

**John and Kathy**

# Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

**F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C C C**  
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

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

**C A<sup>m</sup> G G**  
We're born again there's new grass on the field

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

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

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

**C F E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

**C A<sup>m</sup> G G**  
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

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

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

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

**C** **F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C**  
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

**F** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

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

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **G** **G**  
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

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

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

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

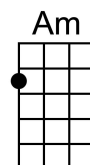
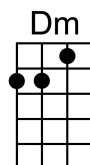
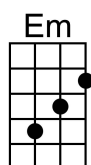
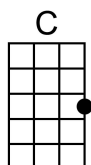
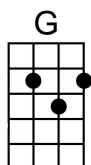
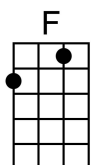
**C** **F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Look at me I can be . . .

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

**C** **F** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///



## Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

**C F G C**  
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

**C F G C**  
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

**D<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

**F C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

**F G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

**F G C C**  
 And I just want you back by my side  
 //// ////

**C F G C**  
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

**C F G C**  
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

**D<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

**F C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

**F G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

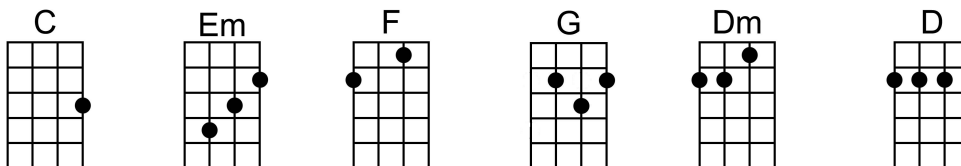
**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

**F G C A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I just want you back by my side

**D**            **G**            **D**            **G**  
 I cant help it honey,    you're that much a part of me now,  
**D**                            **G**  
 Remember that night in Montana  
                           **F**                            **G**            **G**  
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

**C**                            **F**                            **G**                            **C**  
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery,    I know that it's pretty up there  
**C**                            **F**                            **G**                            **C**  
 We can go hiking on Tuesday,    with you I'd walk anywhere  
**D<sup>m</sup>**                            **F**                            **G**  
 California has worn me quite thin,    I just can't wait to see you again

**F**                            **C**  
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,  
                           **F**                            **G**  
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight  
                           **C**                            **E<sup>m</sup>**                            **F**                            **G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze  
                           **F**                            **G**                            **C**  
 And I just want you back by my side  
                           **C**                            **E<sup>m</sup>**                            **F**                            **G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze  
                           **F**                            **G**                            **C**                            **F**                            **G**                            **C**  
 And I just want you back by my side    //    //    /



# Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

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

**G C**  
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

**D C D**  
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

**G C**  
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

**D G G**  
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

**G C**  
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

**D C D**  
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

**G C**  
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

**D G G**  
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

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

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

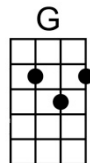
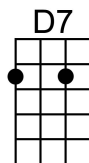
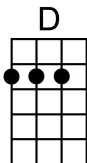
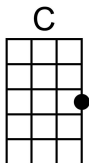
**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

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

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

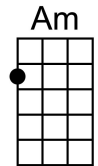
**D G C G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



Five Hundred Miles  
(Railroader's Lament)

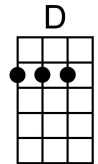
(attributed to) Hedy West

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
//// // // //



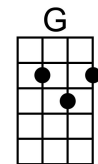
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .

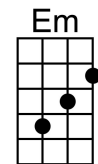


G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

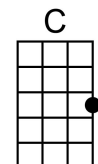
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .



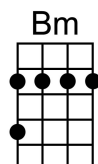
G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.



G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

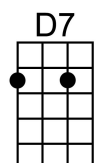
A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////



A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
//// // // //

G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A<sup>m</sup> D G G  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /





## Flowers On The Wall

Lewis DeWitt

**G G E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess  
**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 If I was walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 While you and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun:

**CHORUS:**

**E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..  
**E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..  
**C**  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo  
**D C D D**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down  
**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 You can always find me here I'm having quite a time:

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D D**  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

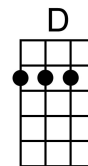
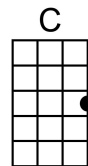
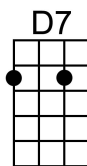
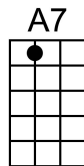
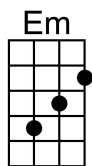
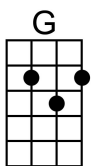
**E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D C**  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do /..

