

The Fourth Season



Guitars Unlimited

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Wildwood Flower

I will twine with my mingles of raven black hair
with the roses so red and the lilies so fair
the myrtle so bright with its emerald dew
and the pale and the leader and eyes look so blue.

I will dance, I will sing and my life shall be gay,
I will charm every heart, in its crown I will sway,
I woke from my dream and all idols was clay,
and all portions of lovin' had all flown away.

He taught me to love him and promised to love
and cherish me over all others above
my poor heart is wondering, no misery can tell
he left me no warning, no words of farewell

He taught me to love him and called me his flower
that was blooming to cheer him through life's weary hour
how I long to see him and regret the dark hour,
he's gone and neglected his frail wildwood flower.

Lemon tree

When I was just a lad of ten my father said to me:
come hear and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree
Don't put your faith in love, my boy, my father said to me
I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree.

Lemon tree, very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
Lemon tree, very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie.
a girl so sweet that when she smiled, the stars rose in the sky
we passed that summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree
the music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.
and in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.
she left me for another, it's a common tale but true,
a sadder man, but wiser now I sing these words to you:

Jealous Heart

Jealous Heart, Oh, Jealous Heart stop beating
can't you see the damage you have done
you have driven her away for ever
Jealous Heart, now I'm the lonely one.
I was part of everything she planned for
and I know she loved me at the start
now she hates the sight of all I stand for
all because of you, old Jealous Heart.

Jealous Heart, why did I let you lead me
when I knew the end would bring me pain.
Now she's gone, she's gone and found another
Oh, I'll never see my love again.
Through the years her memory will haunt me
even though we're many miles apart
it's so hard to know she'll never want me
'cause she heard your beating, Jealous Heart.

Many times I trusted you to guide me
but your guiding only brought me tears
Why, Oh why must I have you inside me
Jealous Heart, for all my lonely years.
Through the years her memory will haunt me
even though we're many miles apart
it's so hard to know she'll never want me
'cause she heard your beating, Jealous Heart.

Time after time

Intro: F G Em F (repeat)

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Lying in bed I hear the clock tick and think of you
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
caught up in circles confusion is nothing new.
F G Em F G Em
Flash backs, warm nights. Almost left behind
F G Em F
suitcase of memories, time after

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
you're calling to me I can't hear what you have said
F G Em F G Em
Then you say go slow, I fall behind
G Em F
the second hand unwinds

G Am7 F G7 C
If you're lost you can look and you will find me. Time after time
G Am7 F G7 C
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting. Time after time.
G Am7 F G7 C
If you're lost you can look and you will find me. Time after time
G Am7 F G7 C
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting. Time after time.

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
After my picture fades and darkness has turned to grey
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm o-k
F G Em F G Em
secrets stolen from deep inside.
G Em F
The drum beats out of time

G Am7 F G7 C
If you're lost you can look and you will find me. Time after time
G Am7 F G7 C
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting. Time after time.
G Am7 F G7 C
If you're lost you can look and you will find me. Time after time
G Am7 F G7 C
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting. Time after time.
F G7 C F G7 C
Time after time. Time after time.

It's a heartache

^G It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache ^{Hm}
^C hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down ^{G D}
^G it's a fools game, nothing but a fools game ^{Hm}
^C standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown. ^{G D}

^G It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache ^{Hm}
^C love him till your arms break, then he'll let you down ^{G D}
^C It ain't right with love to share ^D
^{Hm} when you find he doesn't care for you ^{Em D}
^C It ain't wise too need someone ^D
^{Hm} as much as I depended on you ^{Em D}

^G It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache ^{Hm}
^C hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down ^{G D}
^G it's a fools game, nothing but a fools game ^{Hm}
^C standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown. ^{G D}

^C It ain't right with love to share ^D
^{Hm} when you find he doesn't care for you ^{Em D}
^C It ain't wise too need someone ^D
^{Hm} as much as I depended on you. ^{Em D}

^G It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache ^{Hm}
^C hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down ^{G D}
^G it's a fools game, nothing but a fools game ^{Hm}
^C standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown. ^{G D}

It's a long way to Tipperary

Hudge/Williams

^G
Up to mighty London came an Irishman one day.
As the streets are paved with gold, sure ev'ryone was gay.
^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and Leicester Square,
^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to them there:
^G ^C ^G
It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go.
^{A7} ^{D7}
it's a long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know!
^G ^C ^{H7}
Good bye, Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square.
^G ^C ^G ^{D7} ^G
It's a long, long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there!

^G
Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O',
saying should you not receive it, write and let me know!
^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
If I make mistakes in spelling, Molly dear, said he,
^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
remember, it's the pen that's bad, don't lay the blame on me!
^G ^C ^G
It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go...

