

*The Fifth Season*



*Guitars Unlimited*

*2010*

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# *Old dogs and children and watermelonwine*

Tom T. Hall

"How old do you think I am he said;"

- "I said "Well I didn't know".

He said "I turned 65 about eleven months ago".

I was sittin' in Miami pourin' blended whiskey down  
when this old grey black gentleman was cleaning up the lounge  
there wasn't anyone around 'cept this old man and me  
the guy who ran the bar was watchin' Ironsides on TV  
uninvited he sat down and opened up his mind  
on old dogs and children and watermelonwine.

"Ever had a drink of watermelonwine," he asked?  
He told me all about it though I didn't answer back.  
Ain't but three things in this world that's worth a solitary dime  
but old dogs and children and watermelonwine.

He said: Women think about themselves when menfolks ain't around  
and friends are hard to find when they discover that you're down.  
He said I tried it all when I was young and in my natural prime  
now it's old dogs and children and watermelonwine.

Old dogs care about you even when you make mistakes  
- God bless the little children while they're still too young to hate  
When he moved away I found my pen copied down that line  
about old dogs and children and watermelonwine.

I had to catch a plane up to Atlanta that next day  
as I left for my room I saw him pickin' up my change  
That night I dreamed in peaceful sleep of shady summertime  
of old dogs and children and watermelonwine.

# *They don't know about us*

Kirsty MacColl

<sup>G</sup> You've been around for such a long time now  
<sup>Am</sup> oh, maybe I could leave you, but I don't know how.

<sup>G</sup> And why should I be lonely every night  
<sup>Am</sup> when I can be with you? Oh yes you make it right.

<sup>C</sup> And I don't listen to the guys who say  
<sup>G</sup> that you're bad for me and I should turn you away.

<sup>G</sup> 'cause they don't know about us;  
<sup>D</sup> they've never heard of love.

<sup>G</sup> I get a feeling when I look at you,  
<sup>Am</sup> wherever you go now, I wanna be there too.

<sup>G</sup> They say we're crazy but I just don't care  
<sup>Am</sup> and if they keep on talkin', still they get nowhere.

<sup>C</sup> So I don't mind if they don't understand,  
<sup>G</sup> when I look at you when I hold your hand.

<sup>G</sup> 'cause they don't know about us;  
<sup>D</sup> they've never heard of love.

<sup>Em</sup> Why should it matter to us if they don't approve?

<sup>Em</sup> We should just take our chances while we've got nothing to lose.

<sup>G</sup> There's no need for living in the past,  
<sup>Am</sup> now I found good loving, gonna make it last.

<sup>G</sup> I tell the others: "Don't bother me!"

<sup>Am</sup> 'cause when they look at you, they don't see what I see

<sup>C</sup> //: No, I don't listen to their wasted lines;

<sup>G</sup> got my eyes wide open and I see the signs.

<sup>G</sup> 'cause they don't know about us;

<sup>D</sup> they've never heard of love. ://

# *Last Farewell*

Webster  
Roger Whitaker

<sup>D</sup> There's a ship lies rigged and ready in the harbour  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> To-morrow for old England she sails  
<sup>Em</sup> Far away from your land of endless sunshine  
<sup>A7</sup> To my land full of rainy skies and gales  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I shall be on board that ship tomorrow  
<sup>G</sup> Though my heart is full of tears at this farewell

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Hm</sup>  
//: For you are beautiful  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
and I have loved you dearly  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
More dearly than the spoken word can tell. ://

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I heard there's a wicked war a-blazing  
<sup>G</sup>  
And the taste of war I know so very well  
<sup>Em</sup> Even now I see that foreign flag a-raising  
<sup>A7</sup> Their guns on fire as we sailed into hell  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I have no fear of death, it brings no sorrow  
<sup>G</sup>  
But how bitter will be this last farewell

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Though death and darkness gather all about me  
<sup>G</sup>  
And my ship be torn apart upon the sea  
<sup>Em</sup> I shall smell again the fragrance of these islands  
<sup>A7</sup> In the heaving waves that brought me once to thee  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And should I return safe home again to England  
<sup>G</sup>  
I shall watch the English mist roll through the dale.

# *Both sides now*

Joni Mitchell

G Am C D

G Am C G Bm C G  
Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice-cream castles in the air,  
C Am C D  
And feather canyons everywhere; I've looked at clouds that way.  
G Am C G Bm C G  
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on every one,  
C Am C D  
So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way.

G Am C G C G  
I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down,  
C G Bm C G  
And still somehow it's cloud illusions I recall;  
C D G Am C D  
I really don't know clouds at all.

G Am C G Bm C G  
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel  
C Am C D  
As every fairy tale comes real; I've looked at love that way.  
G Am C G Bm C G  
But now it's just another show, you leave them laughing when you go,  
C Am C D  
And if you care don't let them know, don't give yourself away.

G Am C G C G  
I've looked at love from both sides now, from give and take,  
C G Bm C G  
And still somehow it's love's illusions I recall;  
C D G Am C D  
I really don't know love at all.

G Am C G Bm C G  
Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud;  
C Am C D  
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds; I've looked at life that way.  
G Am C G Bm C G  
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed.  
C Am C D  
Well something's lost but something's gained in living every day.

G Am C G C G  
I've looked at life from both sides now, from win and lose,  
C G Bm C G  
And still somehow it's life's illusions I recall;  
C D G Am C D G  
I really don't know life at all.

## *Joshua fought the battle of Jericho*

**Am**  
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho  
**E7** **Am**  
Jericho, Jericho.

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho  
**E7** **Am**  
and the walls came tumbling down.

You may talk about your king of Gideon,  
**E7**  
You may talk about your man of Saul.  
**Am**  
There's none like good old Joshua  
**E7** **Am**  
at the battle of Jericho.

Up to the walls of Jericho  
**E7**  
he marched with spear in hand;  
**Am**  
"Go blow them ram horns" Joshua cried  
**E7** **Am**  
" 'cause the battle is in my hand".

Then the lamb, ram, sheep horns begin to blow,  
**E7**  
trumpets began to sound.  
**Am**  
Old Joshua commanded the children to shout,  
**E7** **Am**  
and the walls came tumbling down.

That morning...  
**Am**  
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho.....

Det var Josua som ledde attacken mot Jeriko. Efter att ha tågat runt staden lyfte Josuas präster sina basuner och stötte ut stridsrop så att stadens murar föll. Så kunde israeliterna tåga in i Jeriko och göra den till sin.

Berättelsen om Josua och israeliternas intåg i Kanaan går tillbaka till omkring 1 200 f Kr. Boken är dock knappast så gammal. Det mesta pekar på att vissa äldre delar kommer från 1000-talet f Kr men sedan blivit omarbetat på 500-talet av okända författare.

Josua handlar om tiden efter den fyrtioåriga långa ökenvandringen då Israels folk äntligen kommer fram till det utlovade landet Kanaan. De korsar floden Jordan och tar sig in i staden Jeriko vars invånare de besegrar och i det närmaste utrotar. Josua, som utsetts till ledare över folket efter Moses död, visar sig vara en mycket skicklig och strategisk militär ledare.

I resten av Josuas bok får vi sedan följa ett flertal beskrivningar av hur israeliterna fortsätter sitt erövringståg och intar fler landområden. Utifrån bokens historieskildring är det dock svårt att rekonstruera vad som verkligen hände under denna tid.

# Hotel California

Felder, Henley & Frey

<sup>Am</sup> On a dark desert highway, <sup>E</sup> cool wind in my hair  
<sup>G</sup> Warm smell of colitas, <sup>D</sup> rising up through the air  
<sup>F</sup> Up ahead in the distance, <sup>C</sup> I saw a shimmering light  
<sup>Dm</sup> My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, <sup>E</sup> I had to stop for the night

<sup>Am</sup> There she stood in the doorway, <sup>E</sup> I heard the mission bell  
<sup>G</sup> And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell  
<sup>F</sup> Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
<sup>Dm</sup> There were voices down the corridor; <sup>E</sup> I thought I heard them say:

<sup>F</sup> "Welcome to the Hotel California <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), <sup>Am</sup> such a lovely face  
<sup>F</sup> Plenty of room at the Hotel California <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Any time of year (any time of year), <sup>E</sup> you can find it here"

<sup>Am</sup> Her mind is Tiffany twisted, <sup>E</sup> she got the Mercedes Benz  
<sup>G</sup> She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, <sup>D</sup> that she calls friends  
<sup>F</sup> How they dance in the courtyard, <sup>C</sup> sweet summer sweat  
<sup>Dm</sup> Some dance to remember, <sup>E</sup> some dance to forget

<sup>Am</sup> So I called up the captain, <sup>E</sup> "Please bring me my wine", He said  
<sup>G</sup> "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"  
<sup>F</sup> And still those voices are calling from far away <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Wake you up in the middle of the night, <sup>E</sup> just to hear them say:

<sup>F</sup> "Welcome to the Hotel California <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), <sup>Am</sup> such a lovely face  
<sup>F</sup> They livin' it up at the Hotel California <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), <sup>E</sup> bring your alibis"



<sup>Am</sup> Mirrors on the ceiling, <sup>E</sup> the pink champagne on ice, and she said  
<sup>G</sup> "We are all just prisoners here, <sup>D</sup> of our own device"  
<sup>F</sup> And in the master's chambers, <sup>C</sup> they gathered for the feast  
<sup>Dm</sup> They stab it with their steely knives <sup>E</sup> but they just can't kill the beast.

<sup>Am</sup> Last thing I remember, <sup>E</sup> I was running for the door  
<sup>G</sup> I had to find the passage back to the <sup>D</sup> place I was before  
<sup>F</sup> "Relax," said the night man, <sup>C</sup> "We are programmed to receive  
<sup>Dm</sup> You can check out any time you like, <sup>E</sup> but you can never leave"

<sup>F</sup> "Welcome to the Hotel California <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), <sup>Am</sup> such a lovely face  
<sup>F</sup> Plenty of room at the Hotel California <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Any time of year (any time of year), <sup>E</sup> you can find it here".

## *Sailing*

*Rod Stewart*

<sup>C</sup> I am sailing, <sup>Am</sup> I am sailing  
<sup>F</sup> home again <sup>C</sup> cross the sea  
<sup>D7</sup> I am sailing <sup>Am</sup> stormy waters  
<sup>Dm</sup> to be near you, <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> to be free.

<sup>C</sup> I am flying, <sup>Am</sup> I am flying  
<sup>F</sup> like a bird, <sup>C</sup> 'cross the sky  
<sup>D7</sup> I am flying, <sup>Am</sup> passing high clouds  
<sup>Dm</sup> to be with you, <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> to be free.

<sup>C</sup> Can you hear me, <sup>Am</sup> can you hear me  
<sup>F</sup> through the dark night <sup>C</sup> far away  
<sup>D7</sup> I am dying, <sup>Am</sup> forever trying  
<sup>Dm</sup> to be with you, <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> who can say.

<sup>C</sup> I am sailing, <sup>Am</sup> I am sailing  
<sup>F</sup> home again <sup>C</sup> cross the sea  
<sup>D7</sup> I am sailing <sup>Am</sup> stormy waters  
<sup>Dm</sup> to be near you, <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> to be free.

# *Kiss me quick*

Doc Pomus  
Mort Shuman

<sup>E</sup> Kiss me quick while we still have this <sup>H7</sup> feeling.

Hold me close and never let me go. <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E7</sup> 'cause tomorrows can be so uncertain

<sup>A</sup> love can fly and leave just hurtin'. <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Kiss me quick because I love you so. <sup>H7</sup> <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Kiss me quick and make my heart go crazy. <sup>H7</sup>

Sigh that sigh and whisper, oh, so low. <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E7</sup> Tell me that tonight will last forever;

<sup>A</sup> say that you will leave me never. <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Kiss me quick because I love you so. <sup>H7</sup> <sup>E</sup>

<sup>H7</sup> Let the band keep playing

while we are swaying. <sup>E</sup>

<sup>H7</sup> Let's keep on praying

that they'll never stop. <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Kiss me quick I just can stand this waiting <sup>H7</sup>

'cause your lips are lips I long to know. <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E7</sup> For that kiss will open heaven's door

and we'll stay there forever more <sup>A</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Kiss me quick because I love you so. <sup>H7</sup> <sup>E</sup>

# Mister Sandman

P. Ballard

Boy: <sup>G</sup> Mister Sandman, <sup>F#</sup> bring me a dream  
<sup>H7</sup> make her complexion like <sup>E7</sup> peaches and cream  
<sup>A7</sup> give her two lips like <sup>D7</sup> roses in clover  
<sup>G</sup> then tell me that my lonely nights are over.  
<sup>G</sup> Sandman, <sup>F#</sup> I'm so alone  
<sup>H7</sup> don't have nobody to call my own,  
<sup>Am</sup> please turn on your magic beam, <sup>Cm</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Mister Sandman <sup>Am</sup> bring me a dream. <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

Girl: <sup>G</sup> Mister Sandman, <sup>F#</sup> bring me a dream  
<sup>H7</sup> make him the cutest that I've ever seen,  
<sup>A7</sup> give him the words that I'm not a rover  
<sup>G</sup> then tell me that my lonely nights are over.  
<sup>G</sup> Sandman, <sup>F#</sup> I'm so alone  
<sup>H7</sup> don't have nobody to call my own,  
<sup>Am</sup> please turn on your magic beam, <sup>Cm</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Mister Sandman <sup>Am</sup> bring me a dream. <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

## I know where I'm going

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1. <sup>D</sup> I know where I'm going<br/>and I know who's going with me <sup>A7</sup><br/><sup>D</sup> I know who I love <sup>Hm</sup><br/>and my dear knows who I'll marry. <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup><br/><sup>D</sup> Well I have stockings of silk<br/>and shoes of bright green leather <sup>A7</sup><br/><sup>D</sup> combs to buckle my hair <sup>Hm</sup><br/>and a ring for ev'ry finger. <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup></p> | <p>2. <sup>D</sup> Feather beds are soft<br/>and painted rooms are bonnie <sup>A7</sup><br/><sup>D</sup> I would trade them all <sup>Hm</sup><br/>for my handsome, winsome Johnny. <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup><br/><sup>D</sup> Now, some say he's bad<br/>but I say he's bonnie, <sup>A7</sup><br/><sup>D</sup> fairest of them all <sup>Hm</sup><br/>is my handsome, winsome Johnny. <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup></p> |
|--|--|

# *Fixin' to die rag*

Country Joe And the Fish

1. <sup>D7</sup> Hey! Come on all of you big strong men  
<sup>G</sup> Uncle Sam needs your help again  
<sup>D7</sup> he's got himself in a terrible jam  
<sup>G</sup> way down yonder in Viet Nam  
<sup>E7</sup> so put down your book and pick up a gun <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> we're gonna have a whole lot of fun! <sup>G</sup>
- Refr. <sup>A7</sup> And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for? <sup>Ddim</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> Don't ask me I don't give a damn  
<sup>G</sup> next stop is Viet Nam  
<sup>A7</sup> And it's five, six, seven open up the Pearly Gates <sup>Ddim</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> This ain't no time to wonder why <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> whoopee! We're all gonna die! <sup>G</sup>
2. <sup>D7</sup> So come on generals, let's move fast  
<sup>G</sup> your big chance has come at last  
<sup>D7</sup> now you can go out and get those reds  
<sup>G</sup> the only good commie is the one that's dead  
<sup>E7</sup> and you know that peace can only be won <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> when we've blown 'em all to kingdom come. <sup>G</sup>
3. <sup>D7</sup> Come on Wall Street don't be slow  
<sup>G</sup> why man this war is a go-go  
<sup>D7</sup> there's plenty good money to be made  
<sup>G</sup> supplying the army with the tools of its trade  
<sup>E7</sup> Let's hope and pray that if they drop the bomb, <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> they drop it on the Viet Cong. <sup>G</sup>

4. <sup>D7</sup> Come on mothers throughout the land  
<sup>G</sup> pack your boys off to Viet Nam  
<sup>D7</sup> Come on fathers don't hesitate  
<sup>G</sup> send your boys off before it's too late  
<sup>E7</sup> and you can be the first ones on your block <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> to have your boy come home in a box. <sup>G</sup>

*Daisy Bell* Harry Dacre

<sup>C</sup> There is a flower within <sup>G7</sup> my heart, Daisy, <sup>C</sup> Daisy!  
<sup>G7</sup> Planted one day by a glancing dart,  
<sup>C</sup> planted by <sup>G7</sup> Daisy Bell! <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> Whether she loves me or loves me not <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> sometimes it's hard to tell. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> Yet I am longing to share the lot <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> of beautiful Daisy Bell! <sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do! <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> I'm half crazy all for the love of you! <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> It won't be a stylish marriage  
<sup>F</sup> I can't afford a carriage. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> But you'll look sweet <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> upon the seat <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> of a bicycle built for two. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

Engelsk Music Hall-visa från 1800-talet. Den sjöngs första gången i Sverige 1892 på Berns salonger i Stockholm av sångaren Sigge Wulff. På svenska heter sången "Isabella".

# Living Doll

L. Bart

Got myself a crying talking,  
sleeping, walking, Living Doll.  
Got to do my best to please her  
just 'cause she's a Living Doll.  
Such a roving eye, and that is why  
she satisfies my soul.  
Got the one and only walking, talking  
Living Doll.

Take a look at her hair, it's real!  
And if you don't believe what I say, just feel!  
I'm gonna lock her up in a trunk  
so no big hunk  
can steal her away from me.

Got myself a crying talking,  
sleeping, walking, Living Doll.  
Got to do my best to please her  
just 'cause she's a Living Doll.  
Such a roving eye, and that is why  
she satisfies my soul.  
Got the one and only walking, talking  
Living Doll.

# *Only you*

Buck Ram  
Ande Rand

1. Only you can make this world seem right,  
only you can make the darkness bright.  
Only you and you alone can thrill me like you do  
and fill my life with love for only you.

2. Only you can make this change in me,  
for it's true you are my destiny.  
When you hold my hand I understand  
the magic that you do.  
You're my dream come true,  
my one and only you.

# *Only the lonely*

Roy Orbison  
Joe Melson

1. Only the lonely know the way I feel tonight.  
Only the lonely know this feeling ain't right.  
There goes my baby. There goes my heart.  
They've gone forever, so far apart.  
But only the lonely know why I cry.  
Only the lonely.

2. Only the lonely know the heartaches I've been through.  
Only the lonely know I cry and cry for you  
Maybe tomorrow, a new romance.  
No more sorrow, but what's the chance  
you've got to take if you're lonely. Heartbreak,  
only the lonely.

# Amazing Grace

*J Newton 1725-1807*  
*Amerikansk melodi*

**D** **G** **D**  
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

**A**  
that saved a wretch like me.

**D** **G** **D**  
I once was lost but now I'm found

**A** **D**  
was blind, but now I see.

**D** **G** **D**  
'twas grace, that taught my heart to fear  
**A**  
and grace my fear relieved.

**D** **G** **D**  
How precious did that grace appear,  
**A** **D**  
the hour I first believed.

**D** **G** **D**  
Through many dangers, toils and snares  
**A**  
we have already come.

**D** **G** **D**  
'twas grace that brought us safe thus far  
**A** **D**  
and grace will lead us home.

**D** **G** **D**  
When we've been there ten thousand  
years

**A**  
bright shining like the sun.

**D** **G** **D**  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
**A** **D**  
than when we first begun.



## Month of maying

1. Now is the month of maying  
when merry lads are playing,  
fa la la la la la la  
fa la la la la la la.  
Each with his bonny lass,  
upon the greeny grass,  
fa la la la la,  
fa la la la la la.

2. The Spring clad all in gladness  
doth laugh at Winter's sadness  
fa la la la la la la  
fa la la la la la la.  
And to the bagpipes sound  
the nymphs tread out their ground  
fa la la la la,  
fa la la la la la.

3. Fie then, why sit we musing,  
youth's sweet delight refusing?  
fa la la la la la la  
fa la la la la la la.  
Come dainty nymphs and speak,  
shall we play barley break?  
fa la la la la,  
fa la la la la la.

## Drink to me only with thine eyes

Drink to me only with thine eyes,  
and I will pledge with mine.  
Or leave a kiss but in the cup,  
and I'll not ask for wine.

The thirst that from the soul doth rise  
doth ask a drink divine;  
But might I of Jove's nectar sip  
I would not change for thine.

# *Jambalaya*

*Hank Williams*

<sup>A</sup>  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh. <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>A</sup>  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
<sup>E7</sup>  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

<sup>E7</sup>  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo.  
<sup>A</sup>  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio.  
<sup>E7</sup>  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, me oh my oh.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
<sup>E7</sup>  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

<sup>E7</sup>  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo.  
<sup>A</sup>  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio.  
<sup>E7</sup>  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

## *The night they drove old Dixie down*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Virgil Caine is my name, and I drove on the Danville train,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
'Til Stoneman's Cavetry came and tore up the tracks again.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it's a time I remember, oh, so well,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The night they drove Old Dixie Down, and the bells were ringing,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and all the people were singing.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
They went: Na, na, na, na, la, la na, na, na, na, na, na na, na

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she said to me:  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee!"  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
You take what you need and you leave the rest  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
But they should never have taken the very best.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The night they drove Old Dixie Down, and the bells were ringing,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and all the people were singing.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
They went: Na, na, na, na, la, la na, na, na, na, na, na na, na

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Like my father before me, I will work the land,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Like my brother above me, I took the rebel stand.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I swear by the mud below my feet,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The night they drove Old Dixie Down, and the bells were ringing,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and all the people were singing.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
They went: Na, na, na, na, la, la na, na, na, na, na, na na, na

# Swinging on a star

Johnny Burke  
Jimmy Van Heusen

(G)                    E7                    A7  
Would you like to swing on a star,  
                                 D7                    G  
carry moonbeams home in a jar  
                                 E7                    A7  
and be better off than you are,  
Am                    D7                    G  
or would you rather be a mule?

                         G                    C                    G                    C  
A mule is an animal with long funny ears,  
                         G                    C                    G  
he kicks up at anything he hears,  
                         A7                    D  
his back is brawny and his brain is weak,  
                         A7                    D7  
he's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.  
                         G                    C                    Hm                    E7  
And by the way, if you hate to go to school,  
Am                    D7                    G  
you may grow up to be a mule.

                                 E7                    A7  
Or would you like to swing on a star,  
                                 D7                    G  
carry moonbeams home in a jar  
                                 E7                    A7  
and be better off than you are,  
Am                    D7                    G  
or would you rather be a mule?

                         G                    C                    G                    C  
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,  
                         G                    C                    G  
his shoes are a terrible disgrace.  
                         A7                    D  
He's got no manners when he eats his food  
                         A7                    D7  
he's fat and lazy and extremely rude,  
                         G                    C                    Hm                    E7  
but if you don't care a feather or a fig  
Am                    D7                    G  
you may grow up to be a pig.

                                 E7                    A7  
Or would you like to swing on a star,  
                                 D7                    G  
carry moonbeams home in a jar  
                                 E7                    A7  
and be better off than you are,  
Am                    D7                    G  
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 a zoo  
 ev'ry day you meet quite a few,  
 so you see, it's all up to you.  
 You can be better than you are,  
 you could be swinging on a star.

### *Swing low*

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.  
 Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.  
 I looked over Jordan and what did I see,  
 comin' for to carry me home,  
 a band of angels comin' after me,  
 comin' for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.  
 Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.  
 If you get there before I do,  
 comin' for to carry me home,  
 tell all my friends I'm comin' there too,  
 comin' for to carry me home.

# *Up around the bend*

John Fogerty

<sup>D</sup>  
There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
just as fast as my feet can fly.

Come away, come away if you're goin',  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
leave the sinkin' ship behind.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
C'mon the risin' wind,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
we're goin' up around the bend. Whooh!

<sup>D</sup>  
Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
better get while the getting's good

Hitch a ride to the end of the highway,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
where the neon's turn to wood.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
C'mon the risin' wind,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
we're goin' up around the bend. Whooh!

<sup>D</sup>  
You can powder perpetual motion,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
fiz your mind for a crystal day.

Always time for a good conversation,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
there's an ear for what you say.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
C'mon the risin' wind,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
we're goin' up around the bend. Whooh!

<sup>D</sup>  
Catch a ride to the end of the highway  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
and we'll meet by the big red tree.

Theres a place up ahead and I'm goin',  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
come along, come along with me.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
C'mon the risin' wind,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
we're goin' up around the bend. Whooh!

# Louise

Curly Putman

**C** **C+**  
Every little breeze seems to whisper "Louise",  
**Am** **C** **D7**  
birds in the trees seems to twitter "Louise".  
**C** **Cdim**  
Each little rose  
**G7**  
tells me it knows  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
I love you, love you.

**C** **C+**  
Every little beat that I feel in my heart  
**Am** **C** **D7**  
seems to repeat, what I felt from the start  
**C** **Cdim**  
Each little sigh  
**G7**  
tells me that I  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
adore you, Louise.

**Em** **C7** **H7**  
Just to see and hear you  
**Em** **Am** **Em**  
brings joy I never knew.  
**A7**  
But to be so near you,  
**D7** **Dm** **G7**  
thrills me through and through.

**C** **C+**  
Anyone could see why I wanted your kiss  
**Am** **C** **D7**  
it had to be, but the wonder is this  
**C** **Cdim**  
Can it be true  
**G7**  
someone like you  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
could love me, Louise?

# Devil Woman

Marty Robbins

<sup>A</sup>  
I told Mary about us  
<sup>E</sup>  
I told her about a great sin  
Mary cried and forgave me  
<sup>A</sup>  
then Mary took me back again  
Said if I wanted my freedom  
<sup>D</sup>  
I could be free ever more  
but I don't want to be  
<sup>A</sup>  
and I don't want to see  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
Mary cry any more.  
<sup>E</sup>  
Oh, Devil Woman,  
<sup>A</sup>  
Devil Woman let go of me  
<sup>E</sup>  
Devil Woman let me be  
and leave me alone  
<sup>A</sup>  
I want to go home.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Mary is waiting and weeping  
<sup>E</sup>  
down in our shack by the sea  
even after I hurt her  
<sup>A</sup>  
Mary's still in love with me  
Devil Woman it's over  
<sup>D</sup>  
trapped no more by your charm  
'cause I don't want to stay  
<sup>A</sup>  
I want to get away  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
woman let go of my arm.  
<sup>E</sup>  
Oh, Devil Woman.....

<sup>A</sup>  
Devil Woman you're evil  
<sup>E</sup>  
like the dark coral reef  
like the winds that bring high tides  
<sup>A</sup>  
you bring sorrow and grief  
you made me ashamed to face Mary,  
<sup>D</sup>  
barely had the strength to tell  
skies are not so black  
<sup>A</sup>  
Mary took me back  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
Mary has broken your spell.  
<sup>E</sup>  
Oh, Devil Woman,  
<sup>A</sup>  
Devil Woman let go of me  
<sup>E</sup>  
Devil Woman let me be  
and leave me alone  
<sup>A</sup>  
I want to go home.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Running along by the seashore  
<sup>E</sup>  
running as fast as I can  
even the seagulls are happy  
<sup>A</sup>  
glad I'm coming home again  
never again will I ever  
<sup>D</sup>  
cause another tear to fall  
down the beach I see  
<sup>A</sup>  
what belongs to me  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
the one I want most of all.  
<sup>E</sup>  
Oh, Devil Woman.....



## *Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree*

**C** **Em**  
I'm coming home, I've done my time  
**Gm** **Dm**  
now I've got to know what is or isn't mine.  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Am**  
If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free,  
**D7** **Fm** **G7**  
Then you know just what to do - if you still want me,  
**Fm** **G7**  
if you still want me.

**C** **Em**  
Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree,  
**A7** **Dm**  
It's been three long years - do you still want me?  
**F** **Fm** **C** **E** **Am**  
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree  
**C** **Am**  
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me  
**Dm** **Fm** **D7** **G** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
if I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree.

**C** **Em**  
Busdriver, please look for me  
**Gm** **Dm**  
'cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see.  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Am**  
I'm really still in prison, and my love she holds the key:  
**D7** **Fm** **G7**  
a simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free;  
**Fm** **G7**  
I wrote and told her, please;

**C** **Em**  
Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree.....

**C** **Em**  
*(I'm coming home, I've done my time*  
**Gm** **Dm**  
*now I've got to know what is or isn't mine.....)*  
**Dm**  
...Now the whole damn bus is cheering,  
**C** **A7**  
and I can't believe I see:  
**Dm** **Fm** **D7** **G7** **C**  
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree.

## *Rave on*

Well-a, well-a, the little things you say and do  
make me want to be with you-ho-hoo,  
Rave on, it's a crazy feeling  
and I know it's got me reeling,  
when you say: "I love you!"  
Rave on! Baby! Rave on!

The way you dance and hold me tight,  
the way you kiss and say good-ni-ha-hight!  
Rave on, it's a crazy feeling  
and I know it's got me reeling,  
when you say: "I love you!"  
Rave on, baby, to me!

//: Rave on, it's a crazy feeling  
and I know it's got me reeling,  
I'm so glad you're revealing your love for me  
Rave on, rave on and tell me  
tell me not to be lonely  
tell me you love me only,  
rave on to me! ://

# *It 's only a paper moon*

Music: Harold Arlen, Text: Edgar Yipsel Harburg and Billy Rose

<sup>C</sup> Say, it's only a <sup>Dm</sup> paper moon,  
<sup>G7</sup> Sailing over a cardboard sea,  
But it wouldn't be make believe, <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> If you believed in me. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Yes, it's only a <sup>Dm</sup> canvas sky,  
<sup>G7</sup> Hanging over a muslin tree, <sup>C</sup>  
But it wouldn't be make believe, <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> If you believed in me. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Dm</sup> Without your love, <sup>Ddim</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> It's a honky tonk parade, <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Without your love, <sup>Ddim</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> It's a melody played at a penny arcade. <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> It's a Barnum and Bailey world, <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> Just as phony as it can be, <sup>C</sup>  
But it wouldn't be make believe, <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> If you believed in me. <sup>C</sup>

*With a little help from my friends*

John Lennon  
Paul McCartney

<sup>D</sup> What would you think if I sang out of tune  
<sup>A</sup> would you stand up and walk out on me?  
<sup>Em</sup> Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song  
<sup>A7</sup> and I'll try not to sing out of key.

<sup>C</sup> Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
<sup>G</sup> Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends  
<sup>D</sup> I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

A7

<sup>D</sup> What do I do when my love is away  
<sup>A</sup> (Does it worry you to be alone?)  
<sup>Em</sup> How do I feel by the end of the day  
<sup>A7</sup> (are you sad because you're on your own?)

<sup>C</sup> No, I get by with a little help from my friends  
<sup>G</sup> Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends  
<sup>D</sup> I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

<sup>Hm</sup> Do you need anybody?  
<sup>E7</sup> I need somebody too love  
<sup>D</sup> Could it be anybody?  
<sup>C</sup> I want somebody to love.  
<sup>G</sup>

<sup>D</sup> (Would you believe in a love at first sight)  
<sup>A</sup> Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time  
<sup>Em</sup> (What do you see when you turn out the light?)  
<sup>A7</sup> I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

<sup>C</sup> Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
<sup>G</sup> Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends  
<sup>D</sup> I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

<sup>Hm</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Do you need anybody?  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I just need someone too love  
<sup>Hm</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Could it be anybody?  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I want somebody to love.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends  
<sup>A#</sup> <sup>Gm6</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 with a little help from my friends

*On a slow boat to China* Words & Music by Frank Loesser

<sup>G</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
 I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>H7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 All to myself alone;  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Get you and keep you in my arms evermore,  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
 Leave all your lovers weepin' on the faraway shore.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
 Out on the briny, with the moon big and shiny,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>H7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Melting your heart of stone;  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>Am7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 All to myself a - lone.

# *Bye bye Blackbird*

Ray Henderson & Mort Dixon, 1926  
Recorded by Eddie Cantor, 1953

**C**  
Pack up all my cares and woe,  
**G C**  
Here I go, singin' low —  
**Dm G7**  
Bye bye blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me,  
Sugar's sweet, and so is she —  
**C**  
Bye bye blackbird.

**C7 Gm A7**  
No one here can love or understand me;  
**Dm Fm G7**  
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me.

**C**  
Make my bed and light the light,  
**G A7**  
I'll arrive late tonight —  
**Dm G7 C Dm G7 C**  
Blackbird, bye bye, blackbird, bye bye.

# *Green Fields*

Am Dm Am E7  
Once there were green fields, kissed by the sun.  
Am Dm Am E7  
Once there were valleys, where rivers used to run.  
F G7 Em A7  
Once there were blue skies, with white clouds high above.  
Dm G7 C E7  
Once they were part of an everlasting love.  
Am Dm F E7 Am  
We were the lovers who strolled through green fields.

Am Dm Am E7  
Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun.  
Am Dm Am E7  
Gone from the valleys, where rivers used to run.  
F G7 Em A7  
Gone with the cold wind, that swept into my heart.  
Dm G7 C E7  
Gone with the lovers, who let their dreams depart  
Am Dm F E7 Am  
Where are the green fields, that we used to roam?

F Dm G7 Am  
I'll never know what made you run away.  
Dm G7 C E7  
How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day.  
Am Dm  
I only know there's nothing here for me.  
Am Dm F E7  
Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see.

Am Dm Am E7  
But I'll keep on waiting, until you return.  
Am Dm Am E7  
I'll keep on waiting, until the day you learn.  
F G7 Em A7  
You can't be happy, while your heart's on the roam,  
Dm G7 C E7  
You can't be happy until you bring it home.  
Am Dm F E7 Am  
Home to the green fields, and me, once again.

# *Positively 4th Street*

Bob Dylan

G Am C G  
You've got a lot of nerve to say you are my friend  
D C Em D  
When I was down you just stood there grinning  
G Am C G  
You've got a lot of nerve to say you got a helping hand to lend  
D C Em D  
You just want to be on the side that's winning

G Am C G  
You say I let you down you know it's not like that  
D C Em D  
If you're so hurt why then don't you show it  
G Am C G  
You say you lost your faith but that's not where it's at  
D C Em D  
You had no faith to lose and you know it

G Am C G  
I know the reason that you talk behind my back  
D C Em D  
I used to be among the crowd you're in with  
G Am C G  
Do you take me for such a fool to think I'd make contact  
D C Em D  
With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with

G Am C G  
You see me on the street you always act surprised  
D C Em D  
You say, "How are you?" "Good luck" But you don't mean it  
G Am C G  
When you know as well as me you'd rather see me paralyzed  
D C Em D  
Why don't you just come out once and scream it

G Am C G  
No, I do not feel that good when I see the heartbreaks you embrace  
D C Em D  
If I was a master thief perhaps I'd rob them  
G Am C G  
And now I know you're dissatisfied with your position and your place  
D C Em D  
Don't you understand it's not my problem



G Am C G  
 I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes  
 D C Em D  
 And just for that one moment I could be you  
 G Am C G  
 Yes, I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes  
 D C Em D  
 You'd know what a drag it is to see you

## Blue Moon

Lorenz Hart & Richard Rodgers

C - Am - Dm - G7 - C - Am - Dm - G7

C Am  
 Blue moon  
 Dm G7 C Am  
 you saw me standing alone  
 Dm G7 C Am  
 without a dream in my heart  
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7  
 without a love of my own.

C Am  
 Blue moon  
 Dm G7 C Am  
 you knew just what I was there for  
 Dm G7 C Am  
 you heard me saying a prayer for  
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7  
 someone I really could care for.

Dm G7 C  
 And then there suddenly appeared before me  
 Dm G7 C  
 The only one my heart could ever hold;  
 Dm G7 C  
 I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me."  
 D7 G  
 And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

C Am  
 Blue moon  
 Dm G7 C Am  
 now I'm no longer alone  
 Dm G7 C Am  
 without a dream in my heart  
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7  
 without a love of my own.

# *Greensleeves*

Am C G  
Alas, my love, you do me wrong  
Am E  
to cast me off discourteously  
Am C G  
and I have loved you so long,  
Am E Am  
delighting in your company.

C G  
Greensleeves was all my joy.  
Am E  
Greensleeves was my delight.  
C G  
Greensleeves was my heart of gold  
Am E Am  
and who but my lady Greensleeves.

Am C G  
If you intend thus to disdain,  
Am E  
it does the more enrapture me  
Am C G  
and even so, I still remain  
Am E Am  
a lover in captivity.

C G  
Greensleeves was all my joy.....

Am C G  
Alas, my love, that you should own  
Am E  
a heart of wanton vanity  
Am C G  
so must I meditate alone  
Am E Am  
upon your insincerity.

C G  
Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu,  
Am E  
to God I pray to prosper thee,  
C G  
for I am still thy lover true  
Am E Am  
come once again and love me.

# *Raindrops keep falling on my head*

Burt Bacharach  
Hal David

**C** **Cmaj7**  
Raindrops keep falling on my head,  
**C7**  
and just like the guy whose feet  
**F** **Em**  
are too big for his bed  
**A7**  
Nothing seems to fit.  
**Dm**  
Those raindrops are falling on my head.  
  
They keep falling.

**G** **C** **Cmaj7**  
So I just did me some talking to the sun  
**C7** **F** **Em**  
and I said I didn't like the way he got things done  
**A7**  
sleeping on the job.  
**Dm**  
Those raindrops are falling on my head.  
**G**  
They keep falling.

**G** **C** **G**  
But there's one thing I know,  
**F** **G** **Em**  
the blues they send to meet me won't defeat me  
**A7** **Dm** **G**  
it won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

**C** **Cmaj7**  
Raindrops keep falling on my head,  
**C7**  
but that doesn't mean my eyes  
**F** **Em**  
will soon be turning red.  
**A7**  
Crying's not for me  
**Dm**  
'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining  
**G** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Because I'm free, nothing's worrying me.

*Don't know how to love him*

Andrew Lloyd Webber  
Tim Rice

D G D  
I don't know how to love him,  
G Em D A  
what to do, how to move him.  
D A D  
I've been changed, yes, really changed  
A F#m Hm F#m Hm  
in these past few days when I've seen myself  
G Em A7  
I seem like someone else.

D G D  
I don't know how to take this  
G Em D A  
I don't see why he moves me.  
D A D  
He's a man, he's just a man  
A F#m Hm F#m Hm  
and I've had so many men before  
G Em A7  
in very many ways  
G Em D  
he's just one more.

G F# Hm  
Should I bring him down, should I scream and shout  
G D  
should I speak of love, let my feelings out?  
C G D G D Em A7  
I never thought I'd come to this, what's it all about?

D G D  
Don't you think it's rather funny  
G D A  
I should be in this position?  
D A D A  
I'm the one who's always been  
F#m Hm F#m Hm  
so calm, so cool, no lover's fool,  
G Em G D  
running ev'ry show, he scares me so.

G F# Hm  
 Should I bring him down, should I scream and shout  
 G D  
 should I speak of love, let my feelings out?  
 C G D G D Em A7  
 I never thought I'd come to this, what's it all about?

D G D  
 Yet if he said he loved me  
 G Em D A  
 I'd be lost, I'd be frightened  
 D A D A  
 I couldn't cope, just couldn't cope,  
 F#m Hm F#m Hm  
 I'd turn my head, I'd back away,  
 G Em G D  
 I wouldn't want to know, he scares me so.  
 G D  
 I want him so.  
 G D  
 I love him so.

## *My Bonnie*

D G D  
 My Bonnie is over the ocean,  
 E7 A7  
 my Bonnie is over the sea.  
 D G D  
 My Bonnie is over the ocean,  
 Em A7 D  
 oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.  
 D Em  
 Bring back, bring back,  
 A7 D  
 oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.  
 Em  
 Bring back, bring back,  
 A7 D  
 oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

*I'll never find another you*

Tom Springfield

**G C A7 D7**  
There's a new world somewhere they call the promised land  
**G Hm C D**  
and I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand,  
**Em C D C Hm**  
I still need you there beside me no matter what I do,  
**C G C D G**  
for I know I'll never find another you.

**G C A7 D7**  
There is always someone for each of us they say,  
**G Hm C D**  
and you'll be my someone for ever and a day,  
**Em C D C Hm**  
I could search the wide world over until my life is through  
**C G C D G**  
but I know I'll never find another you.

**Em C G D7 G**  
It's a long, long journey, so stay by my side  
**Em D C G D7**  
when I walk through the storm you'll be my guide, (*be my guide*)

**G C A7 D7**  
If they gave me a fortune my pleasure would be small,  
**G Hm C D**  
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all  
**Em C D C Hm**  
but if I should lose your love dear, I don't know what I'd do  
**C G C D G**  
for I know I'll never find another you.



