

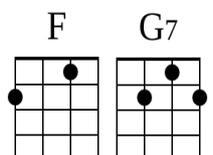
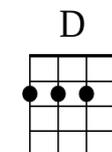
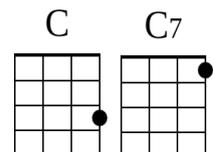
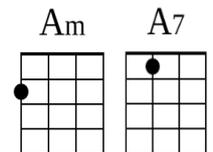
Five Foot Two - Medley

(Intro) [C] || [E7] || [A7] I-VVI [D] || [G7] || [C] |

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue,
[A7] But, Oh! What those five feet could do.
[C] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] A flapper yes sir, one of those
[D] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

Now, [E7] if you run into a five foot two, [A7] covered with fur,
[D] Diamond rings, and all those things,
[G7] (STOP) Betcha life it isn't her!
[C] But could she [E7] love, could she [A7] woo, could she,
could she, could she coo.

[D] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]



[C] Yes sir, that's my baby
[G7] No sir, don't mean maybe
[C] Yes sir, [G7] that's my baby now. [G7]
[C] Yes ma'm, we've decided,
[G7] No ma'm, we won't hide it,
[C] Yes ma'm, you're invited now.
[C7] By the way, [F] by the way, [D] when
we reach the preacher [G7] (STOP) I'll say,
HOY!

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby
[G7] No sir, don't mean maybe
[C] Yes sir, [G7] that's my baby now

Am Bbdim G7

Am Bbdim G7

Ain't she sweet, see her coming down the street

E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially

G7 C

Ain't she sweet

Am Bbdim G7

Am Bbdim G7

Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice

E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially

G7 C

Ain't she nice

Am Bbdim G7

Am

Bbdim G7

I re-peat, don't you think that's kind of neat

E7 A7

And I ask you very confidentially

G7 C

Ain't she sweet?

E7 A7

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

G7

Has anybody seen my,

D G7

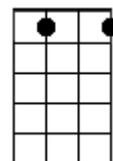
Has anybody seen my,

D G7

C I-VVVVI G7 C

Has anybody seen my g-a-a-a-a-al

Bbdim



Bring me Sunshine [G]

(Intro) Am I-VVI D7 I-VVI G I-VVV G I

n/s G Am
Bring me sunshine - in your smile

D7 Am D7 G
Bring me laughter - all the while

G7 G7 C
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness

A7 D7 stop
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow

n/s G Am
Make me happy - through the years

D7 Am D7 G
Never bring me - any tears

G7 C A7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

Am D7 G stop
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

n/s G Am
Bring me sunshine - in your eyes

D7 Am D7 G
Bring me rainbows - from the skies

G7 G7 C
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

A7 D7 stop
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

n/s G Am Be
light-hearted - all day long.

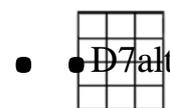
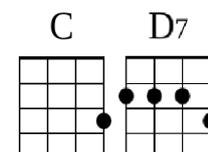
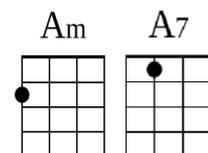
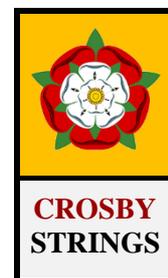
D7 Am D7 G
Keep me singing - happy songs.

G7 C A7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above.

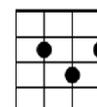
Am D7 G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Am D7 G G7 C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love-sweet-love.

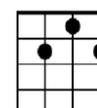
Am D7 G D7 G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love...



G

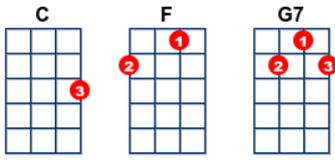


G7



In My Liverpool Home

key:C, artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Pete McGovern



[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C]
home,

We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare, Meet
[F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare, And if you [F]
want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare, [G7] In me
liverpool [C] home.

[C] I was born in Liverpool [G7] down by the docks, Me
religion was Catholic, occu[C]pation hard knocks.
At stealing from lorries [F] I was adept, And [G7] under
old overcoats each night we [C] slept.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C]
home,

We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare, Meet
[F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare, And if you [F]
want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare, [G7] In me
liverpool [C] home.

[C] Well when I grew up I met [G7] Bridgit McCann, She
said "You're not much, but I'm [C] needin' a man,'Cos I
want fifteen kids and a [F] house out in Speke", Well the
[G7] spirit was willin' but the flesh it was [C] weak.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool
[C] home,

We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare, Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare, And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare, [G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

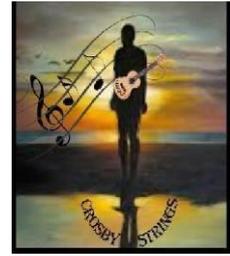
[C] Way back in the forties the [G7] world it went mad, Mr Hitler threw at us every[C] thing that he had.

When the smoke and the dust had all [F] cleared from the air,

"Thank [G7] God" s[N.C] aid the ol' man, "The Pier Head's still [C] there".

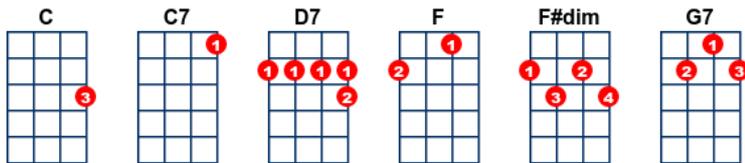
[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,

We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare, Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare, And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare, [G7] In me liverpool [C] home.



Alexanders Ragtime Band

key:C, artist:Alice Fey writer:Irving Berlin



Intro **D7 G7 C G7**

Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear

Alex**[G7]**ander's Ragtime **[C]** Band **[C7]**

Come on and **[F]** hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land

They can **[C]** play a bugle call like you never heard before

So natural that you want to go to war

[D7] That is the bestest band what **[G7]** am, my honey lamb

Come on a**[C]**long, come on along let me

[G7] take you by the **[C]** hand **[C7]**

Up to the **[F]** man, up to the man who's the leader of the band

And if you **[C]** care to hear the **[C7]** Swanee River

[F] played in [F#dim] ragtime

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex[G7]ander's
Ragtime [C] Band. [G7] (one strum)

2

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex[G7]ander's
Ragtime [C] Band [C7]

Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band
in the land They can [C] play a bugle call like you never
heard before

So natural that you want to go to war [D7]

That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a[C]long, come on along let me [G7] take you by the
[C] hand [C7]

Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River

[F] played in [F#dim] ragtime Come on and [C] hear, come on
and hear Alex-[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band.

[G7] (one strum then optionally repeat previous two verses
)

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear

Alex[D7]aaaander's [G7] Raaaagtime [C] Baaaaand G7 C

Bad Moon Rising

Medley [G]

Creedence Clearwater



Revival,

STRAITS
UKULELE
GROUP



1

Intro: [G] II-V [D7] II [C] II x2

Strum: [G] I-VVV

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising [G]

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way [G]

[G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin' [G]

[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G]day [G]. Oh oh oh...

[C] Don't go around tonight, well it's [G] bound to take your life [G]

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]. chorus

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a [G] blowing [G]

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon [G]

[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over[G]flowing [G]

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin [G]. Oh oh oh...

Chorus:

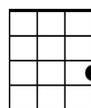
[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether [G]

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die [G]

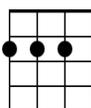
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather [G]

[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye [G]. Oh oh oh...