^G
Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy O',
saying: Mike Maloney wants to marry me and so
^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
leave the Strand and Piccadilly, or you'll be to blame,
^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
for love has fairly drove me silly - hoping you're the same!
^G ^C ^G
It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go...

Monday Morning

Svensk folksvisa

Dm **E** **Am**
Early one morning, one morning in spring
Dm **G7** **C** **E7**
To hear the birds whistle, the nightingales sing.
Am **C** **E7**
I met a fair maiden who sweetly did sing:
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
I'm going to be married next monday morning.

Dm **E** **Am**
How old are you, my fair young maid
Dm **G7** **C** **E7**
here in this valley, this valley so green?
Am **C** **E7**
How old are you, my fair young maid?
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
I'm going to be sixteen next monday morning.

Dm **E** **Am**
Well, sixteen years old that's too young for to marry
Dm **G7** **C** **E7**
so take my advice five years longer to tarry,
Am **C** **E7**
for marriage brings troubles and sorrows begin,
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
so put off your wedding next monday morning.

Dm **E** **Am**
You talk like a mad man, a man with no skill;
Dm **G7** **C** **E7**
five years I've been waiting against my own will,
Am **C** **E7**
but now I'm determined to have my own way
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
and I'm going to be married next monday morning.

Dm **E** **Am**
Next monday night when I go to my bed
Dm **G7** **C** **E7**
and I turn 'round to the man that I've wed,
Am **C** **E7**
around his middle my two arms I will fling
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
and I wish to my soul it was monday morning.

Living next door to Alice

M. Chapman/N.Chinn

^D
Sally called when she got the word,
^G she said I suppose you've heard... ^{A7} about ^D Alice. ^{A7}

^D
Well I rushed to the window, well I looked outside
^G I could hardly believe my eyes
^{A7} as a big limousine rolled up into Alice's drive. ^D ^{A7}

^D
I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
^G I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't want to know
^{A7} 'cause for twentyfour years I've been living next door to Alice. ^D ^{A7}

^D
Twentyfour years just waiting for the chance
^G to tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
^{A7} now I got to get used to not living next door to Alice. ^D

^D
We grew up together, two kids in the park
^G we carved our initials deep in the bark... me and Alice ^{A7} ^D ^{A7}
^D
Now she walks through the door with her head held high
^G just for a moment I caught her eye
^{A7} a big limousine rolled up into Alice's drive. ^D ^{A7}

^D
I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go.....

^D
Sally called back and asked how I felt
^G and she said, hey I know how to help.... get over Alice. ^{A7} ^D ^{A7}

^D
She said, now Alice is gone, but I'm still here
^G you know I've been waiting for twentyfour years
^{A7} and the big limousine disappeared.

^D
I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go.....

Annie's song

John Denver

(G) D C D Em
You fill up my senses,
C G G/F# Em
like a night in a forest,
Em/D C Hm Am
like the mountains in springtime
C D Dsus4 D
like a walk in the rain.
C D Em
Like a storm in a desert
C G G/F# Em
like a sleepy blue ocean
Em/D C Hm Am
you fill up my senses
D7 G
come fill me again.

D C D Em
Come let me love you
C G G/F# Em
let me give my life to you.
Em/D C Hm Am
Let me drown in your laughter,
C D Dsus4 D
Let me die in your arms.
C D Em
Let me lay down beside you,
C G G/F# Em
Let me always be with you,
Em/D C Hm Am
come let me love you,
D7 G
come love me again.

Cottonfields

Huddie Leadbetter

1. When I was a biddy little baby
D A
my mama would rock me in the cradle
D A
in them old cotton fields back home.
E7
When I was a biddy little baby
A
my mama would rock me in the cradle
D A
in them old cotton fields back home.
E7 A

Refrain:

D
Now when them cotton bols got rotten
A
you couldn't pick very much cotton
E7
in them old cotton fields back home.
A
It was back in Louisiana
D A
just about a mile from Texarkana
E7 A
in them old cotton fields back home.

2. It may sound a little bit funny
A
but you didn't make very much money
D A
in them old cotton fields back home.
E7
It may sound a little bit funny
A
but you didn't make very much money
D A
in them old cotton fields back home.
E7 A

3. It was home in Arkansas
A
people ask me what you come here for
D A
in them old cotton fields back home.
E7
It was home in Arkansas
A
people ask me what you come here for
D A
in them old cotton fields back home.
E7 A

♫ 'll tell me ma

^D
I'll tell me ma when I get home
^{A7} the boys won't leave the ^D girls alone.

They pulled my hair and they stole my comb,
^{A7} well that's alright till I ^D go home.

^{A7}
She is handsome, she is pretty
^D she is the belle of ^{A7} Belfast City.