**D C G G**  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///



# 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 12<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> fret of the guitar's e (1<sup>st</sup>) 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<sup>b</sup> 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<sup>b</sup> 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<sup>b</sup> 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<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

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

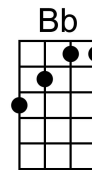
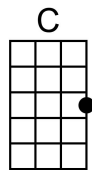
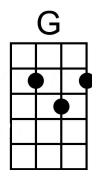
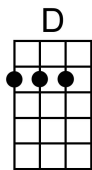
**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

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

**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

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

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G D**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // // //



# Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

Bob Dylan

**C**      **C**      **C**      **C**  
// // // //

**C**  
May God bless and keep you always,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your wishes all come true,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you always do for others

**F**              **C**      **C**  
And let others do for you. // . .

**C**  
May you build a ladder to the stars

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
And climb on every rung,

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G**              **C**      **C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

**G**              **A<sup>m</sup>**      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, // . .

**C** **G**              **C**      **C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

**C**  
May you grow up to be righteous,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May you grow up to be true,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you always know the truth

**F**              **C**      **C**  
And see the lights surrounding you. // . .

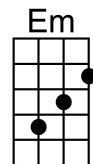
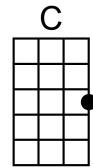
**C**  
May you always be courageous,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand upright and be strong,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

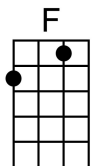
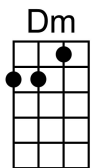


**C**  
May your hands always be busy,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your feet always be swift,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you have a strong foundation

**F C C**  
When the winds of changes shift. //..



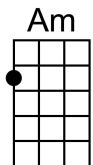
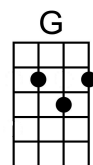
**C**  
May your heart always be joyful,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your song always be sung,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. //..



**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. /

# Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
//// //... .

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

G A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

A<sup>m7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on.

A<sup>m7</sup> C D D<sup>7</sup>  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

G A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G A<sup>m7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
//// // / / / / // / / / /

G A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

A<sup>m7</sup> C D D<sup>7</sup>  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

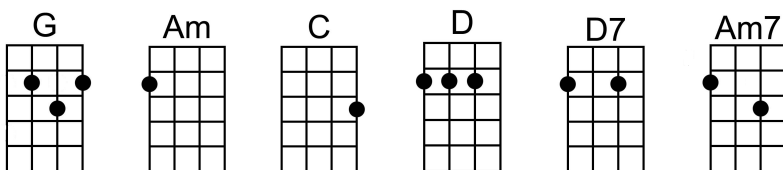
G A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

G A<sup>m7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>  
All those things that don't change, come what may.

G A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

A<sup>m7</sup> C D D<sup>7</sup>  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

A<sup>m7</sup> C D G  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. /

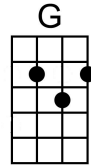




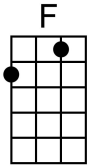
# Garden Party

written and recorded by Ricky Nelson

**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 // // //// // // ////

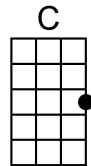


**C F C F**  
 I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends



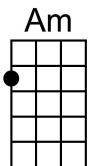
**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 A chance to share old memories and play our songs again

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



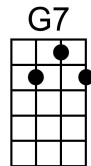
**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But no one recog-nized me, I didn't look the same

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well



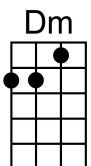
**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

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



**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air

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



**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Mister Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> Dm G C C**  
 Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
 (All chords above get two strums each)

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

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
No one heard the music. We didn't look the same

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

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

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

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

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should

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

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But if memor-ies were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

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

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself // /

# GENTLE ON MY MIND

John Hartford (by Glen Campbell)

**INTRO: C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F**  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup>**  
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

**C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F**  
Or something that somebody said be-cause

**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
They thought we'd been together walkin'

**C E<sup>m</sup> C E<sup>m</sup>**  
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

**C E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
When I walk along some railroad track and find

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>**  
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>**  
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the junk yards and the highways come between us

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
And some other woman crying to her mother

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
Cause she turned and I was gone

