

The Eighth Season



Guitars Unlimited

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Autumn leaves

Joseph Cosma/Johnny Mercer

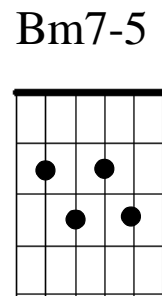
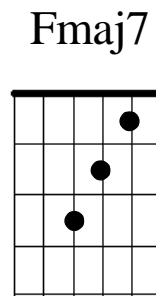
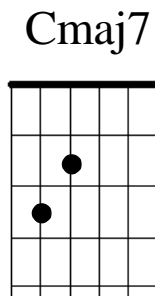
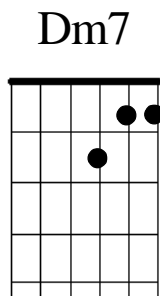
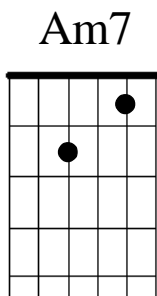
Em Am D7 G Cmaj7
The falling leaves drift by the window
Am B7 Em
the autumn leaves of red and gold
Am D7 G Cmaj7
I see your lips the summer kisses
Am B7 Em Am Em
the sunburned hands I used to hold

B7 Em
Since you went away the days grow long
D7 G
and soon I'll hear old winter's song
Cdim D7 Em
but I miss you most of all my darling
Am B7 Em Am Em
when autumn leaves start to fall.

Fly me to the moon

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7
Fly me to the moon, let me swing among the stars
Fmaj7 Bm7-5 E7 Am7
let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars
Dm7 G7 Cmaj7
In other words: hold my hand
Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 E7
in other words: baby kiss me

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7
Fill my heart with song and let me sing forever more
Fmaj7 Bm7-5 E7 Am7
you are all I long for, all I worship and adore
Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 A7
In other words: please be true
Dm7 F C
in other words: I love you.



True love

Cole Porter

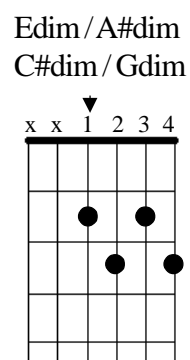
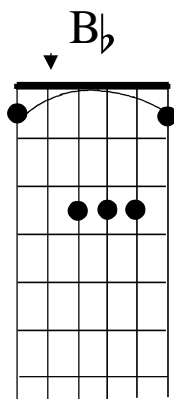
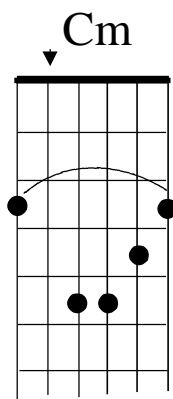
G C Gdim G D7 C G
 I give to you and you give to me...true love, true love.
 C Gdim G D7 G
 And on and on it'll always be...true love, true love.

Cm F7 B \flat G7 Cm
 For you and I have a Guardian Angel, on high,
 F7 B \flat D7
 with nothin' to do...
 G C Gdim G
 But to give to you and to give to me...
 D7 G
 love forever, true.

G D7
 Suntanned, windblown
 G Ddim D7
 Honeymooners at last alone
 G C Cm
 Feeling far above par
 G A7 Am7 D7
 Oh, how lucky we are...

G C Gdim G D7 C G
 ...while I give to you and you give to me...true love, true love.
 C Gdim G D7 G
 And on and on it'll always be...true love, true love.

Cm F7 B \flat G7 Cm
 For you and I have a Guardian Angel, on high,
 F7 B \flat D7
 with nothin' to do...
 G C Gdim G
 But to give to you and to give to me...
 D7 G
 love forever, true.



Red sails in the sunset

Hugh Williams
Jimmy Kennedy

C Gm F Fm C
Red sails in the sunset... way out on the sea
A7 Dm7 G G7 C G
Oh, carry my loved one, home safely to me
C Gm F Fm C A7
She sailed at the dawning, all day I've been blue,
Dm7 G7 C
Red sails in the sunset, I'm trusting in you

F Dm7 C
//: Swift wings you must borrow,
F G C C7
make straight for the shore
F Dm7 C
We marry tomorrow
A7 D G
and she'll go sailing no more.

C Gm F Fm C
Red sails in the sunset... way out on the sea
A7 Dm7 G7 C
Oh, carry my loved one, home safely to me ://

Moon River

Henry Mancini
Johnny Mercer

G Em C G
Moon River, wider than a mile,
C G Am H7
I'm crossing you in style some day
Em G7 C Cm
Old dreammaker, you heartbreaker
Em A7 Am7 D7
wherever you're going, I'm going your way.

G Em C G
Two drifters, off to see the world.
C G Am H7
There's such a lot of world to see.
Em C7 G
We're after the same rainbow's end
C G C G
waitin' round the bend, my Huckleberry friend
Em Am7 D7 G
Moon River and me.