^D She is courting one two three,
^D please won't you tell me ^{A7} who is she. ^D

^D
Albert Mooney says he loves her,
^{A7} all the boys are fighting for her
they knock at the door and they ring at the bell,
^{A7} saying "Oh, my true love are you well?" ^D

^{A7}
Out she comes, as white as snow,
^D rings on her fingers and ^{A7} bells on her toes
^D Old Johnny Murray says she'll die ^G
if she doesn't get the fellow with the ^{A7} roving eye. ^D

^D
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high,
^{A7} and the snow come tumbling from the sky. ^D

She is nice as apple pie,
^{A7} she'll get her own lad by and by. ^D

^{A7}
When she gets a lad of her own
^D she won't tell her ma when she goes home. ^{A7}

^D Let them all come as they will, ^G
for it's ^D Albert Mooney she loves still. ^{A7} ^D

Moonlight Shadow Mike Oldfield

Hm **G**
The last that ever I saw him
A **D** **A**
carried away by a moonlight shadow,
Hm **G**
he passed on worried and warning
A **D** **A**
carried away by a moonlight shadow.
D **A**
Lost in a riddle that saturday night
Hm **G** **A**
far away on the other side.
D **A**
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight
Hm **G** **A**
and she couldn't find how to push through.

Hm **G**
The trees that whisper in the evening
A **D** **A**
carried away by a moonlight shadow
Hm **G**
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving
A **D** **A**
carried away by a moonlight shadow
D **A**
All she saw was the silhouette of a gun
Hm **G** **A**
far away on the other side
D **A**
He was shot six times by a man on the run
Hm **G** **A**
and she couldn't find how to push through.

D **A** **D** **A** **D** **G** **A**
I stay, I pray, see you in heaven far away
D **A** **D** **A** **D** **G** **A**
I stay, I pray, see you in heaven one day.

Hm **G**
Four a.m. in the morning
A **D** **A**
carried away by a moonlight shadow
Hm **G**
I watch your vision forming
A **D** **A**
carried away by a moonlight shadow.
D **A**
The stars move slowly in a silvery night
Hm **G** **A**
far away on the other side
D **A**
Will you come to talk to me this night
Hm **G** **A**
but she couldn't find how to push through.

It ain't me babe

Bob Dylan

1. ^A Go 'way from my ^{E7} window
^A leave at your own ^{E7} chosen ^A speed
I'm not the one you want ^{E7} babe
I'm not the one you need.
You say you're lookin' ^{E7} for someone
never weak, but always ^{E7} strong
to protect you and defend you
whether you are right or wrong.
^D Someone to open each and every ^E door.
But it ain't me, babe,
^D no, no, no it ain't me babe
it ain't me you're lookin' ^{E7} for ^A babe.

2. ^A Go lightly from the ledge, ^{E7} Babe
^A go lightly on the ^{E7} ground
I'm not the one you want ^{E7} babe
I will only let you down
You say you're lookin' ^{E7} for someone
who will promise never to part
someone to close his eyes for you
someone to close his heart
^D Someone who will die for you and more ^E
But it ain't me, babe,
^D no, no, no it ain't me babe
it ain't me you're lookin' ^{E7} for ^A babe.

3. ^A Go melt back in the ^{E7} nite, Babe.
^A Everything inside is made of ^{E7} stone
There's nothing in here ^{E7} moving
And anyway I'm not ^A alone.
You say you're lookin' ^{E7} for someone
who'll pick you up each time you fall
to gather flowers constantly
and to come each time you call.
^D A lover for your life and nothing ^E more
But it ain't me, babe,
^D no, no, no it ain't me babe
it ain't me you're lookin' ^{E7} for ^A babe.

Do wah diddy diddy

^G There she was just a-walkin' down the street singin'
^C Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do
^G Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet singin'
^C Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

She looked good (looked good!), she looked fine (looked fine!)
She looked good, she looked fine, looked fine
and I nearly lost my mind.

^G Before I knew it she was walkin' next to me singin'
^C Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do
^G holding my hand just as natural as can be singin'
^C Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

We walked on (walked on!), to my door (my door!)
We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more.

^{Em} Whoa-oa, I knew we was fallin' in love
^C yes I did, and so I told her all the things I've been dreamin' of
^{D7}

^G Now we're togehter nearly every single day singin'
^C Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do
^G Uh, we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay, singin'
^C Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

Well I'm hers (I'm hers!), she's mine (she's mine!)
I'm hers, she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime.