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat

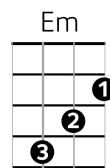
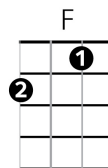
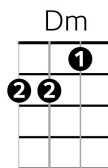
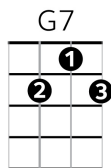
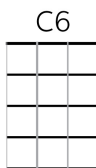
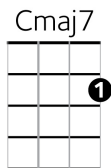
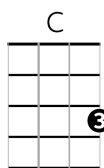
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>**  
Pulled low across my face

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Through cupped hands round a tin can

**C** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>** **C<sup>M7</sup>** **C**  
Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind /



# Happy Birthday 3 Keys

Key of G

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

**G D7 G**  
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**G7 C G D7 G**  
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

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

**C G7 C**  
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**C7 F C G7C**  
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

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

**F C7 F**  
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**F7 Bb F C7F**  
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

**Larry**

# Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

**C**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C**  
// // // // // // // // // //

**C**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

**G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

**C<sup>7</sup>**                                              **F**  
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                              **G<sup>7</sup>**  
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

**C**                                              **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Make me happy, through the years,

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                              **C**  
Never bring me, any tears,

**C<sup>7</sup>**                                              **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                              **G<sup>7</sup>**                                              **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**Kazoo solo:** (play chords of second verse)

**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

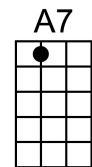
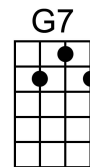
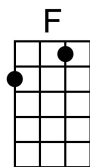
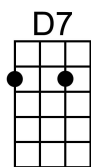
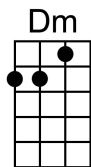
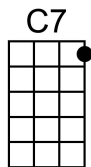
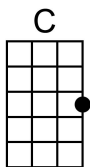
**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Be light-hearted, all day long,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Keep me singing, happy songs,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /





# Autumn Leaves

Joseph Kosma , English Lyrics by Johnny Mercer

**A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
*//// // // /...*

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C - C<sup>M7</sup> - A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The fall-ing leaves drift by the window

**D<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The Autumn Leaves of red and gold */...*

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C - C<sup>M7</sup> - A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I see your lips, the summer kisses

**D<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The sun-burned hands I used to hold *// //...*  
*//*

**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Since you went away the days grow long *//...*

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 And soon I'll hear old win-ter's song *//...*

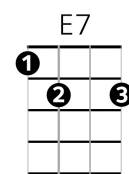
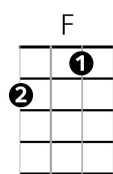
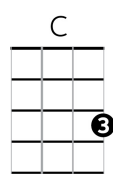
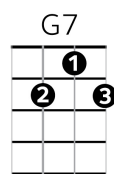
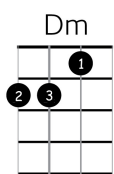
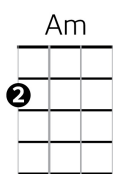
**D<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 But I miss you most of all my dar-ling */...*

**D<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When Au-tumn Leaves start to fall *// /...*  
*//// //*

## REPEAT BOTH VERSES:

### END WITH:

**D<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When Autumn Leaves start to fall *// /*  
*//// //*



## Beer Barrel Polka

Jaromir Vejvoda

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

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
 There's a garden, what a garden, only happy faces bloom there,  
**G**  
 And there's never any room there, for a worry or a gloom there.  
**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Oh, there's music and there's dancing, and a lot of sweet romancing;  
**G**  
 When they play a polka, they all get in the swing.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ev'-ry time they hear that oom - pa - pa,  
**G**  
 Ev'-ry body feels so tra - la - la,  
**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 They want to throw their cares away,  
**G G**  
 They all go lah - de - ah - de - ay.

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 Then they hear a rumble on the floor. It's the big surprise they're waiting for.  
**D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
 And all the couples form a ring, for miles a-round you'll hear them sing;

**C C**  
 Da - da da - da da - da da - da

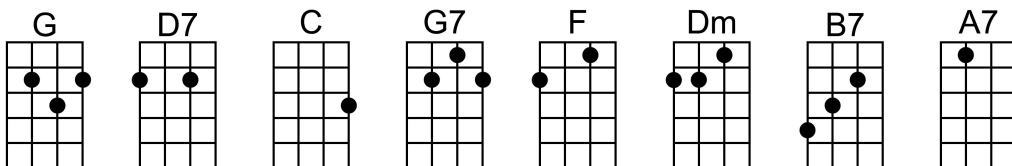
**C G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun.  
**C C**  
 Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run.  
**C F F**  
 Zing! Boom! Ta-rar-rel, sing out a song of good cheer.  
**D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G**  
 Now's the time to roll the barrel, 'cause the gang's all here.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ev'-ry time they hear that oom - pa - pa,  
**G**  
 Ev'-ry body feels so tra - la - la,  
**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 They want to throw their cares away,  
**G G**  
 They all go lah - de - ah - de - ay.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Then they hear a rumble on the floor. It's the big surprise they're waiting for.  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G G**  
 And all the couples form a ring, for miles a-round you'll hear them sing;

