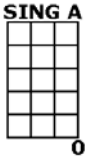
THE FIRST

UPTON UKE FEST

BIG SESSION SONGBOOK

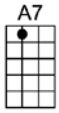
2018

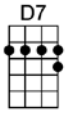
ALL THESE SONGS HAVE BEEN TAKEN WITH PERMISSION FROM WWW.DOCTORUKE.COM
IF YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW THEY GO THEN EACH SONG CAN BE HEARD ON DR UKE'S WEBSITE



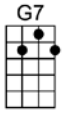
UPTON LAZY RIVER

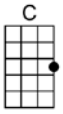
4/4 1…2…1234

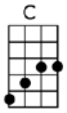


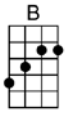


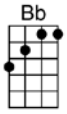
UPTON lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.



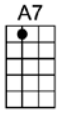


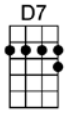




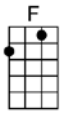


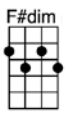
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

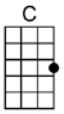


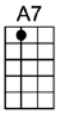


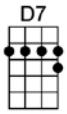
UPTON lazy river where the robin's song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.

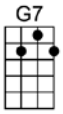


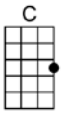


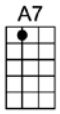




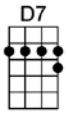


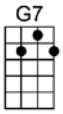


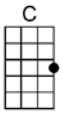


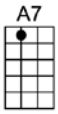


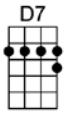
Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love; UPTON lazy river, how happy we will be,

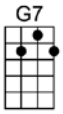


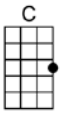








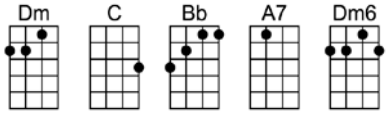




UPTON a lazy river……..without a paddle, UPTON.... lazy river……. with me

THE CAT CAME BACK

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: Dm C / Bb A7 / (X2)

Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own. He had a yellow cat who wouldn't leave its home;
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
He tried and he tried to give the cat a-way, he gave it to a man who was goin' far a-way.

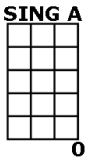
Dm C Bb A7
But the cat came back the very next day,
Dm C Bb A7
The cat came back, they thought he was a goner
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7#5
But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay a-way.

Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
He gave it to a little boy with a dollar note. He told him for to take it up the river in a boat;
Dm C Bb A7
He tied a rope a-round its neck, it must have weighed a pound
Dm C Bb A7
Now they drag the river for a little boy that's drowned.
But the cat .....

Dm C Bb A7
The man around the corner swore he'd kill the cat on sight,
Dm C Bb A7
He loaded up his shotgun with nails and dyna-mite;
Dm C Bb A7
He waited and he waited for the cat to come a-round,
Dm C Bb A7
Ninety seven pieces of the man is all they found.
But the cat.....

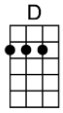
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
The atom bomb fell just the other day. The H-Bomb fell in the very same way;
Dm C Bb A7
Russia went, England went, and then the U.S.A.
Dm C Bb A7
The human race was finished with-out a chance to pray.

Dm C Bb A7
But the cat came back the very next day,
Dm C Bb A7
The cat came back, they thought he was a goner
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb
But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay a-way.
A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm6
Stay a-way, stay a-way, stay a-way

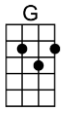


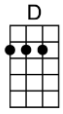
CHARLIE BROWN-Leiber and Stoller

4/4 1…2…1234

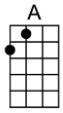


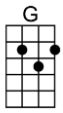
Fe-fe, fi-fi, fo-fo, fum, I smell smoke in the auditorium

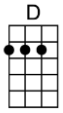




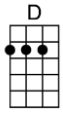
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown



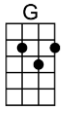


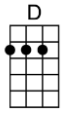


He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)

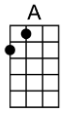


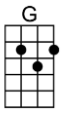
That's him on his knees, I know that's him, yellin' "7 come 11", down in the boys' gym

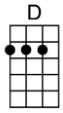




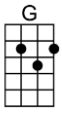
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown

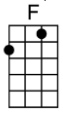




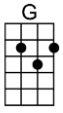


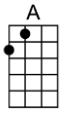
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)

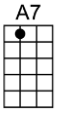




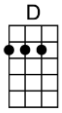
Who's always writing on the wall? Who's always goofing in the hall?



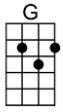


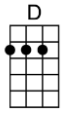


Who's always throwing spit balls? Guess who (Who, me?) yeah, you!

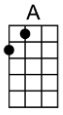


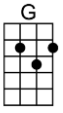
Who walks in the classroom, cool and slow, who calls the English teacher, Daddy-O

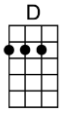


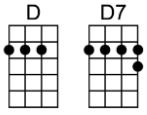


Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown



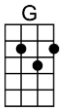


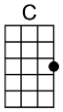




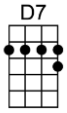
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)

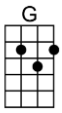
YAKETY YAK, DON'T TALK BACK-Leiber and Stoller





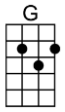
Take out the papers and the trash, or you don't get no spendin' cash

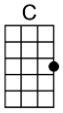




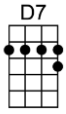
If you don't scrub that kitchen floor, you ain't gonna rock and roll no more

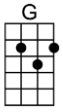
Yakety yak (Don't talk back)





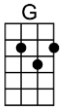
Just finish cleanin' up your room, let's see that dust fly with that broom

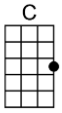




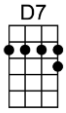
Get all that garbage out of sight, or you don't go out Friday night

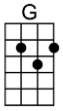
Yakety yak (Don't talk back)





You just put on your coat and hat, and walk yourself to the laundro-mat

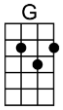


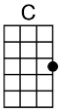


And when you finish doin' that, bring in the dog and put out the cat

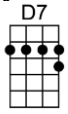
Yakety yak (Don't talk back)

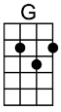
Instrumental verse



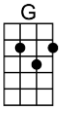


Don't you give me no dirty looks, your father's hip, he knows what cooks

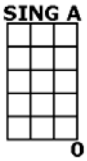




Just tell your hoodlum friend out-side you ain't got time to take a ride

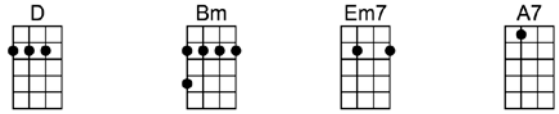


Yakety yak (Don't talk back) YAKETY YAK! YAKETY YAK! etc. (fade)



COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

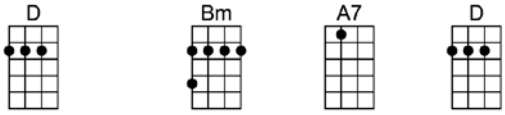
3/4 123 12



In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,

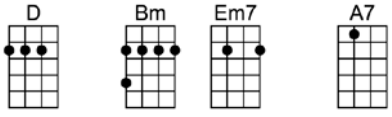
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Ma-lone,

As she wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

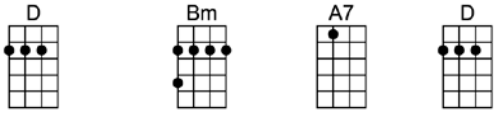


Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

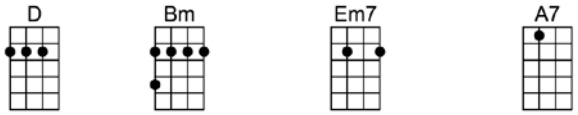
CHORUS:



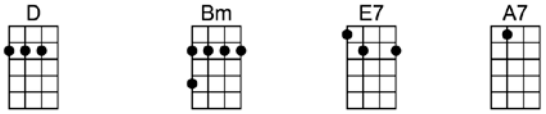
"A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!"



Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

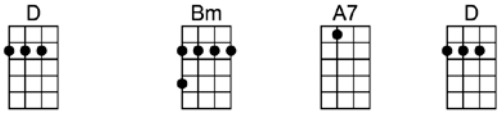


She was a fish-monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,



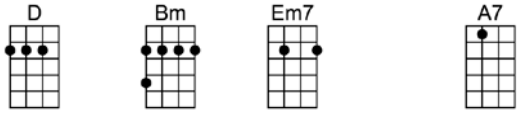
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

And they each wheeled their barrow through streets broad and narrow,

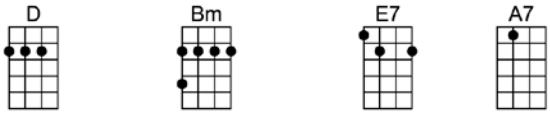


Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

(CHORUS)

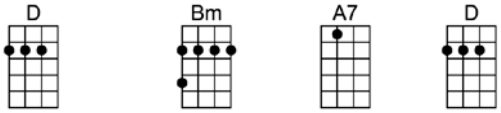


She died of a fever, and no one could save her.



And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,



Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

(CHORUS)

SING G

0

PAPA LOVES MAMBO-Hoffman/Manning/Reichner

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: | Eb6 | Dm | F7 | Bb | **(X2)**

F7 Bb6 Bb

Papa loves mambo, mama loves mambo

Eb6 Dm F7 Bb

Look at 'em sway with it, gettin' so gay with it, shoutin' "Ole" with it, wow!

F7 Bb6 Bb

Papa loves mambo (papa loves mambo), mama loves mambo (mama loves mambo)

Eb6 Dm F7 Bb

Papa does great with it, swings like a gate with it, evens his weight with it now!

F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb

He goes to, she goes fro, he goes fast, she goes slow, he goes left, she goes right

C7 F7

Papa's lookin' for mama, but mama is nowhere in sight!

F7 Bb6 Bb

Papa loves mambo, mama loves mambo

Eb6 Dm F7 Bb

Havin' their fling again, younger than Spring again, feelin' that zing again, wow!

Papa loves mambo (papa loves mambo), mama loves mambo (mama loves mambo)

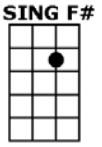
Don't let her rumba, and don't let her samba, 'cause papa loves mama to-night!

He goes to, she goes fro, he goes fast, she goes slow, he goes left, she goes right

Papa's lookin' for mama, but mama is nowhere in sight!

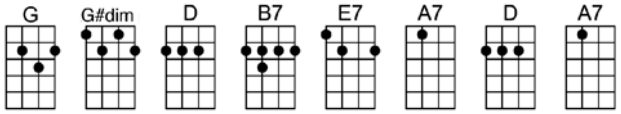
(Papa loves mambo) mambo papa, (mama loves mambo) mambo mama

(Don't let her rumba, and don't let her samba), papa…….loves the mambo to-night!

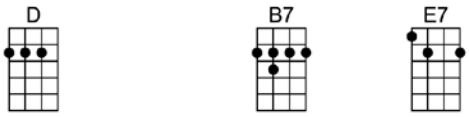


CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

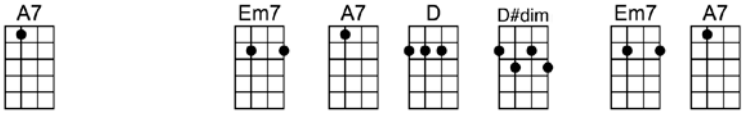
3/4 123 123

Intro: 

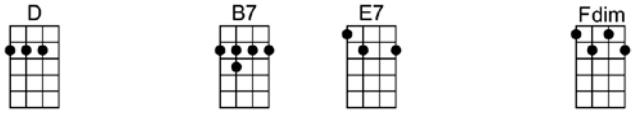
(3 beats each)



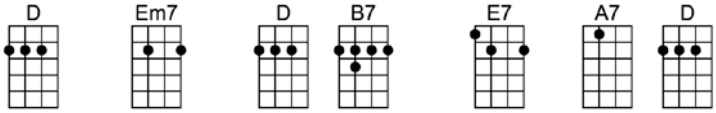
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon,



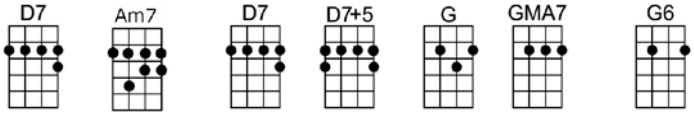
With one you love, the sun a-bove waiting for the moon.



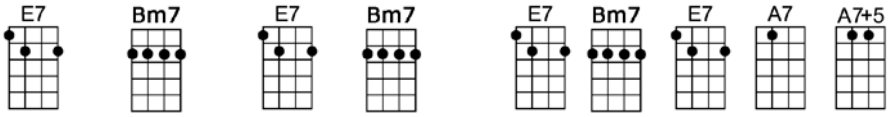
The old accordion playing a sentimental tune,



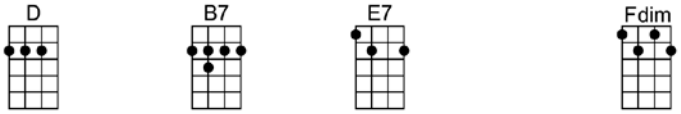
Cruising down the river on a Sunday after -noon.



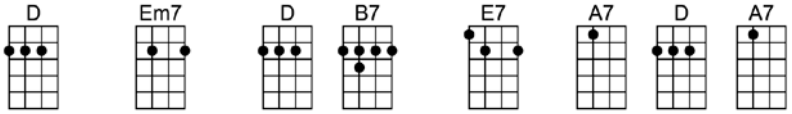
The birds a-bove all sing of love, a gentle sweet re-frain;



The winds a-round all make a sound like softly fall - ing rain.

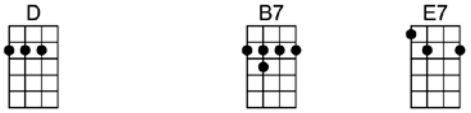


Just two of us to-gether, we'll plan a honey-moon

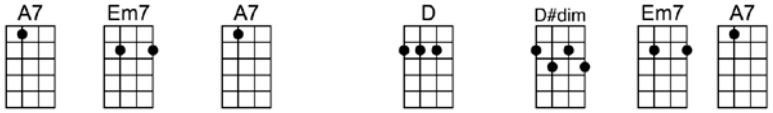


Cruising down the river on a Sunday after-noon.

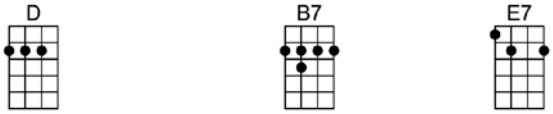
IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE



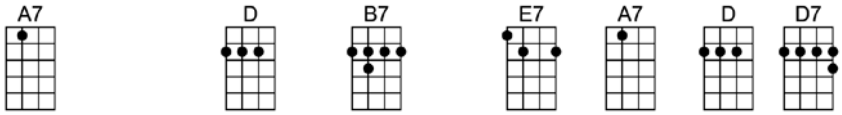
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmo-bile



Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I



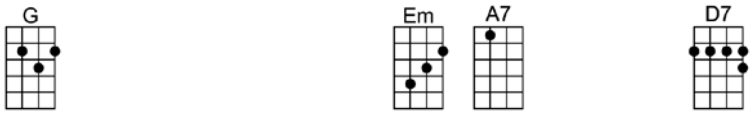
To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,



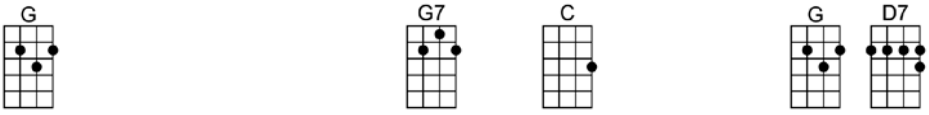
You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

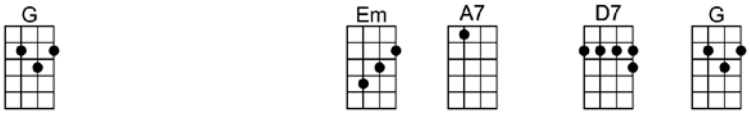
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time



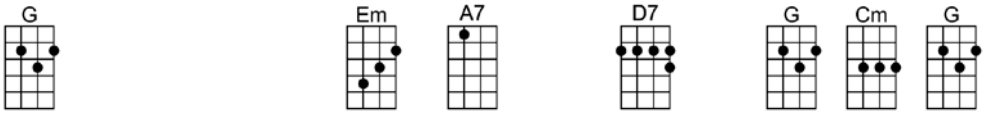
Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine.



You hold her hand and she holds yours and that’s a very good sign



That she’s your tootsie-wootsie in the good old summer-time.

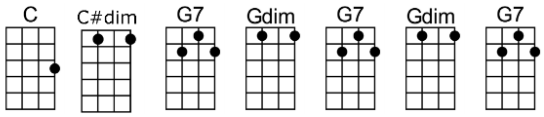


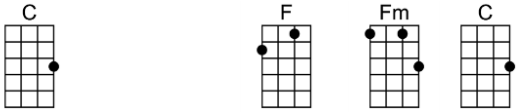
That she’s your tootsie-wootsie in the good....old....summer..-..time.

THE DAY THAT THE RAINS CAME DOWN

(LE JOUR OU LA PLUIE VIENDRA)-Gilbert Bécaud

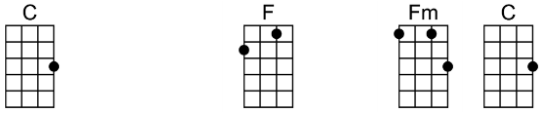
4/4 1…2…123 (without the intro)

Intro: 



The day that the rains came down, Mother Earth smiled again
Le jour où la pluie viendra, nous se-rons, toi et moi

Now the lilacs could bloom, now the fields could grow green - er
Les plus riches du monde, les plus riches du monde

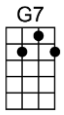


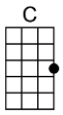
The day that the rains came down, buds were born, love was born
Les arbres, pleur-ant de joie, offri - ront dans leurs bras

As the young buds will grow, so our young love will grow. Love, sweet love.
Les plus beaux fruits du monde, les plus beaux fruits du monde, ce jour – là

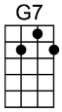
A robin sang a song of love, a willow tree reached up to the heavens
La triste, triste terre rouge, qui craque, craque à l'infini, les branches

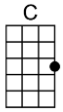
As if to thank the sky above, for all that rain, that welcome rain
Nues que rien ne bouge, se gorgeront de pluie, de pluie

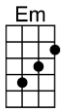


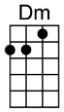


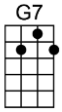
We looked across the meadowland, and seemed to sense a kind of a miracle
Et le blé roulera par vagues au fond de greniers endormis



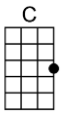


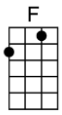


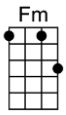


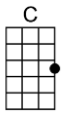


Much too deep to understand, and there we were, so much in love
Et je t'en-roule-roule-rai de bagues, et de col-liers jolis, jo – lis

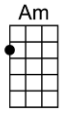


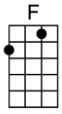


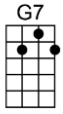


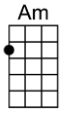


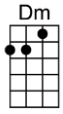
The day that the rains came down, mountain streams swelled with pride
Le jour où la pluie viendra, nous se-rons, toi et moi

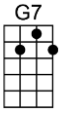




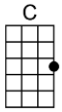


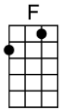


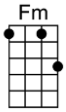


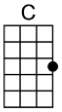


Gone the dry river bed, gone the dust from the val – ley
Les fi-ancés du monde, les plus riches du monde

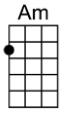


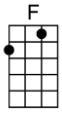


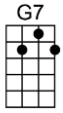


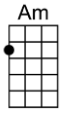


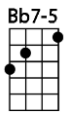
The day that the rains came down, buds were born, love was born
Les arbres, pleur-ant de joie, offri - ront dans leurs bras

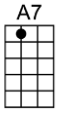




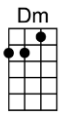


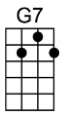


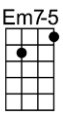


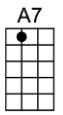


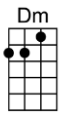
As the young buds will grow, so our young love will grow.
Les plus beaux fruits du monde, les plus beaux fruits du monde,

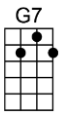


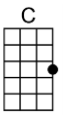


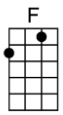


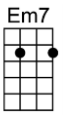


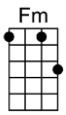


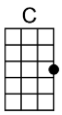






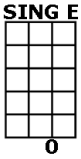






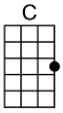
Love, sweet love, rain….., sweet….rain.
Ce jour - là, ce……., jour...-...là

SING E

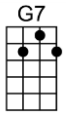


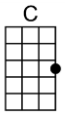
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

4/4 1…2…123

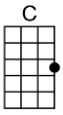


GONNA LAY DOWN MY SWORD AND SHIELD,
GONNA JOIN HANDS WITH EVERYONE, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE,
GONNA RING OUT A SONG OF JOY,

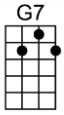


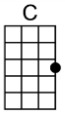


DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE



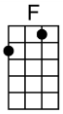
GONNA LAY DOWN MY SWORD AND SHIELD,
GONNA JOIN HANDS WITH EVERYONE, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE,
GONNA RING OUT A SONG OF JOY,



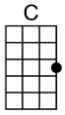


AND STUDY WAR NO MORE,

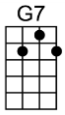
(CHORUS):

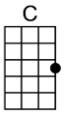


I AIN'T A-GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE,

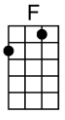


I AIN'T A-GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE

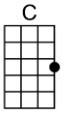




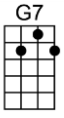
I AIN'T A-GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE

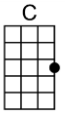


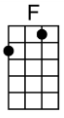
I AIN’T A-GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE

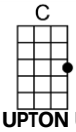


I AIN’T A-GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE



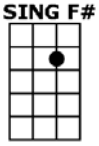






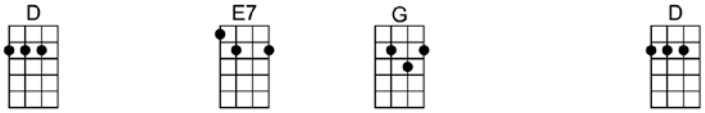
I AIN’T A-GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE

SING F#

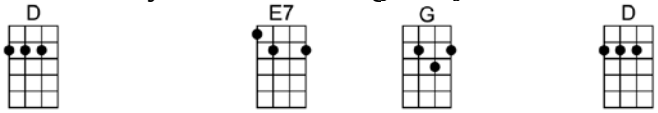


EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

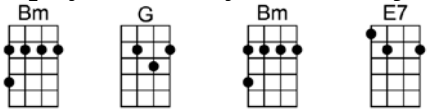
4/4 1…2…1234



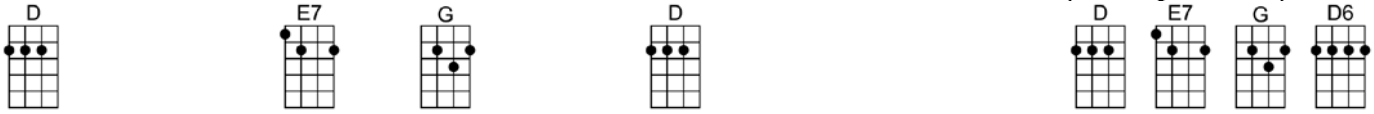
Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true



Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.



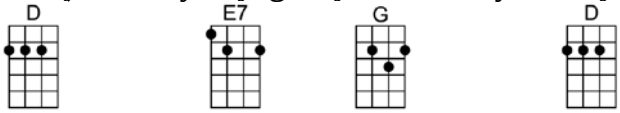
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me **(Triplets:)**



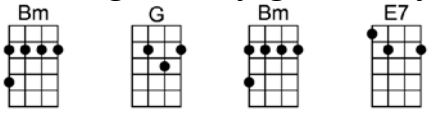
Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week. CODA: 8 days a week X3

4 4 4

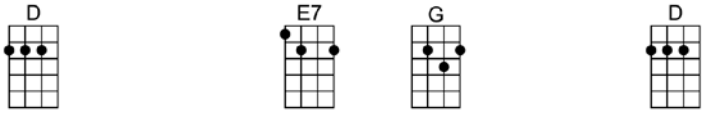
Love you every day, girl, you're always on my mind.



One thing I can say, girl, I love you all the time.

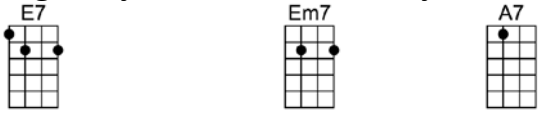


Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

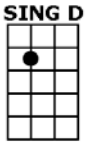


Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week

Eight days a week I lo-o-o-ove you,

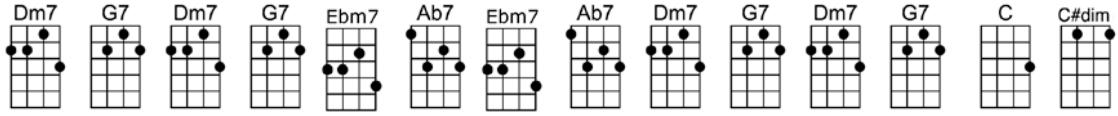


Eight days a week is not enough to show I care **Repeat 1st verse (Ooh I need….)**

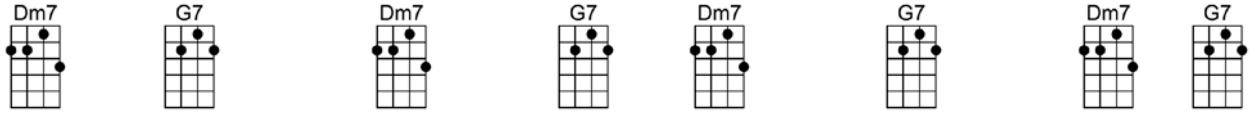


FASCINATING RHYTHM

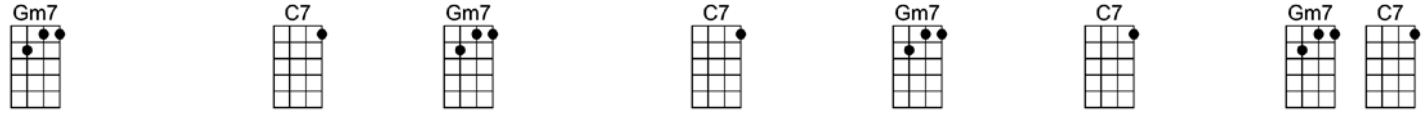
4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: 

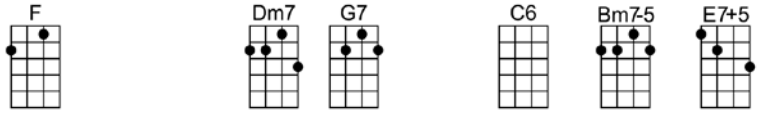
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 4 4



Fascinating rhythm, you've got me on the go, fasci-nating rhythm, I'm all a-quiver

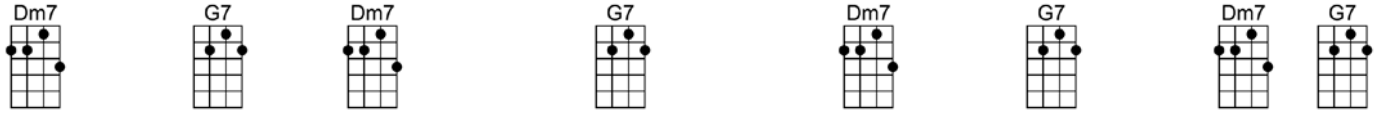


What a mess you're making, the neighbors want to know why I'm always shaking just like a fliver.