When I'm 64

Lennon/McCartney

G **D7**
When I get older losing my hair many years from now
Will you still be sending me a valentine
birthday greetings, **G** bottle of wine.
If I'd been out till a quarter to three would you lock the door? **G7** **C**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm 64? **Gdim** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**

G **D7**
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone **G**
you can knit a sweater by the fireside, **G7** **C** sunday mornings go for a ride
doing the garden, digging the weeds **G7** **C** who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm 64? **Gdim** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**

Em **D**
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight **D**
if it's not too dear. We shall scrimp and save. **Em** **H7**
Grandchildren on your knee; Vera, Chuck and Dave. **Am** **C** **D7** **G**

G **D7**
Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view **D7**
indicate precisely what you mean to say, **G**
yours sincerely wasting away. **G**

Give me your answer fill in a form
Mine for ever more. **G7** **C**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm 64? **Gdim** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**

Somewhere over the rainbow

Harold Arlen
E.Y. Harburg

G **Hm** **C** **G**
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
C **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**
there's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
G **Hm** **C** **G**
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
Am **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**
and the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

G
//: Someday I'll wish upon a star
D7 **G6**
and wake up where the clouds are far behind me
G
where troubles melt like lemondrops
Gdim **Hm** **Am** **D7**
away above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me
G **Hm** **C** **G**
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
C **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**
birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I? ://

Bye bye love

D **A7** **D**
1. There goes my baby with someone new
A7 **D**
she sure looks happy; I sure am blue
G **A7**
She was my baby till he stepped in
D
goodbye to romance that might have been
G **D** **G** **D**
Refr. Bye bye love, bye, bye happiness
G **D** **A7** **D**
hello loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
G **D** **G** **D**
Bye bye love, bye, bye sweet caress
G **D** **A7** **D**
hello emptiness. I feel like I could die
A7 **D**
Bye, bye, my love bye bye.
D **A7** **D**
2. I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.
A7 **D**
I'm through with counting the stars above
G **A7**
and here's the reason that I'm so free:
D
My lovin' baby is through with me.

The Boxer

Paul Simon

G
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told **Em**
D
I have squandered my resistance
D7 **G**
for a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Em **D** **C**
all lies and jest, still a man hear what he wants to hear
G **D D7 G**
and disregards the rest

G **Em**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
D
in the company of strangers
D7 **G**
in the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Em **D** **C** **G**
laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
D **D7** **G**
looking for the places only they would know.

Em **Hm** **Em**
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie
D **C** **G**
Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la la lie.

G **Em**
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
D
but I get no offers
D7 **G**
just a come on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
Em **D** **C**
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
G **D D7 G**
I took some comfort there

Em **Hm** **Em**
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie
D **C** **G**
Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la la lie.

G **Em**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
D
going home
D7 **G**
where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Hm **Em** **D** **D7**
leeding me, to going home

^G In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade ^{Em}
^D and he carries a reminder of ev'ry glove that laid him down ^{D7}
^G or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame ^{Em}
^D I am leaving, I am leaving but the fighter still remains ^C ^G
^D ^{D7} ^G
 mmm mm mmmmm

^{Em} ^{Hm} ^{Em}
 Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie
^D ^C ^G
 Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la la lie.

Singing the blues

^G ^C
 Well, I never felt more like singing the blues
^G ^C ^{D7} ^C
 and I never thought that I'd ever lose your love.
^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
 Why did you do me this way?

^G ^C
 Well, I never felt more like crying all night.
^G ^C ^{D7} ^C
 Everything's wrong and nothing is right without you,
^{D7} ^G
 you've got me singing the blues

^C ^G
 The moon and stars no longer shine,
^C ^G
 the dream is gone, I thought was mine.
^C ^G
 There's nothing left for me to do
^{D7}
 but cry-y-y-y over you.

^G ^C
 Well, I never felt more like running away,
^G ^C ^{D7} ^C
 and why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay without you
^{D7} ^G
 you've got me singing the blues

Travelin' man

I'm a travelin' man, made a lot of stops, all over the world
and in every port, I own a heart of at least one lovely girl.
I have a pretty senorita, waiting for me, down in old Mexico.
If you're ever in Alaska stop and see my cute little eskimo.

Oh, my sweet frauline down in Berlin town
makes my heart start to yearn
and my China doll down in old Hong Kong
waits for my return.

Pretty Polynesian baby, over the sea, I remember the night
when we walked in the sands of the Wai Ki Ki
and I held her oh, so tight.

Oh, my sweet frauline down in Berlin town
makes my heart start to yearn
and my China doll down in old Hong Kong
waits for my return.

I'm a travelin' man, made a lot of stops, all over the world
and in every port, I own a heart of at least one lovely girl.
I have a pretty senorita, waiting for me, down in old Mexico.
If you're ever in Alaska stop and see my cute little eskimo.

Whoa..., I'm a travelin' man. Yes, I'm a travelin' man
Whoa..., I'm a travelin' man. Yes, I'm a travelin' man.....