Who's gonna follow you home

Norell Oson Bard

^C Who's gonna take you to the dance tonight
^{G7} who's gonna be the one to hold you tight
^{C7} who's gonna walk by your side
^{Dm} who's gonna stand there with ^{G7} pride

^C You are the one to every ^{G7} guy I know
^{G7} You are the only girl to steal the show
^{C7} When you decide on your own ^F
^{Dm} who's gonna follow you home ^{G7}
gonna follow you home ^C ^{C7}

^F I'm waiting for a chance to reach you
^C if only we two were alone
^F can I explain what I've been through
^{Dm} don't turn my heart into stone. ^{G7}
I wanna follow you home.

^C Who's gonna take you to the dance tonight ^G
^{G7} who's gonna be the one to hold you tight ^C
^{C7} who's gonna walk by your side ^F
^{Dm} who's gonna stand there with ^{G7} pride
who's gonna follow you home ^C ^{C7}

^F Am I a fool to believe in
^C if only we two were alone
^F can it be true what I'm dreaming
^{Dm} don't turn my heart into stone. ^{G7}
I wanna follow you home.
I gotta follow you home. ^C

D
 Won't you come home Bill Bailey,
 won't you come home
 D#dim **A7**
 she cried the whole night long
 I'll do the washing, honey, I'll pay the rent
 D **D#dim** **Em** **A7**
 I know I done you wrong
 D
 'member that rainy evening I threw you out
 D7 **G** **H7** **Em**
 with nothing but a fine tooth comb
 G **Gm** **D** **C7** **H7**
 I know I'm to blame, still ain't it a shame
 Em **A7** **D**
 Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

Verse 1:

On one summer's day, the sun was shining fine.
 The lady love of old Bill Bailey
 was hanging clothes on the line
 In her back yard, and weeping hard.
 She married a B & O brakeman
 that took and throw'd her down.
 Bellering like a prune-fed calf
 with a big gang hanging 'round;
 And to that crowd she yelled out loud.

Chorus:

Won't you come home Bill Bailey,
 won't you come home?
 She moans the whole day long.
 I'll do the cooking darling, I'll pay the rent;
 I knows I've done you wrong;
 Member that rainy eve that I drove you out,
 With nothing but a fine tooth comb?
 I know I'se to blame; well ain't that a shame?
 Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

Verse 2:

Bill drove by that door in an automobile,
 A great big diamond coach and footman,
 hear that big wench squeal;
 "He's all alone," I heard her groan.
 She hollered through that door,
 "Bill Bailey is you sore?
 Stop a minute; won't you listen to me?
 Won't I see you no more?"
 Bill winked his eye, as he heard her cry:



"(Won't You Come Home) Bill Bailey", originally titled "Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home?" is a popular song published in 1902. It is commonly referred to as simply "Bill Bailey".

Its words and music were written by Hughie Cannon (1877–1912), an American songwriter and pianist. It is still a standard with Dixieland and traditional jazz bands.

Round the back of the arches

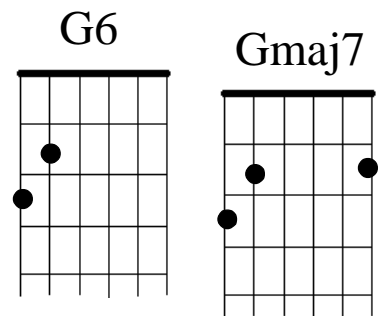
D. O'Connor

X. Russell

Round the back of the arches, Down in Sunnyside Lane
Where the black of the arches never seems to remain
That's where I used to be as happy as a multi-millionaire
Everybody there a jolly good pal

Round the back of the grey skies, there's a lining of blue
There's a crack in the grey skies for the sun to come through
And when the storm clouds all roll over I shall meet old pals again
Round the back of the arches down in Sunnyside Lane.

I'm a guy who's never going to roam again
Once I leave the old home town
By and by I'll see my little home again
Then I'm going to settle down



Round the back of the arches, Down in Sunnyside Lane
Where the black of the arches never seems to remain
That's where I used to be as happy as a multi-millionaire
Everybody there a jolly good pal

Round the back of the grey skies, there's a lining of blue
There's a crack in the grey skies for the sun to come through
And when the storm clouds all roll over I shall meet old pals again
Round the back of the arches down in Sunnyside Lane.