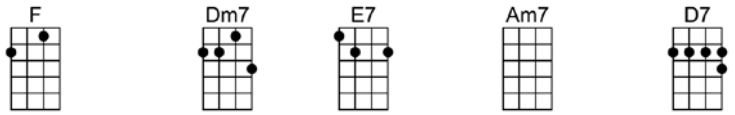
Each morning I get up with the sun

To find at night no work has been done…….. I know that

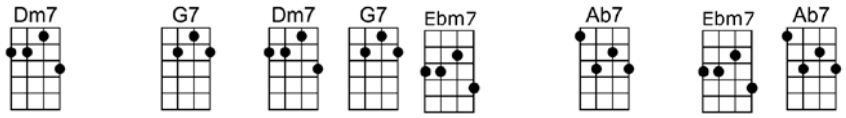


Once it didn't matter but now you're doing wrong. When you start to patter I'm so un-happy

Won't you take a day off? De-cide to run a-long somewhere far a-way off, and make it snappy!



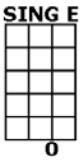
Oh how I long to be the man I used to be!



Fascinating rhythm, fascinating rhythm,

Fascinating rhythm, oh, won't you stop picking on me!

1234 12 &



FIXING A HOLE-Lennon/McCartney

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A E+ | Am7 D7 |

A E+ Am7 Am6 Am7 Am6

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in and stops my mind from wandering

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Where it will go whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

A E+ Am7 Am6 Am7 Am6

I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door and kept my mind from wandering

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Where it will go whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

A E7 A E7 A

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right where I be-long,

E7 A

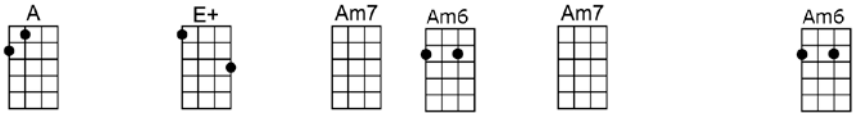
I'm right where I be-long

E B E B

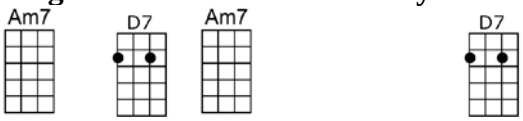
See the people standing there who disagree, and never win,

E B E7

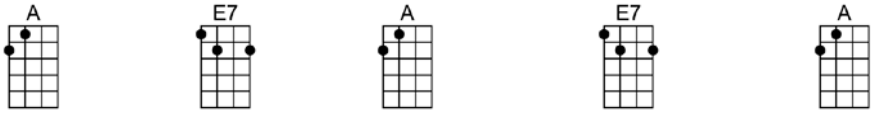
And wonder why they don't get in my door



I'm painting the room in a colorful way and when my mind is wandering,



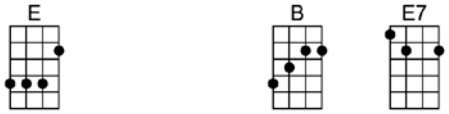
There I will go whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa



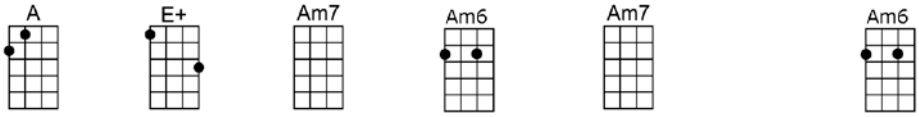
And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right where I be-long,

I'm right where I be-long

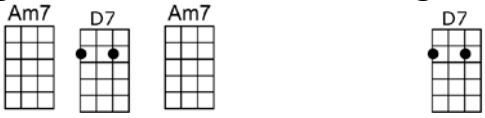
Silly people run around, they worry me and never ask me



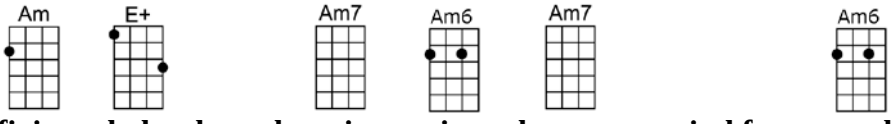
Why they don't get past my door



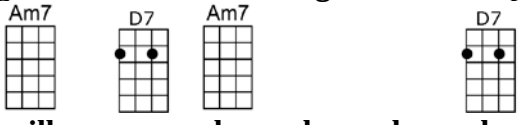
I'm taking the time for a number of things that weren't important yesterday



And I still go whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

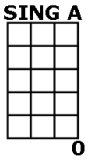


I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in and stops my mind from wandering



Where it will go whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in (repeat and fade)



FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH-Stephen Stills

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: | D | G | D | G |

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 be-ware.

D C

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound?

G Bb 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 F

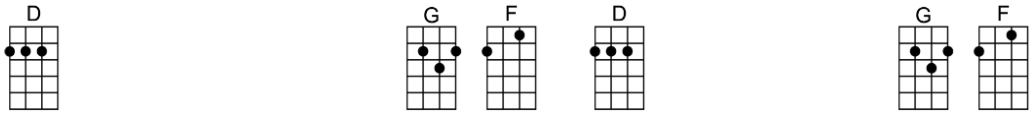
Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from be-hind.

D C

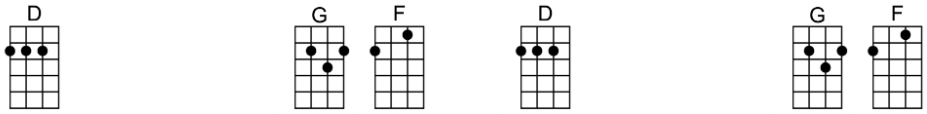
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound?

G Bb D G D G

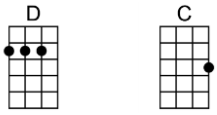
Everybody look what's goin' down.



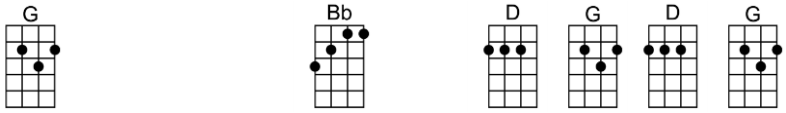
What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street



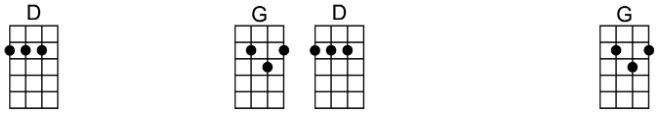
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs, mostly say hooray for our side.



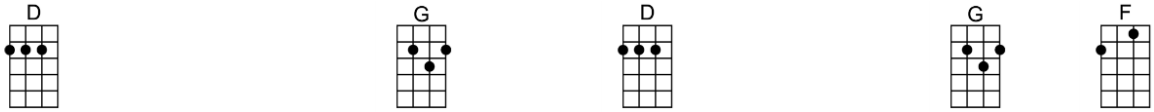
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound?



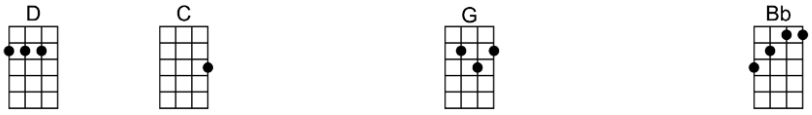
Everybody look what's goin' down.



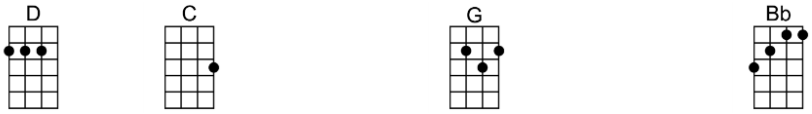
Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.



It starts when you're always a-fraid. Step out of line, the men come and take you a-way.

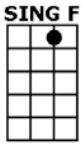


You better stop, hey, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' ….



You better stop, now, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' ….

You better stop, children, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' …. (fade)



GOODNIGHT, IRENE

3/4 123 123

Intro: | F | F7 | Bb || C7 || F | C7 |

Chorus:

F C7 F

Irene, good-night, Irene, good-night.

F7 Bb C7 F

Goodnight, I-rene, good-night, Irene, I'll see you in my dreams

C7 F

Last Saturday night I got married, me and my wife settled down

F7 Bb C7 F C7

Now me and my wife are parted, I'm gonna take another stroll down-town

Chorus

C7 F

Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in the town

F7 Bb C7 F C7

Sometimes I have a great notion to jump in the river and drown

Chorus

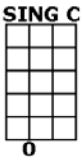
C7 F

Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin', stop staying out late at night

F7 Bb C7 F C7

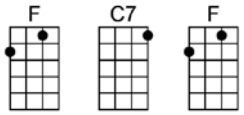
Go home to your wife and family, sit down by the fireside bright

Chorus, and repeat the last line of the chorus.

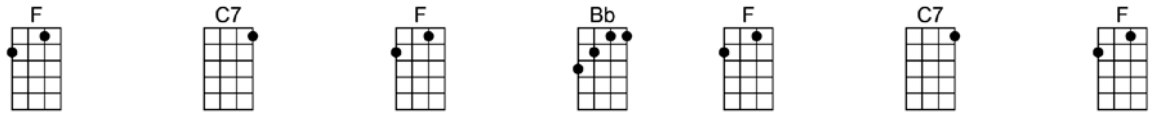


GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

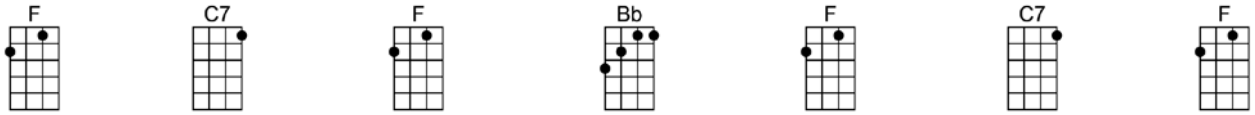
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)
4/4 1...2...1234(with intro)

Intro: 

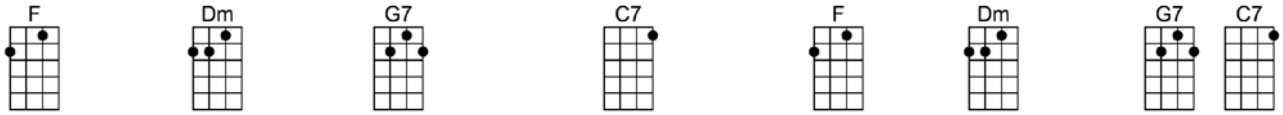
4 4 8 (sing after 7 count)



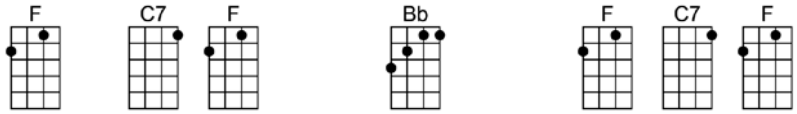
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood ninety years on the floor
In watching its pendulum swing to and fro, many hours had he spent while a boy
My grandfather said that of those he could hire, not a servant so faithful he found
It rang an a-larm in the dead of the night, an a-larm that for years had been dumb



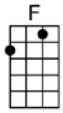
It was taller by half than the old man him-self, though it weighed not a penny-weight more
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know, and to share both his grief and his joy
For it wasted no time, and had but one de-sire, at the close of each week to be wound
And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight, that his hour of de-parture had come



It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born, and was always his treasure and pride
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door, with a blooming and beautiful bride
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face, and its hands never hung by its side
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime, as we silently stood by his side

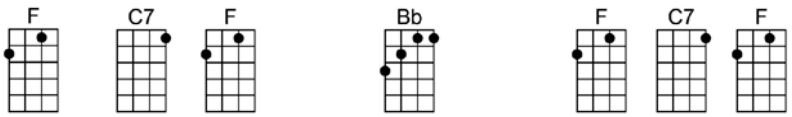


But it stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died

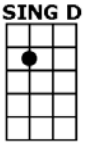


Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock

His life's seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock



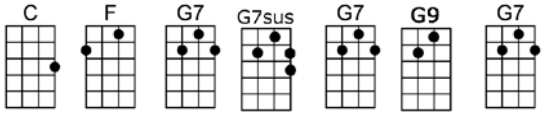
It stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died



THE GUITAR MAN-

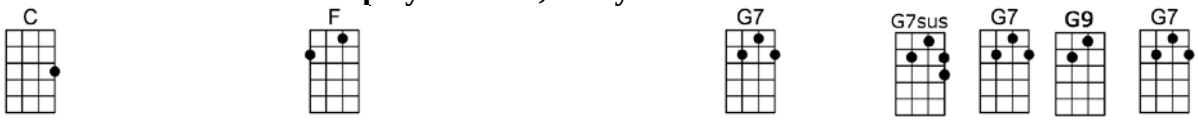
Bread 4/4 1...2...1234

REWRITTEN FOR UKUELE !!!

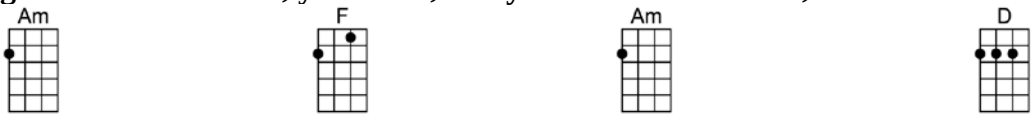
Intro: 

(X2)

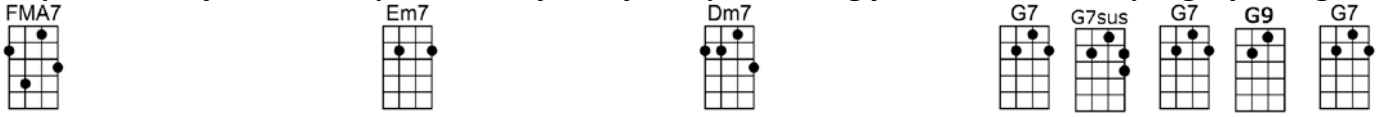
Who draws the crowd and plays so loud, baby it's the UKIE BAND.



Who's gonna steal the show, you know, baby it's theUKIE BAND,

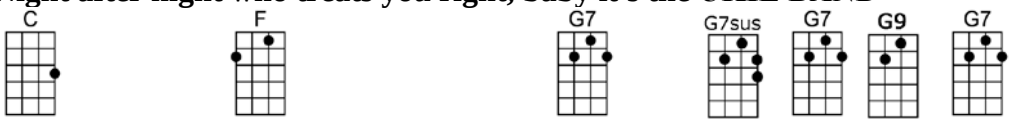


They can make you love, they can make you cry, they will bring you down, then they'll get you high



Somethin' keeps them goin', miles and miles a day to find another place to play.

Night after night who treats you right, baby it's the UKIE BAND

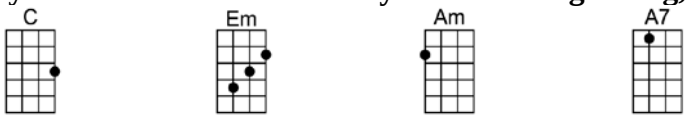


Who's on the radi-o, you go listen to the UKIE BAND

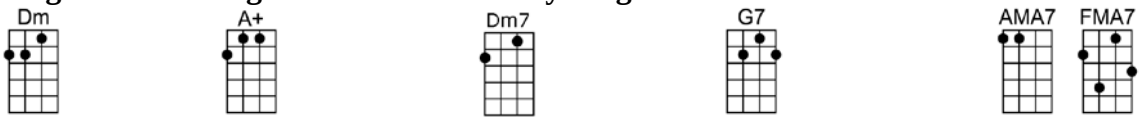
Then they come to town, and you see their face, and you think you might like to take their place

Somethin' keeps them driftin' miles and miles away, searchin' for the songs to play.

Then you listen to the music and you like to sing a-long,

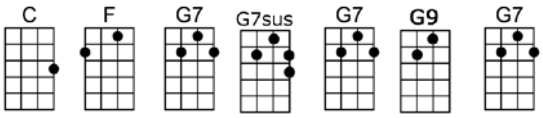


You want to get the meaning out of each and ev'ry song



Then you find yourself a message and some words to call your own and take them home.

Instrumental:

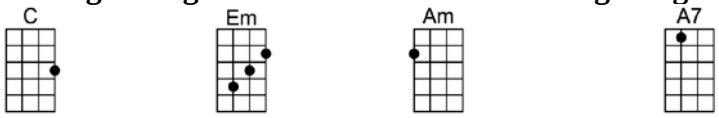


(X2)

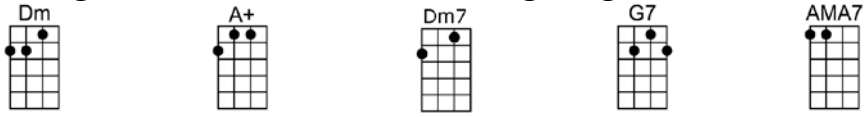
They can make you love, they can get you high, they will bring you down, then they'll make you cry

Somethin' keeps them movin', but no one seems to know what it is that makes them go.

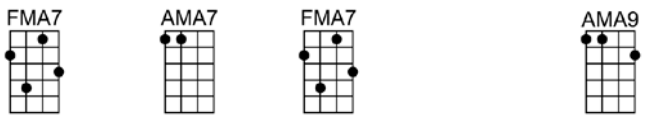
Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim



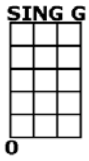
The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin



But they never seems to notice they've just got to find an-other place to play,

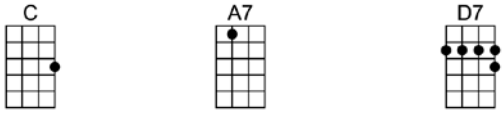


Any way, got to play. Any way, they just got to play.

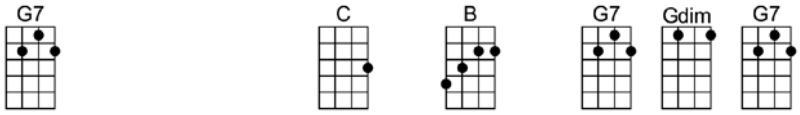


HELLO! MA BABY

4/4 1…2…1234

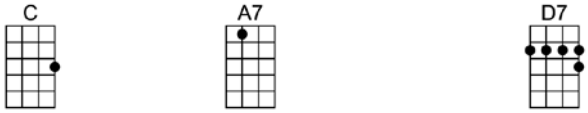


Hello, my baby, hello, my honey, hello my ragtime gal



Send me a kiss by wire; baby my heart's on fire

2 2 2

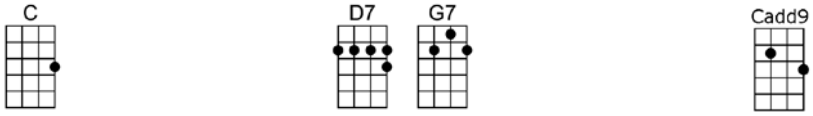


If you refuse me, honey, you'll lose me, then you'll be left alone

Oh baby, telephone, and tell me I'm your own.

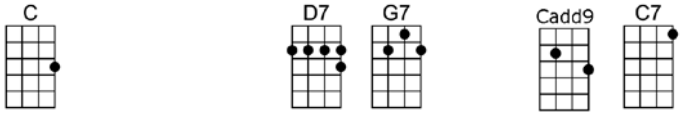
4 4 4 4

TOOT, TOOT, TOOTSIE!



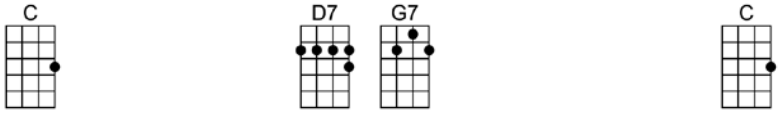
Toot, Toot, Tootsie, good-bye, Toot, Toot, Tootsie don't cry

The choo choo train that takes me, away from you no words can tell how sad it makes me



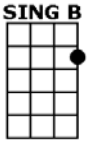
Kiss me, Tootsie, and then, do it over a-gain.

Watch for the mail, I'll never fail, if you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail. Oh, oh, oh



Tut, tut, Tootsie, don't cry, Toot, Toot, Tootsie, good-bye.

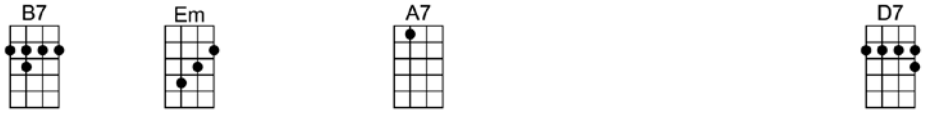
12345 7



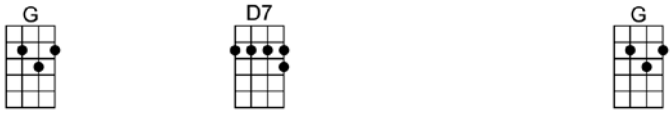
HELLO MUDDAH, HELLO FADDUH

4/4 1…2…123

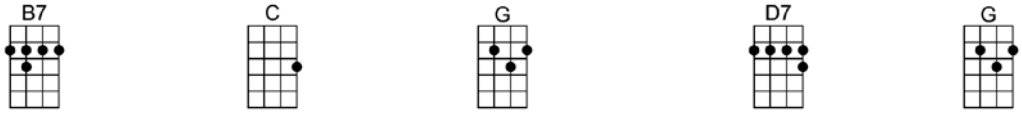
Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh, here I am at Camp Gra-nada



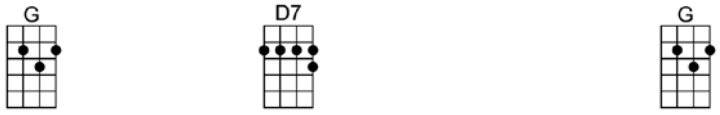
Camp is very enter-taining, and they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.



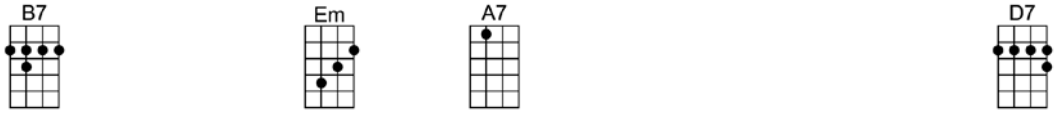
I went hiking with Joe Spivey, he developed poison ivy.



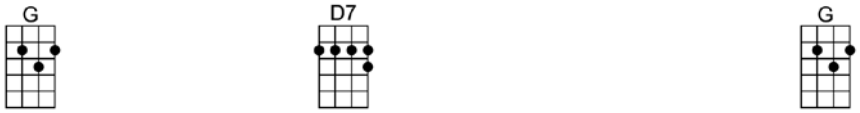
You re-member Leonard Skinner? He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.



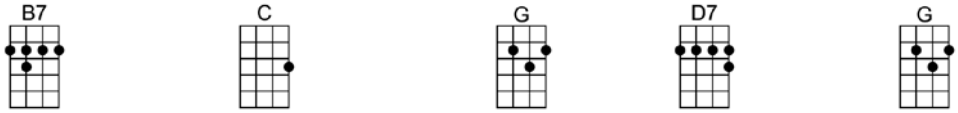
All the counselors hate the waiters, and the lake has alli-gators



And the head coach wants no sissies, so he reads to us from something called "Ul-lyses."



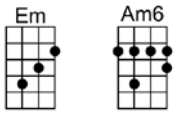
Now I don't want this should scare ya, but my bunkmate has ma-laria.

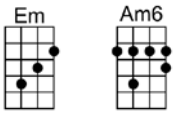


You re-member Jeffrey Hardy? They're a-bout to organ-ize a searching party.

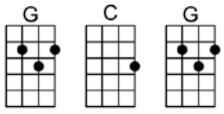
p.2 Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh

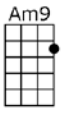
BRIDGE:

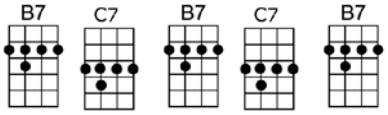




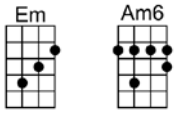
Take me home, oh Muddah, Fadduh, take me home, I hate Granada.

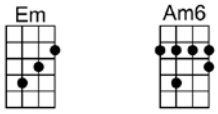


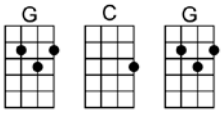




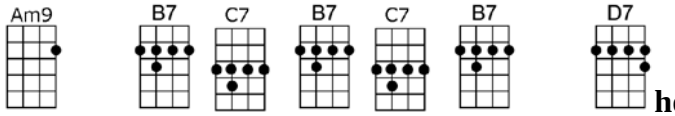
Don't leave me out in the forest where I might get eat - en by a bear.







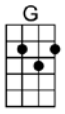
Take me home, I promise I will not make noise or mess the house with oth - er boys

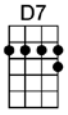


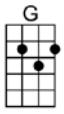
hold

Oh please don't make me stay, I've been here one whole day.

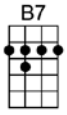
4

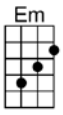


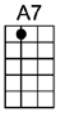


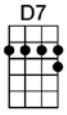


Dearest Fadduh, darling Muddah, how's my precious little bruddah?

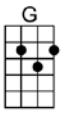


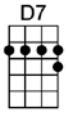


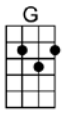




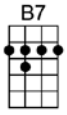
Let me come home if you miss me-I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

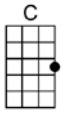


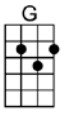


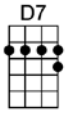


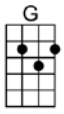
Wait a minute-it stopped raining. Guys are swimming, guys are sailing.



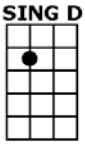






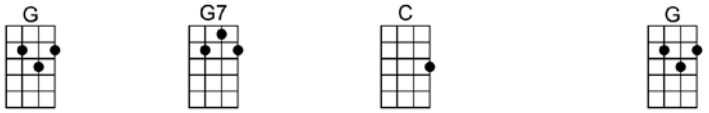


Playing baseball-gee, dat's bettah! Muddah, Fadduh, kindly disregard this lettah!



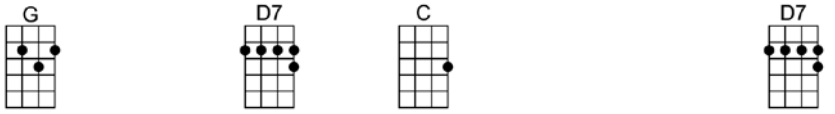
HENRY THE EIGHTH

4/4 1…2…1234

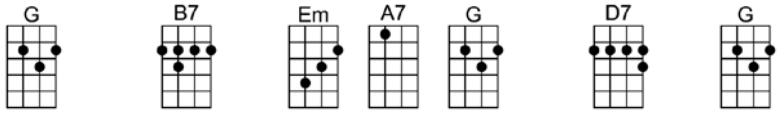


I'm Enery the heighth I am, Enery the heighth I am, I am

I got married to the widow next door, she's been married seven times before.