You can have her

Ref: ^D You can have her, I don't want her ^G
^D she didn't love me anyway. ^{A7}
^D She only wanted someone to play with, ^G
^D but all I wanted was love to stay. ^D

1. ^D Well if you get the, the wrong woman ^G
^D there's only one thing that you can do. ^{A7}
^D Just dig a hole and jump right in it ^G
^D and pull the ground right over you. ^{A7} ^D

2. ^D The girl I love, she up and left me ^G
^D she ran away with my best friend. ^{A7}
^D Comes home at night just for an hour, ^G
^D when daylight come she's gone again. ^{A7} ^D

3. ^D Life without love is mighty empty, ^G
^D confession is good for the soul. ^{A7}
^D I'd rather have love that I can cling to ^G
^D than have the world and all its gold. ^{A7} ^D

Goodbye

Lennon/McCartney

^C Please don't wake me up too late ^{Em}
^{Am} tomorrow comes and I will not be late. ^F ^{G7}
^C Late tonight when it becomes tomorrow ^{Em} ^{Am}
^F ^{G7} ^C I will leave and go away.

^G
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
my love goodbye.

^C Songs that lingered on my lips ^{Em}
^{Am} excite me now and linger on my mind. ^F ^{G7}
^C Leave your flowers at my door I leave them for ^{Em} ^{Am}
^F ^{G7} ^C the one who waits behind.

^G
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
my love goodbye.

^C Far away my lover sings ^{Em}
^{Am} a lonely song and calls me to his side. ^F ^{G7}
^C Where the sound of lonely drums invites me on ^{Em} ^{Am}
^F ^{G7} ^C I must be by his side.

^G
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
my love goodbye.

Daydream believer

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
of the bluebird as it sings
the six-o'clock alarm would never ring
But it rings and I rise
wash the sleep out of my eyes
my shaving razor's cold and it stings.

//: Cheer up sleepy Jean, oh what can it mean
to a Daydream believer and a home coming queen. ://

You once thought of me
as a white knight on a steed
now you know how happy life can be
and our good times start and end
without dollar one to spend
but how much baby do we really need?

Come back Liza

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Every time I remember Liza
water come in my eye
When I think upon my nice girl Liza
water come in my eye. | 2. Every time I kiss my Liza
water come in my eye
Every time I touch upon Liza
water come in my eye. |
| Refr. Come back Liza, come back girl,
water come in my eye.
Come back Liza, come back girl,
water come in my eye. | 3. Every time I love my Liza
water come in my eye
Every time I hold my Liza
water come in my eye. |

Suspicious Minds

G
We're caught in a trap; I can't walk out
D **C** **G** **D7**
because I love you too much, baby.
G **C**
why can't you see, what you're doing to me,
D **C** **D** **C** **Hm** **D7**
when you don't believe a word I say?

C **G** **Hm** **C** **D7**
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds
Em **Hm** **C** **D** **D7**
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds

G **C**
So if an old friend I know, drops by to say hello
D **C** **G**
would I still see suspicion in your eyes?
G **C**
Here we go again, asking where I've been.
D **C** **D** **C** **Hm** **D7**
You can see this tears are real I'm crying.

C **G** **Hm** **C** **D7**
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds
Em **Hm** **C** **D** **D7**
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds

Em **Hm** **C**
Oh, let our love survive,
D
I'll dry the tears from your eyes.
Em **Hm** **C**
Let's don't let a good thing die, when honey,
D **G** **C** **G** **D7**
you know I've never lied to you; Mmm, yeah, yeah!

G **C**
We're caught in a trap; I can't walk out
D **C** **G** **D7**
because I love you too much, baby.
G **C**
why can't you see, what you're doing to me,
D **C** **D** **C** **Hm** **D7**
when you don't believe a word I say?

C **G** **Hm** **C** **D7**
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds
Em **Hm** **C** **D** **D7**
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds

Auld lang syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear,
for auld lang syne;

we'll take a cup of kindness yet,
for days of auld lang syne.

And here's a hand my trusty friend,
and gi'us a han of thine;

we'll take a right gude willing draught
for days of auld lang syne

Song for the asking

Here is my song for the asking.
Ask me and I will play
so sweetly I'll make you smile.

Here is my song for the taking.
Take it don't turn away
I've been waiting all my life.

Thinking it over, I've been sad
thinking it over, I'd be more than glad
to change my ways for the asking.
Ask me and I will play
all the love that I hold inside.