Hey Jude

Lennon/McCartney

Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better
Hey Jude, don't be afraid you were made to go out and get her
the minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain
don't carry the world upon your shoulders
for well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
by making his world a little colder.
Na na na na na, na na na na

Hey Jude, don't let me down, you have found her, now go and get her
remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better
so let it out and let it in, hey Jude begin
you're waiting for someone to perform with
and don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude you'll do
the movement you need is on your shoulder
Na na na na na, na na na na

Hey Jude, don't be afraid you were made to go out and get her
the minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better

Coda: Na na na na na na na, na na na na hey Jude....osv

Silver Threads Among The Gold

Eben E. Rexford
Hart Pease Danks

1. ^D Darlin', I am growin' old,
^{A7} Silver threads among the ^D gold
^{A7} Shine upon my brow today
^{A7} Life is fading fast away
^{A7} But, my darlin', you will be, will be
^{E7} Always young and fair to me ^A ^{A7}
^D Yes, my darlin', you will be
^{A7} Always young and fair to me ^D

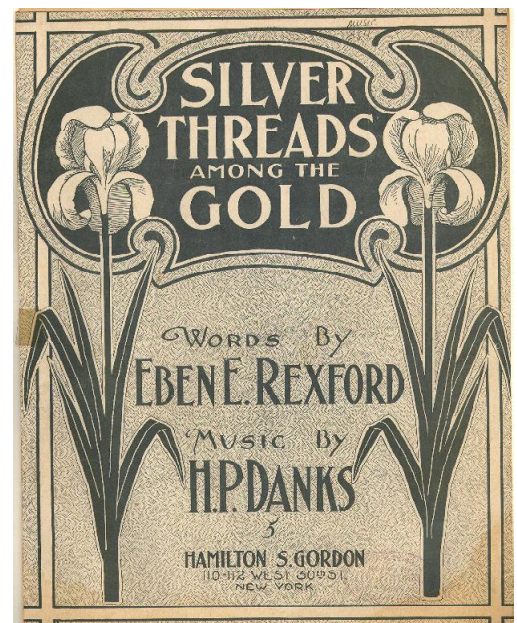
2. ^D When your hair is silver white
^{A7} And your cheeks' no longer bright
^{A7} With the roses of the May,
^{A7} I will kiss your lips and say
^{A7} Oh, my darlin', mine alone, alone
^{E7} you have never older grown ^A ^{A7}
^D Yes, my darlin', mine alone
^{A7} you have never older grown ^D

3. ^D Love is always young and fair
^{A7} what to us is silver hair
^{A7} faded cheeks or steps grown slow
^{A7} to the hearts that beat below
^{A7} Since I kissed you, mine alone, alone
^{E7} you have never older grown ^A ^{A7}
^D Since I kissed you, mine alone,
^{A7} you have never older grown ^D

Den amerikanska melodin är en komposition av *Hart Pease Danks* med text av *Eben E. Rexford*, vilken förlades första gången 1873. Rexford har i en senare intervju berättat hur han under sin tid i college kontaktades av Danks med en beställning på texter att tonsätta.

Rexford skickade nio texter av vilka Danks använde sex. Bland dessa ingick *Silver threads...*, vilken var en bearbetning av en dikt med titeln *Growing old* som Rexford skrivit redan som 18-åring. Rexford erhöll 3 dollar per använd text.

Sången, vilken är en sentimental ballad om en åldrande person som förklarar sin kärlek för sin livspartner, blev en enorm succé i USA och sjöngs och spelades flitigt under 1800-talets slut och 1900-talets början. Än i dag ingår sången i stamrepertoaren för barbershopgrupper.



Cab Driver

^G Cab driver, drive by Mary's ^{D7} place
I just want a chance to see her ^G face
Don't stop the meter, let it ^C race
^{D7} Cab driver, drive by Mary's ^G place

^G Cab driver, once more 'round the ^{D7} block
Never mind the tickin' of the ^G clock
I only wish we could have had a ^C talk
^{D7} Cab driver, once more 'round the ^G block

^G Cab driver, once more down the ^{D7} street
There's a little place we used to ^G eat
That's where I laid my future at her ^C feet
^{D7} Cab driver, once more down the ^G street

^G Cab driver, wait here by the ^{D7} door
Perhaps I'll hold her in my arms ^G once more
Then things will be just like they were ^C before
^{D7} Cab driver, wait here by the ^G door

^G Cab driver, better take me ^{D7} home
I guess that I was meant to be ^G alone
I hope God sends me a loved one of my ^C own
^{D7} Cab driver, better take me ^G home
^{D7} Cab driver, better take me ^G home
^{D7} Cab driver, better take me ^G home

Lay down your arms

Paddy Roberts
Åke Gerhard
Leon Landgren

Refr. ^D Come to the station, ^{A7} jump from the train
^D March at the double down Lover's Lane
^{D7} then in the glen where the roses ^G entwine ^{Gm}
^D Lay down your arms, ^{A7} lay down your arms ^D ^{A7}
^D Lay down your arms and ^{A7} surrender to mine. ^D

1. ^D My sweetheart is a soldier as ^{A7} handsome as can be
^D but suddenly they sent him away across the sea
^{D7} so patiently I waited until his leave was due ^G ^{Gm}
^D then wrote and said, my darling I'll tell you what to do. ^{A7} ^D ^{A7} ^D