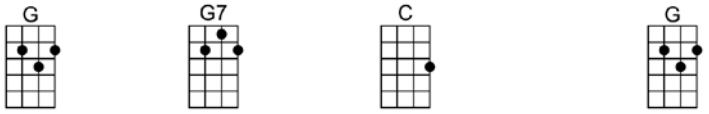


And every one was an Enery, she wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam (NO SAM!)



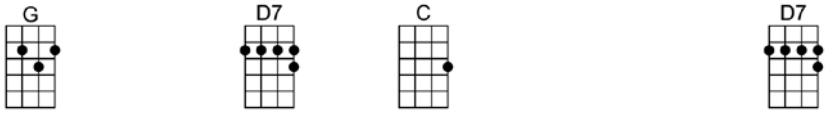
I'm er heighth old man I'm Enery, Enery the heighth I am.

SPOKEN: "Second verse, same as the first!"

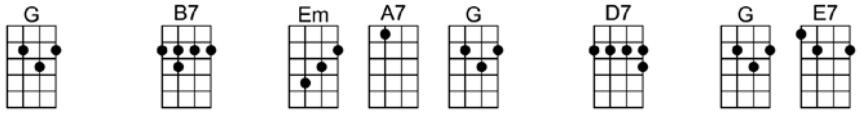


I'm Enery the heighth I am, Enery the heighth I am, I am

I got married to the widow next door, she's been married seven times before.

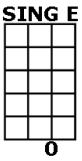


And every one was an Enery, she wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam (NO SAM!)



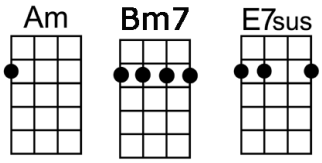
I'm er heighth old man I'm Enery, Enery the heighth I am, I am,

Enery the heighth I ham, I ham, E…nery the heighth….I…. ham.



A HORSE WITH NO NAME-Dewey Bunnell

4/4 1…2…123 (without intro)



Intro: | Am | E7sus | (X2)

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
On the first part of the journey, I was looking at all the life

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was sand and hills and rings

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz, and the sky with no clouds

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
The heat was hot and the ground was dry, but the air was full of sound

Am Bm7 E7sus
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name,

Am Bm7 E7sus
It felt good to be out of the rain

Am Bm7 E7sus
In the desert you can't re-member your name

Am Bm7 E7sus
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la…….....la, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
After two days in the desert sun, my skin began to turn red

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
After three days in the desert fun, I was looking at a river bed

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
And the story it told of a river that flowed, made me sad to think it was dead

p.2. Horse With No Name

Am Bm7 E7sus
You see, I've been through the desert on a horse with no name,

Am Bm7 E7sus
It felt good to be out of the rain

Am Bm7 E7sus
In the desert you can't re-member your name

Am Bm7 E7sus
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la…….....la, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

Interlude: Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
After nine days I let the horse run free, 'cause the desert had turned to sea

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was sand and hills and rings

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
The ocean is a desert with its life under-ground, and a perfect disguise a-bove

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground, but the humans will give no love

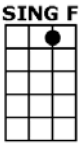
Am Bm7 E7sus
You see, I've been through the desert on a horse with no name,

Am Bm7 E7sus
It felt good to be out of the rain

Am Bm7 E7sus
In the desert you can't re-member your name

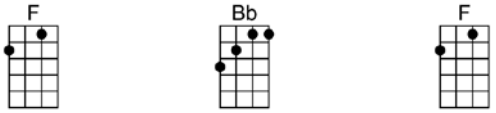
Am Bm7 E7sus
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus Am Bm7 E7sus
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la…….....la, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la (repeat and fade)

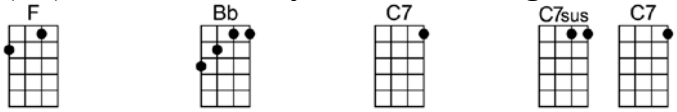
SING F 

I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW w.m. Johnny Nash

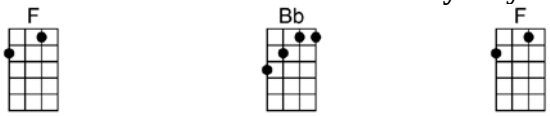
4/4 1…2…1234



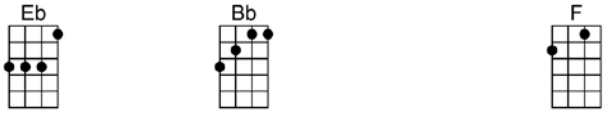
(1,2) I can see clearly now the rain is gone



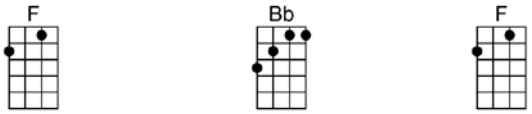
I can see all obstacles in my way



Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

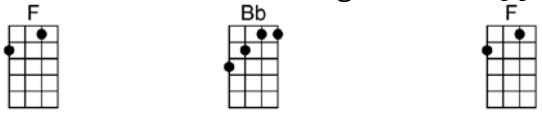


It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day (2X)

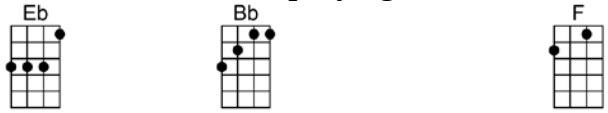


I think I can make it now the pain is gone

All of the bad feelings have disappeared



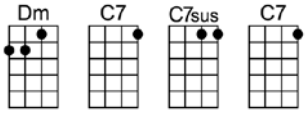
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for



It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day.

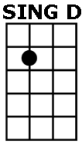
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.



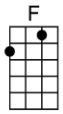
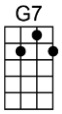
Repeat 1st verse.

SING D

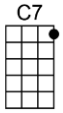
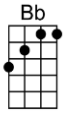
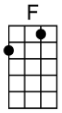


I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

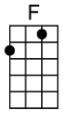
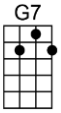
4/4 1…2…123

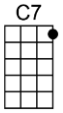
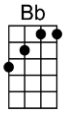
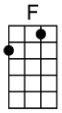
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,

Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves.

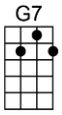



I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

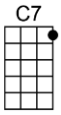
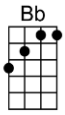
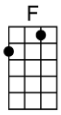




I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

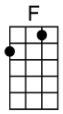
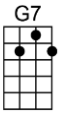
CHORUS:



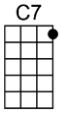
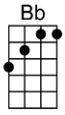
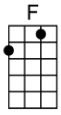
That's the song I hear, let the world sing to-day,

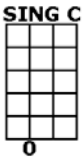
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand

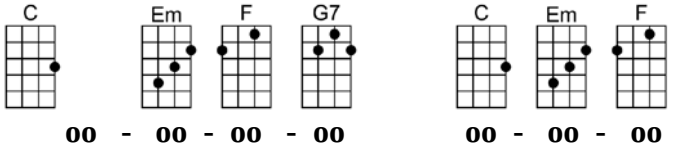




And hear them echo thru the hills for peace throughout the land. **(REPEAT CHORUS AND 2nd VERSE)**

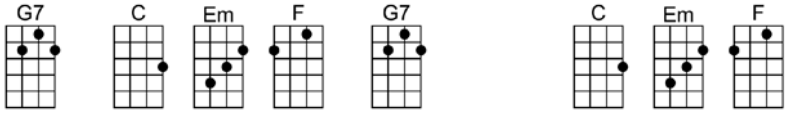


IF I HAD A HAMMER w.m. Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

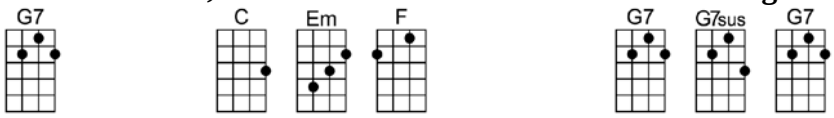
4/4 1…2…1234



oo - oo - oo - oo oo - oo - oo

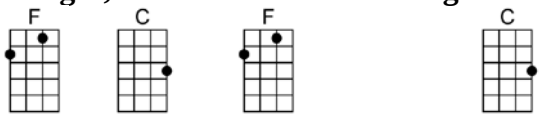


If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the mor ------- ning



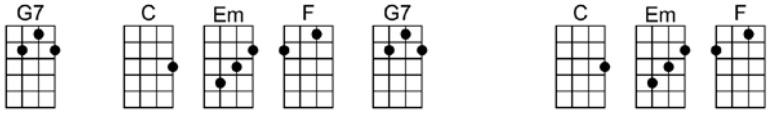
I'd hammer in the eve----------ning all over this land

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning

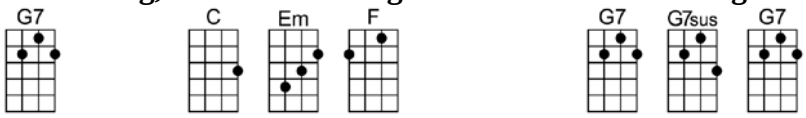


I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

All----------ll over this land

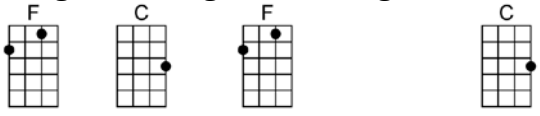


If I had a song, I'd sing it in the mor----------ning

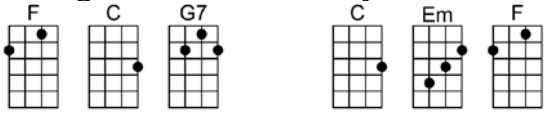


I'd sing it in the eve----------ning all over this land

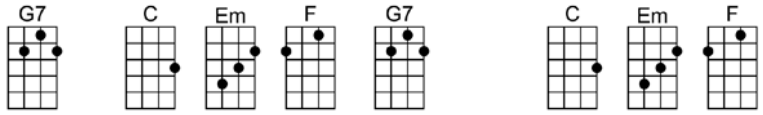
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning



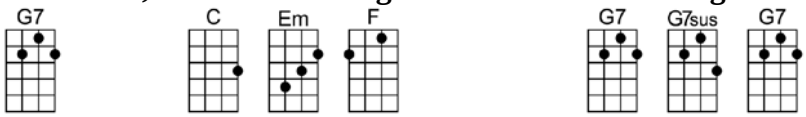
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters



All----------ll over this land

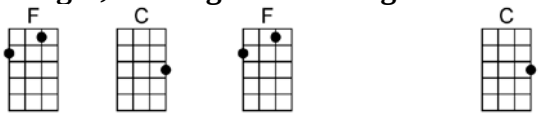


If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the mor---------ning



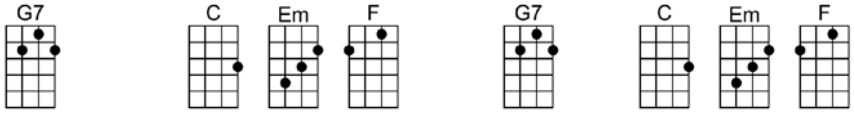
I'd ring it in the eve----------ning all over this land

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning

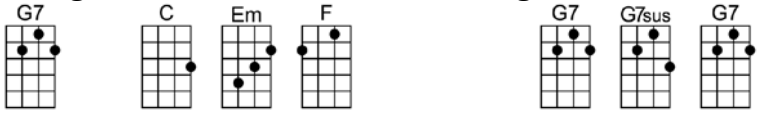


I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

All ----------ll over this land

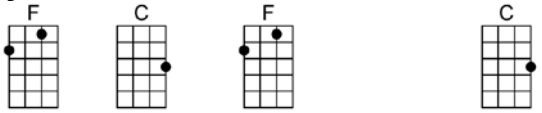


Now I've got a ham----------mer and I've got a bell

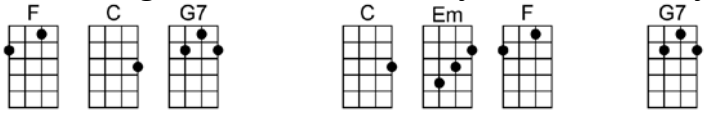


And I've got a song to sing all over this land

It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of free—dom

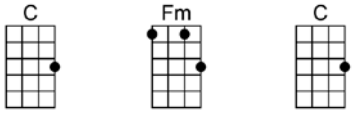


It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters

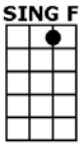


All----------ll over this land. It's the hammer……(Repeat last 3 lines-then CODA)

CODA:



La----------a----------nd



IF I KNEW YOU WERE COMIN'

4/4 1...2...123

If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, baked a cake, baked a cake

If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

Had you dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band, grandest band in the land

Had you dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band, and spread the welcome mat for you

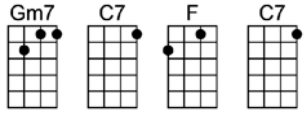
Oh, I don't know where you came from 'cause I don't know where you've been

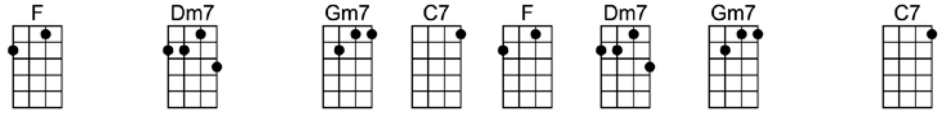
But it really doesn't matter, grab a chair and fill your platter, and dig, dig, dig right in

If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, hired a band, goodness sake

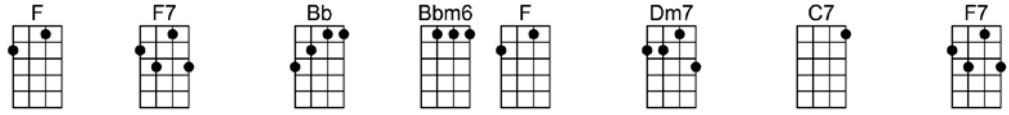
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

(Musical interlude):





Patty cake, patty cake, baker man, bake a cake as quick as you can



Plenty of cream and sugar and ice, nuts and raisins and honey and spice

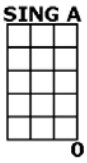
Oh, I don't know where you came from 'cause I don't know where you've been

But it really doesn't matter, grab a chair and fill your platter, and dig, dig, dig right in

If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, hired a band, goodness sake

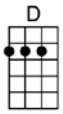
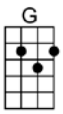
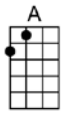
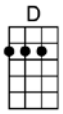
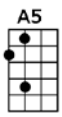
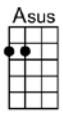
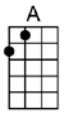
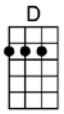
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

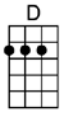
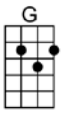
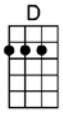
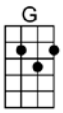
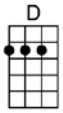
Howd-ya do....., howd-ya do....., howd-ya do



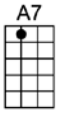
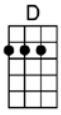
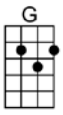
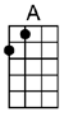
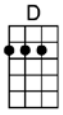
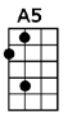
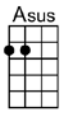
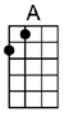
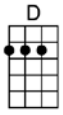
I FOUGHT THE LAW-Sonny Curtis

4/4 1...2...1234

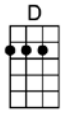
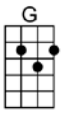
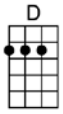
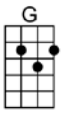
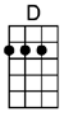
Intro: |  |   |  |     |

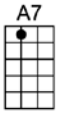
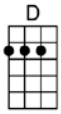
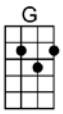
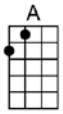
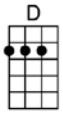
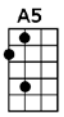
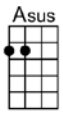
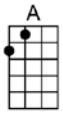
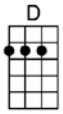
Breaking rocks in the hot sun, I fought the law and the law won

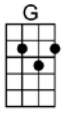
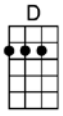
I fought the law and the law won

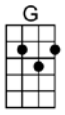
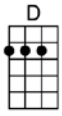
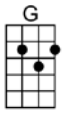
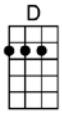
I needed money cause I had none, I fought the law and the law won

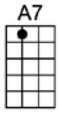
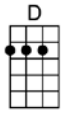
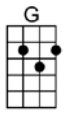
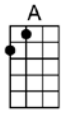
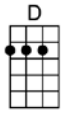
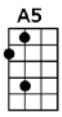
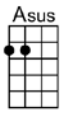
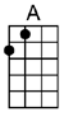
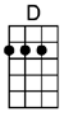
I fought the law and the law won

I left my baby and I feel so sad I guess my race is run,

Well she's the best girl I've ever had, I fought the law and the law won

I fought the law and the law won

p.2. I Fought the Law

Instrumental: | G | | D G | D | G | | D |

| G D | D A5 Asus A | D |

D G D G D

Robbing people with a six gun, I fought the law and the law won

A7 D G A D A5 Asus A D

I fought the law and the law won

D G D G D

I miss my baby and the good fun, I fought the law and the law won

A7 D G A D A5 Asus A D

I fought the law and the law won

G D

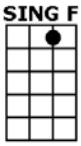
I left my baby and I feel so sad I guess my race is run,

G D G D

Well she's the best girl I've ever had, I fought the law and the law won

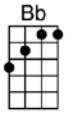
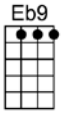
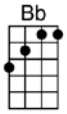
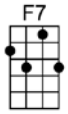
A7 D G A D A5 Asus A D

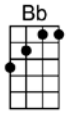
I fought the law and the law won

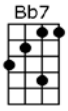


I HEAR YOU KNOCKIN'-Bartholomew/King

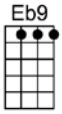
4/4 1...2...1234

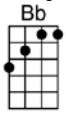
Intro: |  |  |  |  |



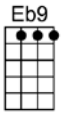


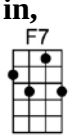
You went away and left me a long time ago. Now you come back knockin' on my door



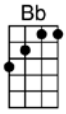


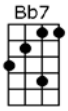
I hear you knockin', but you can't come in,



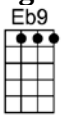


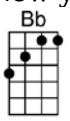
I hear you knockin', go back where you been



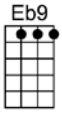


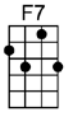
I begged you not to go but you said goodbye. Now you come back telling all your lies



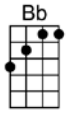
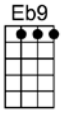
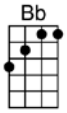
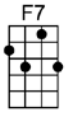


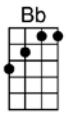
I hear you knockin', but you can't come in,

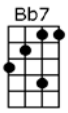




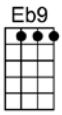
I hear you knockin', go back where you been

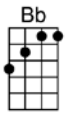
Instrumental break: |  |  |  |  |



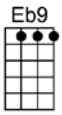


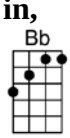
If you had a-listened a long time ago, you wouldn't be going from door to door

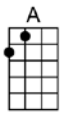


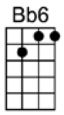


I hear you knockin', but you can't come in,

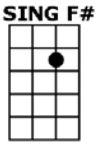






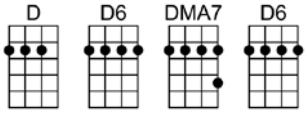


I hear you knockin', go back where you been



I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

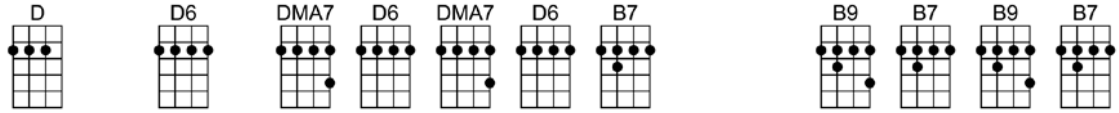
4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: 

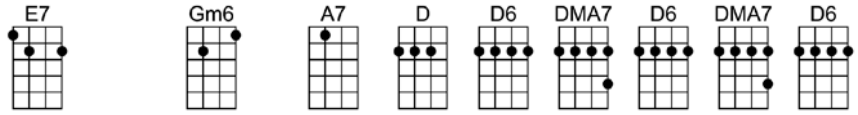
X2

2 2 2 2

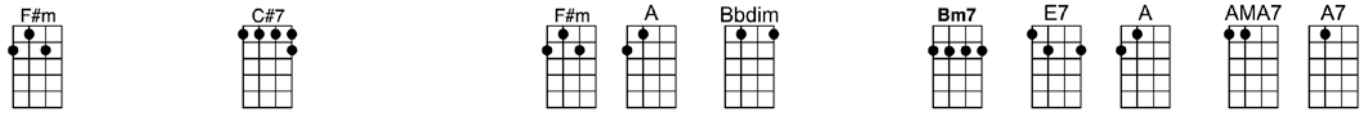
Verse:



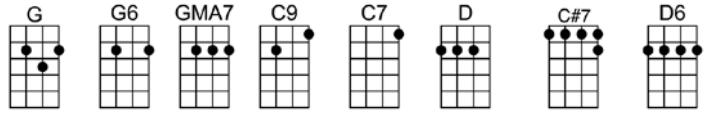
Though the days are long, twilight sings a song



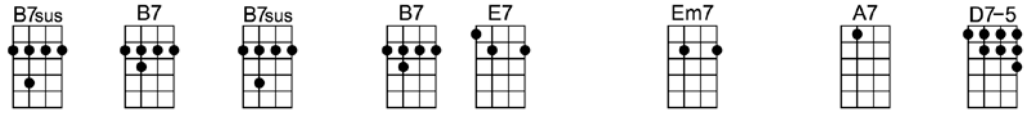
Of the happi-ness that used to be.



Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find re-pose, and in dreams you're always near to me

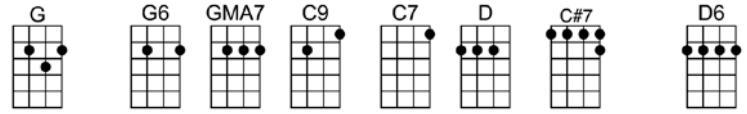


I'll see you in my dreams, hold you in my dreams.

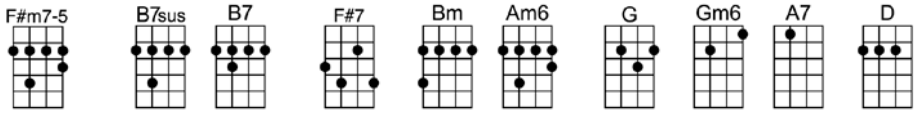


Someone took you out of my arms, still I feel the thrill of your charms.

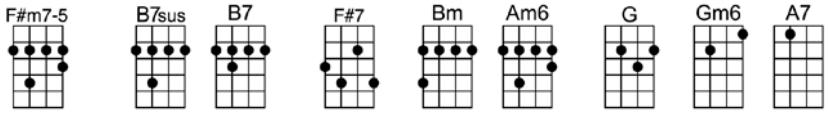
12 34



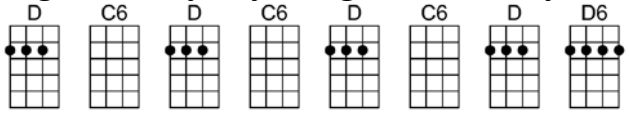
Lips that once were mine, tender eyes that shine,



They will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my dreams.

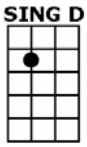


They will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my

Outro: 

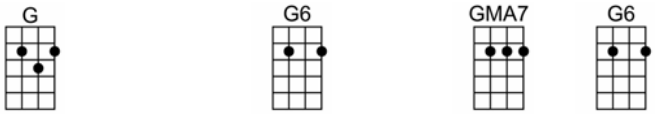
Dreams

4 4 4 4 4 4 4

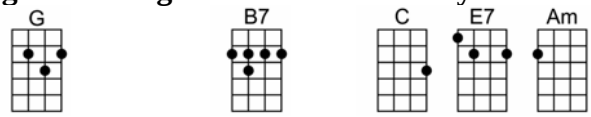


I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

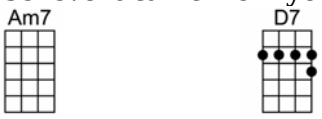
4/4 1…2…123



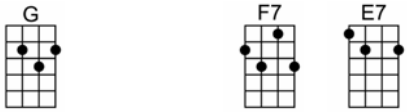
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,



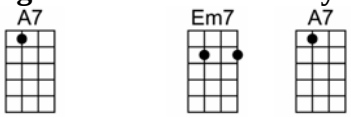
And make believe it came from you



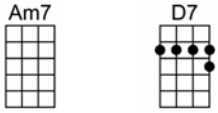
I'm gonna write words oh, so sweet



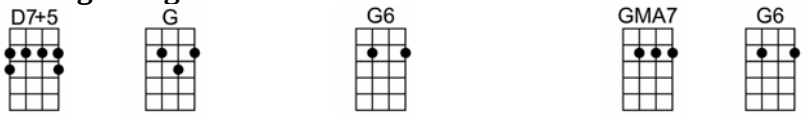
They're gonna knock me off my feet



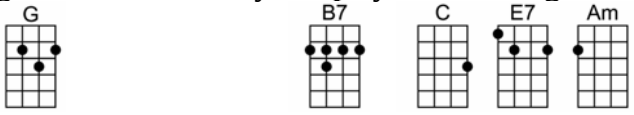
Lots of kisses on the bottom



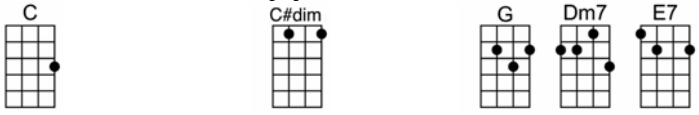
I'll be glad I got 'em.



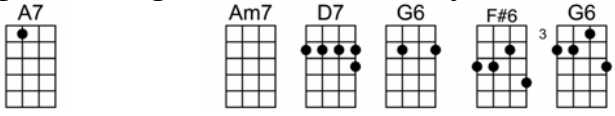
I'm gonna smile and say I hope you're feeling better



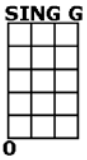
And close with "Love" the way you do



I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter

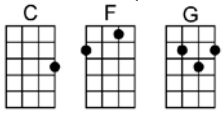


And make believe it came from you.