Kisses sweeter than wine

F **C** **Dm** **C**
When I was a young man and never been kissed,
Am **Dm**
I got to thinkin' over what I have missed
F **C** **Dm** **C**
I got me a girl, I kissed her and then,
Am **Dm**
oh, Lord, I kissed her again.
F **C** **D7**
//: Oh, oh, kisses sweeter than wine. ://

F **C** **Dm** **C**
He asked me to marry and be his sweet wife
Am **Dm**
and we would be so happy the rest of our life.
F **C** **Dm** **C**
He begged and he pleaded like a natural man,
Am **Dm**
And then, oh, Lord, I gave him my hand.
F **C** **D7**
//: Oh, oh, kisses sweeter than wine. ://

F **C** **Dm** **C**
I worked mighty hard and so did my wife
Am **Dm**
a-workin' hand in hand to make a good life
F **C** **Dm** **C**
With corn in the fields and wheat in the bins,
Am **Dm**
and then, oh, Lord, I was the father of twins.
F **C** **D7**
//: Oh, oh, kisses sweeter than wine. ://

F **C** **Dm** **C**
Our children numbered just about four,
Am **Dm**
and they all had sweethearts knocking at the door.
F **C** **Dm** **C**
They all got married and they didn't hesitate
Am **Dm**
I was, oh, Lord, the grandfather of eight
F **C** **D7**
//: Oh, oh, kisses sweeter than wine. ://

F **C** **Dm** **C**
Now we are old and ready to go,
Am **Dm**
we got to thinkin' what happened a long time ago
F **C** **Dm** **C**
we had a lot of kids, trouble and pain,
Am **Dm**
But, oh, Lord, we'd do it again.
F **C** **D7**
//: Oh, oh, kisses sweeter than wine. ://

Reuben James

Have you heard of a ship called the good Reuben James.
 Manned by hard fighting med both of honor and fame.
 She flew the stars and stripes of the land of the free,
 but tonight she's in her grave at the bottom of the sea.

//: Tell me what were their names? Tell me what were their names?
 Did you have a friend on that good Reuben James? ://

It was there in the dark of that uncertain night
 That we watched for the U-boat and waited for a fight;
 Then a whine and a rock and a great explosion roar,
 and they laid the Reuben James on the cold ocean floor.

//: Tell me what were their names? Tell me what were their names?
 Did you have a friend on that good Reuben James? ://

Now tonight there are lights in our country so bright
 In the farms and the cities they are telling of this fight,
 And now our mighty battle ships will steam the bounding main,
 and remember the name of the good Reuben James.

//: Tell me what were their names? Tell me what were their names?
 Did you have a friend on that good Reuben James? ://

1	
2	
3	
4	(3) (2) (0) (3) (0) (2) (3) (0)
5	
6	

Oh, oh, kis - ses swee - ter than wine.

Father and son

Cat Stevens

It's not time to make a change, just relax, take it easy
you're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to know
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry
look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

I was once like you are now, and I know it's not easy
to be calm when you've found something going on.
But take your time, think a lot, think of everything you've got
for you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not.

How can I try to explain, when I do he turns away again
it's always been the same, same old story.
From the moment I could talk, I was ordered to listen
now, there's a way and I know that I have to go away.
I know I have to go.

It's not time to make a change, just relax, take it slowly
you're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to go through
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry
look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

All the times that I've tried keeping all the things I knew inside
it's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know not me
now, there's a way and I know that I have to go away.
I know I have to go.

You ain't goin' nowhere

Bob Dylan

D **Em**
Cloud so swift, the rain won't lift
G **D**
the gate won't close, the railing's froze
Em
Get your mind off wintertime,
G **D**
you ain't goin' nowhere
D **Em**
Ooo-wee, she rides me high
G **D**
tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
D **Em**
Oooh-ho are we gonna fly
G **D**
down in the easy chair.

D **Em**
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,
G **D**
tailgates and substitutes
Em
strap yourself to a tree with roots,
G **D**
you ain't goin' nowhere

D **Em**
Ooo-wee, she rides me high.....

D **Em**
I don't care how many letters they sent
G **D**
the morning came, the morning went
Em
So pack up your money, pull up your tent,
G **D**
you ain't goin' nowhere

D **Em**
Ooo-wee, she rides me high.....

D **Em**
Genghis Khan, he could not keep
G **D**
all his men supplied with sleep
Em
we'll climb that hill, no matter how steep,
G **D**
you ain't goin' nowhere

D **Em**
Ooo-wee, she rides me high.....

Island in the sun

1. ^G This is my island ^C in the sun
^{D7} where my people have toiled since ^G time begun
^{Em} though I may sail on many a sea ^{Am}
^G her shores will always be home to me. ^{D7} ^G



^C Oh, island in the sun
^{D7} willed to me by my ^G fathers hand
all my days I will sing and praise ^C
^{D7} of your forests, waters your ^G shining sand.

2. ^G When morning breaks the ^C heaven on high
^{D7} I lift my heavy load to the ^G sky
^{Em} sun comes down with a burning glow ^{Am}
^G mingles my sweat with the earth below. ^{D7} ^G

3. ^G I see woman on bended ^C knee
^{D7} cutting cane for her ^G family
^{Em} I see man at the ^{Am} waterside
^G casting nets at the ^{D7} ^G surging tide.