C



D



Chorus:

(G) Down down - deeper and down, down down - deeper and down

(G) Down down - deeper and down, get down - deeper and down

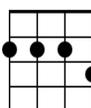
(C) I want all the world to see,

(G) To see you're laughing, and you're laughing at me

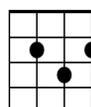
(C) I can take it all from you, (D) Again, again, again, again,

(D7) again, again, again, get deeper and (G) down

D7



G



*Bad Moon
Medley*



Rising

2



(G) Down down - deeper and down, down down - deeper and down

(G) Down down - deeper and down, get down - deeper and down,

(C) I have all the ways you see

(G) To keep you guessing, stop your messing with me

(C) You'll be back to find your way, (D) again, again, again, again,

(D7) again, again, again, get deeper and (G) down

(G) Down down - deeper and down, down down - deeper and down

(G) Down down - deeper and down, get down - deeper and down

(C) I have found out you see

(G) I know what you're doing, what you're doing to me

(C) I'll keep on and say to you, (D) Again, again, again, again,

(D7) again, again, again, get deeper and (G) down

(G) Down down - deeper and down, down down - deeper and down

(G) Down down - deeper and down, get down - deeper and down.

Finish on.....

(D7) There's a (C) bad moon on the (G) rise,

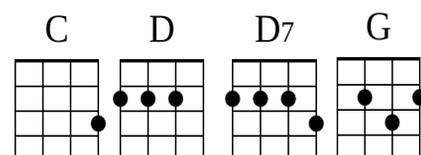
(G) Down down - deeper and down.

(D7) There's a (C) bad moon on the (G) rise,

(G) Down down - deeper and down.

(D7) There's a (C) bad moon on the (G) rise,

(G) Down down - deeper and down (D7) (G)



Intro: [C][With Train Whistle]

[C] Pardon me boy, is that the [F]Chattanooga [C]choo-choo ?
(A7) Track twenty (D7) nine, [G7] you better get there on [C] time
(G7) (C) I can afford, to board the [F]Chattanooga[C] choochoo
(A7)

I've got my (D7) fare, (G7) and just a trifle to (C) spare (C7)
[C]You leave the (F) Pennsylvania (C7) station 'bout a (F)
quarter to four, (F) Read the maga(C7)zine and then you're (F)
in Baltimore.

(Bb) Dinner in the (G7) diner, (F) nothing could be (D7) finer
Than to [G7]have your ham and [Dm]eggs in Caro(C7)lina.

(F) When you hear the (C7) whistle blowing (F) eight to the bar,
(F) Then you know that (C7) Tennessee is (F) not very far

[Bb]Shovel all the (G7) coal in, (F) gotta keep it (D7) rollin'
(Gm7) Woo-woo (C7) Chattanooga there you (F) are (F).

[C]There's gonna be, a certain [F]party at the station (C)
(C) Satin and (D7) lace, (G7) I used to call [C]funny face (F) (G7)
(C) She's gonna cry,[C7] until I tell her that I'll (F) never roam
[Dm7]So (C) Chattanooga[Am] choochoo, (F) won't you (G7)
choochoo me (C) home [D7]

So (C) Chattanooga[Dm] choochoo, (F) won't you (G7)
choochoo me (C) home [G7] C] Train whistle to finish

*Cant Buy Me Love and
I Feel Fine* MEDLEY



Sheet 1

Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Em7] lo[Am]ove, can't buy me [Dm]
lo[G7]ove.....

I'll [C7] buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
I'll [F7] get you anything my friend, if it [C7] makes you feel
alright, Cos [G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money, money
can't buy me [C7] love [C7]

I'll [C7] give you all I've got to give, if you say you'll love me too, I
[F7] may not have a lot to give, but what I [C7] got I'll give to you.
'Cos [G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money,
money can't buy me [C7] love.

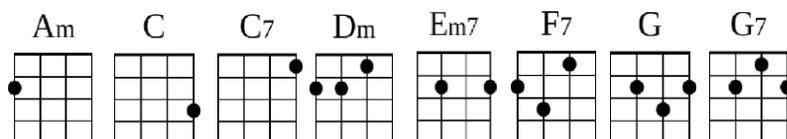
Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Dm] everybody tells me [C] so,
Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Dm] no no no... [G7] no !

[C7] Say you don't need no diamond ring, and I'll be satisfied,
[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of thing,
that [C7] money just can't buy.
[G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money,
money can't buy me [C7] love.

Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ve, [Em7] lo[Am]ve, can't buy me
[Dm]lo[G7]o[C7]ove [C7]



[C7] Baby's good to me you know,
She's happy as can be you know, she [G] said so [G],
[G7] I'm in love with [F7] her, and I feel [C7] fine [C7]



*Cant Buy Me Love and
I Feel Fine* MEDLEY



CROSBY
STRINGS

Sheet 2

[C7] Baby says she's mine you know,
She tells me all the time you know, she [G] said so [G]
[G7] I'm in love with [F7] her, and I feel [C7] fine.

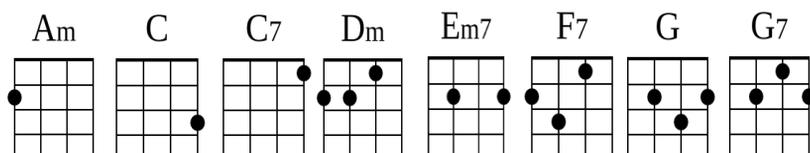
[C] I'm so [Em7] glad, that [F] she's my little [G7] girl,
[C] She's so [Em7] glad, she's [F] telling all the [G7] world,

That her [C7] baby buys her things you know,
He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so [G],
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7]

[C] I'm so [Em7] glad, that [F] she's my little [G7] girl,
[C] She's so [Em7] glad, she's [F] telling all the [G7] world,

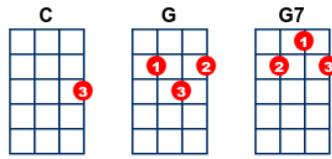
That her [C7] baby buys her things you know,
He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so [G].
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7],

[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7],
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C] fine [C7].



Jambalaya

key:C, artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams



(Intro) [G] Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the
[C] bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Good-bye [C] Joe, me gotta go, Me Oh! [G] My Oh!
Me gotta go pole the [G7] pirogue down the [C] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, Me Oh! [G] My Oh!
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo
'Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-[C]amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Thibo-[C]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [G] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [G7] Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, Me Oh! [G] My Oh!
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo
'Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-[C]amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Settle [C] down, far from town, get me a [G] pirogue
And I'll catch all the [G7] fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou **(STOP)**

[NC] Jamba-**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo
'Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-**[C]**amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou (**STOP**)

(Sing slower and higher on last bayou)

[G] Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Buddy Holly Medley 1

[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue [G] then you'd know
why [G7] I feel blue

Without [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G]
Sue [C] [G] [D]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how my heart [G7]
yearns for you

Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G]
Sue [C] [G] [D]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty,
[G]

Peggy Sue

Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C]
[G] (Pause)

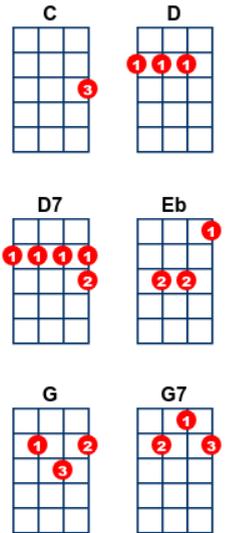
[G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7]
be with you

[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me
reeling when [D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G]
me

[G] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss
and [G7] say goodnight

[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me
reeling when [D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G]
me. (Pause)

[C] Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me
reeling, I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C]
for [G] me.



[C] Well rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell me not to be lonely

2

[D7] tell me you love me only [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing, [G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing

Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy

The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[G] All of my life [G] I've been a waiting, [G] tonight there'll be no [G] hesitating

Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy

The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[D7] Stars appear and shadows falling

[G] You can hear my heart calling

[C] And a little bit of loving makes everything right

[D] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing,

[G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing

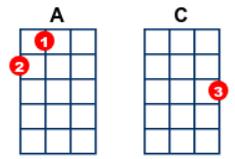
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy

The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me.