IN THE SUMMERTIME-Ray Dorset

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | G | F | C | 𝄎 |

C
In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky
F C
When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind
G F C
Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

C
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do what you feel
F C
Speed a-long the lane, do a ton, or a ton and twenty-five
G F C
When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good and really fine

C
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

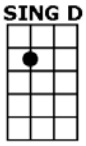
We love everybody, but we do as we please
F C
When the weather's fine, we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the sea
G F C
We're always happy, life's for livin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

C
Sing a-long with us, dee-dee dee-dee dee

Da doo da-da da, yeah, we're hap-pap-py
F C
Da da da, dee da doo dee da doo da doo da
G F C
Da doo da-da da, da da dee da da

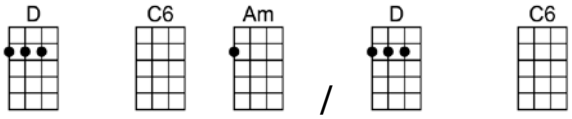
C
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time,

Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime
F C
And we'll sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle down
G F C
If she's rich, if she's nice, bring your friends and we'll all go into town
C
Sing a-long with us, (etc. and fade)

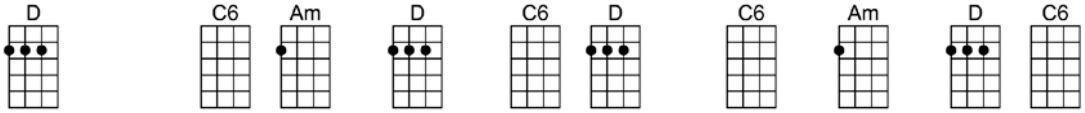


I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU

4/4 1234 (slowly)

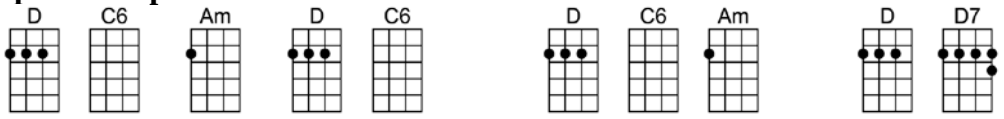


Intro: / / / X2



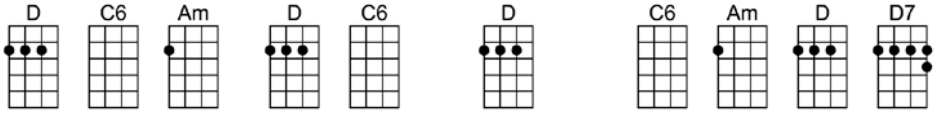
My love must be a kind of blind love I can't see any-one but you

Shoo-bop-shoo-bop X4

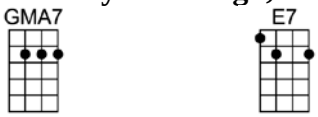


Are the stars out to-night? I don't know if it's cloudy or bright

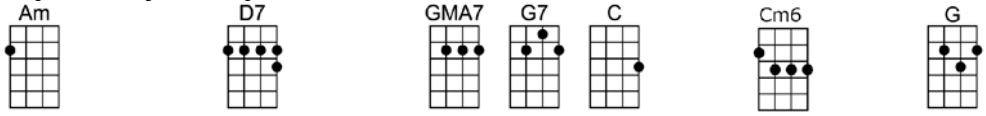
'Cause I only have eyes for you, dear



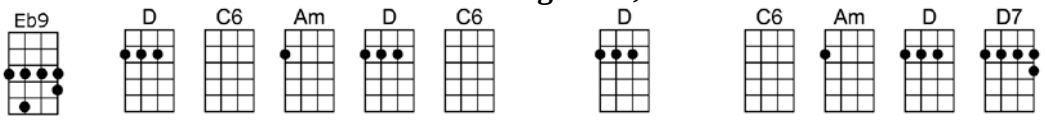
The moon may be high, but I can't see a thing in the sky



'Cause I only have eyes for you.

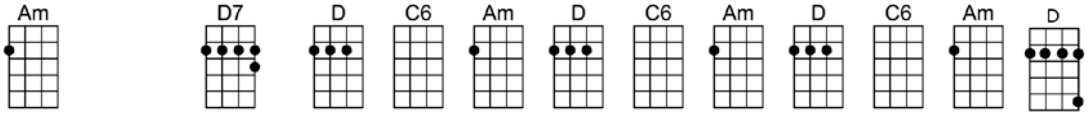


I don't know if we're in a garden, or on a crowded ave-nue

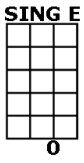


You are here, so am I, maybe millions of people go by

But they all disappear from view

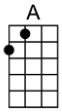


And I only have eyes for you

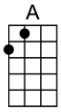


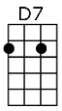
I SAW HER STANDING THERE-Lennon/McCartney

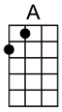
4/4 1…2…1234



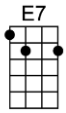
Intro: "1 2 3 4" (4 measures)



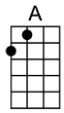


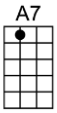


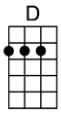
Well she was just seventeen, you know what I mean

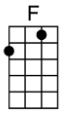


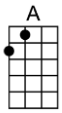
And the way she looked was way beyond com-pare

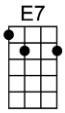


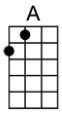




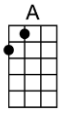


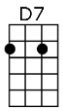


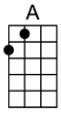




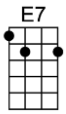
So how could I dance with a-nother….oooo, when I saw her standing there



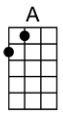


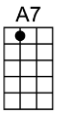


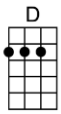
Well, she looked at me, and I, I could see

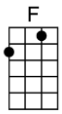


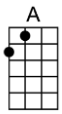
That before too long I'd fall in love with her

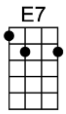


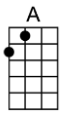


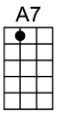




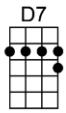




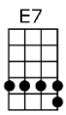


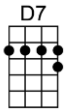


She wouldn't dance with a-nother….oooo, when I saw her standing there

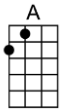


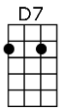
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room

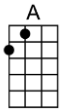




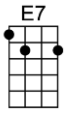
And I held her hand in mi……ine



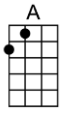


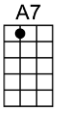


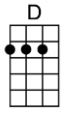
Oh, we danced through the night and we held each other tight

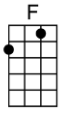


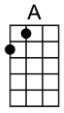
And before too long I fell in love with her

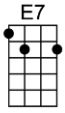


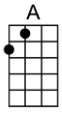






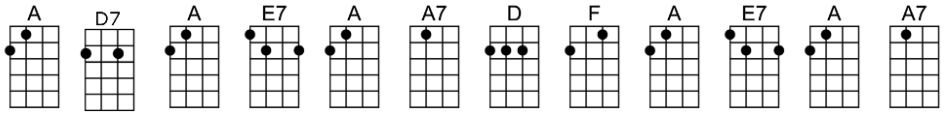


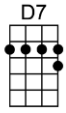




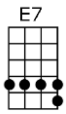
Now I'll never dance with a-nother…..oooo when I saw her standing there

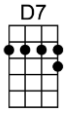
Instrumental:



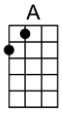


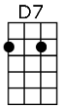
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room

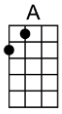




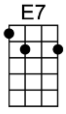
And I held her hand in mi……ine



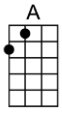


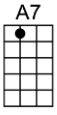


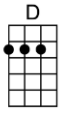
Oh, we danced through the night and we held each other tight

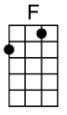


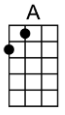
And before too long I fell in love with her

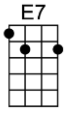


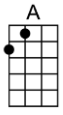




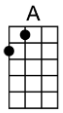


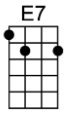


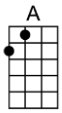


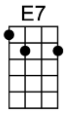


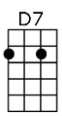
Now I'll never dance with a-nother…..oooo since I saw her standing there

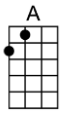


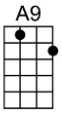




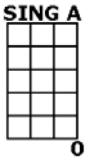






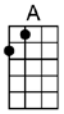


Oh since I saw her standing there, yeah, well, since I saw her standing there.



IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME-Billy Joel

4/4 1...2...1234

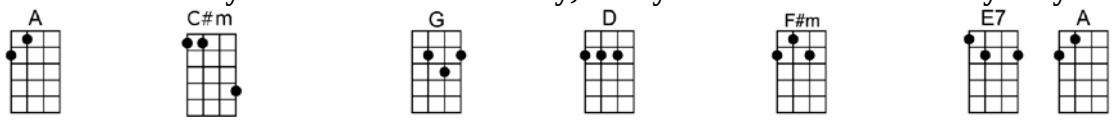


Intro: (16 beats)

What's the matter with the clothes I'm wearing? Can't you tell that your tie's too wide?

Maybe I should buy some old tab collars? Welcome back to the age of jive.

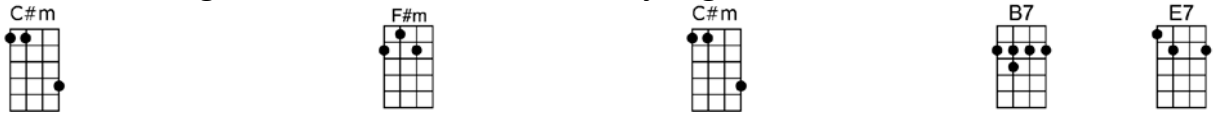
Where have you been hidin' out lately, honey? You can't dress trashy till you spend a lot of money



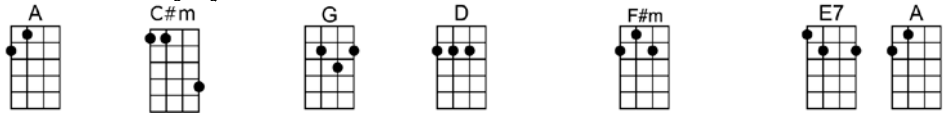
Everybody's talking 'bout the new sound. Funny, but it's still rock and roll to me.

What's the matter with the car I'm driving? Can't you tell that it's out of style?

Should I get a set of white wall tires? Are you gonna cruise the miracle mile?



Nowadays you can't be too sentimental. Your best bet's a true baby blue Conti-nental.



Hot funk, cool punk, even if it's old junk, it's still rock and roll to me.

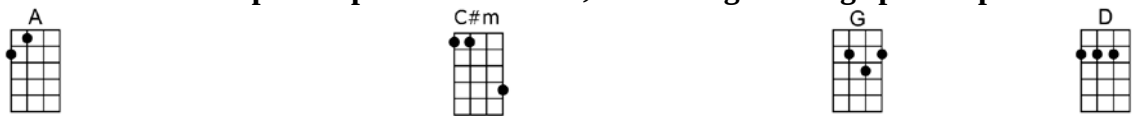
Oh, it doesn't matter what they say in the papers, 'cause it's always been the same old scene.

There's a new band in town but you can't get the sound from a story in a maga-zine.

Aimed at your average teen.

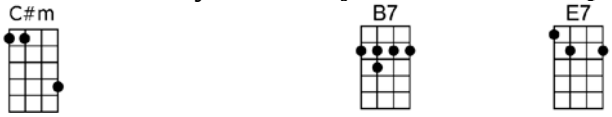
p.2. It's Still Rock and Roll To Me

How about a pair of pink sidewinders, and a bright orange pair of pants?

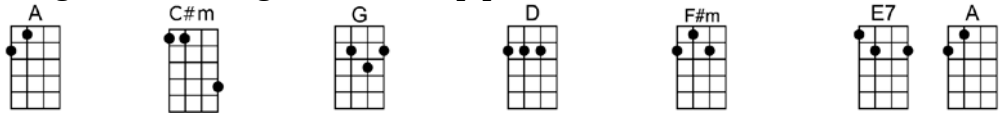


Well, you could really be a Beau Brummel, baby, if you just give it half a chance.

Don't waste your money on a new set of speakers.

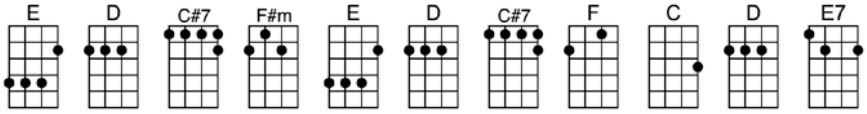


You get more mileage from a cheap pair of sneakers.



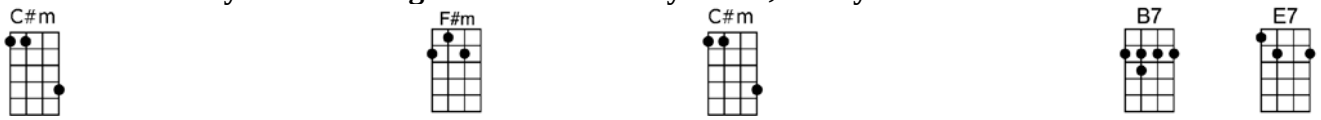
Next phase, new wave, dance craze, anyways, it's still rock and roll to me.

Instrumental:

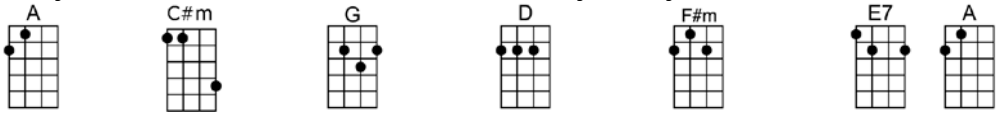


What's the matter with the crowd I'm seeing? Don't you know that they're out of touch?

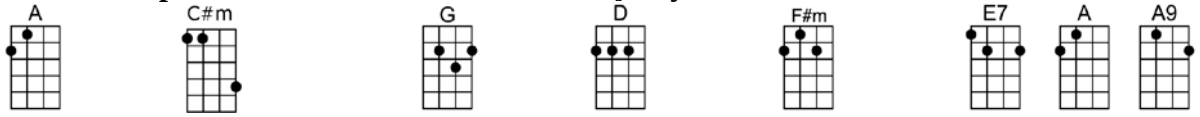
Should I try to be a straight 'A' student? If you are, then you think too much.



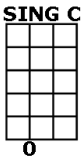
Don't you know about the new fashion, honey? All you need are looks and a whole lota money.



It's the next phase, new wave, dance craze; anyways, it's still rock and roll to me.



Everybody's talking about the new sound. Funny, but it's still rock and roll to me.



CAN'T YOU HEAR MY HEARTBEAT

4/4 1…2…1234 -John Carter/Ken Lewis

Intro: | F C7 | Bb F | **(X2)**

F Bb F C7 Bb F

Every time I see you lookin' my way, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?

F Bb F C7 Bb F

In the car or walkin' down the highway, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?

Bb C7

When you move up closer to me, I get a feeling that's ooo-wee

F Bb F

Can't you hear the poundin' of my heartbeat?

Bb F C7 F Bb F C7

You're the one I love, you're the one I love

F Bb F C7 Bb F

When I feel you put your arms a-round me, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?

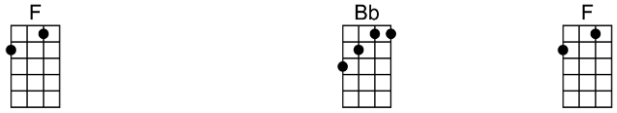
F Bb F C7 Bb F

Then I'm glad, I'm mighty glad I found you, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat

Bb C7

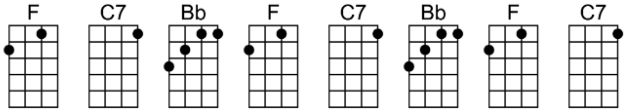
When you asked me to meet your ma, I knew that baby, we'd be going far

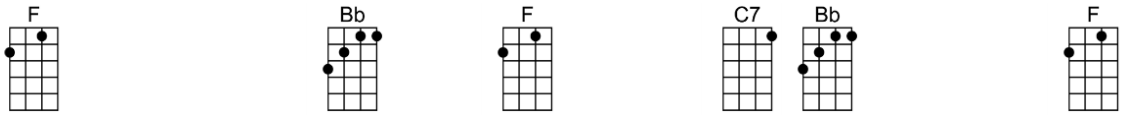
p.2. Can’t You Hear My Heartbeat



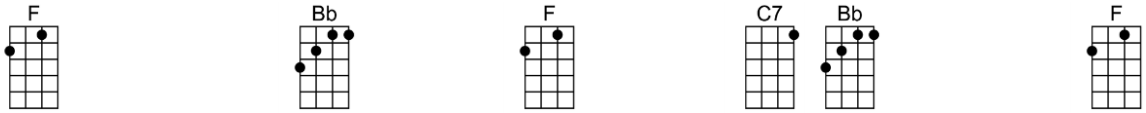
Can't you hear the poundin' of my heartbeat?

You're the one I love, you're the one I love

Interlude: 

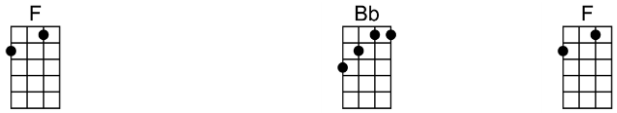


All my friends are cryin' out to meet you, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?



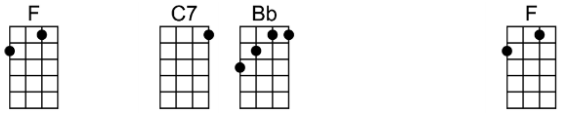
Now's the time to go and see the preacher, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?

Wedding bells are gonna chime, baby, baby, you're gonna be mine

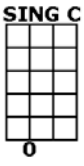


Can't you hear the poundin' of my heartbeat?

You're the one I love, you're the one I love



Baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat? (X4)



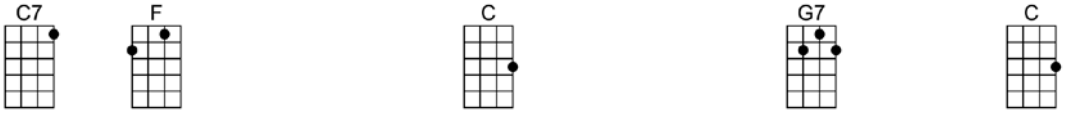
I WALK THE LINE Johnny Cash

4/4 1234 1

↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑

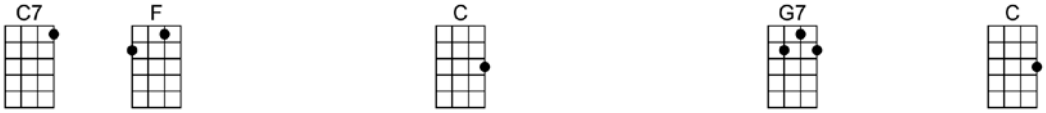
1 2 & 3 & 4 & Accent (louder) on “2” and “4”

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.



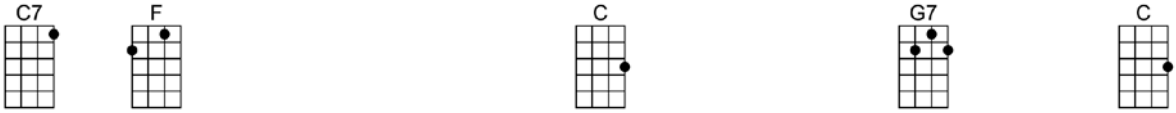
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you’re mine I walk the line.

I find it very very easy to be true. I find myself alone when day is through.



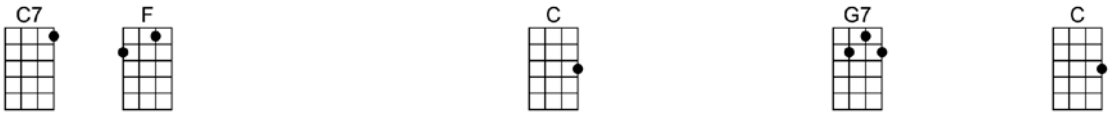
Yes, I’ll admit that I’m a fool for you. Because you’re mine I walk the line.

As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and night.

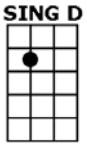


And happiness I’ve known proves that it’s right. Because you’re mine I walk the line.

You’ve got a way to keep me on your side. You give me cause for love that I can’t hide.

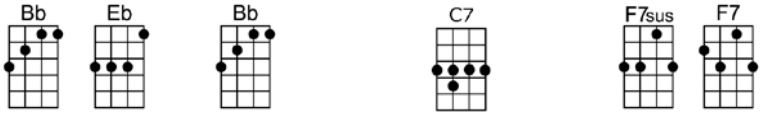


For you I know I’d even try to turn the tide. Because you’re mine I walk the line.

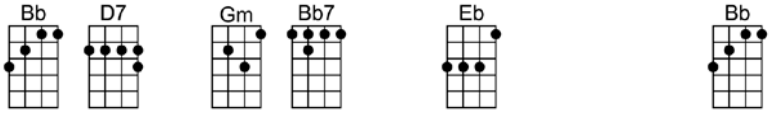


I WISH I KNEW HOW IT WOULD FEEL TO BE FREE

I wish I knew how it would feel to be free

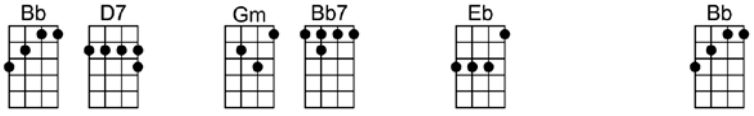


I wish I could break all these chains holding me

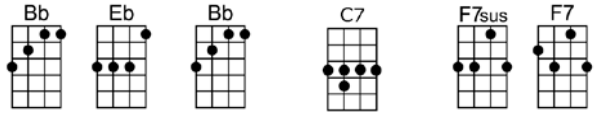


I wish I could say all the things that I should say

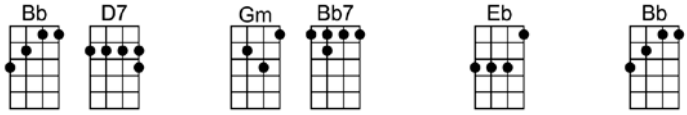
Say 'em loud say 'em clear for the whole wide world to hear



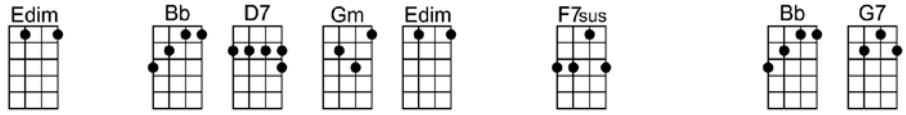
I wish I could share all the love that's in my heart



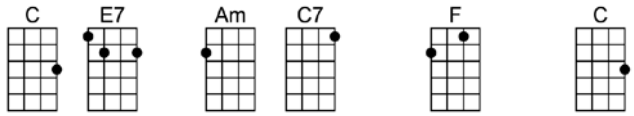
Re-move all the bars that keep us a-part



And I wish you could know what it means to be me

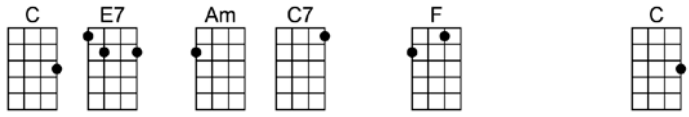


Then you'd see and a-gree that every man should be free

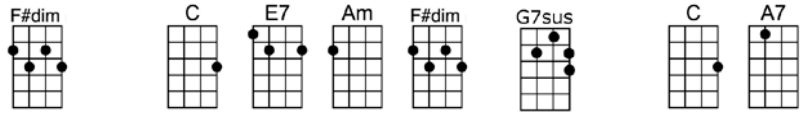


I wish I could give all I'm longing to give

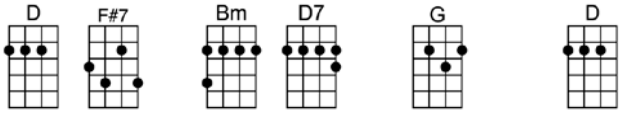
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live



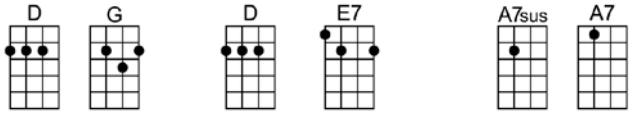
I wish I could do all the things that I can do



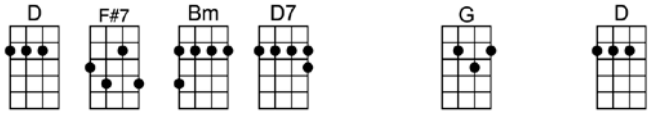
Though I'm way over - due, I'd be start-ing a-new



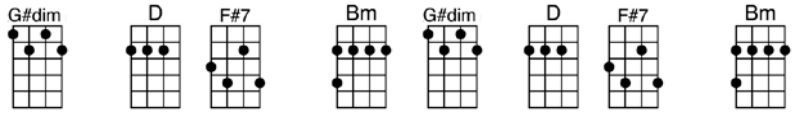
I wish I could be like a bird in the sky



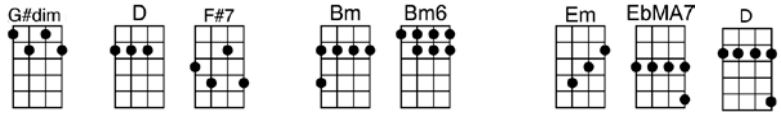
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly



Well I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea

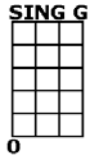


Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know, yes I'd sing 'cause I'd know



Oh I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free

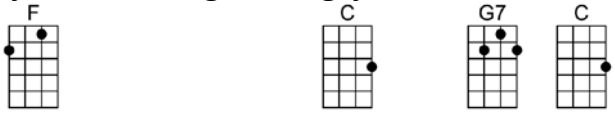
1 & & 3 & 4 &
↓↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ 4/4 1…2…1234



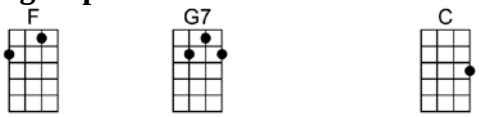
JAMAICA FAREWELL

w.m. Herbie Lovell, Roy McIntyre, Lillian Keyser

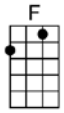
(1) Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,



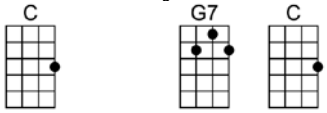
I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop, but I'm



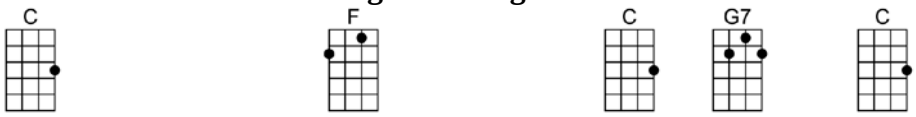
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



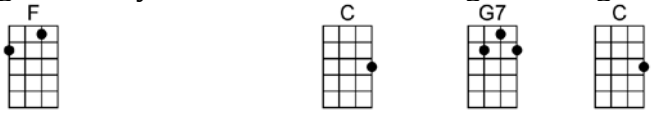
My heart is down my head is turning around



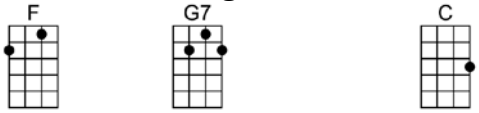
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



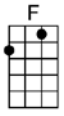
Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancin' girls swing to and fro



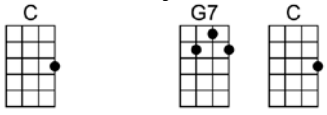
I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm



Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



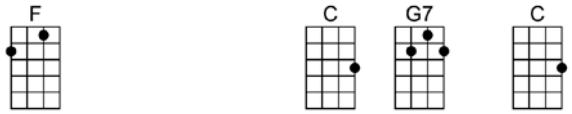
My heart is down my head is turning around



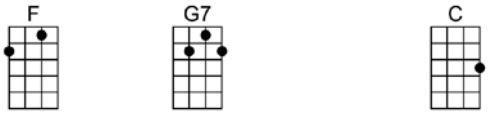
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Jamaica Farewell p. 2

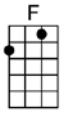
Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear



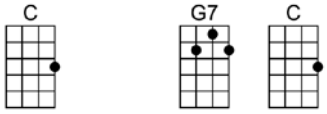
Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm



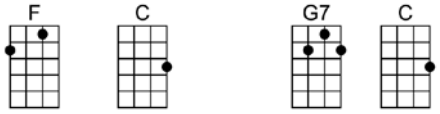
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



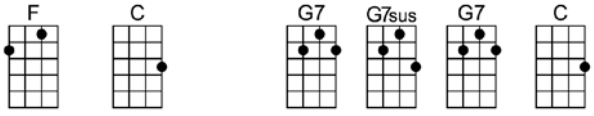
My heart is down, my head is turning around



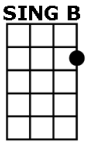
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

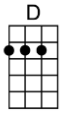


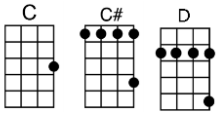
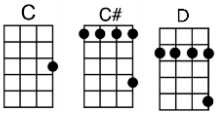
I had to leave a little girl……. in Kingston town



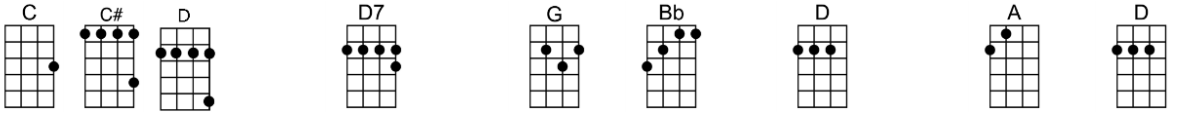
JOY TO THE WORLD-Hoyt Axton

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

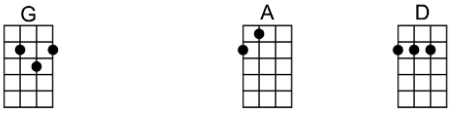
Intro:  **(6 beats)**

Jeremiah was a bull frog, was a good friend of mine

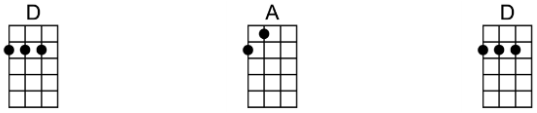


I never under-stood a single word he said, but I helped him drink his wine

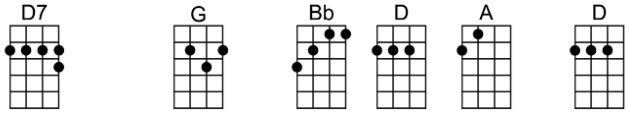


And he always had some mighty fine wine

Chorus:

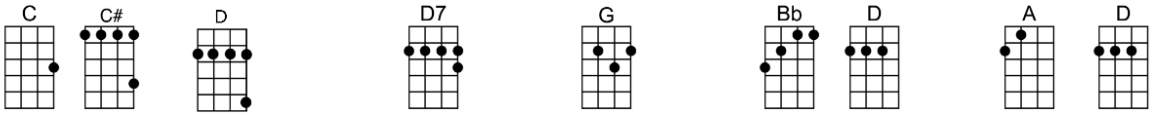


Singin' Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now

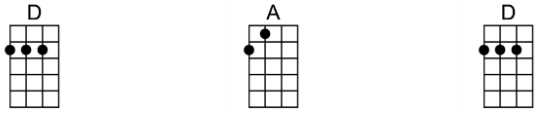


Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

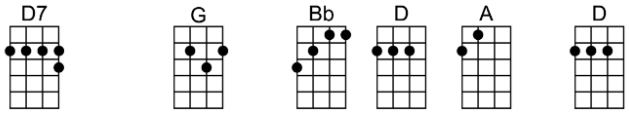
If I were the king of the world, tell you what I'd do



I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars, make sweet love to you



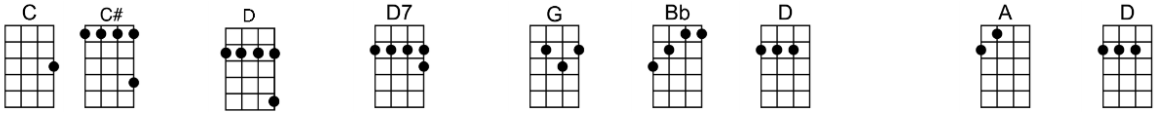
Singin' now, Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now



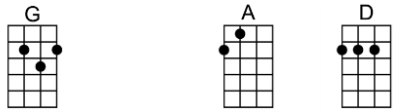
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

p.2. Joy To the World

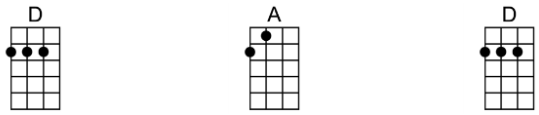
You know I love the ladies, love to have my fun



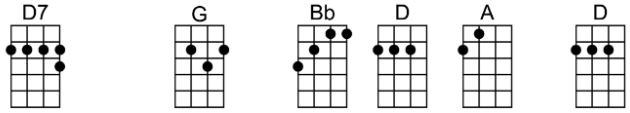
I'm a high night flier and a rainbow rider, a straight-shootin' son of a gun



I said a straight-shootin' son of a gun

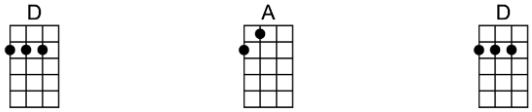


Singin' Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now

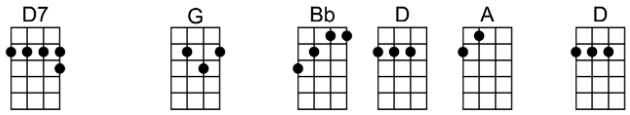


Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

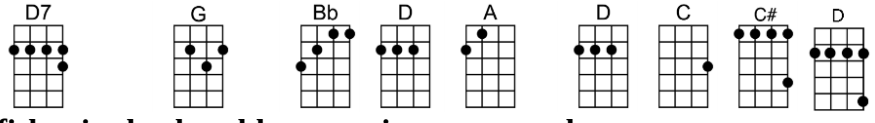
Joy to the world, all the boys and girls, joy to the world, joy to you and me



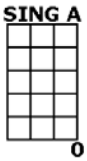
Joy to the World, all the boys and girls, now



Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me



Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me



KING OF THE ROAD-Roger Miller

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A | D | E7 | 𝄎 |

A D E7 A
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

A D E7
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

A D E7 A
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room

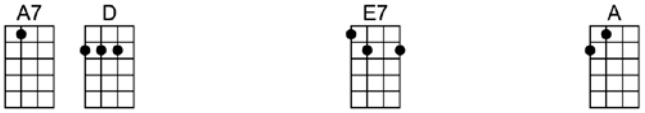
A7 D E7 A
I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

A D E7 A
Third box car, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

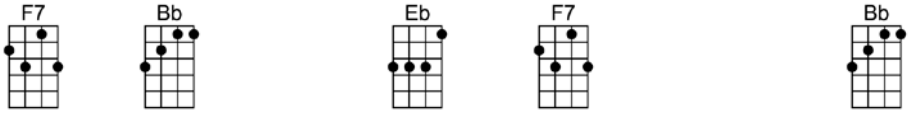
A D E7
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

A D E7 A
I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around

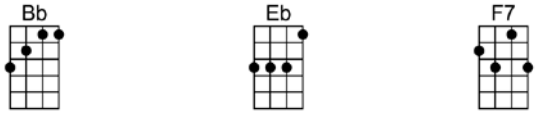
p.2. King of the Road



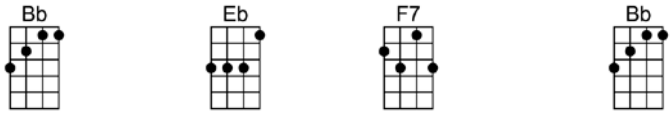
I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road



I know every engineer on every train, all of the children, and all of their names



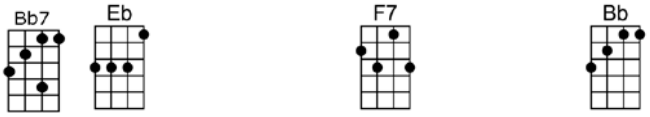
And every handout in every town, and every lock that ain't locked when no one's around



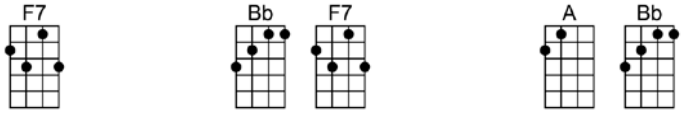
I sing, trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

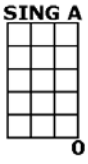
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room



I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

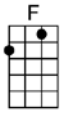


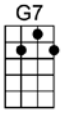
King of the Road, King of the Ro -o - ad



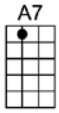
LEROY BROWN

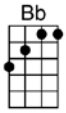
4/4 1…2…123

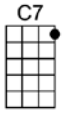


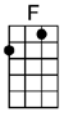


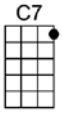
Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town



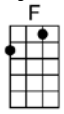


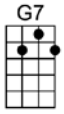




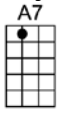


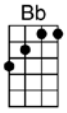
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown

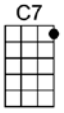


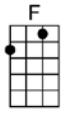


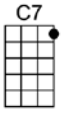
Now, Leroy wanted trouble, you see, he stands about 6 foot 4





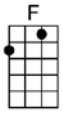


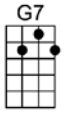




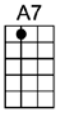
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover," all the mans just call him "Sir!"

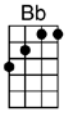
CHORUS:

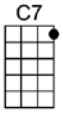


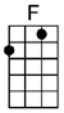


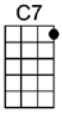
Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town



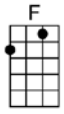


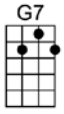




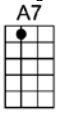


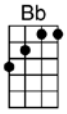
He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

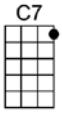


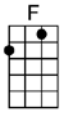


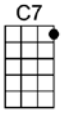
Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes



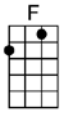


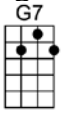




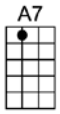


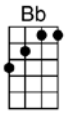
And he like to wave a dozen diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.

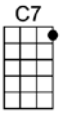


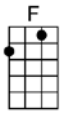


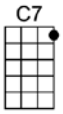
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too





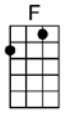


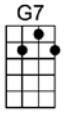




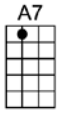
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe.

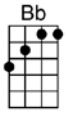
CHORUS

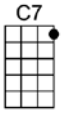


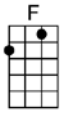


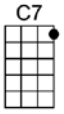
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy, shootin' dice



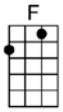


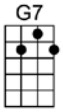




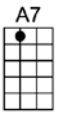


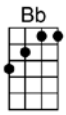
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris, and ooo, that girl looked nice!

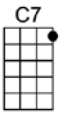


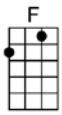


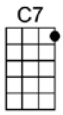
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and then the trouble soon began





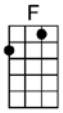


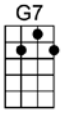




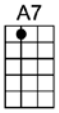
Ol' Leroy Brown learned his lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.

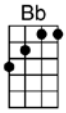
CHORUS

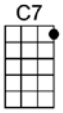


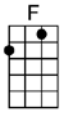


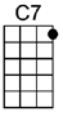
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor



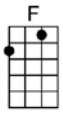


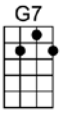




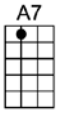


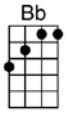
Ol' Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle, with a couple of pieces gone.

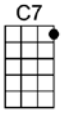


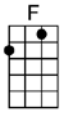


Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town

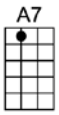


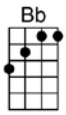


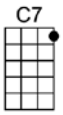


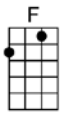


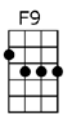
He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.



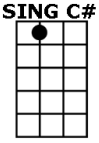






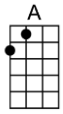


Well, he was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

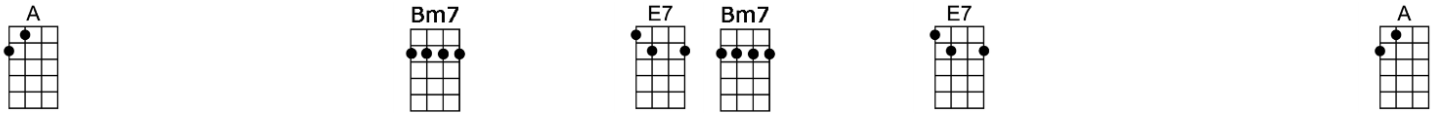


LILI MARLENE-Norbert Schultze

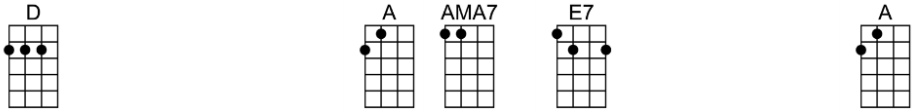
4/4 1…2…1234



Intro: (4 measures)



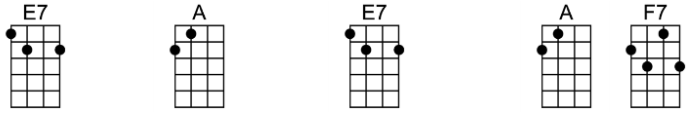
Underneath the lantern, by the barrack gate, darling, I re-member the way you used to wait
Time would come for roll call, time for us to part, darling, I'd ca-ress you, and press you to my heart
Orders came for sailing somewhere over there, all confined to barracks 'twas more than I could bear



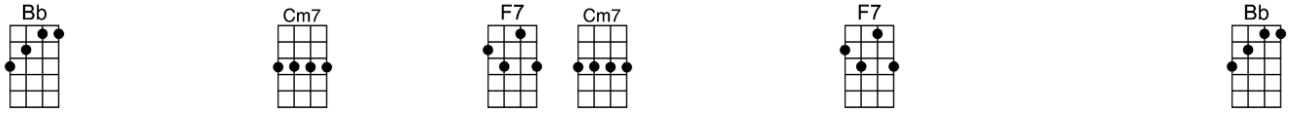
'Twas there that you whispered, tender-ly, that you loved me, you'd always be
And, there, 'neath that far off lantern light, I'd hold you tight, we'd kiss goodnight
I knew you were waiting in the street, I heard your feet, but could not meet (Coda)

My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene (2nd verse)
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene (3rd verse)

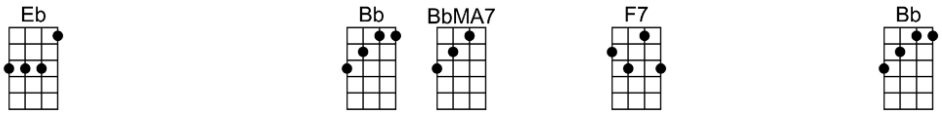
Coda:



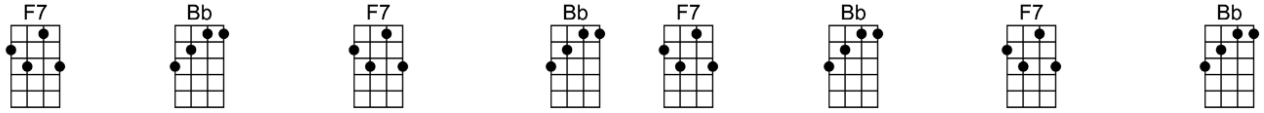
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene



Resting in our billet, just behind the line, even though we're parted, your lips are close to mine

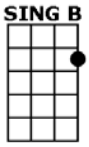


You wait where that lantern softly gleams, your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams



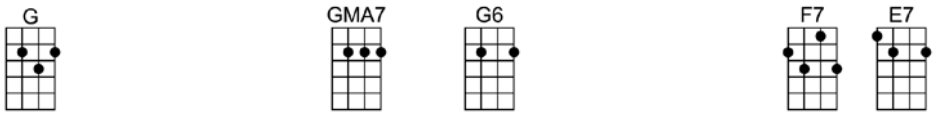
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene; my Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene

Outro: Chords of last verse, and fade

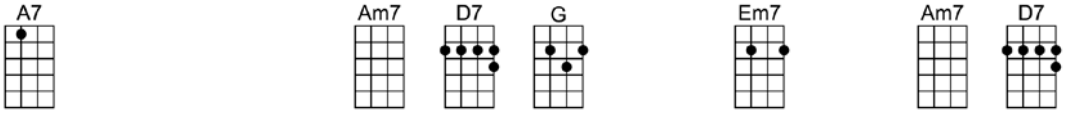


LOVING YOU HAS MADE ME BANANAS

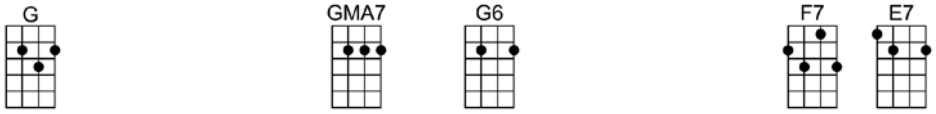
4/4 1…2…123 w. m. Guy Marks



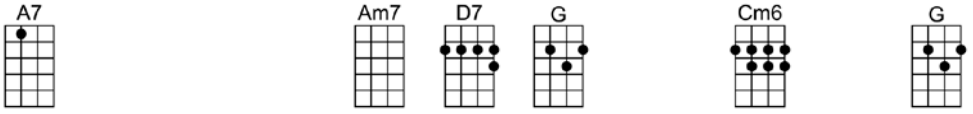
Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before strik - ing.



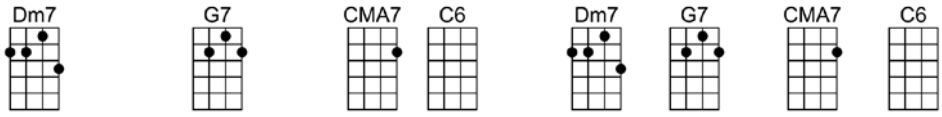
Your father has the shipfitter's blues; loving you has made me ba-nanas.



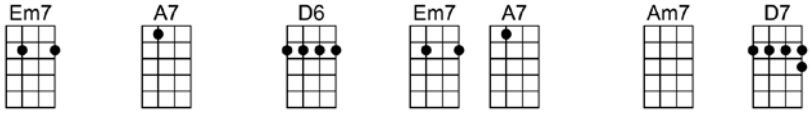
Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before strik - ing.



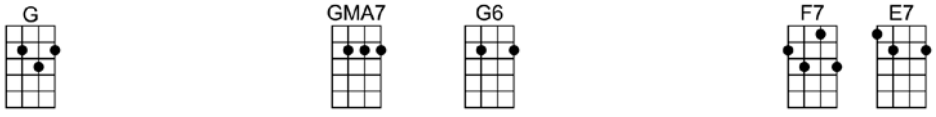
Your father has the shipfitter's blues; loving you has made me ba-nanas.



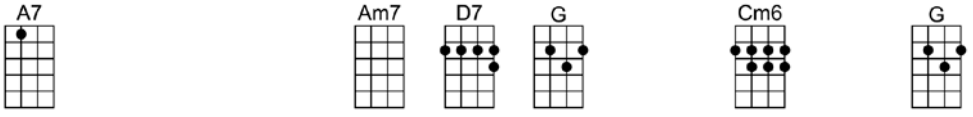
You burned your finger that evening, while my back was turned.



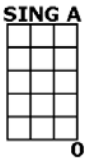
I asked the waiter for iodine, but I dined all a-lone.



Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before striking.



Your father has the shipfitter's blues; loving you has made me ba-nanas.

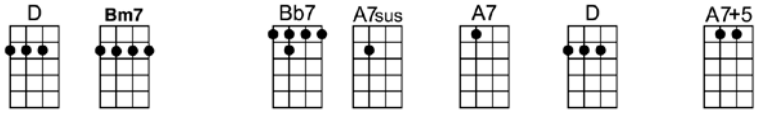


MAKIN' WHOOPEE

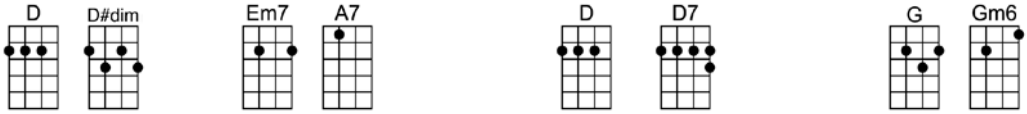
4/4 12 123

Intro: 2nd line

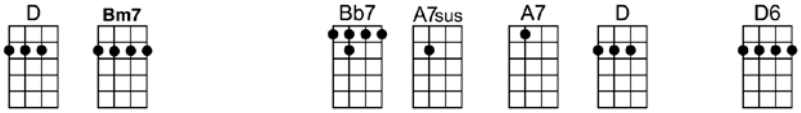
Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon,



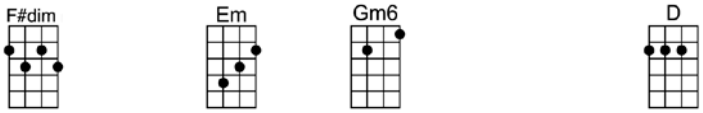
Another season, another reason for makin' whoopee



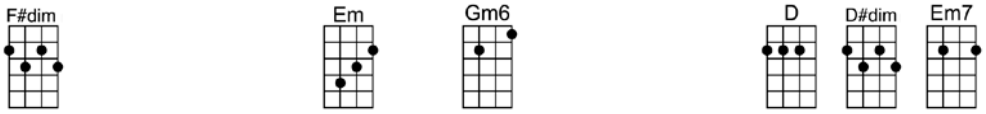
A lot of shoes, a lot of rice, the groom is nervous, he answers twice



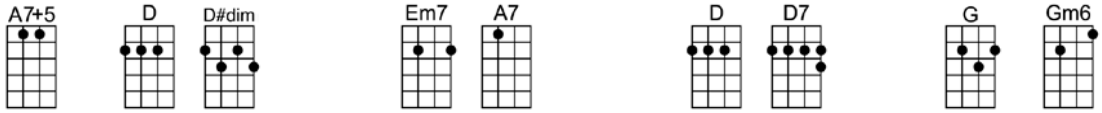
It's really killing, that he's so willing to make whoopee.



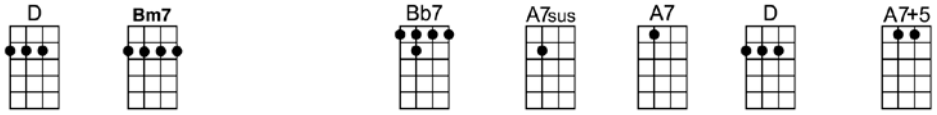
Picture a little love-nest, down where the roses cling



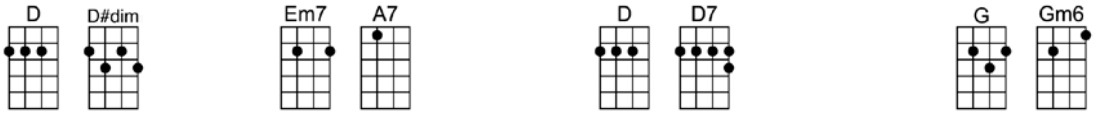
Picture the same sweet love-nest, think what a year can bring



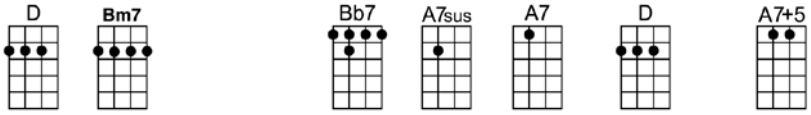
He's washing dishes and baby clothes, he's so am-bitious, he even sews



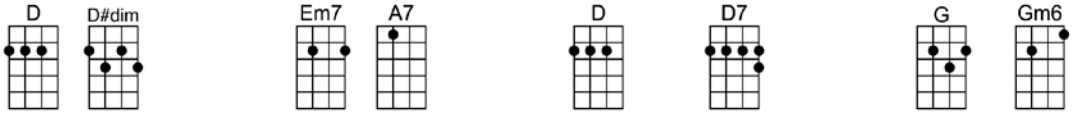
But don't for-get folks, that's what you get, folks, for makin' whoopee!



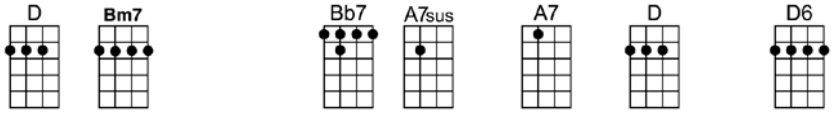
Another year or maybe less, what's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?



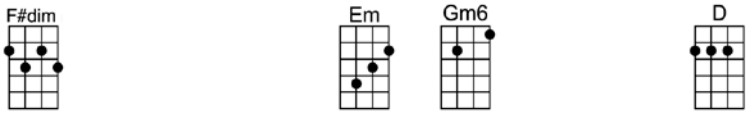
She feels ne-glected and he's sus-pected of makin' whoopee



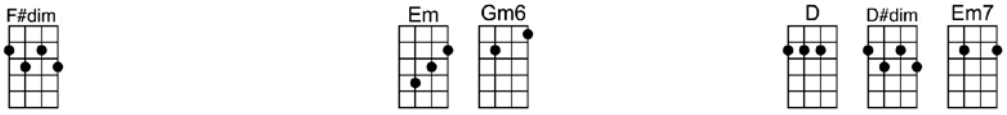
She sits a-lone most every night, he doesn't phone her, he doesn't write



He says he's "busy," but she says "is he?" He's makin' whoopee

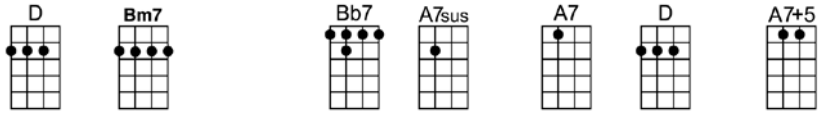


He doesn't make much money, only five thousand per

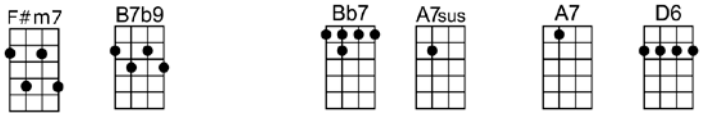


Some judge who thinks he's funny says "You'll pay six to her."

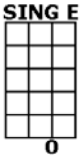
He says now Judge, suppose I fail? The judge says "Budge right into jail.