Jamaica farewell

1. ^A Down the way where the ^D nights are gay
^{E7} and the sun shines daily on the mountaintop.
^D I took a trip on a sailing ship
^{E7} and when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.



^A But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way ^D
^{E7} won't be back for many a day.
^D My heart is down, my head is turning around
^A I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

2. ^A Sounds of laughter everywhere ^D
^{E7} and the the dancing girls swaying to' and fro'
^D I must declare my heart is there
^{E7} tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico ^A

3. ^A Down at the market you can hear ^D
^{E7} ladies cry out while on their heads they bear ^A
^D ackey rice, salt fish are nice
^{E7} and the rum is fine any time a year. ^A

Sugartime

Eric Sandström
Phillips / Echols

D
Sugar in the morning, sugar in the evening
G **D**
sugar at suppertime;
A7 **D** **G** **D**
be my little sugar and love me all the time.

Honey in the morning, honey in the evening
G **D**
honey at supper time;
A7 **D** **G** **D**
you'll be my little honey and love me all the time.

A7 **D** **A7** **D**
Put your arms around me and swear by stars above
A7 **D** **E7** **A7**
you'll be mine forever in a heaven of love!

D
Sugar in the morning, sugar in the evening
G **D**
sugar at suppertime;
A7 **D** **G** **D**
be my little sugar and love me all the time.

A7 **D**
Now sugartime is any time,
A7 **D**
that you're near, or just appear
A7 **D**
so don't you roam, just be my honeycomb,
E7 **A7**
we'll live in a heaven of love.

D
Sugar in the morning, sugar in the evening
G **D**
sugar at suppertime;
A7 **D** **G** **D**
be my little sugar and love me all the time.

Bright eyes

Mike batt

C **F C**
Is it a kind of a dream
Am **F C**
floating out of the tide
G **C** **F**
following the river of death downstream,
Dm **G7**
oh, is it a dream?

C **F C**
There's a fog along the horizon,
Am **F C**
a strange glow in the sky
G **C** **F**
and nobody seems to know where you go
E
and what does it mean,
F#dim **C G7** **C**
oh, oh, is it a dream?

Em **F** **G7**
Bright eyes, burning like fire.
C **Em** **F** **Dm**
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?
E7 **Am** **G7** **C**
How can the light that burned so brightly
F **Dm** **G7** **C**
suddenly burn so pale? Bright eyes.

C **F C**
Is it a kind of a shadow
Am **F C**
reaching into the night
G **C** **F**
wandering over the hills unseen
Dm **G7**
oh, is it a dream?

C **F C**
There's a highwind in the trees
Am **F C**
a cold sound in the air,
G **C** **F**
and nobody seems to know where you go
E
and where do you start,
F#dim **C G7** **C**
oh, oh, into the dark.

Em **F** **G7**
Bright eyes, burning like fire.
C **Em** **F** **Dm**
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?
E7 **Am** **G7** **C**
How can the light that burned so brightly
F **Dm** **G7** **C**
suddenly burn so pale? Bright eyes.

Walk on by

Kendall Hayes

^A ^D
If I see you tomorrow
^{E7} ^A
on some street in town,
^D ^{E7} ^A ^{E7}
pardon me if I don't say "hello".
^A ^D
I belong to another,
^{E7} ^A
it wouldn't look so good
^D ^{E7} ^A
to know someone I'm not supposed to know.
^A ^{E7}
Just walk on by, wait on the corner,
^D ^{E7} ^A
I love you, but we're strangers when we meet.
^A ^{E7}
Just walk on by, wait on the corner,
^D ^{E7} ^A
I love you, but we're strangers when we meet.
^A ^D
In a dimly lit corner
^{E7} ^A
in a place outside town,
^D ^{E7} ^A ^{E7}
tonight we'll try to say goodbye again.
^A ^D
But I know it's not over,
^{E7} ^A
I'll call tomorrow night,
^D ^{E7} ^A
I can't let you go, so why pretend.
^A ^{E7}
Just walk on by, wait on the corner,
^D ^{E7} ^A
I love you, but we're strangers when we meet.
^A ^{E7}
Just walk on by, wait on the corner,
^D ^{E7} ^A
I love you, but we're strangers when we meet.

Things

Bobby Darin

^G
Ev'ry night I sit here by my window (*window*)
^{D7}
staring at the lonely avenue, (*avenue*)
^G ^{G7} ^C
watching lovers holding hands and laughing, (*laughing*)
^G ^{D7} ^G
and thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

^{D7}
(*Things*) Like a walk in the park
^G
(*Things*) like a kiss in the dark
^{D7}
(*Things*) Like a sailboat ride
^G ^{G7}
What about the nights we cried?
^C
(*Things*) Like a lover's vow,
^G
(*Things*) that we don't do now,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

^G
Memories are all I have to cling to (*cling to*)
^{D7}
and heartaches are the friends I'm talking to (*talking to*)
^G ^{G7} ^C
When I'm not thinking of just how much I love you, (*love you*)
^G ^{D7} ^G
Well I'm thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

^{D7}
(*Things*) Like a walk in the park
^G
(*Things*) like a kiss in the dark
^{D7}
(*Things*) Like a sailboat ride
^G ^{G7}
What about the nights we cried?
^C
(*Things*) Like a lover's vow,
^G
(*Things*) that we don't do now,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talking to,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
thinking 'bout the things we used to do
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
staring at the lonely avenue.