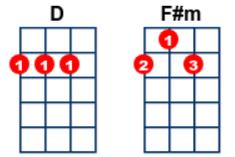
Carnival is Over, The

key:D, artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

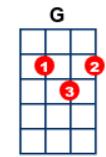
[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover As we sing
a lover's [D] song



How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you Now the
[G] carnival is [A] gone



High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking
And my tears are falling [D] rain
For the [G] carnival is [D] over
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain



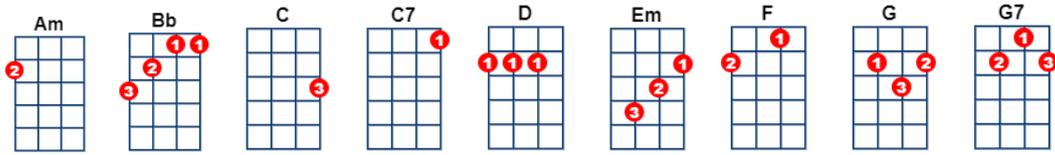
Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-
[D]ting For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over I will [G] love
[A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting For
Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbour light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die [D] [A] [D]

City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie/Steve Goodman (1972)



[C] Riding on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
[Am] Illinois Central **[F]** Monday morning **[C]** rail **[G]**
[C] There's fifteen cars and **[G]** fifteen restless **[Am]** riders,
[F] Three conductors and **[G]** twenty-five sacks of **[C]** mail.

They're out **[Am]** on the southbound odyssey,
And the **[Em]** train pulls out at Kankakee.
[G] Rolls past the houses, farms and **[D]** fields.
[Am] Passin' towns that have no names,
[Em] And freight yards full of old black men
And the **[G]** graveyards of the **[G7]** rusted automo**[C]**biles. **[C7]**

*Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son
[G] I'm just the **[C]** train they call 'The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans',
[Am] I'll be **[Bb]** gone five hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]**
done. **[G]***

I was dealin' **[C]** cards with the **[G]** old men in the **[C]** club car.
[Am] And it's penny a point there ain't **[F]** nobody keepin'
[C] score. **[G]**
[C] Won't you pass that paper **[G]** bag that holds the **[Am]** tequila
[F] You can feel the wheels **[G]** rumblin' beneath the **[C]** floor.

The **[Am]** sons of pullman porters and the **[Em]** sons of engineers,
All ride their **[G]** daddy's magic carpet – it's made of **[D]** steel.
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go **[Em]** rockin' to the gentle
beat,
And the **[G]** rhythm of the **[G7]** rails is all they **[C]** dream. **[C7]**

(Cont...)

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans, **[Am]**
I'll be **[Bb]** gone five hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

[C] It's night-time on 'The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans',
[Am] And we're changing cars in **[F]** Memphis, Tennes-**[C]**-see. **[G]**
[C] Half-way home, **[G]** we'll be there by **[Am]** morning,
Through the **[F]** Mississippi darkness **[G]** rolling to the **[C]** sea.

[Am] All the towns and people seem to **[Em]** fade into a bad dream,
And the **[G]** old steel rails still ain't heard the **[D]** news.
The con-**[Am]**ductor sings that song again,
The **[Em]** passengers will please refrain.
[G] This train has got the **[G7]** disappearing railroad **[C]** blues. **[C7]**

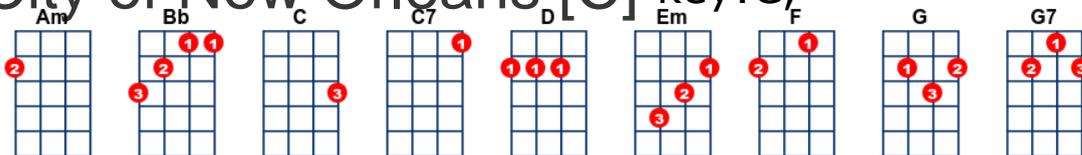
Singing **[F]** Good night **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son.
[G] I'm just the **[C]** train they call 'The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans',
[Am] I'll be **[Bb]** gone five hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]**
done. **[G]**

Singing **[F]** Good night **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son.
[G] I'm just the **[C]** train they call 'The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans',
[Am] I'll be **[Bb]** gone five hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]**
done. **[G]**

[F] [G] [C]



City of New Orleans [C] key: C_F



[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,

[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]

[C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am]
riders, [F] Three conductors and [G] twentyfive sacks of
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They're out [Am] on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train
pulls out at Kankakee [G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D]
fields.

[Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards full
of lots of men And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted
automo[C]biles [C7]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?

[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G7] miles when the day is
[C] done. [G]

I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.
[Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C]
score. [G7] [C] Pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am]
bottle [F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C]
floor.

The **[Am]** sons of pullman porters and the **[Em]** sons of engineers
ride their **[G]** daddy's magic carpet – made of **[D]** steel. **[Am]** Mothers
with their babes asleep, go **[Em]** rockin' to the gentle beat And the **[G]**
rhythm of the **[G7]** rails is all they **[C]** dream. **[C7]** Singing **[F]** Good
morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?

[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans, **[Am]** I'll
be **[Bb]** gone five hundred **[G7]** miles when the day is **[C]** done.
[G7]

[C] It's night-time on The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,

[Am] And we're changing cars in **[F]** Memphis, Tennes-**[C]**-see. **[G]**

[C] Half way home, **[G]** we'll be there by **[Am]** morning

Through the **[F]** Mississippi darkness **[G]** rolling to the **[C]** sea.

[Am] All the towns and people seem to **[Em]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[G]** old steel rails still ain't heard the **[D]** news.

The con-**[Am]**-ductor sings that song again, the **[Em]** passengers
will please refrain

[G] This train has got the **[G7]** disappearing railroad **[C]** blues. **[C7]**
Singing **[F]** Good night **[G]** America how **[C]** are you? **[Am]** And
don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G]** I'm just the **[C]**
train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans, **[Am]** I'll be **[Bb]**
gone five hundred **[G7]** miles when the day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?

[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G]**

I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G7] miles when the day is [C] done.

Edelweiss

[G] Edel[D7]weiss, [G] edel[C]weiss,
[G] Ev'ry [Em7] morning, you [Am] greet [D7] me. [G]
Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright, [G]
You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow may you [G] bloom and grow [C]
Bloom and [A] grow, for[D7]ever.

[G] Edel[Dm]weiss, [C] edel[Cm]weiss, [G] Bless
my [D7] homeland for[G]ever.

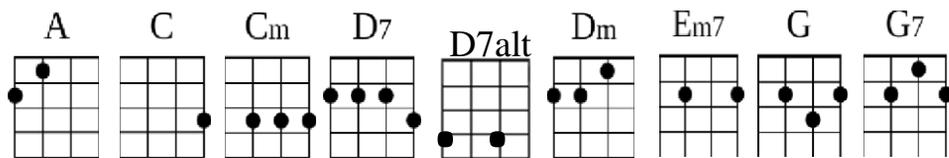
Hum and strum the next verse only....

[G] Edel[D7]weiss, [G] edel[C]weiss,
[G] Ev'ry [Em7] morning, you [Am] greet [D7] me. [G]
Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright, [G]
You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow [C]
Bloom and [A] grow, for[D7]ever.

[G] Edel[Dm]weiss, [C] edel[Cm]weiss [G] Bless
my [D7] homeland for[G]ever.

Slowing.... [G] Bless my [D7] homeland for[C] [G]ever.



Moon River C Am F C

Intro: 3/4 [DDUDUDDUDUDDUDUDDUDU]

C Am F C

Moon River, wider than a mile

F C Dm E7

I'm crossing you in style, some day

Am C7 F F/C

You dream maker, You heart breaker

Am7 D Em7 Dm

you're going, I'm going your way.