You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper than makin whoopee!

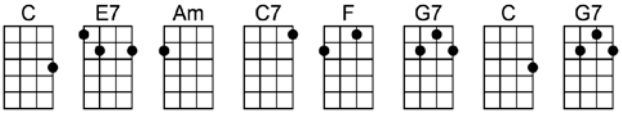


You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper than makin' whoopee!



MAXWELL'S SILVER HAMMER

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: (2 beats each)

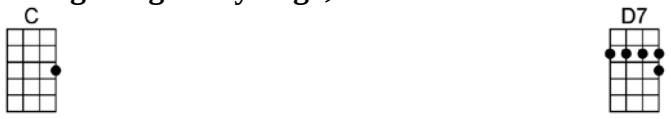
Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical science in the home

Late nights all alone with a test-tube,oh, oh, oh, oh!

Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine calls her on the phone

"Can I take you out to the pictures, Jo-o-o-oan?"

But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door



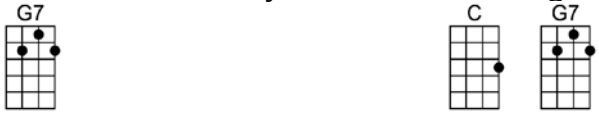
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head

Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

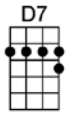
Back in school again, Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed

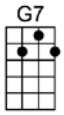
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene.

She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind.

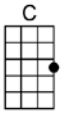


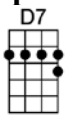
Writing fifty times, I must not be so-o-o-o.



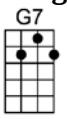


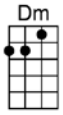
But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.

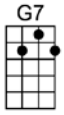


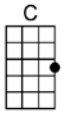


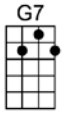
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head

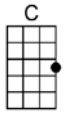






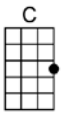


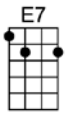


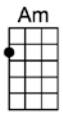


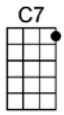
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

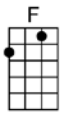
Interlude:

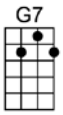


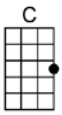




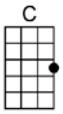


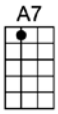


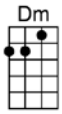


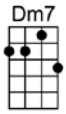


Sil - ver ham -mer oo oo oo

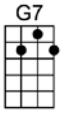


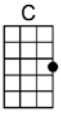


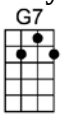




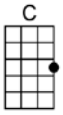
P. C. Thirty-One said, "We've caught a dirty one." Maxwell stands alone,

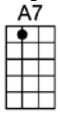


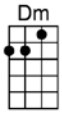


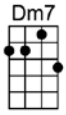


Painting testimonial pictures, oh, oh, oh, oh!

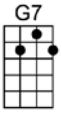


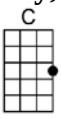


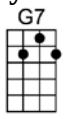




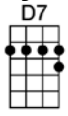
Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free

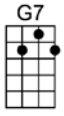




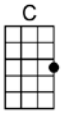


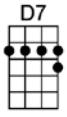
The judge does not agree, and he tells them so-o-o-o.



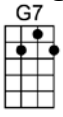


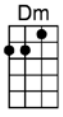
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind.

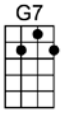




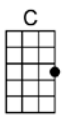
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head

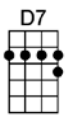


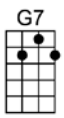


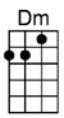


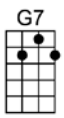
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead.

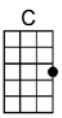


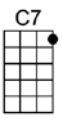




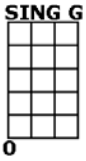






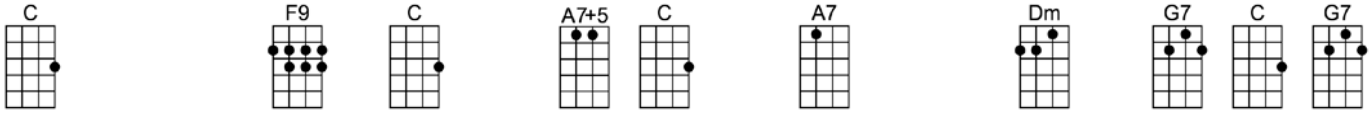


Whoa, whoa, whoa..... 8 8 8 2 2 2

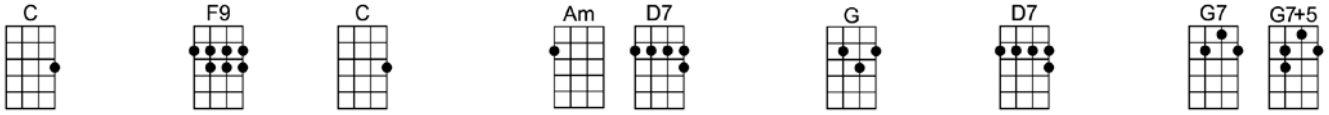


NEVER SWAT A FLY

4/4 1...2...1234



Love has made me tender, I now appreci-ate every little creature on this earth that has a mate.



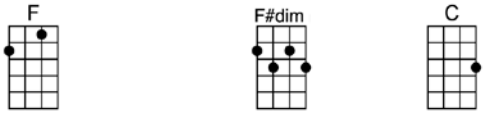
Once I hated crickets, I couldn't stand a bee. Now here is a motto that I follow faithful-ly:

Never swat a fly, he may love an-other fly

He may sit with her and sigh the way I do with you

Never harm a flea, he may have a favorite she

That he bounces on his knee the way I do with you



Never stop a bee if he is going anywhere

Or you may be concluding some terrific love affair..... be careful

Don't step on an ant in the middle of a pant

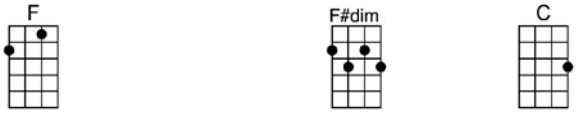
He may want to, but he can't the way I do with you!

Never swat a fly, he may love an-other fly

He may sit with her and sigh the way I do with you

Never spray a nit with a great big can of Flit

He may think some nit has it the way I do with you

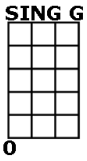


Never stop a moth when he is gliding through the air

He may have a date in someone's flannel underwear.....be careful

Don't you dare to slay two mosquitos while they play

They may want to make hey, hey the way I do with you



OCTOPUS'S GARDEN-Ringo Starr

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: | C | 𝄎 | Am | 𝄎 | F | G7 | C | G7 |

C Am F G7

I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

C Am F G7

He'd let us in, knows where we've been, in his octopus's garden in the shade

Am G F G7

I'd ask my friends to come and see an octopus's garden with me

C Am F G7 C G7

I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

C Am F G7

We would be warm below the storm, in our little hideaway beneath the waves

C Am F G7

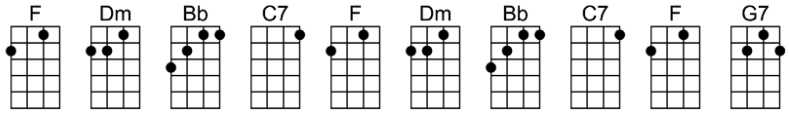
Resting our head on the sea bed, in an octopus's garden near a cave

Am G F G7

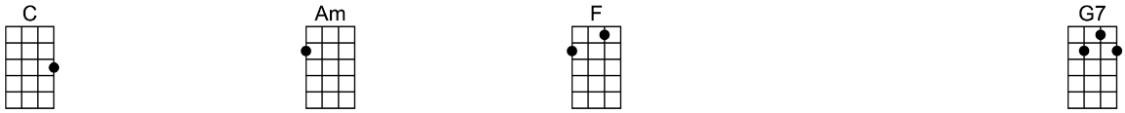
We would sing and dance around because we know we can't be found

C Am F G7 C C7

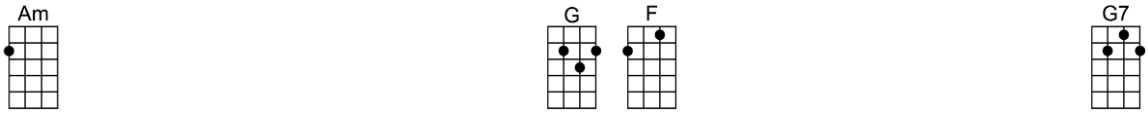
I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

Interlude: 

We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves

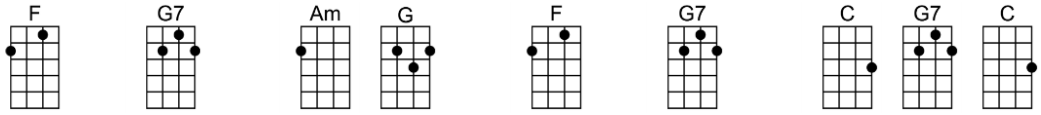


Oh, what joy for every girl and boy, knowing that we're happy and we're safe

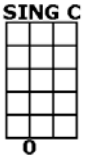


We would be so happy, you and me. No one there to tell us what to do

I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden with you

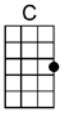


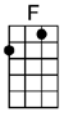
In an octopus's garden with you…….. in an octopus's garden with you

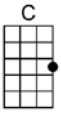


ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

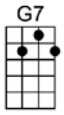
3/4 123 12

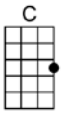


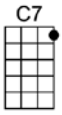




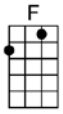
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese

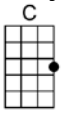




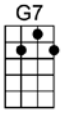


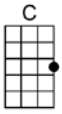
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

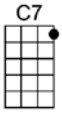




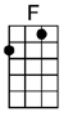
It rolled off the table and on to the floor

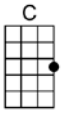




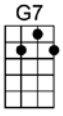


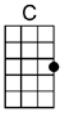
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

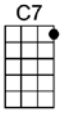




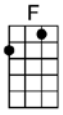
It rolled in the garden and under a bush

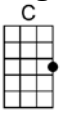




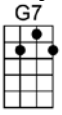


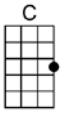
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush

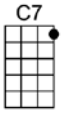




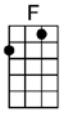
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be

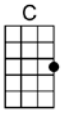




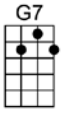


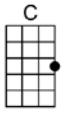
And then the next summer it grew into a tree

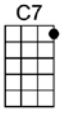




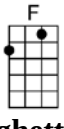
The tree was all covered, all covered with moss

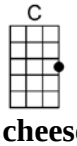




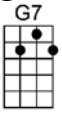


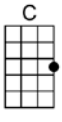
And on it grew meatballs and tomato sauce





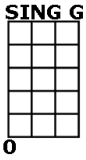
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese





Hold on to your meatball whenever you sneeze.

SING G



PAPA LOVES MAMBO-Hoffman/Manning/Reichner

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: | Eb6 | Dm | F7 | Bb | **(X2)**

F7 Bb6 Bb

Papa loves mambo, mama loves mambo

Eb6 Dm F7 Bb

Look at 'em sway with it, gettin' so gay with it, shoutin' "Ole" with it, wow!

F7 Bb6 Bb

Papa loves mambo (papa loves mambo), mama loves mambo (mama loves mambo)

Eb6 Dm F7 Bb

Papa does great with it, swings like a gate with it, evens his weight with it now!

F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb

He goes to, she goes fro, he goes fast, she goes slow, he goes left, she goes right

C7 F7

Papa's lookin' for mama, but mama is nowhere in sight!

F7 Bb6 Bb

Papa loves mambo, mama loves mambo

Eb6 Dm F7 Bb

Havin' their fling again, younger than Spring again, feelin' that zing again, wow!

Papa loves mambo (papa loves mambo), mama loves mambo (mama loves mambo)

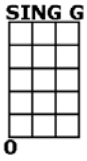
Don't let her rumba, and don't let her samba, 'cause papa loves mama to-night!

He goes to, she goes fro, he goes fast, she goes slow, he goes left, she goes right

Papa's lookin' for mama, but mama is nowhere in sight!

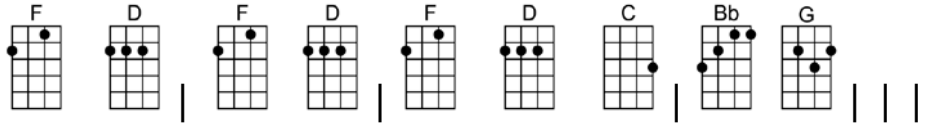
(Papa loves mambo) mambo papa, (mama loves mambo) mambo mama

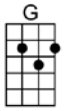
(Don't let her rumba, and don't let her samba), papa…….loves the mambo to-night!



PROUD MARY -John Fogerty

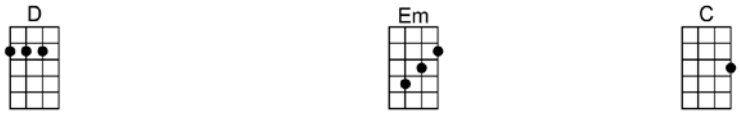
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 

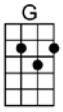


Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day

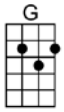
And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

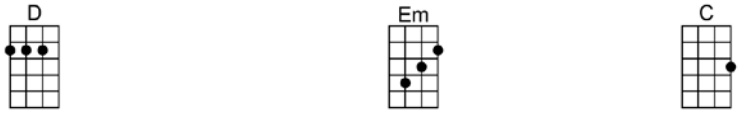


Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

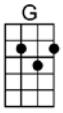


Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

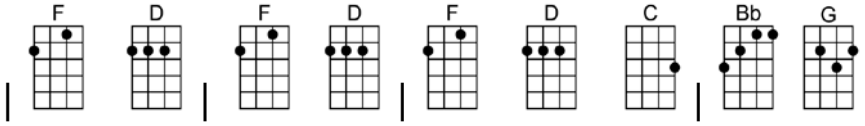
But I never saw the good side of the city, 'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen



Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

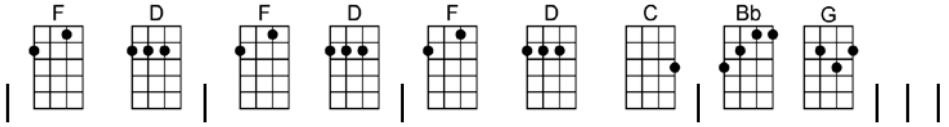


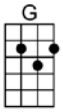
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.



Instrumental verse and chorus

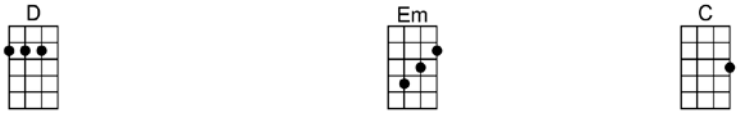
p.2. Proud Mary



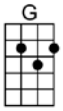


If you come down to the river, bet you gonna find some people who live

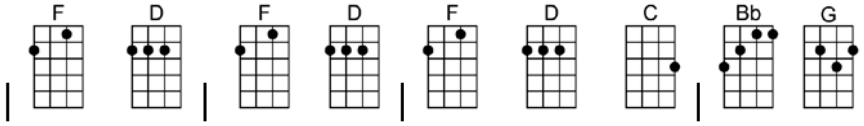
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to give



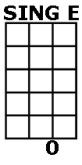
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'



Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

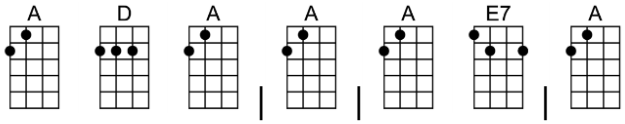


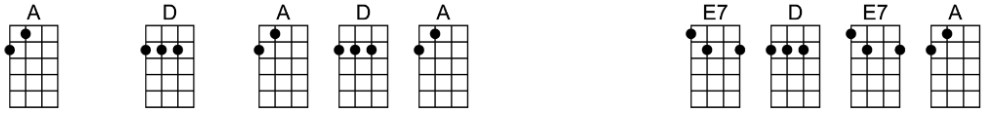
(X2)

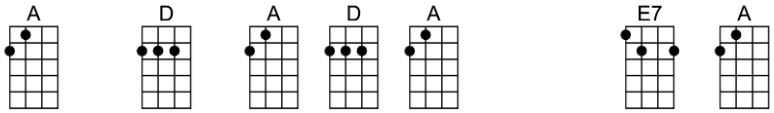


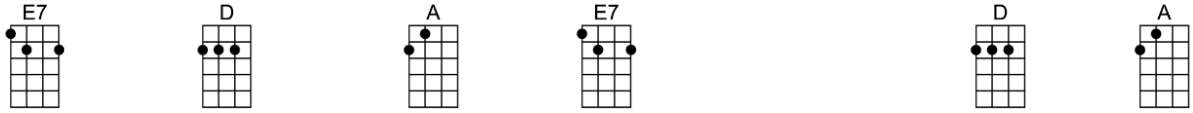
RING OF FIRE-June Carter Cash/Merle Kilgore

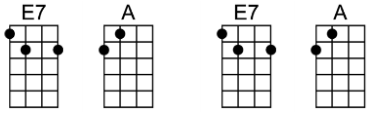
4/4 1…2…1234 (slow count)

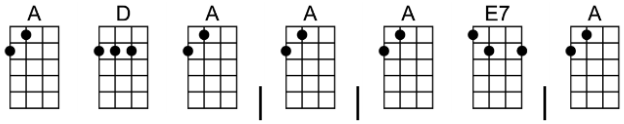
Intro: |  |

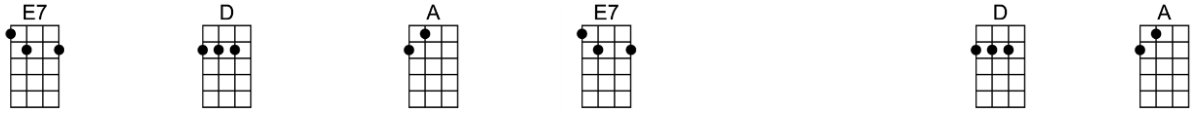

Love is a burning thing, and it makes a fiery ring

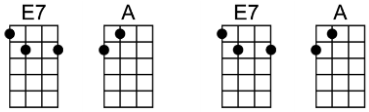

Bound by wild de-sire, I fell into a ring of fire


I fell into a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher

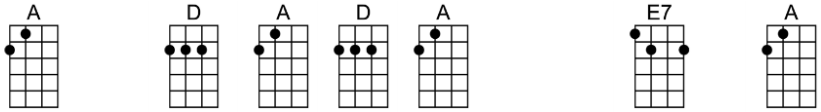

And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire

Interlude: |  | **(X2)**

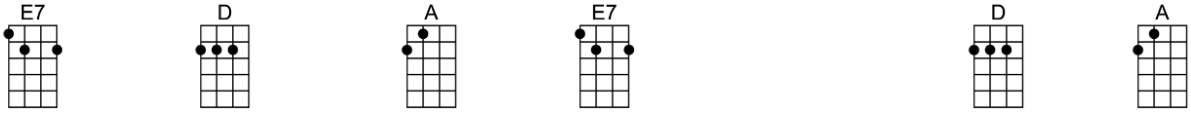

I fell into a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher


And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire

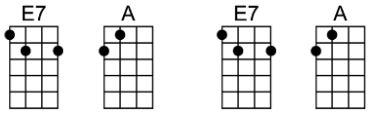
The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet



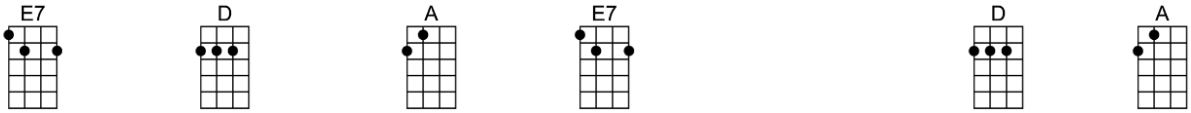
I fell for you like a child, oh, but the fire went wild



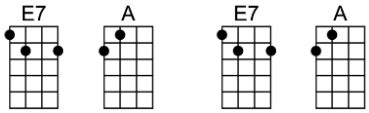
I fell into a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher



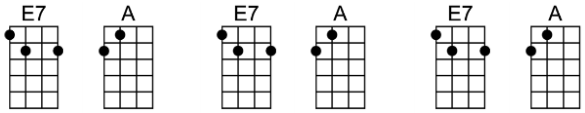
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire



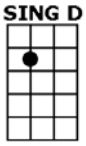
I fell into a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher



And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire

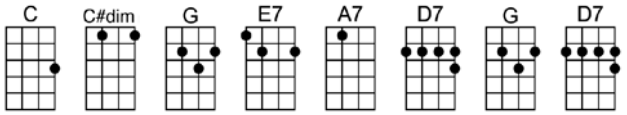


And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire, the ring of fire, etc. (fade)

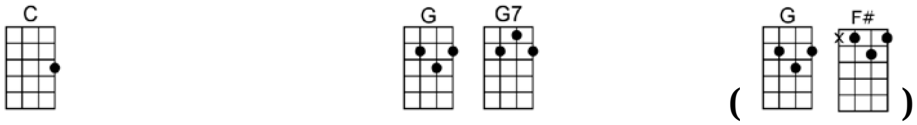


SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

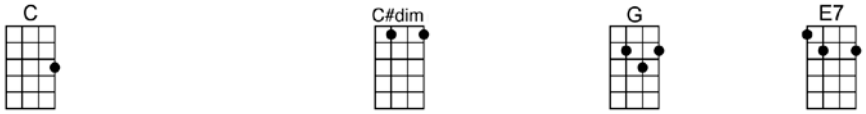
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: 

I got the blues from my baby down by the San Francisco Bay, (or G F# G F# G F# G)

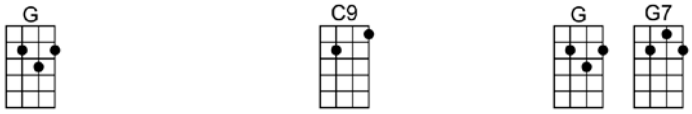


Ocean liner took her so far a-way. (or G F# G F# G F# G)



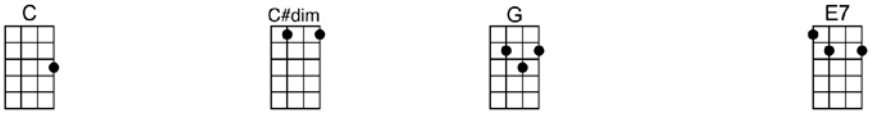
I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best gal I ever had,

She said goodbye, gonna make me cry, guess I'm gonna lay down my head and die.

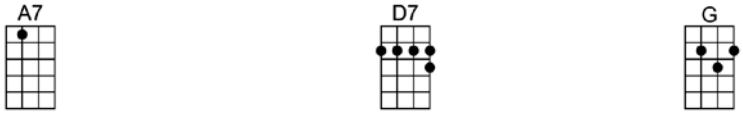


I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.

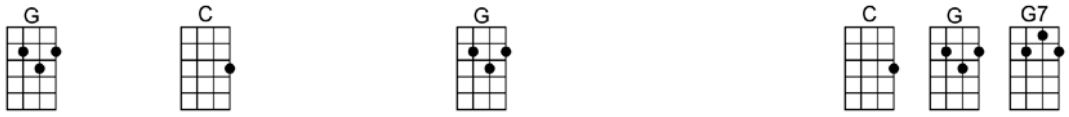
If she don't come back, I think I"m gonna lose my mind.



If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,

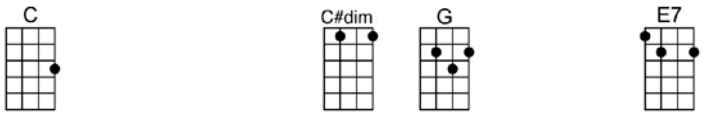


Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.



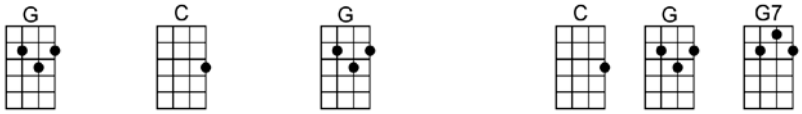
Sittin' down looking through my back door, wonderin' which way to go,

The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me any more.



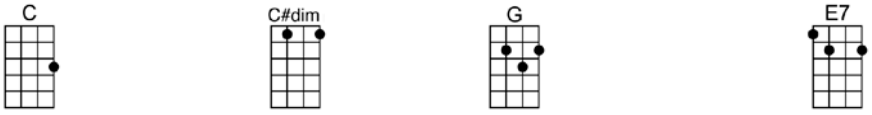
Think I'll take a freight train, 'cause I'm feelin' blue,

Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.

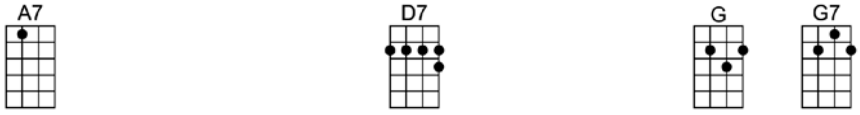


Meanwhile, in another city, just about to go in-sane,

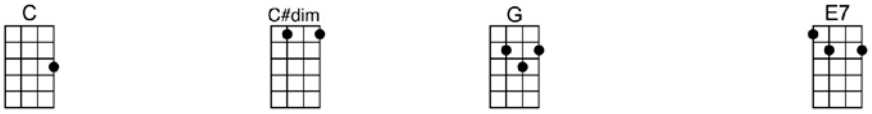
Well, I thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name.



If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,



Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,



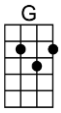
If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay, San Fran-cisco Bay

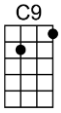
SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR-Bobby Charles

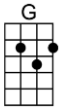
4/4 1234 1

"See you later, alligator!"

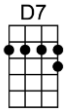


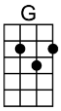
Well, I saw my baby walkin', with another man today,



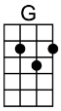


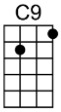
Well, I saw my baby walkin', with another man to-day,

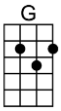




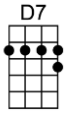
When I asked her "What's the matter?" this is what I heard her say.

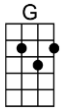




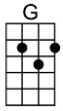


See you later alli-gator, after 'while, crocodile. See you later alli-gator, after 'while, croco-dile.

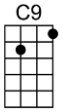


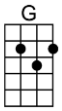


Can't you see you're in my way now? Don't you know you cramp my style?

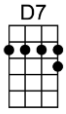


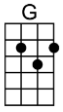
When I thought of what she told me, nearly made me lose my head,



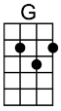


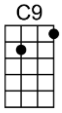
When I thought of what she told me, nearly made me lose my head,

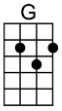




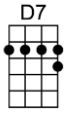
But, the next time that I saw her, reminded her of what she said

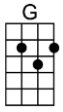






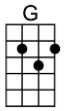
See you later alli-gator, after 'while, crocodile. See you later alli-gator, after 'while, croco-dile.