Santa Claus is comin' to town

J. Fred Coots
Haven Gillespie

^G You better watch out; ^C you better not cry;
^G better not pout; ^C I'm telling you why:
^G ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{D7}
Santa Claus is coming' to town.
^G He's making a list and checking it twice
^G gonna find out ^C who's naughty and nice:
^G ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
Santa Claus is coming' to town.

^{F#dim} ^{G7} ^C
He sees you when you're sleepin';
^{F#dim} ^{G7} ^C
he knows when you're awake;
^{Em} ^{A7} ^D
he knows if you've been good or bad
^{Em} ^{A7} ^D ^{D7}
so be good for goodness sake.

^G You better watch out; ^C you better not cry;
^G better not pout; ^C I'm telling you why:
^G ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
Santa Claus is coming' to town.

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus Tommie Connor

^G ^{Em} ^{Hm} ^{Em}
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
^G ^{D7}
underneath the mistletoe last night.
She didn't see me creep
^G
down the stairs to have a peep;
^{A7}
she thought that I was tucked up
^{D7}
in my bedroom fast asleep.
^G ^{Em} ^{Hm} ^{Em}
Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
^G ^{G7} ^C ^{E7} ^{Am}
underneath his beard so snowy white;
^C ^{Gdim}
Oh, what a laugh it would have been
^G ^{E7} ^{Am}
if Daddy only seen
^{D7} ^G ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

Mary's Boy Child

J. Pierpoint

^D Long time ago in ^G Betlehem ^{Em}
^{A7} so the Holy Bible say, ^D
^G Mary's Boy Child ^{Em} Jesus Christ
^D was born on ^{A7} Christmas ^D Day.

^G Hark, now hear the ^{A7} angels ^D sing,
^{Hm} a newborn ^{Em} king ^{A7} today
^D and man will live ^G forevermore ^{Em}
^D because of ^{A7} Christmas ^D Day.

^D While shepherds watched their ^G flocks ^{Em} by night
^{A7} them see a ^D bright new shining ^G star,
them hear a choir ^{Em} sing, the music ^D seemed
^D to come from ^{A7} a ^D far.

^G Hark, now hear the ^{A7} angels ^D sing,
^{Hm} a newborn ^{Em} king ^{A7} today
^D and man will live ^G forevermore ^{Em}
^D because of ^{A7} Christmas ^D Day.

^D By and by they found a ^G little ^{Em} nook
^{A7} in a stable ^D all forlorn,
and in a manger ^G cold and ^{Em} dark
^D Mary's little ^{A7} boy ^D was born.

^G Hark, now hear the ^{A7} angels ^D sing,
^{Hm} a newborn ^{Em} king ^{A7} today
^D and man will live ^G forevermore ^{Em}
^D because of ^{A7} Christmas ^D Day.

Jingle Bells

J. Pierpoint

^D
Dashing through the snow
^G
in a one-horse open sleigh
^{A7}
and o'er the fields we go,
^D
laughing all the way.
The bells on Bob-tail ring,
^G
making spirits bright.
^{A7}
what fun it is to ride and sing
^D
a sleighing song tonight!

^D
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way,
^G ^D
oh what fun it is to ride
^{E7} ^{A7}
in a one-horse open sleigh.
^D
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way,
^G ^D
oh what fun it is to ride
^{A7} ^D
in a one-horse open sleigh.

White Christmas

Irving Berlin

^G ^{Am} ^{D7}
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas,
^C ^G
just like the ones I used to know,
^{G7}
where the treetops glisten
^C ^{Cm}
and children listen
^G ^{E7} ^{A7} ^{Am} ^{D7}
to hear sleighbells in the snow.
^G ^{Am} ^{D7}
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas,
^C ^{D7} ^G
with every Christmascard I write
^{G7} ^C ^{Cm}
may your days be merry and bright
^G ^{Gdim} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
and may all your Christmases be white.

Silent Night

*J. Mohr
F. Gruber*

^G
Silent night, holy night,
^{D7} ^G
all is calm, all is bright,
^C ^G
round yon Virgin Mother and Child
^C ^G
holy infant so tender and mild,
^{D7} ^G
sleep in heavenly peace
^{D7} ^G
sleep in heavenly peace.