**C** **C**  
 Da - da da - da da - da da - da

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun.  
**C**  
 Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run.  
**C** **F**  
 Zing! Boom! Ta-rar-rel, sing out a song of good cheer.  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now's the time to roll the barrel, 'cause the gang's all here.  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 'Cause the gang's all here. /



# Bury Me Beneath the Willow

Traditional  
attributed to A. P. Carter

**D D G G D A D D**  
//// // /// //// //// //// // //

**D G**  
Tonight I'm sad, my heart is lonely

**D A A**  
For the only one I love

**D G**  
When shall I see her? Oh, no, never!

**D A D D**  
'Til we meet in heav'n a-bove

**D G**  
So, bury me be-neath the willow

**D A A**  
Under the weeping willow tree

**D G**  
So she will know where I am sleeping

**D A D D**  
And perhaps she'll weep for me

**D G**  
She told me that she dearly loved me

**D A A**  
How could I be-lieve it un-true

**D G**  
Un-til the angels softly whispered

**D A D D**  
She will prove un-true to you

**D** **G**  
Oh, bury me be-neath the willow

**D** **A A**  
Under the weeping willow tree

**D** **G**  
So she will know where I am sleeping

**D A D D**  
And perhaps she'll weep for me

**D G D A**  
///// ///// ///// ///// ///// ///// /////  
**D G D A D**  
///// ///// ///// ///// ///// ///// //

**D** **G**  
To-morrow was to be our wedding

**D** **A A**  
God! Oh God, where can she be?

**D** **G**  
She's out a courting with another

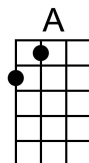
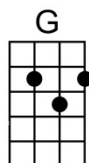
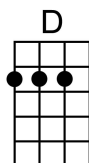
**D A D D**  
And no longer cares for me

**D** **G**  
So, bury me be-neath the willow

**D** **A A**  
Under the weeping willow tree

**D** **G**  
So she will know where I am sleeping

**D A D A D**  
And perhaps she'll weep for me // / //  
//



## Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

**F**  
 // // // // **X2**

**F** **C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand  
**F** **G<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand  
**F** **G<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so  
**F** **C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 In the early morning rain, With no place to go

**F** **C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go  
**F** **G<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 But I'm stuck here on the ground, Where the cold wind blows  
**F** **G<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast  
**F** **C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 Well there she goes my friend, She's rolling down at last

**F C C B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F**

**F** **C** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high  
**F** **G<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
 She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she flies

F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Where the morning rain don't fall, And the sun always shines

F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 She'll be flying over my home, In about three hours time

F C C B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F

F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 This old airport's got me down, It's no earthly good to me

F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be

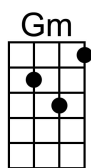
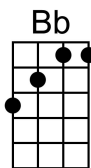
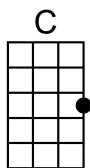
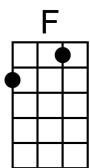
F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train

F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

F G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F  
 You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train

F C B<sup>b</sup> F  
 So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

F C B<sup>b</sup> F F  
 So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain ///



Ghost Riders In The Sky  
2/4 time, quickly

Stan Jones

**D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
/ /    / /    / /    / /  
1&2&   1&2&   1&2&   1&2&

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**      **F**      **F**  
An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day,

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Plowin' through the ragged skies,                      and up a cloudy draw.

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**      **F**      **F**  
Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
For he saw the riders coming hard,                      and he heard their mournful cry

**D<sup>m</sup>**      **F**      **F**      **F**      **F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Yippie-i-oh!                      Yippie-i-ay

**B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Ghost Riders In The Sky.



**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**    **F**    **F**  
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they 'aint caught 'em yet

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 On horses snortin' fire,                      as they ride on, hear their cry

**D<sup>m</sup>**    **F**    **F**    **F**    **F**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Yippie-i-oh!                      Yippie-i-ay!

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost    Riders    In    The    Sky.

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**    **F**    **F**  
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 "If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin' on our range,

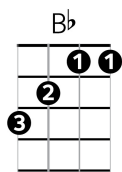
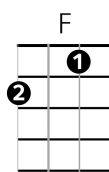
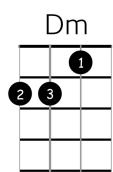
**D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride,

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Tryin' to catch the devils herd,                      across this endless sky.

**D<sup>m</sup>**    **F**    **F**    **F**    **F**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Yippie-i-oh!                      Yippie-i-ay!

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost    Riders    In    The    Sky.

**B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Ghost    Riders    In    The    Sky.                      /



# In the Garden

[6/8 time] Original score in Ab

C. Austin Miles

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**   **G**  
///   ///   ///   ///..

**G**  
I come to the garden alone

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

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear

**A<sup>7</sup>**                      **D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
The Son of God disclo . ses  
/

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

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**   **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G**              **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**              **G**  
None other has ever known

**G**  
He speaks and the sound of His voice

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

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                      **G**  
And the melody that He gave to me

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
With-in my heart is ring . ing  
/

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
None other has ever known

**G**  
I'd stay in the garden with Him

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

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
His voice to me is calling  
/

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

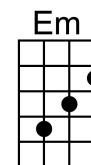
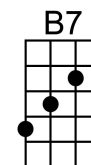
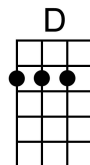
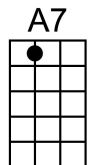
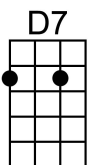
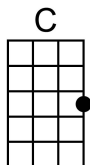
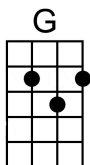
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And He tells me I am His own

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
None other has ever known

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **C**  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G** / (single strum)  
None other has ever known /



# Island Style

John Cruz

**G**     **D<sup>7</sup>**     **G**     **G**  
 // // // //

**CHORUS:**         **C**                                 **G**     **G**  
On the island, we do it island style  
                                **G**                                 **D<sup>7</sup>**                                 **G**     **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side  
                                **C**                                 **G**     **G**  
On the island, we do it island style  
                                **G**                                 **D<sup>7</sup>**                                 **G**     **G**  
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side  
 (Last line – **X3** to end song)

**G**                                 **C**                                 **G**  
 Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice  
                                                                **D<sup>7</sup>**                                 **G**  
 Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice  
                                                                **C**                                 **G**  
 We eat and drink and we sing all day  
                                                                **D<sup>7</sup>**                                 **G**  
 Kanikapila in the old Hawaiian way

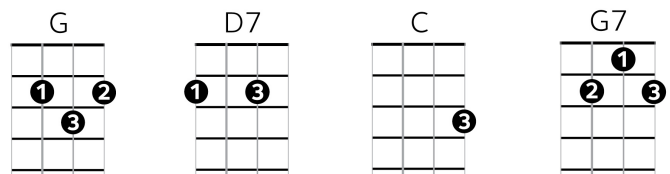
**CHORUS:**

**G**                                 **C**                                 **G**  
 We go grandma`s house so we can clean yard, `cause  
                                                                **D<sup>7</sup>**                                 **G**  
 If we no go grandma gotta work hard  
                                                                                                                **C**                                 **G**  
 You know my grandma she like the poi real sour  
                                                                **D<sup>7</sup>**                                 **G**  
 I love my grandma every minute every hour

**CHORUS:**

**1st VERSE**

**CHORUS:**



# This Old House

Stuart Hamblen

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C**  
////   ////   ////   //...

**C**   **F**  
This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **C**  
This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life

**C**   **F**  
This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about

## CHORUS:

**F**   **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

**F**   **C**  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

**C**   **F**  
This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **C**  
This old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the cold

**C**   **F**  
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken window pane

## CHORUS:

**C** **F**  
This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms

**C** **F**  
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

**CHORUS:**

**C** **F**  
Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve

**C** **F**  
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

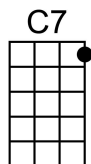
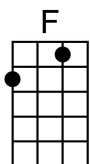
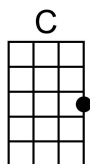
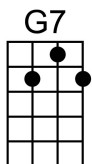
**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

**F** **C**  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 / / / / /

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