2. ^D A soldier is a soldier and when he's on parade ^{A7}
^D an order is an order and has to be obeyed
^{D7} You've got to do your duty wherever you may be ^G ^{Gm}
^D and now your under orders to hurry home to me ^{A7} ^D ^{A7} ^D

3. ^D The girl who loves a soldier is either sad or gay ^{A7}
^D 'cause first of all he's with her and then he's far away
^{D7} but soldiers have their duty to answer to the call ^G ^{Gm}
^D and that is why I'm calling the loudest of them all. ^{A7} ^D ^{A7} ^D

Don't sit under the apple tree

^C
I wrote my mother, I wrote my father,
^C ^{G7}
And now I'm writing you too.
^C ^{G7}
I'm sure of mother, I'm sure of father,
^{D7} ^G
And now I want to be sure of you.

^C
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,
^{G7} ^C
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, NO NO NO!
^{A7}
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
till I come marching home.

^C
Don't go walking down lover's lane with anyone else but me,
^{G7} ^C
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me,
^{A7}
don't go walking down lover's lane with anyone else but me,
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
till I come marching home.

^F
I just got word from a guy who heard
^C ^{G7} ^C
From the guy next door to me,
^{Am}
That a girl he met just loves to pet,
^{D7} ^G ^{G7}
And it fits you to a "T". So,

^C ^{A7}
don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
till I come marching home.

Tennessee Waltz

I was dancin' with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz
when an old friend I happened to see.
I introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'
my friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
'cause I know just how much I have lost
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
that beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz
could have broken my heart so complete
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'
in love with my darlin' so sweet?

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
wish I'd known just how much it would cost
But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin'
blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz.

What a little moonlight can do

Harry Woods

^G
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
^{Ddim} What a little moonlight can do ^{D7}
Ooh, ooh, ooh
^G What a little moonlight can do to you ^{G7}
^C You're in love
^{Cm} Your heart's a flutter and all day long ^G
^{E7} You only stutter cause your poor tongue ^{G7}
^{A7} Just will not utter the words... I... love... you. ^{Am} ^{Ddim} ^{Am} ^{D7}

^G
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
^{Ddim} What a little moonlight can do ^{D7}
Wait a while
^{Am} Till a little moonbeam comes peepin' through ^{H7} ^{Em} ^{G7}
^C You'll get bold
You can't resist her
^G All you'll say
When you have kissed her ^{Ddim}
^{D7} is: ooh, ooh, ooh
What a little moonlight can do ^G

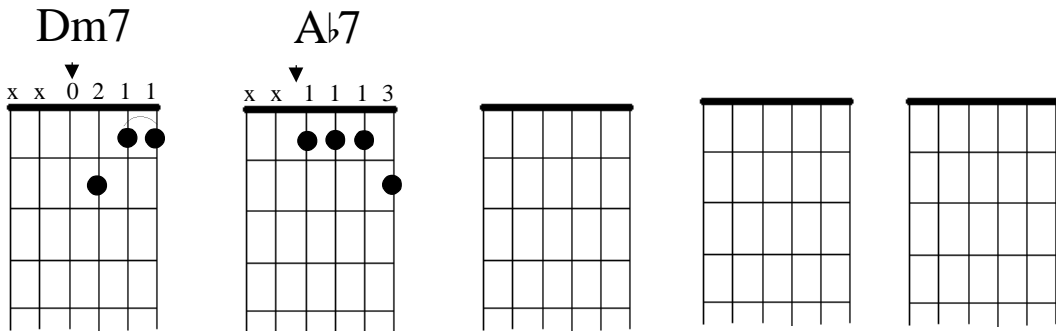
Other songs about the moon:

Bad moon rising
Blue moon
Moonlight shadow
Paper moon
Fly me to the moon
Shine on harvest moon
Moonshadow
Moon river

Pennies from heaven

C Em7 Cdim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
 Every time it rains, it rains pennies from heaven
 C Em7 Cdim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
 don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven?
 C7 Gm7 C7 F
 You'll find your fortune falling all over town
 D7 Am7 D7 G Dm7 G7
 beware that your umbrella is upside down.

C Em7 Cdim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
 Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers
 C C7 F
 If you want the things you love, you must have showers.
 Fm Em A7
 So when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree
 Dm7 G G7 C 1. A \flat 7 G7 2. A \flat 7 C
 There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me.



Singin' in the rain

C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G
 I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain
 C Am Dm7 G7
 what a glorious feelin' I'm happy again
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above
 Dm G7 C G
 the sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G
 Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place
 C Am Dm7 G7
 Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 I walk down the lane with a happy refrain
 Dm7 G7 C
 just dancin' and singin' in the rain.