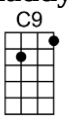


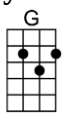
Can't you see you're in my way now? Don't you know you cramp my style?

p.2. See You Later, Alligator

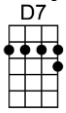


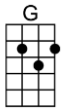
She said, "I'm sorry, pretty daddy, you know my love is just for you. "



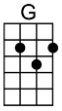


She said, "I'm sorry, pretty daddy, you know my love is just for you.

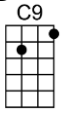


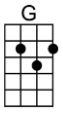


Won't you say that you'll for-give me, and say your love for me is true. "

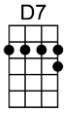


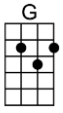
I said, "Wait a minute, 'gator, I know you mean it just for play."



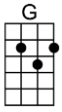


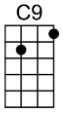
I said, "Wait a minute, 'gator, I know you mean it just for play.

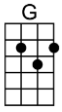




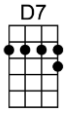
Don't you know you really hurt me, and this is what I have to say. "

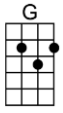




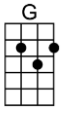


See you later alli-gator, after 'while, crocodile. See you later alli-gator, after 'while, croco-dile.

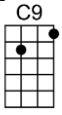


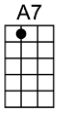


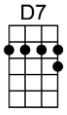
Can't you see you're in my way now? Don't you know you cramp my style?

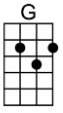


See you later alli-gator, after 'while, crocodile.

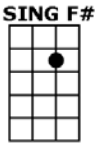






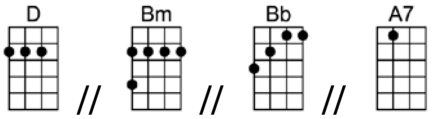


See you later alli-gator, so long, that's all, good-bye!

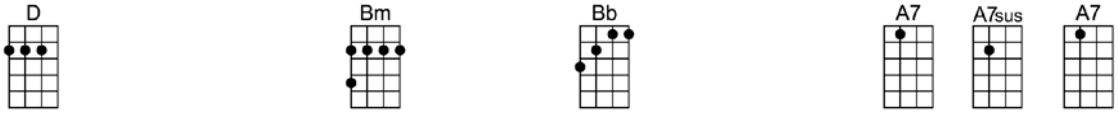


SIR DUKE-Stevie Wonder

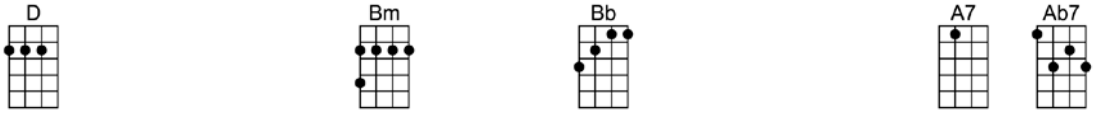
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 

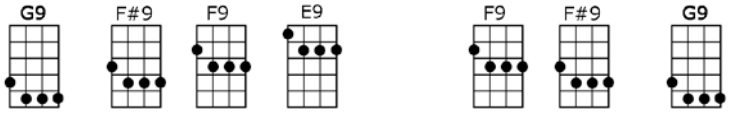
// // // // (X2)



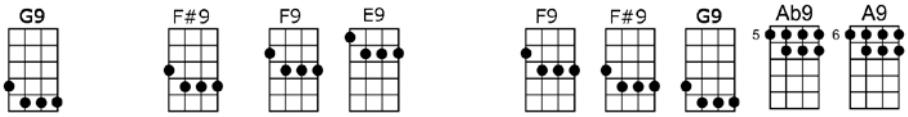
Music is a world with-in itself, with a language we all under-stand



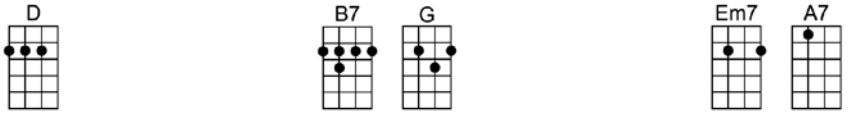
With an equal oppor-tunity, for all to sing, dance and clap their hands



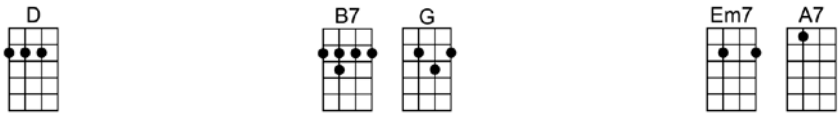
But just be-cause a record has a groove, don't make it in the groove



But you can tell right a-way at letter A, when the peo - ple start to move

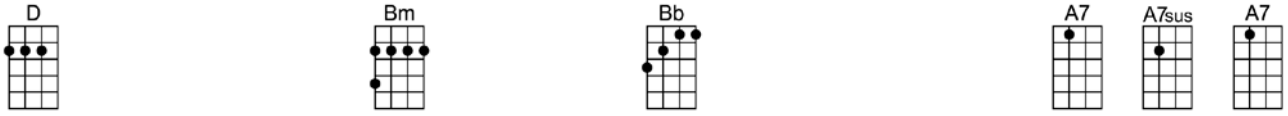


They can feel it all over, they can feel it all over people



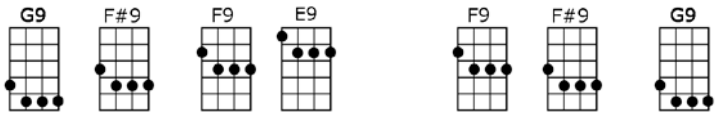
They can feel it all over, they can feel it all over people

D (During solo, every 8 slow beats X 4, then A7-2 quick chops)



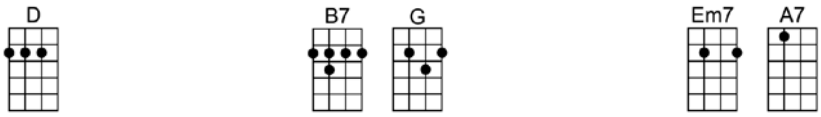
Music knows it is and always will be one of the things that life just won't quit

But here are some of music's pioneers that time will not allow us to for-get

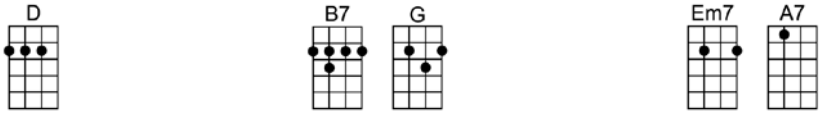


For there's Basie, Miller, Satch -mo, and the king of all Sir Duke

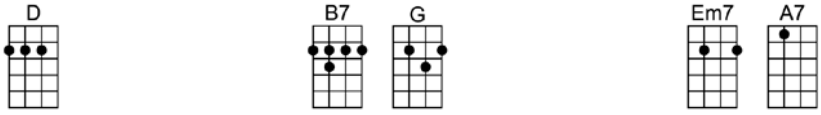
And with a voice like Ella's ringing out, there's no way the band can lose



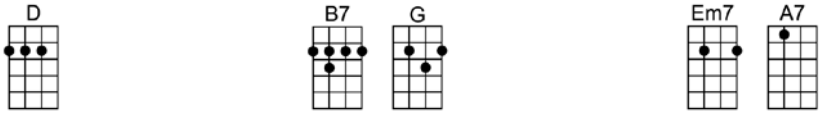
You can feel it all over, you can feel it all over people



You can feel it all over, you can feel it all over people



You can feel it all over, you can feel it all over people



You can feel it all over, you can feel it all over people

D (During solo, every 8 slow beats X 4, then A7-2 quick chops)

SIR DUKE-Stevie Wonder

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: D // Bm // Bb // A7 // (X2)

D Bm Bb A7 A7sus A7
Music is a world with-in itself, with a language we all under-stand
D Bm Bb A7 Ab7
With an equal oppor-tunity, for all to sing, dance and clap their hands
G9 F#9 F9 E9 F9 F#9 G9
But just be-cause a record has a groove, don't make it in the groove
G9 F#9 F9 E9 F9 F#9 G9 Ab9 A9
But you can tell right a-way at letter A, when the peo-ple start to move
D B7 G Em A7
They can feel it all over, they can feel it all over people
D B7 G Em A7
They can feel it all over, they can feel it all over people

D (During solo, every 8 slow beats X 4, then A7-2 quick chops)

D Bm Bb A7 A7sus A7
Music knows it is and always will be one of the things that life just won't quit
D Bm Bb A7 Ab7
But here are some of music's pioneers that time will not allow us to for-get
G9 F#9 F9 E9 F9 F#9 G9
For there's Basie, Miller, Satch-mo, and the king of all Sir Duke
G9 F#9 F9 E9 F9 F#9 G9 Ab9 A9
And with a voice like Ella's ringing out, there's no way the band can lose

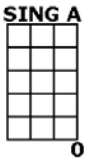
D B7 G Em A7
You can feel it all over, you can feel it all over people

D B7 G Em A7
You can feel it all over, you can feel it all over people

D B7 G Em A7
You can feel it all over, you can feel it all over people

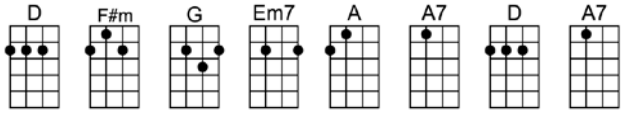
D B7 G Em A7
You can feel it all over, you can feel it all over people

D (During solo, every 8 slow beats X 4, then A7-2 quick chops)



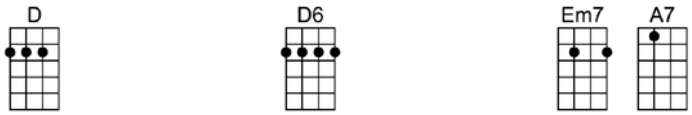
THE SOUND OF MUSIC-Rodgers & Hammerstein

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: 

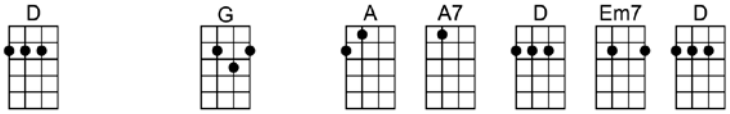
(4 beats each)

The hills are alive with the sound of music,

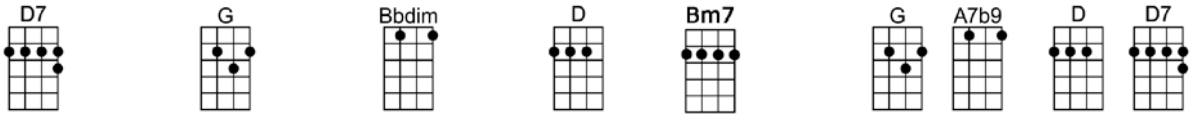


With songs they have sung for a thousand years.

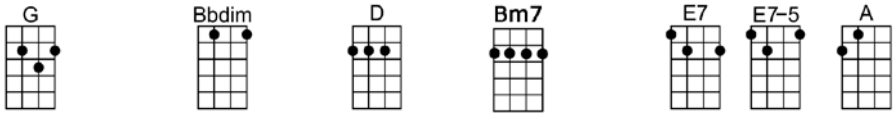
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.



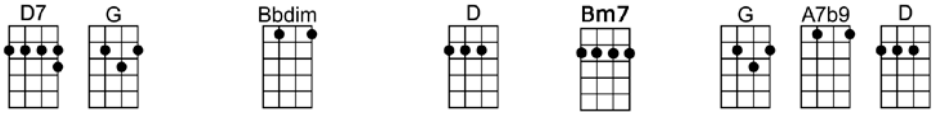
My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.



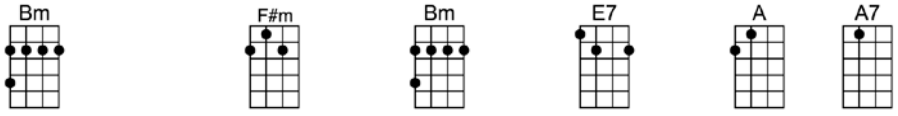
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.



My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze,

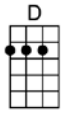


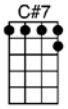
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way,



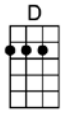
To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray.

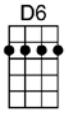
p.2. The Sound of Music

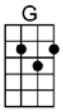


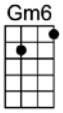


I go to the hills when my heart is lonely

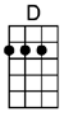


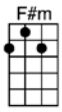


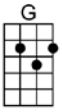


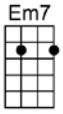


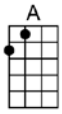
I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore.

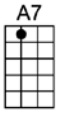


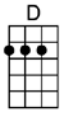


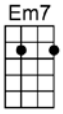


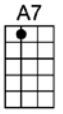




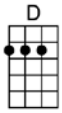


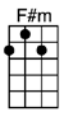


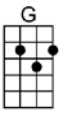


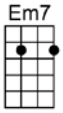


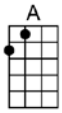
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.

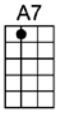


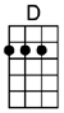


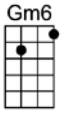


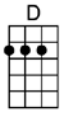




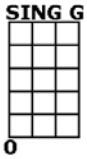






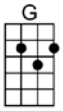


My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.

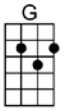


STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU-Gerry Rafferty/Joe Egan

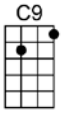
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

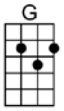
Intro: 

(4 measures)

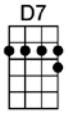


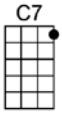
Well I don't know why I came here tonight, I got the feelin' that somethin' ain't right,

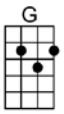




I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs,

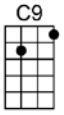


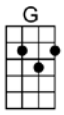




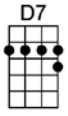
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

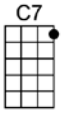
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you, and I'm wonderin' what it is I should do,

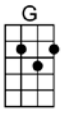




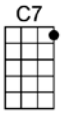
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,

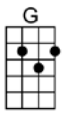




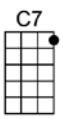


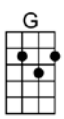
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

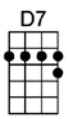


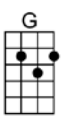


Well you started off with nothin', and you're proud that you're a self made man,

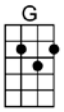




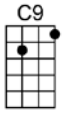


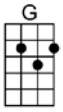


And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say, please.... please.....

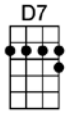


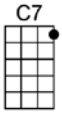
Trying to make some sense of it all, but I can see that it makes no sense at all,

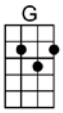




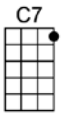
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor, 'cause I don't think that I can take anymore

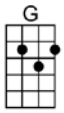




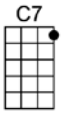


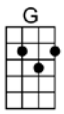
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

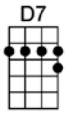


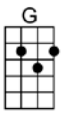


Well you started off with nothin', and you're proud that you're a self made man,

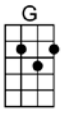




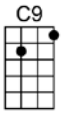


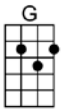


And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say, please.... please.....

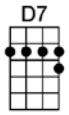


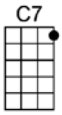
Well I don't know why I came here tonight, I got the feeling that somethin' ain't right,

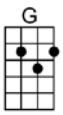




I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs,







Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

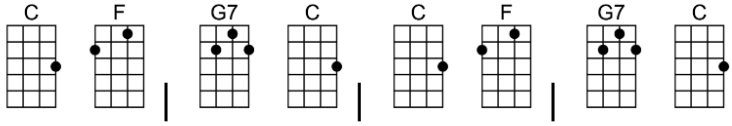
Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, stuck in the middle with you,

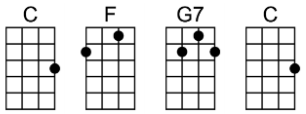
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you!

SING G
0

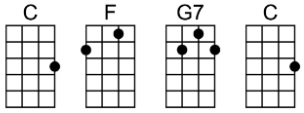
SUMMERTIME BLUES-Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart

4/4 1…2…1234

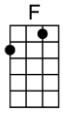
Intro: | Percussion | 𝄎 |  **|**



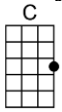
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
Well, my mom and pop a-told me, "Son, you gotta make some money"
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation



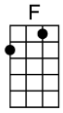
About a-workin' all summer, just to try to earn a dollar
If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations



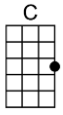
Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
Well I called my congressman and he said, quote,

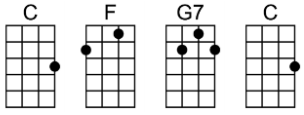


My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late"
"Well you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
"I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote"



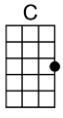
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

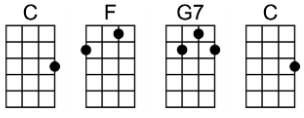




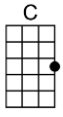
X2

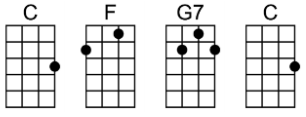
1. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues (2nd verse)
2. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues (3rd verse)





3. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues





No, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

SING E

SUNNY AFTERNOON-Ray Davies

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: | Am | 𝄎 | E7+5 | 𝄎 | (X2)

Am G C G E7 Am

The tax man's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

G C G E7 Am

And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken every-thing I've got, all I've got's this sunny after-noon.

A D7 G7 C E7

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze. I got a big fat mama trying to break me.

Am D7 Am D7 G9 C E7 Am

And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu - ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

E7+5 Am E7+5

In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

Am G C G

My girlfriend's run off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa,

E7 Am

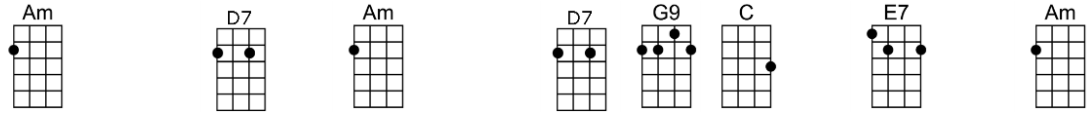
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.

G C G E7 Am

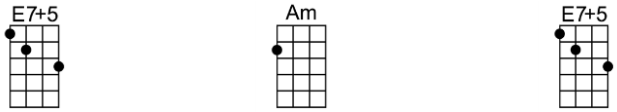
Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

p.2. Sunny Afternoon

Help me, help me, help me sail a-way, Well, give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.

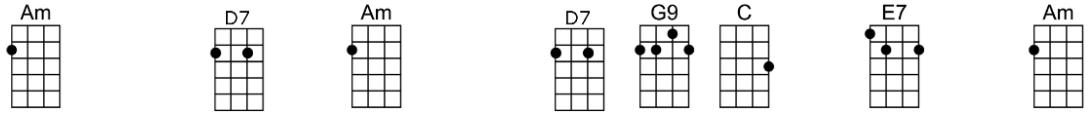


'Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu - ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.



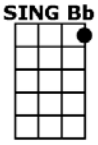
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

Ah, save me, save me, save me from this squeeze. I got a big fat mama trying to break me.



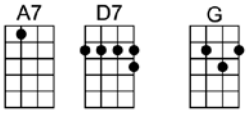
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu - ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

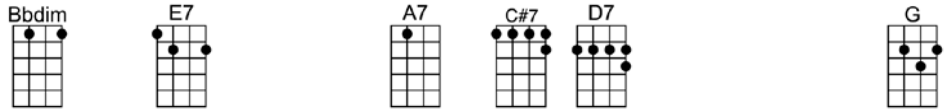


SWINGING ON A STAR

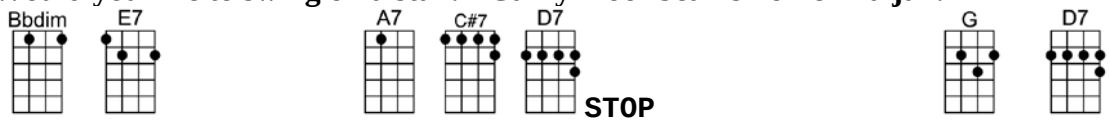
Intro :



1 2 3 4 1 2 3

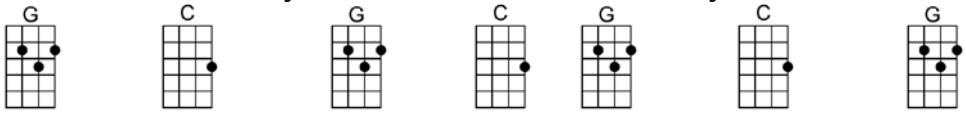


Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

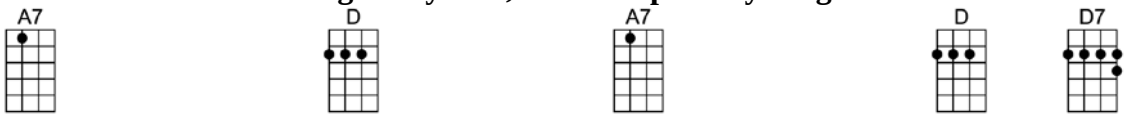


STOP

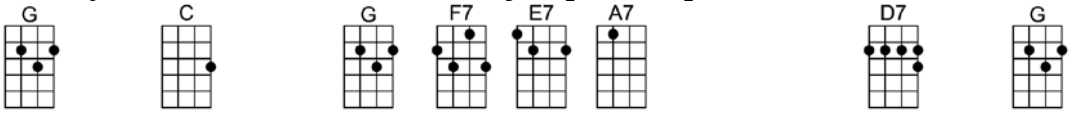
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a mule?



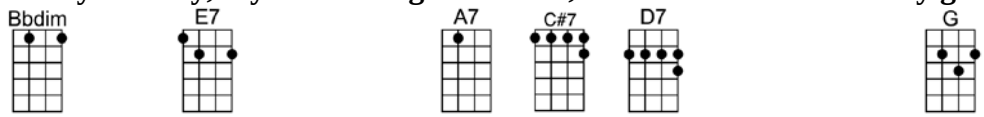
A mule is an animal with long funny ears, Kicks up at anything he hears.



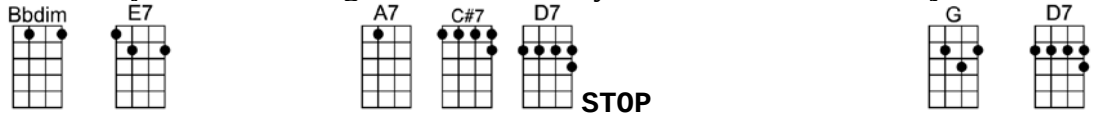
His back is brawny but his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.



And by the way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.

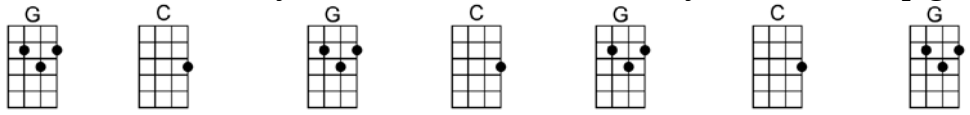


Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



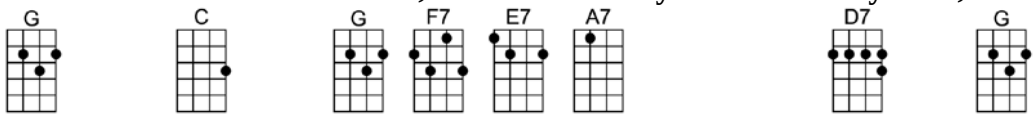
STOP

And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a pig?

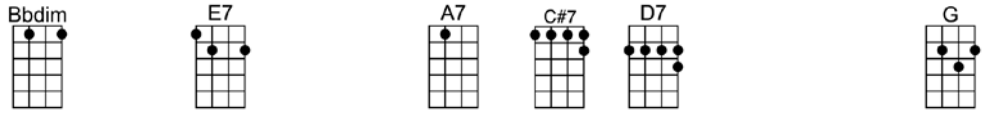


A pig is an animal with dirt on his face; his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.

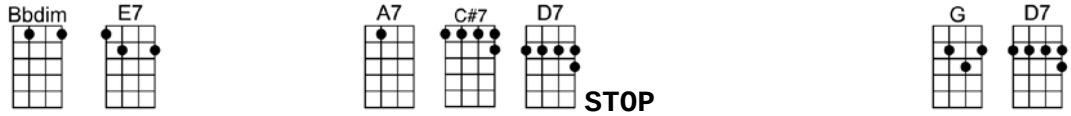
He has no manners when he eats his food, he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;



But if you don't care a feather or a fig, you may grow up to be a pig.

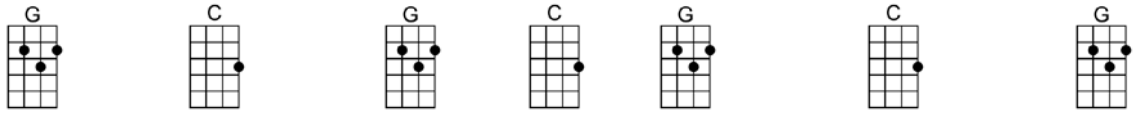


Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

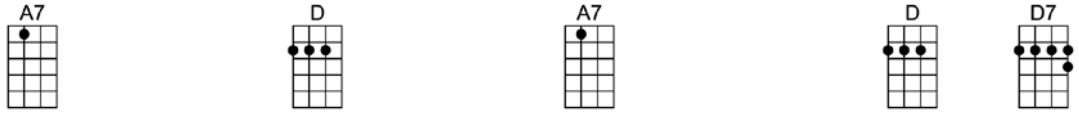


STOP

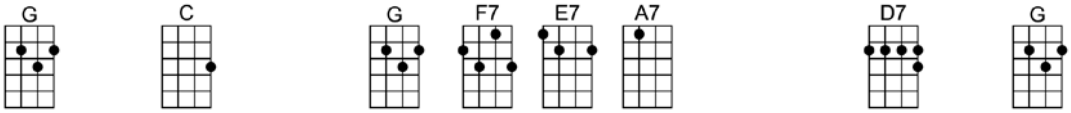
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?



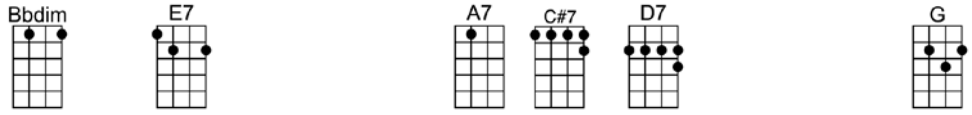
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.



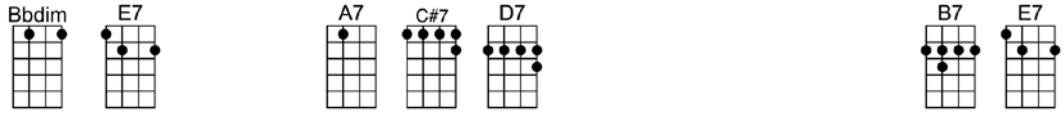
To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;



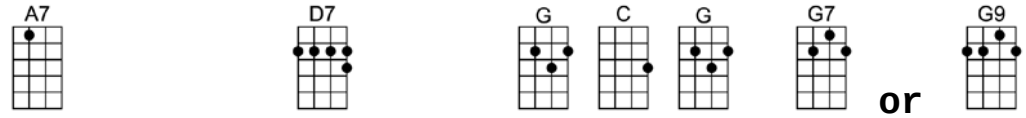
But then if that sort of life is what you wish, you may grow up to be a fish.



