E⁷

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

A

I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Won't go to hear them play a tango

D

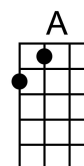
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

E⁷

There's only one sure way to get me to go

A

Start playing old time rock 'n' roll



A

Call me a relic, call me what you will

D

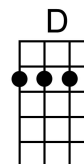
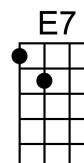
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill

E⁷

Today's music ain't got the same soul

A

I like that old time rock 'n' roll



A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

E⁷

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll

/ //

C Lefty, he can't sing the blues **G** all night long like he used to.

F The dust that Pancho bit down south **C** ended up in Lefty's mouth. **G**

F The day they laid poor Pancho low, **C** Lefty split for Ohio **F**

A^m Where he got the bread-to-go **F C G G** there ain't nobody knows **F A^m A^m**

F All the Federales say **C** they could have had him any day **F**

C They only let him slip a-way **F C G G** out of kindness, I sup-pose **F A^m F G C C** / /

C The poets tell how Pancho fell, **G** and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel

F The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold **C** and so the story ends we're told **G**

F Pancho needs your prayers it's true, **C** but save a few for Lefty too **F**

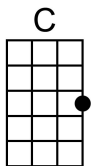
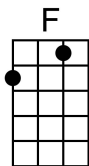
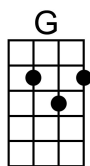
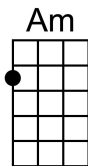
A^m He only did what he had-to-do **F C G G** and now he's growing old **F A^m A^m**

F All the Federales say **C** they could have had him any day **F**

A^m They only let him go-so-long, **F C G G** out of kindness, I sup-pose **F A^m A^m**

F A few gray Federales say **C** they could have had him any day **F**

A^m They only let him go-so-long, **F C G G** out of kindness, I sup-pose **F A^m F G C** / / /



People Get Ready

Curtis Mayfield

C A^m F C C A^m D^m C
// // // // // // //

C A^m F C
 People get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
 You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
 All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
 Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

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

C A^m F C
 People get ready for the train to Jordan;

C A^m F C
 It's picking up passengers from coast to coast

C A^m F C
 Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em;

A^m D^m F C
 There's hope for all among those loved the most.

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

C A^m F C
 There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner;

C A^m F C
 Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own

C A^m F C
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner;

A^m D^m F C
For there's no hiding place against the Kingdom's throne

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

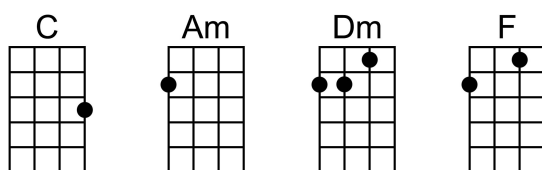
C A^m F C
So, people get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

A^m D^m F C C
You don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord /
[Draw Out]



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

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

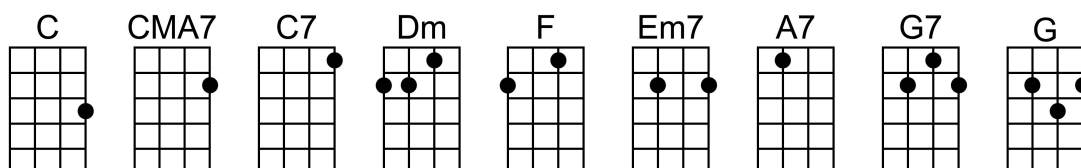
A⁷ **E^{m7}**
Crying's not for me

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...
/ / /..



Till I Kissed You

Everly Brothers

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
//// //// //// ////

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver felt like this until I kissed ya

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
How did I exist until I kissed ya

F
Never had you on my mind

B^b **C⁷**
Now you're there all the time

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m**
I kissed ya oh yeah

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Things have really changed since I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
My life's not the same now that I kissed ya oh yeah

F
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b **C⁷**
Now I can't live without ya

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m**
I kissed ya oh yeah

D^m **F** **F**
 You don't realize what you do to me

D^m **F** **F**
 And I didn't realize what a kiss could be

F
 Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b **C⁷**
 Now I can't live without ya

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
 Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m**
 I kissed ya oh yeah

D^m **F** **F**
 You don't realize what you do to me

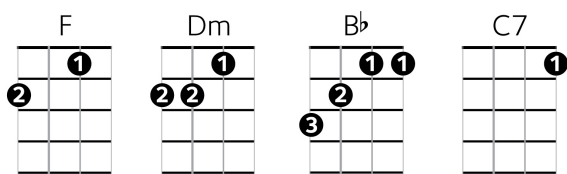
D^m **F** **F**
 And I didn't realize what a kiss could be

F
 Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b **C⁷**
 Now I can't live without ya

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
 Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

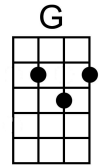
F **D^m** **F**
 I kissed ya oh yeah I kissed ya
 / /



Tonight You Belong To Me

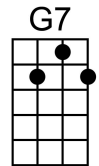
Billy Rose and Lee David

G **G⁷** **C^{M7}** **C^m** **G** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////



G **G⁷** **C^{M7}** **C^m**
 I know (I know) you be-looooong to soooomebody neeew

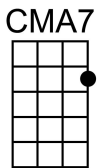
G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 But to-night, you be-long to me



G **G⁷** **C^{M7}** **C^m**
 Al-though (although) we're a-paaart you're paaart of my heaaart

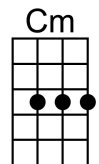
G **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 And to-night you be-long to me

C^m **G**
 Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem once more

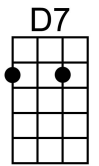


E⁷ **A⁷** **D⁷** *tacet:*
 Just to dream in the moonlight, / my honey

G **G⁷** **C^{M7}** **C^m**
 I know (I know) with the daaawn that yooooou will be gooone

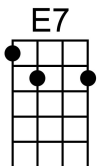


G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 But to-night, you be-long to me



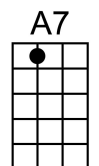
G **G⁷** **C^{M7}** **C^m** **G** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C^m **G**
 Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem once more



E⁷ **A⁷** **D⁷** *tacet:*
 Just to dream in the moonlight, / my honey

G **G⁷** **C^{M7}** **C^m**
 I know (I know) with the daaawn that yooooou will be gooone



G **D⁷** **G** **G** *tacet:* **G** **D⁷** **G**
 But to-night, you be-long to me / Just to little ol' me / /