Lucky lips

When I was just a little baby I didn't have many toys
my mama used to say, son, you got more than other boys
now you may not be good looking and you may not be too rich
but you'll never ever be alone cause you've got lucky lips.

Lucky lips are always kissing lucky lips are never blue
lucky lips will always find a pair of lips so true
don't need a four-leaf clover, rabbit's foot or good luck charm
with lucky lips you'll always have a baby in your arms.

I never get heartbroken, no, I'll never get the blues
and if I play that game of love I know I just can't lose
when they spin that wheel of fortune all I do is kiss my chips
and I know I'm bound to win, because I've got lucky lips.

Lucky lips are always kissing lucky lips are never blue
lucky lips will always find a pair of lips so true
don't need a four-leaf clover, rabbit's foot or good luck charm
with lucky lips you'll always have a baby in your arms.

My way

Paul Anka

^C And now, the end is near, and so I face the final curtain
^{Em} ^{Gm} ^{A7}
^{Dm} My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm certain
^{G7} ^C
^{C7} I've lived a life that's full, I've traveled each and every highway.
^F ^{Fm}
^C ^{G7} ^F ^C
But more, much more than this i did it my way.

^C ^{Em} ^{Gm} ^{A7}
Regrets, I've had a few, but then again too few to mention.
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
I did what I had to do, and saw it through without exemption
^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}
I planned each chartered course each careful step, along the byway
^C ^{G7} ^F ^C
But more, much more than this i did it my way.

^C ^{C7}
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew
^F
when I bit off more than I could chew
^{Dm} ^{G7}
But through it all, when there was doubt
^{Em} ^{Am}
I ate it up, and spit it out.
^{Dm} ^{G7}
I faced it all, and I stood tall
^{Fm} ^C
and did it my way.

^C ^{Em} ^{Gm} ^{A7}
I've loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of losing.
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing
^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}
to think, I did all that, and may I say, not in a shy way
^C ^{G7} ^F ^C
oh no, no not me, I did it my way.

^C ^{C7}
For what is a man, what has he got,
^F
if not himself, then he has naught.
^{Dm} ^{G7}
To say the things, he truly feels
^{Em} ^{Am}
and not the words of one who kneels.
^{Dm} ^{G7}
The record shows, I took the blows,
^{Fm} ^C
and did it my way.

G Em
 I'm so young and you're so old
 Am D7
 this, my darling, I've been told
 G Em
 I don't care just what they say
 Am D7
 'cause forever I will pray,
 G Em
 you and I will be as free,
 Am D7
 as the birds up in the trees.
 G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
 Oh, please, stay by me, Diana.

G Em
 Thrills I get when you hold me close,
 Am D7
 oh, my darling, you're the most.
 G Em
 I love you, but do you love me?
 Am D7
 Oh, Diana, can't you see
 G Em
 I love you with all my heart,
 Am D7
 and I hope we'll never part.
 G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
 Oh, please, stay by me, Diana.

C Cm
 Oh my darling, oh my lover,
 G
 tell me that there is no other
 C Cm
 I love you with my heart,
 G D
 oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh oh.

G Em
 Only you can take my heart,
 Am D7
 only you can tear it apart,
 G Em
 when you hold me in your loving arms
 Am D7
 I can feel you giving all your charms.
 G Em
 Hold me darling, hold me tight,
 Am D7
 squeeze me baby with all your might
 G Em Am D7 G
 Oh, please, stay by me, Diana.

Country roads

John Denver

^C Almost heaven ^{Am} West Virginia ^G Blue Ridge Mountains,
^F Shenandoah ^C River, life is old there ^{Am} older than the trees
^G younger than the mountains, ^F growing like a ^C breeze
^C Country roads take me home to the ^G place I belong ^{Am} ^F
^C West Virginia, ^G Mountain Momma, take me home, ^F country roads. ^C

^C All my memories ^{Am} gather round her, ^G Miner's Lady,
^F stranger to blue water. ^C Dark and dusty ^{Am} painted on the sky
^G misty taste of moonshine, ^F tear drop in my ^C eye.

^C Country roads take me home to the ^G place I belong ^{Am} ^F
^C West Virginia, ^G Mountain Momma, take me home, ^F country roads. ^C

^{Am} I hear her voice in the ^G mornin' hours she calls me ^C
^F the radio reminds me of my home far away, and ^G drivin' down ^{Am}
^{Bb} the road I get the feelin' that I should have been home ^C
^G yesterday, ^{G7} yesterday.

//: ^C Country roads take me home to the ^G place I belong ^{Am} ^F
^C West Virginia, ^G Mountain Momma, take me home, ^F country roads. ^C ://

My man

Dm
It cost me a lot,
but there's one thing that I've got
A7
it's my man, it's my man
cold or wet, tired, you bet
all of this I'll soon forget - with my man **Dm**

Dm
He's not much for looks
he's no hero out of books
A7
but I love him, yes I love him
two or three girls has he
that he likes as well as me - but I love him **Dm**

Dm
I don't know why I should
C
he isn't good, he isn't true
Bb **A**
he beats me, too - what can I do?

C7 **F**
Oh, my man, I love him so
He'll never know
C7
all my life is just despair
but I don't care
when he takes me in his arms
F
the world is bright, alright

C7 **F**
What's the difference if I say
I'll go away
when I know I'll come back
Bb
on my knee someday
F
For whatever my man is
C7 **F**
I am his forever more

You've got a friend

James Taylor

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand
And nothin', no nothin' is goin' right
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am
I'll come runnin', to see you again
Winter, Spring, Summer or Fall, all you gotta do is call
And I'll be there, yes I will,
you've got a friend

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds
And that old North wind should begin to blow
Keep your head together and call my name out loud
Soon, I'll be knocking upon your door
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am
I'll come runnin', to see you again
Winter, Spring, Summer or Fall, all you gotta do is call
And I'll be there, yes I will,
you've got a friend

Say ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
When people can be so cold
They'll hurt you, and desert you,
And take your soul if you let them
Oh Lord, but don't you let them

You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am...

Underneath the arches

The Ritz we never sought for
Savoy's they can keep
There's only one place that we know
and that is where we sleep....

Underneath the arches, I dream my dreams away
underneath the arches, on cobble stones I lay
Every night you'll find me tired out and worn
Happy when the daylight comes creeping, heralding the dawn.

Sleeping when it's raining and sleeping when it's fine,
trains rattling by above
pavement is my pillow, no matter where I stray
underneath the arches, I dream my dreams away.

Just walking in the rain

S.R. Riley / J. Bragg

Just walking in the rain, getting soaking wet,
torturing my heart by trying to forget.

Just walking in the rain, so alone and blue,
all because my heart still remembers you.

People come to their windows, they always stare at me,
shake their heads in sorrow,
saying "Who can that fool be?"
Just walking in the rain, thinking how we met,
knowing things have changed,
somehow I can't forget.

I'm gonna be a country girl again

1. The rain is falling lightly on the buildings and the cars
I've said goodbye to city friends, department stores and bars
The lights of town are at my back, my heart is full of stars,
and I'm gonna be a country girl again.

Refrain Oh yes I'm gonna be a country girl again.
With an old brown dog, a big front porch, and rabbits in the pen
I tell you all the lights of Broadway don't amount to an acre of green
and I'm gonna be a country girl again.

2. I've spent my time in study, oh I've taken my degree,
I've memorized my formulae, my A's and B's and C's,
But what I've learned came long ago, and not from such as these,
and I'm gonna be a country girl again.

3. I've wandered through the hearts of men, searchin' for a sign,
That here I might find happiness, I might find peace of mind,
The one who taught my lesson was the south wind through the pines,
and I'm gonna be a country girl again.

Isle of Capri

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I found her
Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree
Oh, I can still see the flowers blooming 'round her
Where we met on the Isle of Capri

She was as sweet as the rose of the dawning
But somehow, fate hadn't meant her for me
And though I sailed with the tide in the morning
still my heart's on the Isle of Capri

Summertime was nearly over
blue Italian sky above
I said, "Lady, I'm a rover
can you spare a sweet word of love?"

She whispered softly, "It's best, not to linger"
And then as I kissed her hand, I could see
She wore a plain golden ring on her finger
'Twas goodbye on the Isle of Capri

Don't fence me in

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above.
Don't fence me in.

Let me ride through the wide, open country that I love.
Don't fence me in.

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze,
listen to the murmur of the cotton-wood trees,
send me off, forever, but I ask you, please,
don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose,
let me straddle
my old saddle
underneath the western skies
on my cayuse
let me wander
over yonder
till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences,
gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,
I can look at hobbles but I can't stand fences
don't fence me in.

Rock and roll girls

John Fogerty

G - G - C - D7

Sometimes I think life is just a rodeo
the trick is to ride and make to the bell.

But there is a place sweet as you will ever know
in music and love and things you never tell.

You see it in their face, secrets on the telephone
a time out of time for you and noone else.

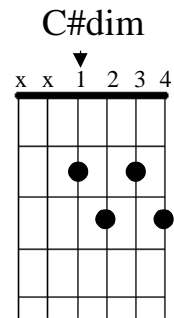
Refrain: Hey, let's go all over the world
rock and roll girls, rock and roll girls

If I had my way I'd shuffle off to Buffalo
sit by the lake and watch the world go by
Ladies in the sun listenin' to the radio
like flowers on the sand a rainbow in my mind.

Refrain: Hey, let's go all over the world
rock and roll girls, rock and roll girls

Tea for two

G G7
 Oh, honey!
 Dm G Dm G
 Picture me upon your knee,
 Em Am Em Am
 just tea for two and two for tea,
 Dm G Dm G C C7
 just me for you and you for me alone.
 A H7 A H7
 Nobody near us to see us or hear us,
 E C#m E C#m
 no friends or relations on weekend vacations
 A H7
 we won't have it known, dear,
 A H7 G#m G7
 that we own a telephone, dear.



Dm G Dm G
 Day will break and I'm gonna wake,
 E7 Am Em Am
 and start to bake a sugar cake
 Dm G Dm G C7 A
 for you to take for all the boys you see.
 F A Dm A Dm F Fm G
 We will raise a family, a boy for you, a girl for me.
 Dm G Dm G C C#dim Dm G
 Oh, can't you see how happy we will be?

Dm G Dm G
 Picture me upon your knee,
 Em Am Em Am
 just tea for two and two for tea,
 Dm G Dm G C C7
 just me for you and you for me alone.
 A H7 A H7
 Nobody near us to see us or hear us,
 E C#m E C#m
 no friends or relations on weekend vacations
 A H7
 we won't have it known, dear,
 A H7 G#m G7
 that we own a telephone, dear.

Dm G Dm G
 Day will break and I'm gonna wake,
 E7 Am Em Am
 and start to bake a sugar cake
 Dm G Dm G C7 A
 for you to take for all the boys you see.
 F A Dm A Dm F Fm G
 We will raise a family, a boy for you, a girl for me.
 Dm G Dm G C C#dim Dm G
 Oh, can't you see how happy we will be?
 Dm G C
 how happy we will be.

Vive l'amour!

^D Let each jolly fellow now ^{A7} fill up his ^D glass

^{A7} ^D
Vive la compagnie!

and drink to the health of his beautiful lass ^{A7} ^D

^{A7} ^D
Vive la compagnie!

^G
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour!

^{A7} ^D
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour!

^G
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour!

^{A7} ^D
Vive la compagnie!

^D Let each married man toast a drink to his wife ^{A7} ^D

^{A7} ^D
Vive la compagnie!

the joy of his heart and the plague of his life ^{A7} ^D

^{A7} ^D
Vive la compagnie!

^G
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour!

^{A7} ^D
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour!

^G
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour!

^{A7} ^D
Vive la compagnie!

Go tell aunt Rhodie

^A Go tell aunt Rhody, ^{E7} go tell aunt Rhody ^A
^{E7} go tell aunt Rhody the old grey goose is dead. ^A

^A The one she was saving, ^{E7} The one she was saving, ^A
^{E7} The one she was saving to make a feather bed. ^A

^A The goslings are crying, ^{E7} The goslings are crying, ^A
^{E7} The goslings are crying because their mama's dead. ^A

^A She died in the water, ^{E7} she died in the water ^A
^{E7} she died in the water with her heels above her head. ^A

^A Go tell aunt Rhody, ^{E7} go tell aunt Rhody ^A
^{E7} go tell aunt Rhody the old grey goose is dead. ^A

Red River Valley

^D From this valley they say you are going ^G
^D I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile, ^{A7}
^D for they say you are taking the sunshine ^G
^D that brightens our pathway awhile. ^{A7} ^D

^D Oh, just think of the valley you're leaving ^G
^D oh, how lonely and sad it will be ^{A7}
^D and just think of the fond heart you're breaking ^G
^D and the grief you are causing to me. ^{A7} ^D

^D Come and sit by my side if you love me ^G
^D don not hasten to bid me adieu ^{A7}
^D but remember the Red River Valley ^G
^D and the cowboy that loved you so true. ^{A7} ^D

Did I tell you

Yes I know that the way we live is breaking your heart
and it don't help that I'm always away
and I know that deep down inside we just can't hide
this feeling that love's slipping away

Did I tell you that I love you,
did I tell you that I need you so
Did I tell you that the sun shines, where ever you go
Did I tell you that the stars shine
from the border 'cross the Rio Grande
cast in heaven and set just for you

I can tell by the look in your eyes you're worried 'bout me
you're wond'ring if our love is all in vain
but don't think I don't care about the way that you feel
there's something I think you should know

Did I tell you that I love you,
did I tell you that I need you so
Did I tell you that the sun shines, where ever you go
Did I tell you that the stars shine
from the border 'cross the Rio Grande
cast in heaven and set just for you

I am a rock

Paul Simon

A winters day in a deep and dark december
I am alone gazing from my window to the streets below
on a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow
I am a rock, I am an island

I've built walls a fortress deep and mighty
that none may penetrate I have no need of friendship,
friendship causes pain it's laughter and it's loving I disdain.
I am a rock, I am an island

Don't talk of love I've heard the word before
It's sleeping in my memory I won't disturb the slumber
of feelings that have died if I never loved I never would have cried
I am a rock, I am an island

I have my books and my poetry to protect me
I am shielded in my armor hiding in my room safe within my womb
I touch noone and noone touches me
I am a rock, I am an island

And a rock feels no pain
and an island never cries

Yellow River

G **Hm**
So long boy you can take my place,
Em **Hm**
got my papers I've got my pay
Em **Hm** **D**
so pack my bags and I'll be on my way to Yellow River
G **Hm**
Put my gun down the war is won
Em **Hm**
fill my glass high the time has come
Em **Hm** **D**
I'm going back to the place that I love and Yellow River
G **Hm** **D**
Yellow River, Yellow River is in my mind and in my eyes
G **Hm** **D**
Yellow River, Yellow River is in my blood it's the place I love
Em **D**
Got no time for explanation got no time to lose
Em
tomorrow night you'll find me
D **D7**
sleeping underneath the moon of Yellow River

G **Hm**
Cannon fire lingers in my mind
Em **Hm**
I'm so glad that I'm still alive
Em **Hm** **D**
and I've been gone for such a long time from Yellow River
G **Hm**
I remember the nights were cool
Em **Hm**
I can still see the water pool
Em **Hm** **D**
And I remember the girl that I knew from Yellow River
G **Hm** **D**
Yellow River, Yellow River is in my mind and in my eyes
G **Hm** **D**
Yellow River, Yellow River is in my blood it's the place I love
Em **D**
Got no time for explanation got no time to lose
Em
tomorrow night you'll find me
D
sleeping underneath the moon of Yellow River

The Glory of Love

You've got to give a little
take a little
and let your poor heart break a little
that's the story of
that's the glory of love.

You've got to laugh a little
cry a little
until the clouds roll by a little
that's the story of
that's the glory of love.

As long as there's the two of us
we've got the world and all its charms
and when the world is through with us
we've got each other's arms

You've got to give a little
take a little
and let your poor heart break a little
that's the story of
that's the glory of love.

You've got to win a little
lose a little
yes, and always have the blues a little
that's the story of
that's the glory of love.

Love is all around

D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em G A7**
I feel it in my fingers. I feel it in my toes.
D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em G A7**
Love is all around me and so the feeling grows.
D **Em G** **A7** **D** **Em G A7**
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go.
D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em G A7**
So if you really love me, come on and let it show.

G **Em**
You know I love you, I always will.
G **D**
My mind's made up by the way that I feel.
G **Em**
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
A7
'cause on my love you can depend.

D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em G A7**
I see your face before me as I lay on my bed.
D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em G A7**
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said.
D **Em G** **A7** **D** **Em G A7**
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you
D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em G A7**
I need someone beside me in everything I do.

G **Em**
You know I love you, I always will.
G **D**
My mind's made up by the way that I feel.
G **Em**
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
A7
'cause on my love you can depend.

Only you

^C Looking from a window above

^G it's like a story of love

^C can you hear me?

^C Came back only yesterday,

^G we're moving further away

^C want you near me.

^F All I needed was the love you gave,

^C all I needed for another day,

^F and all I ever knew, only you.

^C Sometimes when I think of your name

^G when it's only a game,

^C and I need you.

^C Listen to the words that you say

^G it's getting harder to stay,

^C when I see you.

^F All I needed was the love you gave,

^C all I needed for another day,

^F and all I ever knew, only you.

^C This is gonna take a long time

^G and I wonder what's mine

^C can't take no more,

^C Wonder if you'll understand,

^G it's just the touch of your hand

^C behind a closed door.

^F All I needed was the love you gave,

^C all I needed for another day,

^F and all I ever knew, only you.

Mercedes Benz

Michael McClure
Bob Newirth

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz
my friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.
Worked hard all my life, no help from my friends.
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz.

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV
no dialing for dollars is trying to find me
I'll wait for delivery each day until three
So Lord, won't you buy me a color TV

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town
I'm counting on you Lord please don't let me down.
Prove that you love me and buy the next round
So Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz
my friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.
Worked hard all my life, no help from my friends.
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz.

Love and marriage

Cahn/van Heusen

E H7
 Love and marriage, love and marriage
 E E7 A Am
 go together like a horse and carriage
 E G#7 A
 this I tell you brother
 Edim E F#7 H7
 you can't have one without the other.

E H7
 Love and marriage, love and marriage
 E E7 A Am
 it's an institute, you can't disparege
 E G#7 A
 ask the local gentry
 Edim E F#7 E
 and they will say it's elementary

C Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 C
 Try, try, try to separete them, it's an illusion
 C Cmaj7 C6 E H7
 try, try, try and you will only come to this conclusion

E H7
 Love and marriage, love and marriage
 E E7 A Am
 go together like a horse and carriage
 E G#7 A
 dad was told by mother
 Edim E Edim E
 you can't have one, you can't have one,
 Edim E F#7 H7 E
 you can't have one without the other.