C Am F C

Two drifters, off to see the world

F C Dm E7

There's such a lot of world, to see

Am D F C

We're a-a-fter the same, rainbow's end

F C

Waitin' round the bend, my

C

Huckleberry friend

Am Dm G7 C G7 Moon River, and me.

Hum & strum first verse

C Am F C

Two drifters, off to see the world

F C Dm E7

There's such a lot of world to see

Am D F C F

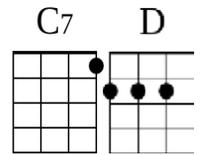
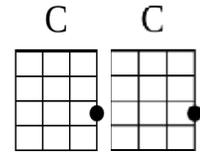
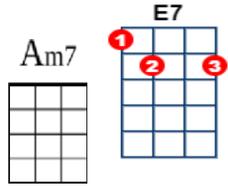
We're a-a-fter the same, rainbow's end

F C C F C

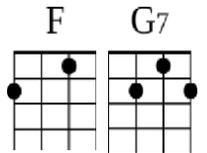
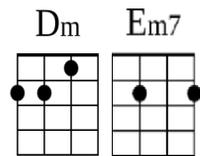
Wai-tin' round the bend, my Huck-leberry friend

Am Dm G7 C F C C

Moon River, and me.



Wherever



C F

Fields of Athenry C

Pete St. John



CROSBY
STRINGS

By the [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young girl [C] call[G7]ing
[C] Michael they have [F] taken you a [G7] way
(G7) For you [C] stole Trevelyan's [F] corn so our
[C] young might see the [G7] morn
Now [Dm] a prison ship lies [G7] waiting in the [C] bay (C)

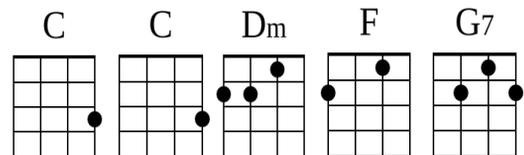
[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of [Am] Athenry Chorus
Where [C] once we watched the small, free birds [G7] fly (G7)
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G7] sing
It's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry (C)

By the [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young man [C] cal[G7]ling
[C] Nothing matters [F] Mary when you're [G7] free (G7)
Against the [C] famine and the [F] crown,
I re[C]belled they cut me [G7] down
Now [Dm] you must raise our [G7] child with digni[C]ty (C)

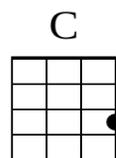
Chorus :

By the [C] lonely harbour wall, [F] she watched the last star [C] fa[G7]ll
As the [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G7] sky
(G7) For she'll [C] wait and hope and [F] pray for her [C]
love in Botany [G7] Bay
And it's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry (C).

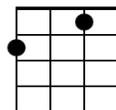
Chorus : and repeat last line (slowing).



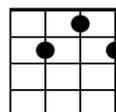
The Leaving of Liverpool [C]



F



G7



Intro: [C] but my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare [C] well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali[F]forn[C]ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And [C] her captain's name it is [F] Burg[C]ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

Chorus

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once [C] before
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get [C] along
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

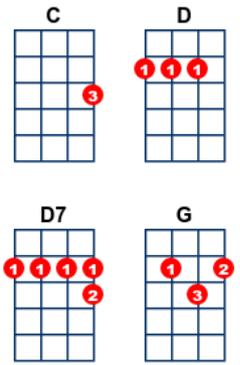
Chorus

The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't [G7] remain
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

Chorus x 2 (slowing on the last line)

Deadwood Stage, The

key:G, artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster



[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the **[D]**
reins.

Beautiful **[D7]** sky, a **[G]** wonderful day.

[D] Whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip
crack a **[G]** way!

Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills, Where the Injun
arrows are thicker than porcupine **[D]** quills.

Dangerous **[D7]** land, no **[G]** time to delay.

So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]** way!

We're headin' **[C]** straight for town, **[G]** loaded down,

[D] with a fancy **[G]** cargo,

[D] Care of Wells and **[C]** Fargo, Illi**[D]**nois **[D7]** - boy.

Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest, Like a homing
pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its **[D]** nest.

Twenty three **[D7]** miles we've **[G]** covered today.

So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]** way!

The wheels go **[C]** turnin' round, **[G]** homeward bound,

[D] Can't you hear 'em **[G]** humming,

[D] Happy times are **[C]** coming for to **[D]** stay **[D7]** hey.

We'll be **[G]** home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,

And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a **[D]** tune.

When I get **[D7]** home, I'm **[G]** fixing to stay.

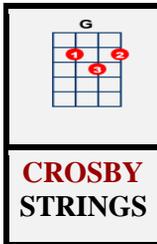
So, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]** way.

[D] Whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]** way!

[D] YEE **[G]** HAAAA!!!

Fly Me To The Moon v2 [Am]

Frank Sinatra

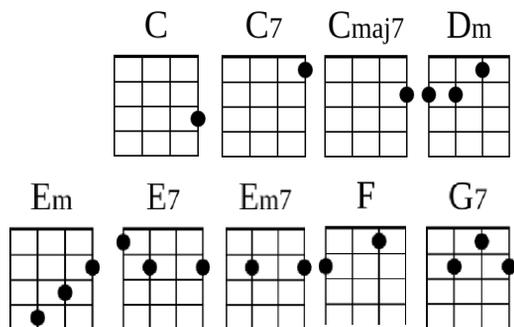
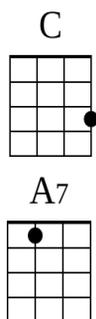


[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon Chorus
 And let me [G7] play, among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]
 [F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like
 On [E7] Jupiter and [Am] Mars [A7]
 In [Dm] other words, [G] hold my [Em] hand [A7]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] darling [F] kiss me [E7]

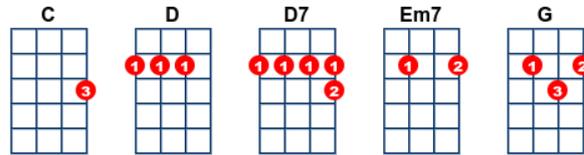
[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song
 And let me [G7] sing, forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
 [F] You are all I [Dm] long for
 All I [E7] worship, and [Am] adore [A7]
 In [Dm] other words, [G] please be [Em] true [A7]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C] you [C]

Chorus

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song
 And let me [G7] sing, forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
 [F] You are all I [Dm] long for
 All I [E7] worship, [Am] and adore [A7]
 In [Dm] other words, [G] please be [Em] tru-u-u-e [A7]
 In [Dm] other words...
 In [F] other words... In
 [Dm] other words. **stop**
 [G7] I [F] love [C] you.



Let's Twist Again



[N.C.] (Rap)

Come on. Everybody, clap your hands!
Aww! You're looking good!
I'm gonna sing my song and it won't take long,
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this.

[D] Come on let's **[G]** twist again like we did last **[Em7]** summer.
Let's **[C]** twist again like we did last **[D7]** year.
Do you re-**[G]**member when things were really **[Em7]** hummin'?
Let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is **[G]** here.
Ee a **[C]** round and round and up and down we go **[G]** again.
Oh! **[C]** Baby, make me know you love me **[D7]** so.

[G] Twist again, like we did last **[Em7]** summer.
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year.

(Rap) Who's that flying up there?
Is it a bird? No
Is it a plane? No
Is it the twister, YES

(Cont...)

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer,
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year.
Do you re[G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'?
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here.

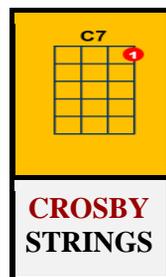
Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again.
Oh! [C] Baby make me know you love me [D7] so.

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer.
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year.
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] Here!!
(Bop!) (Bop!)

Rock Around The Clock MEDLEY

Elvis

1

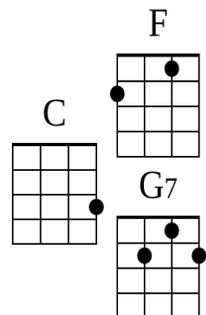


C
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock
C
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock **C**
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
G7 **G7**
We're gonna rock, around, the clock tonight.

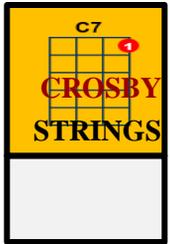
C
Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,
C
we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

C
When the clock strikes two, and three and four,
C
if the band slows down we'll yell for more
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

C
When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
C
start a rockin' round the clock again.
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.



Blue Suede Shoes - Elvis



C

C

Well it's one for the money, two for the show

C C

Three to get ready now go cat go

F

C

C

But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C

C

You can knock me down, step on my face

C C

Slander my name, all over the place

C C

Do anything, that you wanna do

C

C

But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

F

C

C

And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C

C

Well you can burn my house, steal my car

C C

Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

C C

Do anything that you wanna do

C

C

But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

F

C

C

And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C

C

Well it's blue blue, blue suede shoes, blue blue, blue suede shoes

F
Blue blue, blue suede shoes, blue blue, blue suede shoes

G7

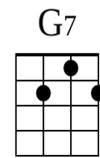
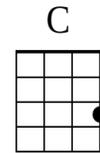
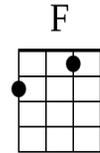
F

C

C

G7 C

You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes, Yeah !



Crocodile Rock [C]

Elton John

[C] Laaaaa [C] [Am] lalalalaaa [Am] lalalalaaa [F] lalalalaaa [F] [G7] lalalalaaa

I [C] remember when rock was young
me and [Am] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
I had an [G7] old gold Chevy, and a place of my own

But the [C] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Am] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [F] other kids were rocking round the clock
We were [G7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [G7] Crocodile Rock, well....

[Am] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'	Chorus
When your [D7] feet just can't keep still	
I [G7] never knew me a better time, and I [C] guess I never will	
[A7] Oh lawdy mama, those Friday nights	
When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight,	
And the [G7] Croc Rockin', was o-o-out of [F] si-i-i-i-ght	

[C] Laaaaa's

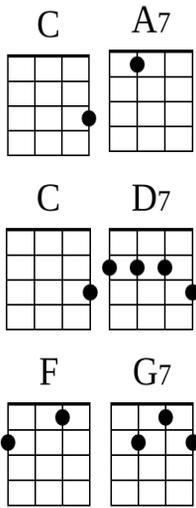
But the [C] years went by and the rock just died
[Am] Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
[F] Long nights crying by the record machine
[G7] Dreaming of my Chevy, and my old blue jeans

But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we got
Burnin' [Am] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past
We really [G7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well...

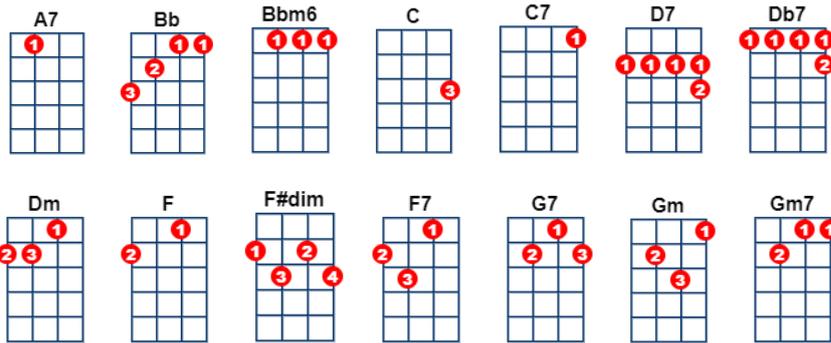
Chorus: and [C] Laaaaa's

Repeat: First two verses and chorus

[C] Laaaaa's x2 finish with Crocodile Rock [C]



Old Time Songs Medley – Misca



The bells are **[C7]** ringing for me and my **[F]** gal.
The birds are **[C7]** singing for me and my **[F]** gal.
Everybody's been **[A7]** knowing to a wedding they're **[Dm]** going,
And for weeks they've been **[G7]** sewing,
Every Susie and **[C]** Sal. **[Csus4]** **[C]**

They're congreg-**[C7]**ating for me and my **[F]** gal.
The parson's **[C7]** waiting for me and my **[A7]** gal.
And sometime **[F]** soon, I'm gonna build a little **[F7]** home for two,
For **[Bb]** three or four or more. **[G7]**
In **[C7]** Loveland for me and my **[F]** gal,
For **[Bb]** me and my **[F]** gal.

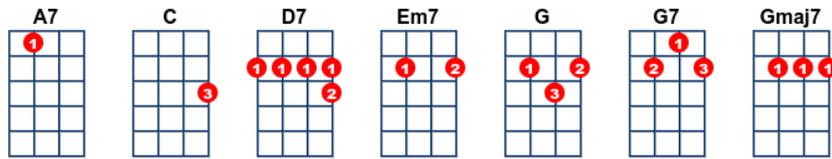
Oh! **[D7]** Shine on, shine on, harvest **[G7]** moon, up in the sky;
[C7] I ain't had no lovin',
Since **[F]** January **[Bb]** February **[F]** June or July.
[D7] Snow time ain't no time to **[G7]** stay outdoors and spoon;
So, **[C7]** shine on, shine on, harvest **[F]** moon,
For **[Bb]** me and my **[F]** gal.

By the **[F]** light, (not the dark but the light),
Of the silvery **[G7]** moon, (not the sun but the moon),
I wanna **[C7]** spoon, (not a fork, but a spoon), To my honey, I'll
[F] croon **[G7]** love's tune. **[C7]**

Honey-**[F]**moon, (honeymoon, honeymoon),
Keep a-shinin' in **[Bb]** June. **[D7]**
[Gm] Your silvery **[F]** beams will **[Bb]** bring love's **[F]** dreams.
We'll be cuddlin'**[G7]** soon,
[C7] By the silvery **[F]** moon, the **[C7]** silvery **[F]** moon.

We were sailing a-**[F]**long **[Bb]** on Moonlight **[F]** Bay,
We could hear the voices **[C7]** singing .
They seemed to **[F]** say, **[Bb]**
[C7] You have stolen my **[F]** heart; now **[Bb]** don't go **[F]** 'way.
As we **[C7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[F]** Bay,
On **[Bb]** Moonlight **[F]** Bay.

L.O.V.E. - (key:G)



(Intro – Lively) [G] [D7] [G]

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me.
[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see.
[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary. [A7] E is even more than
[D7] (stop) Anyone that you adore can.

[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you.
[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two.
[G7] Two in love can make it.
[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it.
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.

(Instrumental : Or Hum n Strum)

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me.
[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see
[G7] Two in love can make it
[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it
[G] Love was [D7] made for you and me. [G] [D7]

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me,
[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see.
[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary. [A7] E is even more than,
[D7] (stop) Anyone that you adore can.

[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you.
[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two.
[G7] Two in love can make it.
[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you. [F#] [G]

My Happiness

Elvis 1953



C#

Strum: VI VI VI VI

Intro: C (single strum)

(n/c) F C
Evening shadows make me blue, when each weary day is through
G7 C (stop)

How I long to be with you, my happiness
(n/c) F C
Every day I reminisce, dreaming of your tender kiss
G7 C C7

Always thinking how I miss, my happiness

Chorus

F C
A million years it seems, have gone by since we shared our dreams
G G7 D7 (stop) G7 (stop)
But I'll hold you again, there'll be no blue memories then

(n/c) F C
Whether skies are grey or blue, any place on earth will do
G7 C (stop)

Just as long as I'm with you, my happiness

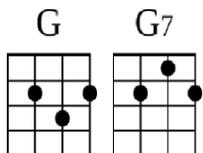
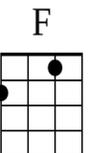
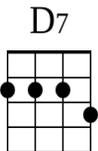
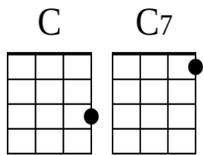
Hum/strum: verse 1

Chorus:

(n/c) F C
Whether skies are grey or blue, any place on earth will do
G7 C

Just as long as I'm with you, my happiness

G7 C F C E C
Just as long as I'm with you, my happiness



Wonderful World / Rainbow

MEDLEY



1

Strum: C I-VVV I-VVV I-VVV I-VVV [gently]

C Em7 F C C

Some-where over the rainbow, way up high

F C Am G7 C C

There's a land that I heard of, once in a lullaby

C Em7 F C C

Some-where, over the rainbow, skies are blue

F C Am G7 C C

And the dreams that you dare to dream, really do come true

C C C C

Someday I'll wish upon a star,

G7 Am Am Am Am

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C C C C

Where troubles melt like lemon drops

Ebdim Em7 F G7

Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me

C Em7 F C C

Some-where, over the rainbow, Bluebirds fly

F C Am G7 C

Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I

C G F C

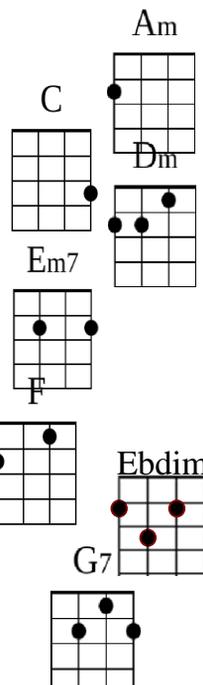
I see trees of green, red roses too

F C Em7 Am

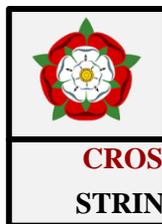
I see them bloom, for me and you,

Dm G7 C

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

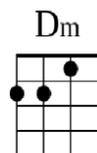
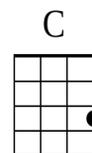
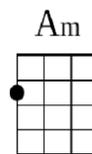


Wonderful World / Rainbow MEDLEY



2

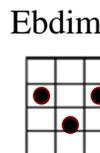
I see skies of blue, clouds of white,
 bright blessed day and the, dark sacred night,
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.



The colours of the rainbow, so pretty, in the sky

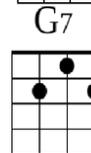
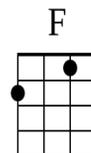
Are also on the faces, of people goin' by
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, 'how do you do'
 They're really saying, 'I love you'.

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
 They'll learn much more than, I'll ever know,
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



Someday I'll wish upon a star,
 And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Where troubles melt like lemon drops
 Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me



Some-where over the rainbow, Bluebirds fly
 Birds fly over the rainbow,
 }
 }
 }

NEW

Why then, oh why can't I

Why then, oh why can't I

Why then, oh why can't I

F a d i n g t h e n G7 C

The Carnival is Over - key:D, The Seekers

(Intro) [D] (x4)

[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover,
As we sing a lover's [D] song.
How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you,
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone.

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking,
And my tears are falling [D] rain.
For the [G] carnival is [D] over.

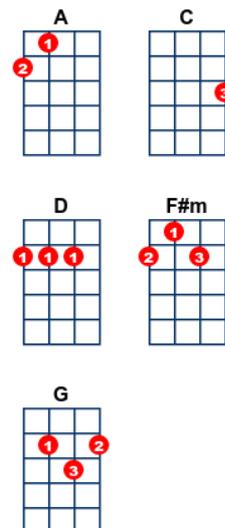
[Bm] We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain.

*Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating,
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine.
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting,
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine.*

[A] Now the [D] harbour light is [A] calling.
This will be our last good-[D]bye.
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over,
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die.

*Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating,
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine.
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting,
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine. [A]*

Now the [D] harbour light is [A] calling.
This will be our last good-[D]bye.
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over,
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D]die. [A] [D]

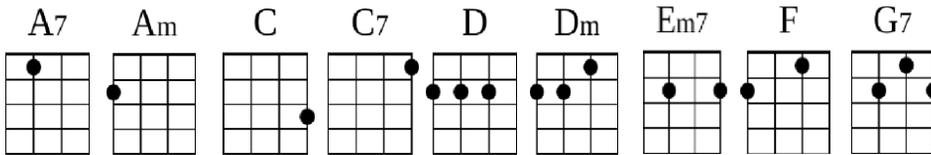


Maxwell's Silver Hammer

The Beatles



CROSBY
STRINGS



Intro: [C] || [Em7] || [Am] || [C7] || [F] || [G7] || [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home, [G7]
Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh.

[C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone, [G7]
Can I take you out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-o-[G7]an.

But [D] as she's getting ready to go, a [G7] knock comes on the door [G7] x3,

[C] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D] down upon her head,
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was dead
[C] [G7] [C]

[C] [Em7] [Am] [C7] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again,
[Dm] teacher gets annoyed, [G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C] sce-e-[G7]ene.
[C] She tells Max to stay, [A7] when the class has gone away.
[Dm] So he waits behind, [G7] writing fifty times I must not be [C] so-o-o-[G7]o.
[D] When she turns her back on the boy, he [G7] creeps up from behind [G7] x3

[C] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer, came [D] down upon her head,
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer, made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was dead
[C] [G7] [C]

[C] [Em7] [Am] [C7] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] PC thirtyone [A7] said we caught a dirty one, [Dm] Maxwell stands alone, [G7]
painting testimonial pictures, [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh.

[C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery, [Dm] say he must go free...
The [G7] judge does not agree, and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7]o.

But [D] as the words are leaving his lips, a [G7] noise comes from behind [G7] x3

[C] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer, came [D] down upon his head,
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer, made [Dm] sure that [G7] he was dead
[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Sil[Em7]ver [Am] Hamm[C7]er [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

Que Sera Sera



Doris Day

[C] I-VV I-VV I-VV I-VV

n/s When I was [C] just, a little, girl,
I asked my mother, what will I [G7] be ?
[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty, [Dm] will I be [G] rich ? [Dm]
Here's what she [G] said to [C] me [C7].

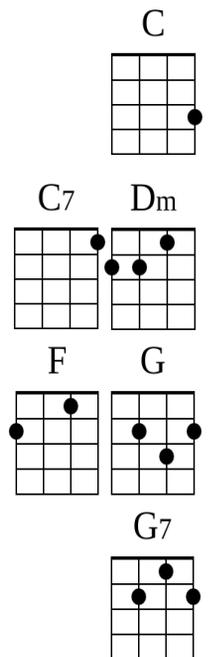
Que [F] sera sera, what [Dm] ever will [C] be, will be, Chorus
The future's not [G7] ours to see, que sera se[C]ra.

[G] When I was [C] just, a child, in school,
I asked my teacher, what should I [G7] try ?
[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures, [Dm] should I sing [G] songs ?
[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply [C7].

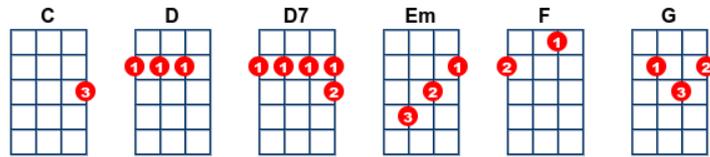
Chorus: [G] When I grew [C] up, and fell, in love, I
asked my sweetheart, what lies a [G7] head ?
[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows, [Dm] day after [G]
day [Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said
[C7] Chorus:

[G] Now I have [C] children, of, my own,
They ask their mother, what will I [G7] be ?
[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome, [Dm] will I be [G] rich ?
[Dm] I tell them [G] tender[C]ly [C7] Chorus:

Outro: What will [G7] be, will [C] be [C]
[G7] [C] [C]--- G7 C
Que Sera Sera



Take Me Home, Country Roads [G]



[G] **[G]****[G]** **[G]** Almost heaven... **[Em]** West Virginia,
[D] Blue ridge mountains **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** river,
[G] Life is old there **[Em]** older than the trees,
[D] Younger than the moun-tains, **[C]** blowing like a **[G]** breeze.

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home
To the **[Em]** place... I be-**[C]**long
West Vir-**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama,
Take me **[C]** home... country **[G]** roads.

[G] All my memories... **[Em]** gathered round her.
[D] Miner's lady... **[C]** stranger to blue **[G]** water.
[G] Dark and dusty... **[Em]** painted on the sky.
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, **[C]** teardrops in my **[G]** eye.

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home
To the **[Em]** place... I be-**[C]**long
West Vir-**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama,
Take me **[C]** home... country **[G]** roads.

[Em] I hear her **[D7]** voice in the **[G]** mornin' hour she calls me.
The **[C]** radio re-**[G]**minds me of my **[D]** home far away,
And **[Em]** drivin' down the **[F]** road I get a feel-**[C]**in',
That I **[G]** should have been home **[D]** yesterday, yester-**[D7]**day.

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home
To the **[Em]** place... I be-**[C]** long
West Vir**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama
Take me **[C]** home... country **[G]** roads
Take me **[D7]** home... country **[G]** roads
Take me **[D7]** home... country **[G]** roads **[G]**

Me and Bobby McGee – Kris Kristofferson

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
Feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans.

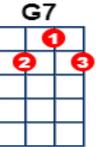
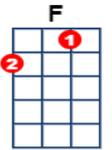
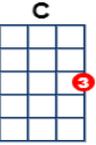
[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,
Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans.

[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,

[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time, and

[C] Bobby clapping hands with mine

We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew.



[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose.

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free.

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues.

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;

Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul.

[G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done,
Every night she kept me from the [C] cold.

[C] Then somewhere near Selinas, Lord, I let her slip away.
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll [F] find.

[F] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday

[G7] Holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine.

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose.

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free.

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues.

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;

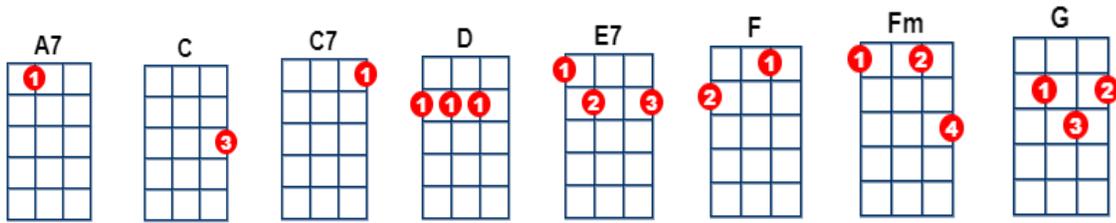
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee.

[C] La, la, la, La, la, la, me and Bobby Mc[G7]Gee.

[G7] La, la, la (*Fading*) La, la, la, (*Slowing*) me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee.

[G7][C]

When I'm 64 - The Beatles



(Intro as last 2 lines) [F] [Fm] [C] [A7], [D] [G] [C]

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G] now,

[G7] Will you still be sending me a valentine?

[G] Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?

If I'd been out till quarter to three, [C7] would you lock the [F] door? [F]

Will you still [Fm] need me? [C] Will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C]four?

[Am] La la la la la, [G] La la la, [Am] mmmm,

You'll be older [E7] too,

[Am] Aah ah ah ah ah, and if you [Dm] say the word,

[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you. [G7]

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G] gone.

[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside

[G] Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds. [C7] Who could ask for [F] more?

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me? [C] Will you still [A7] feed me?

[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C]four?

[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage, in the Isle of [G] Wight,

If it's not too [Am] dear. We shall scrimp and [E7] save

[Am] ah ah, Grandchildren [Dm] on your knee [F] Vera,

[G] Chuck, and [C] Dave. [G7]

[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G] view.

[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

[G] Yours sincerely, [C] Wasting Away.

Give me your answer, fill in a form. [C7] Mine for ever[F]more.

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me?

[C] Will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C]four?

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me?

[C] Will you still [A7] feed me,

(Slow down) [D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C]four?



Intro: [Dm] III [C] I-VVVI [x3] n/s

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,

[C] forget about your [A] worries and your [D] strife [G7]

I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F]

Mother Nature's recipes, that [C] brings the [Am]

bare ne[F]cessi[G7]ties of [C] life.

Wherever I [G7] wander, wherever I [C] roam,

I couldn't be [G7] fonder, of my big [C] home [C7]

The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree, to make some

[C] honey just for [Am] me. When [D] you look under the rocks and plants and [G7] take a glance, at the fancy ants

- the bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you,

[Dm] They'll come to [C] you.

n/s Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,

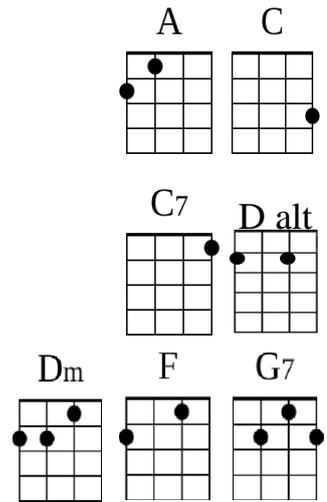
[C] forget about your [A] worries and your [D] strife [G7]

I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear

can rest at ease with [C] just the [Am] bare

ne[F]cessi[G7]ties of [C] life.

When you pick a [G7] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear, and you prick a [G7] raw paw, the next time [C] beware [C7] Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw, when you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw. But [D] you don't need to use the claw, when [G7] you pick a pear of the big pawpaw.



The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you, [Dm] they'll come to [C] you !

[Dm] they'll come to [C] you !

[Dm] they'll come to [C] you ! [G7] [C].

You Are My Sunshine v2

Eric & Ernie



CROSBY
STRINGS

Intro: F I-VVI G7 I-VVI C I-VVVI

chorus

n/s C C7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
F C
You make me happy, when skies are grey
F C
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Am F G7 C [stop]
Please don't take, my sunshine away.

n/s C C7 F C
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms
F C C Am F G7 C [stop]
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken, so I hung, my head and cried

chorus:

n/s C C7 F C
I'll always love you and make you happy, If you will only say the same.
F C C Am F G7 C [stop]
But if you leave me, to love another, You'll regret it all some day

chorus:

n/s C C7
You told me once dear, you really loved me

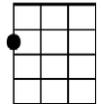
 F C
And no one else could come between

 F C
But now you've left me, to love another

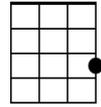
C Am F G7 C [stop]
You have shattered all my dreams.

Chorus & repeat last line, finish on G7 C

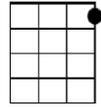
Am



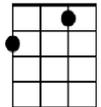
C



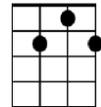
C7



F

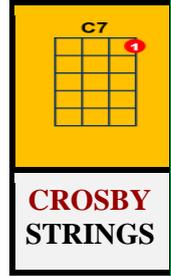


G7



Diana

Paul Anka



Intro. [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] I'm so young and [Am] you're so old.

[F] This my darling [G7] I've been told.

[C] I don't care just [Am] what they say.

[F] Cos forever [G7] I will pray.

[C] You and I will [Am] be as free.

[F] As the birds up [G7] in the trees.

[C] Oh [Am] please [F] stay by [G7] me, Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Thrills I get when you [Am] hold me close

[F] Oh my darling [G7] you're the most

[C] I love you but do [Am] you love me

[F] Oh Diana [G7] can't you see

[C] I love you with [Am] all my heart

[F] And I hope we'll [G7] never part

[C] Oh [Am] please [F] stay by [G7] me, Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [G7]

[F] Oh my darlin', [F/C] oh my lover

[C] Tell me that there, [C7] is no other

[F] I love you [F/C] with all my heart

Oh-oh [G7] oh-oh, oh don't you know I love you so

[C] Only you can [Am] take my heart

[F] Only you can [G7] tear it apart

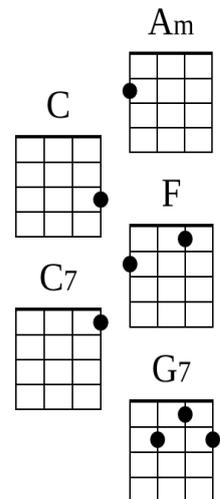
[C] When you hold me in your [Am] loving arms

[F] I can feel you giving [G7] all your charms

[C] Hold me darling [Am] hold me tight

[F] Squeeze me baby with [G7] all your might

[C] Oh [Am] please [F] stay by [G7] me, Di[C]ana [Am]



[F] Oh [G7] please Di[C]ana [Am], [F] Oh [G7] please, Di[C]ana
[G7] [C]



CROSBY
STRINGS

Always Be Best of Friends

Dave Sheriff & Allan Walker

Intro: [G] I-VVI [C] I-VVI [D] I-VVI [G] I-VVVI

[G] Always be, best of [C] friends [C]

[D] Times like this, should never [G] end [D]

When we [G] go away from here today, [Am] happy times and holidays

[D] Always [D7] be, best of [G] friends.

[G] Foreign lands, far off [Am] shores [Am]

Always [D] leave, you wanting [G] more [D]

Strangers [G] once, now new found [Am] friends [Am]

Those [D] precious memories, never [G] end [D] [D7]

[G] Always be, best of [C] friends [C]

Chorus

[D] Times like this, should never [G] end [D]

When we [G] go away from here today, [Am] happy times and holidays

[D] Always [D7] be, best of [G] friends.

[D] One day soon, we'll meet a[G]gain [G]

Though our [A] lives go on in different ways

[D] Our thoughts, are still the [D7] same [D7]

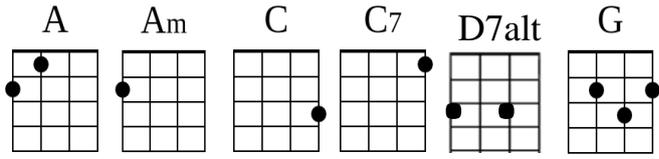
Chorus:

Outro:

When we [G] go away from here today, [Am] happy times and holidays

[D] Always [D7] be, best of [G] friends [G] [D]

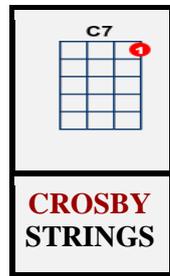
Always [D7] be, best of [G] friends [D] [G]



crosbystrings@hotmail.com

I'm leaning on a Lamp Post

George Formby



C **G7** **C6** **G7**
I'm leaning on a lamp, maybe you think, I look a tramp,
C **D** **G7** **C**
Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car,
C **G7** **C6** **G7**
But no I'm not a crook, and if you think that's what I look,
C **Am** **D** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
I'll tell you why I'm here and what my motives are.....

C
I'm..... leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
G7 **C**
In case a certain little lady comes by,
G7 **C** **G** **D** **G** **G7**
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by
C
I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,
G7 **C**
But anyhow I know that she'll try,
G7 **C** **G** **D** **G**
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

G7 **C** **Am**
There's no other girl I would wait for, but this one I'd break any date for,
D **D**
I won't have to ask what she's late for,
G7 **Dm** **G7**
She wouldn't leave me flat, she's not a girl like that.

C

She's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful,

G7

C7

And anyone can understand why,

F

D

I'm leaning on a lamp-post on the corner of the street,

C

G7

C

In case a certain little lady comes by.

C

G7

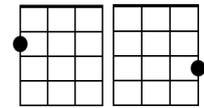
C

G7 C

In case a certain little lady comes by.

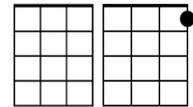
A_m

C



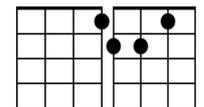
C₆

C₇



C₇

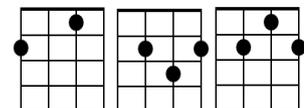
D_m



F

G

G₇



Morning Town Ride

The Seekers 1968



CROSBY
STRINGS

Strum: C I-VVI G I-VVI Am I-VVI D7 I

G G7 C G
Train whistle blowin' makes a sleepy noise

C G Am D7
Underneath their blankets, go all the girls and boys

G G7 C G Chorus

Rockin' rollin' ridin' out along the bay

C G Em D7 G D7
All bound for Morningtown, many miles aw--ay

G G7 C G
Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell

C G Am D7
Sandman swings the lantern, to show that all is well

Chorus

G G7 C G
Maybe it is raining, where our train will ride

C G Am D7
All the little travellers, are warm and snug inside

Chorus

One Day at a time

I'm only [C] human, I'm just a [G7] man,
Help me believe in what I could be,
And all that I [C] am.
Show me the [C7] stairway, I have to [F] climb.
Lord for my [C] sake help me to [G7] take,
One day at a [C] time.

*One [C7]day at a [F] time sweet Jesus,
That's all I'm asking from [C] you.
Just give me the [G]strength, to do ev'ryday,
What I have to [C] do.*

[C7] Yesterday's [F] gone sweet Jesus,
And tomorrow may never be [C] mine.
Lord, help me [G7] today show me the way,
One day at a [C] time.

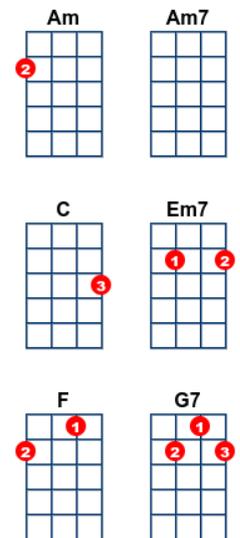
Do you re-[C]member when you walked among [G7] men
Well, Jesus, you know if, you're looking below,
It's worse now than [C] then.
Pushin' and [C7] shovin', crowding my [F] mind,
So, for my [C] sake, teach me to [G7] take,
One day at a [C] time.

*One [C7]day at a [F] time sweet Jesus,
That's all I'm asking from [C] you.
Just give me the [G]strength, to do ev'ryday,
What I have to [C] do.*

*Just give me the [G]strength, to do ev'ryday,
What I have to [C] do. [C]*

The Rose, - (key:C) Bette Midler

Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river,
That [F] drowns the [G7] tender [C] reed.
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor,
That [F] leads your [G7] soul to [C] bleed.
Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger,
[Am7] An [F] endless aching [G7] need.
I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower,
And [F] you its [G7] only [C] seed.



It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking,
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance.
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking,
That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance.
It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken,
[Am7] Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give,
And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying,
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live.

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely,
And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long,
And you [C] find that love is [G7] only.
For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong,
Just re-[Em7]member in the [Am] winter,
[Am7] For be-[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow,
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love.
In the [F] spring be-[G7]comes the [C] rose.