And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo; every day you meet quite a few.



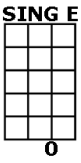
So you see it's all up to you -- You can be better than you are,



or

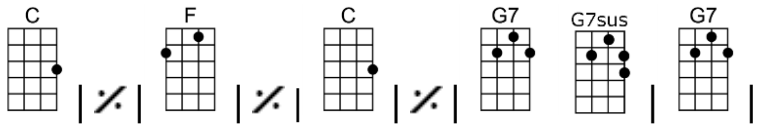
You..could..be..swing..in'..on..a..star,

4 4 2 2 2



TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL-Graham Nash

4/4 1…2…1234

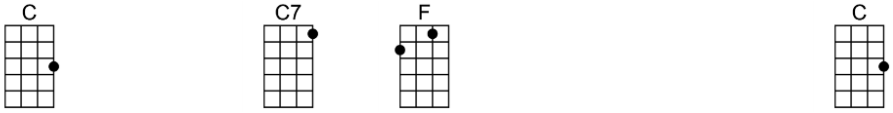


You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by

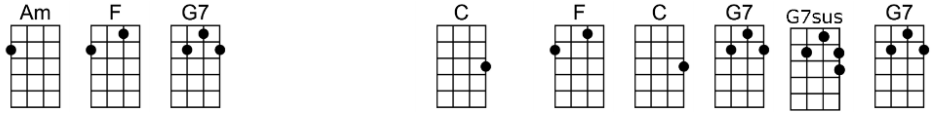
And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye

Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by

And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by



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

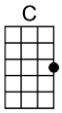


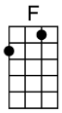
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

And you (Can you hear?) of tender years (and do you care?)

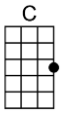
Can't know the fears (And can you see?) that your elders grew by (we must be free)

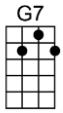
p.2. Teach Your Children Well



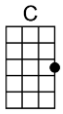


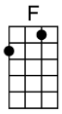
And so, please help (To teach your children) them with your youth (what you believe in)

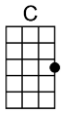


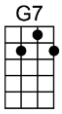


They seek the truth (Make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)

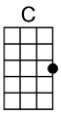


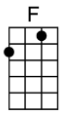


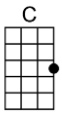


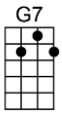


Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by

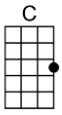


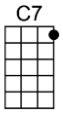


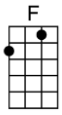


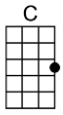


And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

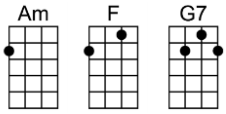


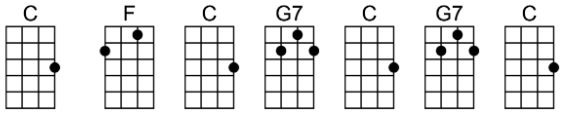




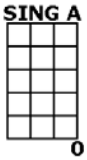


Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry



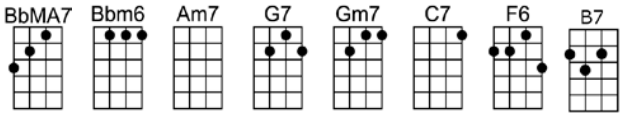


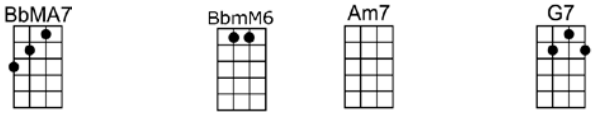
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you



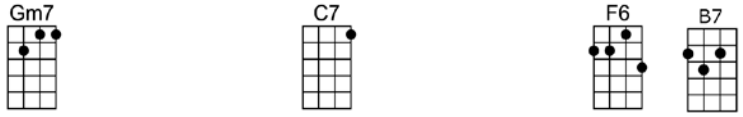
THAT'S MY HOME

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

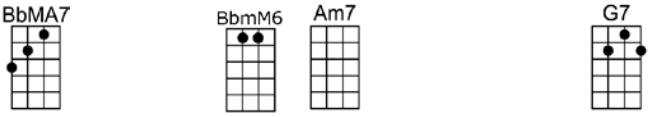
Intro: 



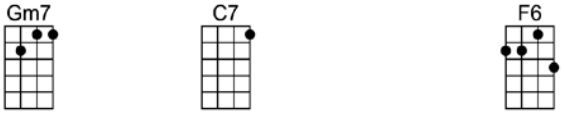
When the sun sets in the sky, and flowers never die,



Friends don't pass you by, 'cause that's my home

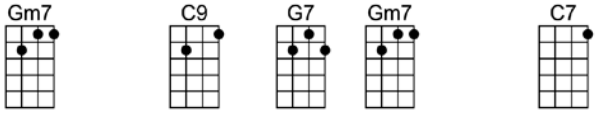


When the folks say how-de-do, like they mean it too,

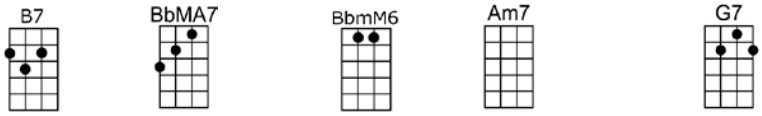


Where mama's love is true, 'cause that's my home

I'm always welcomed back, no matter where I roam.

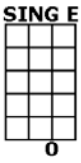


Just a little shack to me is home sweet home.



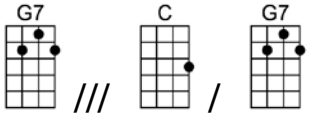
Where the Swanee river flows, the shady pine tree grows.

I needn't say no more, 'cause that's my home

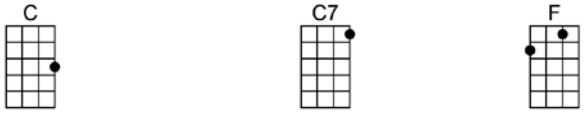


THIS OLE HOUSE-Stuart Hamblen

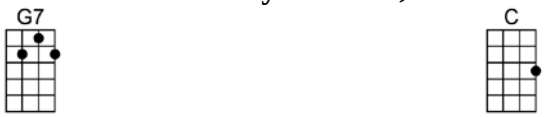
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



Intro: /// / /



This ole house once knew my children, this ole house once knew my life.



This ole house was home and comfort as we lived through storm and strife.

This ole house once rang with laughter, this ole house heard many shouts.

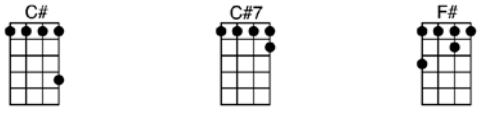
Now she trembles in the darkness when the lightning walks a-bout.

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.

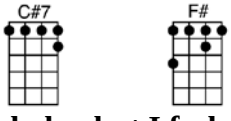
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the window panes.

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

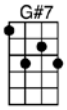
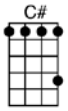


This ole house is gettin' shaky, this ole house is gettin' old.

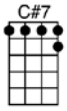
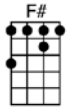
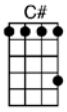
This ole house lets in the rain, this ole house lets in the cold.



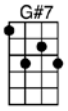
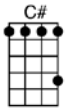
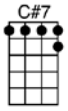
On my knees I'm gettin' shaky, but I feel no fear or pain,

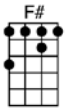
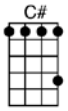
'Cause I see an angel peekin' through a broken window pane.

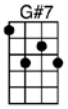
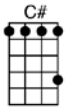
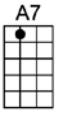
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

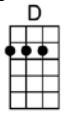
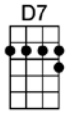
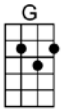
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.

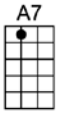
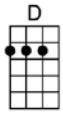
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the window panes.

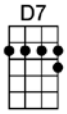
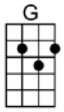
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

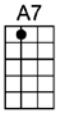
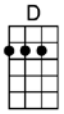
This ole house is afraid of thunder, this ole house is afraid of storms.

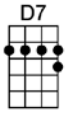
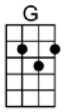
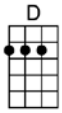
This ole house just groans and trembles when the night wind flings its arms.

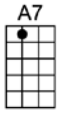
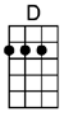
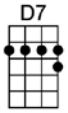
This ole house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint.

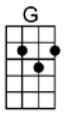
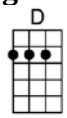
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

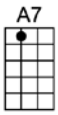
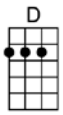
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.

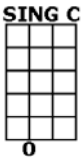



Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the window panes.

(repeat last line, end D G D)

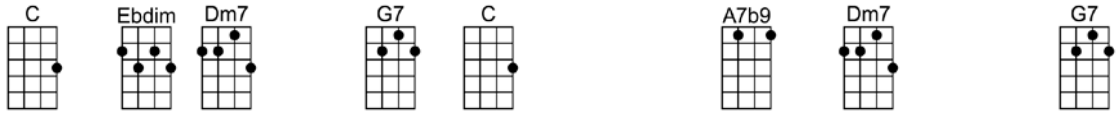
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.



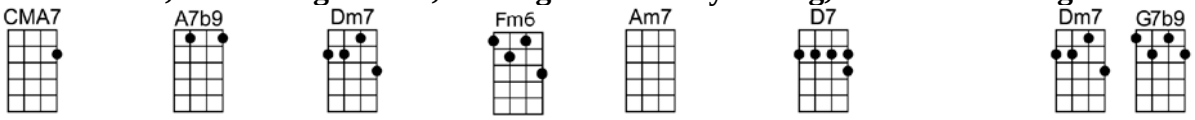
TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE-Hoagy Carmichael/Frank Loesser

4/4 1...2...1234

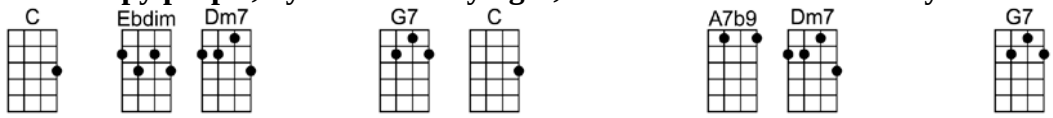
Intro: 1st line



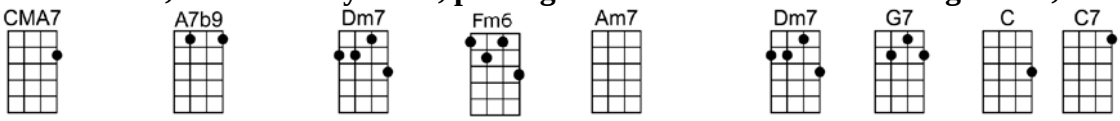
Here we are, out of ciga-rettes, holding hands and yawning, look how late it gets



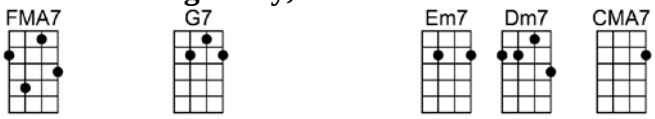
Two sleepy people, by dawn's early light, and too much in love to say "Good-night."



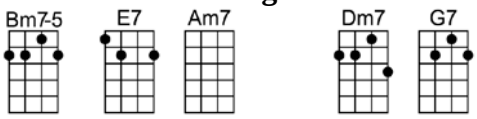
Here we are, in the cozy chair, picking on a wish-bone from the Frigid-aire,



Two sleepy people with nothing to say, and too much in love to break a-way.

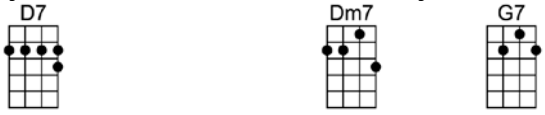


Do you re-member the nights we used to linger in the hall?

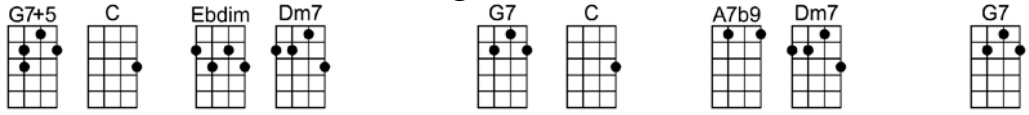


Your father didn't like me at all.

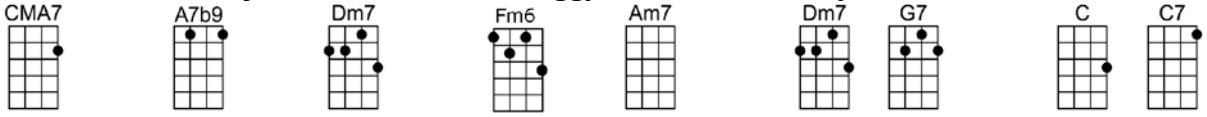
Do you re-member the reason why we married in the fall?



To rent this little nest, and get a bit of rest.

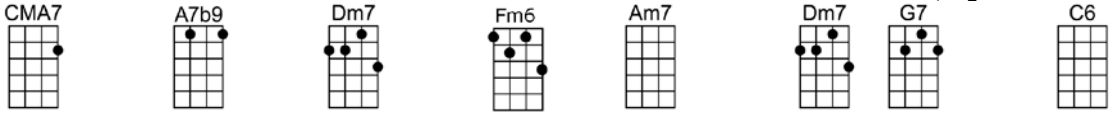


Well, here we are, just about the same, foggy little fella, drowsy little dame



1. Two sleepy people, by dawn's early light, and too much in love to say "Good-night.

(repeat from refrain)



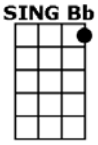
2. Two sleepy people, by dawn's early light, and too much in love to say "Good-night."

TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE-Hoagy Carmichael/Frank Loesser

4/4 1...2...1234

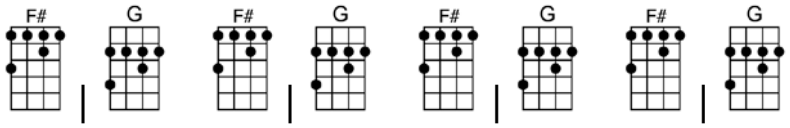
Intro: 1st line

```
  C      Ebdim Dm7          G7       C                    A7b9     Dm7              G7
Here we are,    out of ciga-rettes, holding hands and yawning, look how late it gets

CMA7        A7b9        Dm7          Fm6      Am7            D7                  Dm7  G7b9
 Two sleepy people, by dawn's early light, and too much in love to say "Good-night."

  C      Ebdim Dm7          G7       C                  A7b9  Dm7              G7
Here we are,     in the cozy chair, picking on a wish-bone from the Frigid-aire,

CMA7         A7b9         Dm7      Fm6      Am7          Dm7     G7      C     C7
 Two sleepy people with nothing to say, and too much in love to break a-way.

                  FMA7        G7                  Em7 Dm7  CMA7
        Do you re-member the nights we used to linger in the hall?

           Bm7b5   E7   Am7         Dm7  G7
        Your father didn't like  me  at  all.

                   C              G7                C      Bb7      A7
        Do you re-member the reason why we married in the fall?

            D7                        Dm7          G7
        To rent this little nest, and get a bit of rest.

 G7+   C      Ebdim Dm7              G7      C           A7b9   Dm7          G7
Well, here we are,   just about the same, foggy little fella, drowsy little dame

   CMA7        A7b9       Dm7          Fm6      Am7          Dm7   G7           C       C7
1.  Two sleepy people, by dawn's early light, and too much in love to say "Good-night."
                                                                                (repeat from refrain)

   CMA7        A7b9       Dm7          Fm6      Am7          Dm7   G7           C6
2.  Two sleepy people, by dawn's early light, and too much in love to say "Good-night."
```



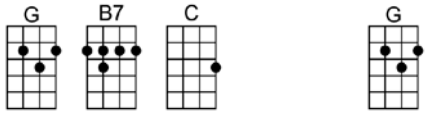
WAITIN' FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE-Muir/Gilbert

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 

Way down on the levee in old Ala-bamy,
The smokestacks are showin', the whistles are blowin',

There's daddy and mammy, there's Efraim and Sammy
The ropes they are throwin', ex - cuse me I'm goin'



On a moon - lit night you can find them all,
To the place where all is har- monious,

While they are waitin' the banjos are syncopatin'
Even the preacher, why, he is the dancin' teacher

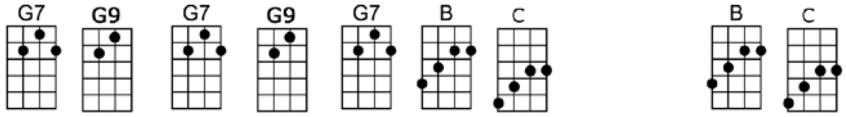
What's that they're sayin', oh, what's that they're sayin',
Have you been down there, oh, were you a-round there

Well, while they keep playin', I'm humming and swayin'
If you ever go there, you'll always be found there

It's the good ship Robert E. Lee that's come to carry the cotton a-way
Why, dog -gone, here comes my baby, on the good ol' Robert E. Lee

p.2. Waitin' For the Robert E. Lee

Watch them shufflin' along, see them shufflin' along

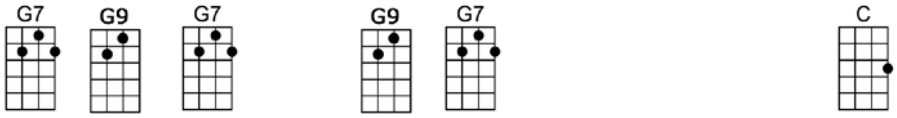


Oh take your best gal, real pal, go down to the levee, I said to the levee

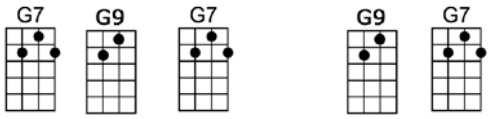
Join that shufflin' throng, hear that music and song

x4

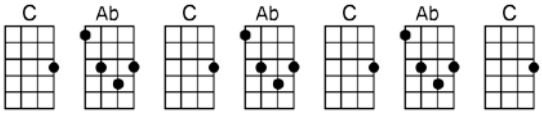
1. It's simply great, mate, waitin' on the lev - ee, waitin' for the Robert E. Lee (2nd verse)



2. It's simply great, mate, waitin' on the lev - ee, waitin' for the Robert E. Lee

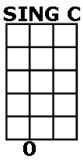


It's simply great, mate, waitin' on the lev - ee,



Waitin' for the Robert E. Lee

4 4 2 2 1 1 1



WAND'RIN' STAR

4/4 1…2…1234 **-Alan J. Lerner/Frederick Loewe**

Intro: | C Bb | C Bb | C Bb | C G7 |

C Bb C G7 C Bb C G7

I was born under a wan-drin' star, I was born under a wandrin' star.

F

Wheels are made for rollin', mules are made to pack.

C Em7-5 A7 Dm G7

I've never seen a sight that didn't look better lookin' back.

C Bb C G7 C

I was born under a wan-drin' star,

Em Bm

Mud can make you prisoner, and the plains can bake you dry.

Em Bm

Snow can burn your eyes, but only people make you cry.

Dm Am

Home is made for comin' from, for dreams of goin' to,

Dm G7 Am Bbdim G7

Which, with any luck, will never come true.

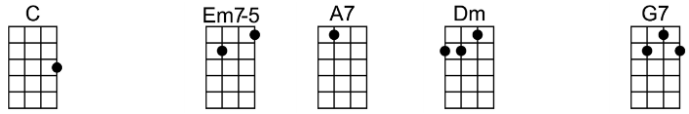
C Bb C G7 C Bb C G7

I was born under a wan-drin' star, I was born under a wandrin' star.

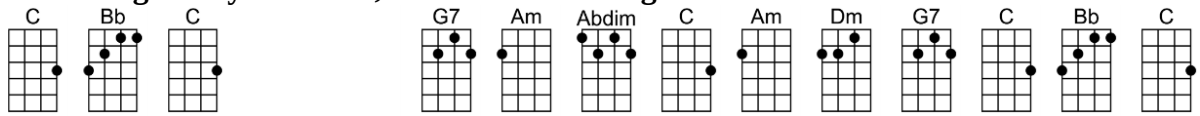
F

Do I know where hell is? Hell is in hello.

p.2. Wand'rin' Star



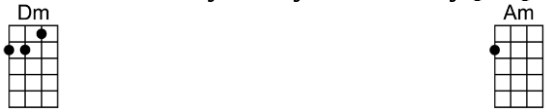
Heaven is good-bye for-ever, it's time for me to go.



I was born under a wan-drin' star, a wan - drin' wan - drin' star.

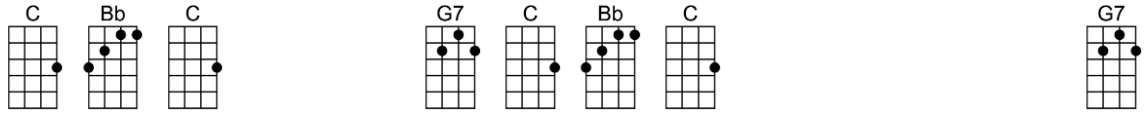
Mud can make you prisoner, and the plains can bake you dry.

Snow can burn your eyes, but only people make you cry.

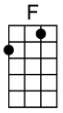


Home is made for comin' from, for dreams of goin' to,

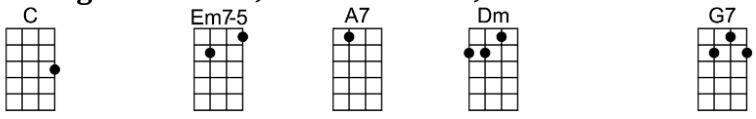
Which, with any luck, will never come true.



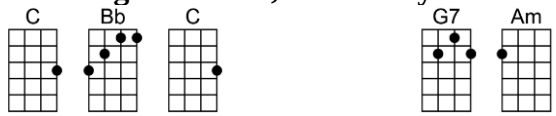
I was born under a wan-drin' star, I was born under a wandrin' star.



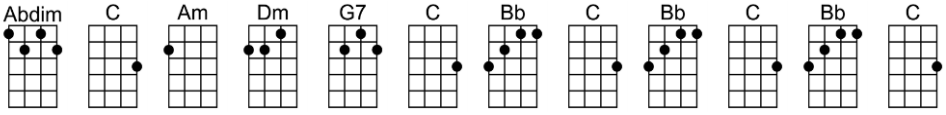
When I get to heaven, tie me to a tree,



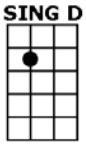
Or I'll begin to roam, and soon you know where I will be.



I was born under a wan-drin' star,

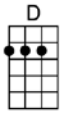


A wan - drin' wan - drin' star.

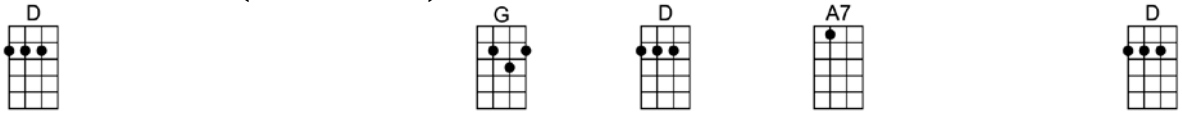


THE WILD ROVER

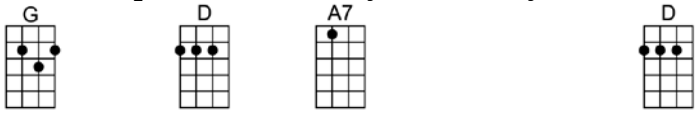
3/4 123 12 (without intro)



Intro: **(4 measures)**

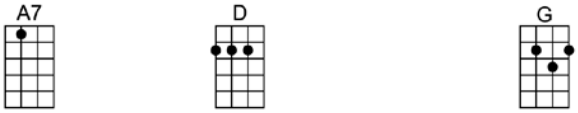


I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

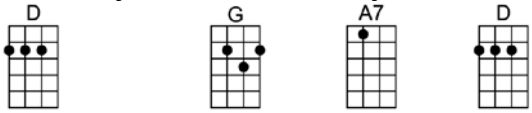


But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the Wild Rover no more

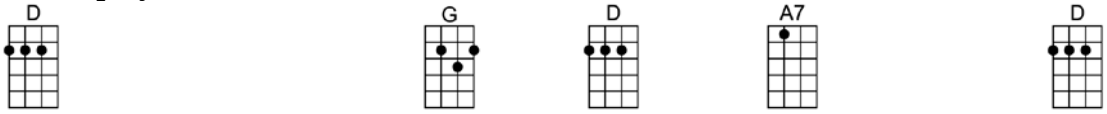
Chorus:



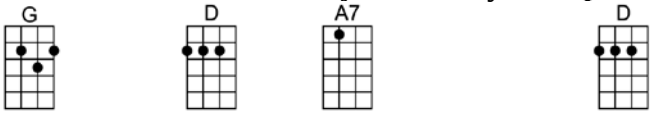
And it's no, nay, never, no more, nay, never, no more



Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more



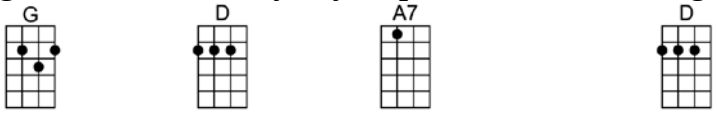
I went into an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I told the land-lady me money was spent



I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay, such a custom as yours I can have any day"

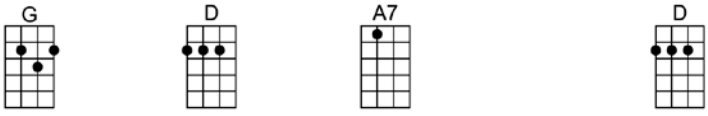
Chorus

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light

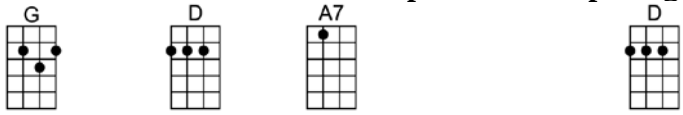


She said "I have whiskey and wine of the best, and the words that ye told me were only in jest"

Chorus

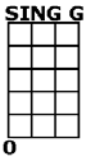


I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done, and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son



And when they caress me as oft times be-fore, then I never will play the Wild Rover no more

Chorus X2



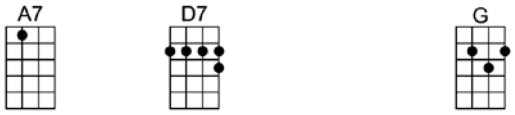
YOU'RE SIXTEEN

4/4 1…2…123

You come on like a dream, peaches and cream, lips like strawberry wine.

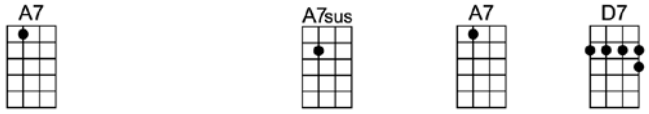
You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl, eyes that sparkle and shine.



You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

You're my baby, you're my pet, we fell in love on the night we met.



You touched my hand, my heart went pop, and, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms, now you're my angel di-vine.

You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine,

Mine all mine. You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine.