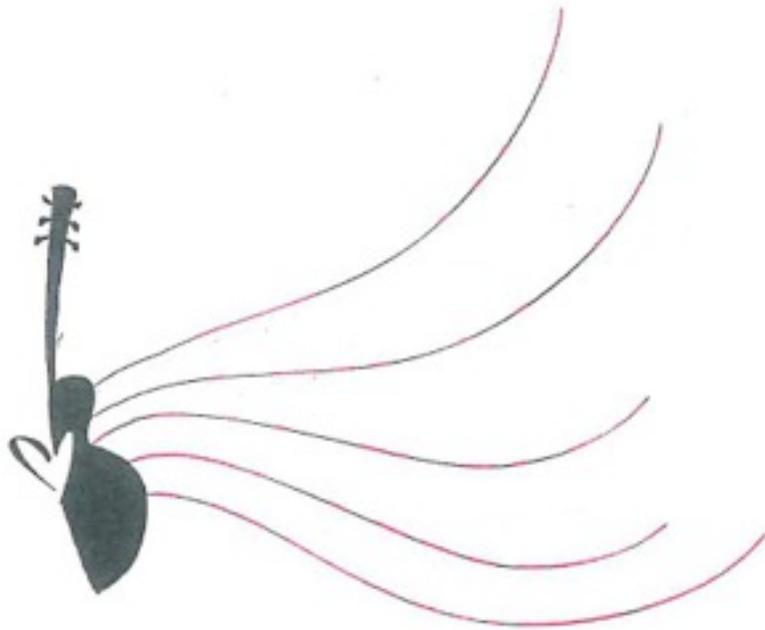


# Making Music With Heart



Rock The House!

Making Music With Heart  
First Edition  
September 2013

## Stagecraft Notes

1. Our goal at gigs is to create a safe and comfortable environment so that people, strangers sometimes, will feel at ease to participate in group singing and dancing.
  
2. When you arrive at the gig, make an effort to shake the hand of every audience member. Ask people where are they from, what's their favorite music, do you like to sing? Create connection. Mingle with everybody.
  
3. As a singer, you are performing. You are seen, admired, listened to, and believed in. You transmit an essence to the audience. Whatever you express, it will be read by the observer/listener. They will read and echo your energy. Give off positive vibes, smile, move and have fun. You will touch many with your vibe.
  
4. Memorize vs. reading the book. Your eyes are the window to your heart. Use your eyes to connect with people.
  
5. Maintain good posture, erect with head up. Slouching, arms folded, hands in pockets – no good. Talking with others during a song transmits a bad signal to the audience.
  
6. Breath is fundamental. Breathe deep into your abdomen and exhale by sending your stomach muscles into your spine. Tank up every chance you have.
  
7. Drop the jaw, widen the sides of your mouth and let the sound out. Aim the sound from your throat to the back of your top front teeth. Sing forward in the mouth. All voices sing to this place.
  
8. Use your three voices:
  - a) Breathy – low volume, warm, requires lots of air. (Bostonian “ah”)
  - b) Call voice – full volume (hey hey hey hey hey)
  - c) Falsetto – nasal, flute like, like a hot potato in the mouth (ooo).

## Stagecraft Notes

9. Do some warm ups on the way to the gig.

10. Note the following at a typical song performance:

- a) All singers start at the same time with energy, always finish BIG!
- b) Vary the volume and energy during the song, creating “dynamics”.
- c) Follow the leader. Match and anticipate the energy of the song
- d) Enunciate; keep the words percussive, not drawn out with muddy lyrics.
- e) Listen to what the others are singing; that keeps your volume right.
- f) Harmonizers sing with less volume than the melody makers. Soloists on mics, too

11. Microphones need to be 3” from the mouth. If three or more are on one mic, get close. If a solo is being performed, first things first, adjust the mic to the right height. If the mic is not adjusted by the soloist, be the first one to go up and adjust it for them. If you don’t know how to adjust the mic stand, practice at rehearsal.



A Change Is Gonna Come .....	15
All I Have to Do is Dream .....	16
All My Trials.....	17
All Of Me.....	18
All The Good People .....	19
All You Need Is Love .....	20
Amazing Grace.....	21
America .....	22
American Pie .....	23
America The Beautiful .....	25
And It Stoned Me .....	26
Angel From Montgomery .....	27
As Time Goes By .....	28
At the Hop.....	29
Back Home Again .....	30
Beer Barrel Polka.....	31
Be My Baby .....	32
Blackwater Vamp.....	32
Blowin' In The Wind.....	33
Blue Moon.....	34
Blue Suede Shoes.....	35
Born On The Bayou .....	36
Boston Millennium Song "Light a Light" .....	37
Bridge Over Troubled Water .....	38
Bring It On Home To Me .....	39

Bring Me Little Water Sylvie .....	40
Brown Eyed Girl .....	41
Bye Bye Love .....	42
California Dreamin' .....	43
Calling All Angels.....	44
Can't Help Falling in Love.....	45
Celebration .....	46
Chantilly Lace .....	47
Chapel Of Love.....	48
Charlie On The MTA.....	49
Children Go Where I Send Thee .....	50
Chippin' Away.....	51
Circle Game, (The) .....	52
Closer To Fine .....	53
Come Together .....	55
Country Roads.....	56
Crazy .....	57
Dance Dance Dance.....	58
Dancing in the Street.....	59
Day Is Done.....	60
Day-O .....	61
Desperado .....	62
Dirty Water .....	63
Dock Of The Bay .....	64
Don't Worry (Three Little Birds) .....	66
Don't Be Cruel.....	67

Down On The Corner .....	68
Down To The River To Pray .....	69
Do You Love Me .....	70
Dream A Little Dream Of Me .....	71
Dream Baby .....	72
Drift Away .....	73
Drunken Sailor .....	74
End Of The Line .....	75
Eve Of Destruction .....	77
Everybody Hurts.....	78
Find The Cost Of Freedom.....	79
Fire And Rain .....	80
Firework .....	81
Forever Young.....	83
For What It's Worth .....	84
Get Down Tonight.....	85
Get Together .....	86
Give Me One Reason .....	87
Give Yourself To Love.....	88
Gloria .....	89
God Bless America.....	90
The Glory of Love .....	91
Good Lovin' .....	92
Got A Bad Case Of Love.....	93
Guantanamo.....	94
Hallelujah .....	95

Handle With Care .....	97
Hang On Sloopy.....	98
Hard Times Come Around No More.....	99
Heart of the Matter .....	100
Heaven .....	101
Help!.....	102
Helplessly Hoping.....	103
Higher And Higher .....	104
Hit the Road Jack .....	105
Hold Me Now .....	105
Hold My Hand.....	106
Honey In The Rock .....	107
House of the Rising Sun.....	108
Hotel California .....	109
HOT HOT HOT.....	111
How Can I Keep From Singing.....	112
Hungry Heart.....	113
I Believe in Music .....	114
I Can See Clearly Now .....	115
I Fall To Pieces.....	116
If I Had a Hammer .....	117
I Have A Dream .....	118
I Heard It Through The Grapevine .....	119
Iko Iko .....	120
I Like It Like That .....	121
I'm A Believer .....	122

Imagine .....	123
In My Life .....	124
In The Air Tonight .....	125
In The Still Of The Night .....	126
I Saw Her Standing There .....	127
I Shall Be Released.....	128
Isn't It A Pity .....	129
It's All Right .....	130
It's Only Rock 'N' Roll.....	131
I've Got a Feelin' .....	132
I Walk The Line.....	133
I Want To Hold Your Hand.....	134
Jackson .....	135
Jambalaya .....	136
Jamaica Farewell.....	137
Johnny B. Goode.....	138
Joy to the World (Jeremiah Was A Bullfrog) .....	139
Just Keep Going On.....	140
Just My Imagination .....	141
Knockin' On Heaven's Door .....	142
La Bamba .....	143
Lean On Me.....	144
Learning To Fly.....	145
Leaving on a Jet Plane .....	146
Let It Be .....	147
Let's Get Together .....	148

Let Your Love Flow .....	149
Lime In De Coconut.....	150
The Locomotion.....	151
Love Is All Around .....	152
Loves Me Like a Rock.....	153
Love Train .....	154
Mardi Gras Mambo .....	155
Mexico .....	156
Minnie the Moocher .....	157
Mojo Working.....	158
Molly Malone .....	159
Money.....	160
Mustang Sally.....	161
Must Be The Spirit In Me .....	162
My Favorite Things.....	163
My Girl.....	164
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La Da .....	165
Oh Happy Day.....	166
Old Time Rock and Roll.....	167
One Love.....	168
One Of Us .....	169
Only You .....	170
Over The Rainbow .....	171
Pay Me My Money Down.....	172
People Get Ready.....	173
Pink Cadillac .....	174

Prayer For Peace.....	175
Pressure Drop.....	176
Proud Mary .....	177
Puff The Magic Dragon .....	178
Put A Little Love in Your Heart .....	179
Put On A Happy Face .....	180
Ride The River.....	181
Ring Of Fire .....	182
River Of Dreams .....	183
Rock And Roll Lullaby.....	185
Rock Around the Clock.....	186
Rockin' Robin .....	187
Runaround Sue.....	188
Satisfaction (I Can't Get No Satisfaction) .....	189
Shake It Up And Go .....	190
Shower the People.....	191
Sing It.....	192
Sister and Brother .....	193
Smile .....	194
Somos El Barco (We Are the Boat) .....	195
Stand By Me.....	196
Stay.....	197
Still Haven't Found What I'm Lookin' For.....	198
Sweet Caroline.....	199
Sweet Home Chicago.....	200
Swimming To The Other Side .....	201

Swing Low Sweet Chariot .....	202
Teach Your Children.....	203
The Boxer .....	204
The Harder They Come.....	205
The Lion Sleeps Tonight .....	206
The Living Years.....	207
There Is More Love Somewhere .....	208
There's A River Flowing In My Soul.....	208
Twist And Shout.....	209
The Weight.....	210
This Land is Your Land.....	211
This Magic Moment .....	212
To Know Him Is To Love Him .....	213
To Love Somebody.....	214
Turn the Beat Around.....	215
Turn Turn Turn .....	216
Unconditional Love .....	217
Under the Boardwalk .....	218
Venus .....	219
Volcano .....	220
The Water Is Wide.....	221
We Are Family.....	222
We Are Free .....	223
Whose Report.....	223
We Are The World.....	224
We Didn't Start The Fire .....	225

What A Wonderful World .....	226
What The World Needs Now .....	227
When I Need You .....	228
When You're Smiling .....	229
Where Have All The Flowers Gone? .....	230
Wind Beneath My Wings .....	231
With A Little Help From My Friends .....	232
Wooly Bully .....	233
Yellow .....	234
You've Got a Friend in Me .....	234
You Send Me.....	235

## A Change Is Gonna Come

Sam Cooke

G

I was born by the river, in a little tent,

Am7

Em

Oh and, just like that river, I've, been running, ever since.

G

Am7

C7

B7

It's been a long... a long time coming, but I know, oh-oh-oh,

Em

G

A change is gonna come, oh, yes it will.

It's been too hard living, but I'm afraid to die,

'Cos I don't know what's out there, beyond the sky.

It's been a long... a long time coming, but I know, oh-oh-oh,

A change is gonna come, oh, yes it will.

I go to the movie and I go downtown,

Somebody keep telling me; don't, hang around.

It's been a long... a long time coming, but I know, oh-oh-oh,

A change is gonna come, oh, yes it will.

Bridge: Am7 G6

Then I go to my brother,

Am7

Em

And I say, brother, help me please.

Am7

Em

But he winds up, knockin' me,

A9

D7

Back down on my knees, oh...

There been times when I thought, I couldn't last for long,

But now I think I'm able to, carry on.

It's been a long... a long time coming, but I know, oh-oh-oh,

A change is gonna come, oh, yes it will.

## All I Have to Do is Dream

Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

C Am7 Dm7 G  
Dream, dream, dream, dream

C Am7 Dm7 G  
Dream, dream, dream, dream

C Am7 Dm7 G  
When I need you in my arms

C Am7 Dm7 G  
When I need you and all your charms

C Am7 Dm7 G  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is  
Dream, dream, dream, dream  
Dream, dream, dream, dream

When I see you in the night  
When I see you to hold you tight  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is

C F C C7

Dream.....

F  
I can make you mine  
Em  
Taste your lips of wine

Dm7 C  
Anytime night or day

F  
Only trouble is

Em  
Gee whizz

D7 G  
I'm dreaming my life away

I need you so and that is why  
I love you so and that is why  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is

Dream, dream, dream, dream

Dream, dream, dream, dream

Dream, dream, dream, dream

C F C

Dream...

## All My Trials

Traditional

C C/B Am Dm G  
 (all) A - I - I my trials Lord, soon be over.  
 (all) All my trials Lord, soon be over.

C Gm  
 (solo) I had a little book was given to me,  
 C Em F  
 And every page spelled liberty.

(all) All my trials Lord, soon be over.

(solo) If religion were a thing that money could buy,  
 The rich would live and the poor would die.

(all) All my trials Lord, soon be over.

C Em F  
 (all) Too late my brother, too late but never mind.

(all) All my trials Lord, soon be over.

C Gm  
 (solo) There is a tree in paradise,  
 C EM F  
 The pilgrims call it the tree of life.

(all) All my trials, Lord soon be over.

C Em F  
 (all) Too late my sister, too late but never mind,

(all) All my trials Lord, soon be over.

**All Of Me**

Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons

C E7  
 All of me, why not take all of me,  
 A7 Dm7  
 Can't you see, I'm no good without you?  
 E7 Am  
 Take my arms, I'd only lose them,  
 D7 Dm7 G7  
 Take my lips, I'll never use them.  
 C E7  
 Your goodbye left me with eyes that cried,  
 A7 Dm7  
 You know I'm no good without you.  
 F Fm  
 You took the part  
 C C/B A7  
 That was once my heart,  
 Dm7 G C F Fm C  
 So why not take All of Me!

## All The Good People

Ken Hicks

D        A        G                    D  
 This is a song for all the good people  
 G                    D            G                    A7  
 All the good people who touched up my life  
 D        A        G                    D  
 This is a song for all the good people  
 G        D                    G        A7  
 People I'm thank-in' my stars for tonight

This is a song for all the good women  
 Who knew what I needed was something they had:  
 Food on the table, a heart that is able,  
 Able to keep me just this side of sad.

This is a song for all of the good fellows  
 Who shared up time, some good and some bad.  
 We drank in the kitchen, held no competition,  
 Each knowing the other was a good friend to have.

This is a song for all the good people,  
 All the good people who touched up my life;  
 Some helped in small ways, some helped in hallways,  
 And some always told me, "You're doin' all right."

This is a song I sing for my lady,  
 I sing for my lady who puts up with me, .  
 My ramblin', my roamin'. my late night come-homin'  
 She is the sunshine that flows down on me.

This is a verse for the pickers and singers  
 Whose tunes and whose voices have blended with mine  
 On back steps and stages, for love and for wages,  
 It's one kind of givin', and some kinda fine.

## All You Need Is Love

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

G D Em

Love, love, love

G D Em

Love, love, love

D7 G D7

Love, love, love

G D Em

There's nothing you can do that can't be done.

G D Em

Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.

D7 G D7

Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game

D7

It's easy!

There's nothing you can make that can't be made

No one you can save that can't be saved

Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time.

It's easy!

Chorus: G A7sus D7

All you need is love

G A7sus D7

All you need is love

G D7 Em- G

All you need is love, love

C D7 G

That is all you need.

There's nothing you can know that isn't known

Nothing you can see that isn't shown,

Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be

It's easy!

Chorus

Vamp: Love is all you need

Repeat and fade

## Amazing Grace

John Newton

Progression: 1,4,5 - 3/4 time, can be slow, a capella, or even swing

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I was once lost, but now am found,  
Was blind but now I see.

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear,  
That hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and fears,  
I have already come,  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining like the sun.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Then when we first begun.

## America

Rev. Samuel F. Smith

My country, 'tis of Thee,  
Sweet Land of Liberty  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let Freedom ring.

My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills,  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet Freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,  
Author of Liberty,  
To thee we sing,  
Long may our land be bright  
With Freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by thy might  
Great God, our King.

Our glorious Land to-day,  
'Neath Education's sway,  
Soars upward still.  
Its hills of learning fair,  
Whose bounties all may share,  
Behold them everywhere  
On vale and hill!

Thy safeguard, Liberty,  
The school shall ever be,  
Our Nation's pride!  
No tyrant hand shall smite,  
While with encircling might  
All here are taught the Right  
With Truth allied.

Beneath Heaven's gracious will  
The stars of progress still  
Our course do sway;  
In unity sublime  
To broader heights we climb,  
Triumphant over Time,  
God speeds our way!

Grand birthright of our sires,  
Our altars and our fires  
Keep we still pure!  
Our starry flag unfurled,  
The hope of all the world,  
In peace and light imperiled,  
God hold secure!

## American Pie

Don Mc Lean

G D Em7  
 A long, long time ago,  
 Am C Em D  
 I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
 G D Em7 Am C  
 And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance  
 Em C D  
 and maybe they'd be happy for a while  
 Em Am Em Am  
 But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver  
 C G Am C D  
 Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step  
 G D Em Am7 D  
 I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride  
 G D Em C D7 G C G  
 But something touched me deep inside the day the music died.

Chorus: G C G D  
 So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
 G C G D  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
 G C G D  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
 Em A7 Em D7  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am C Am  
 Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above,  
 Em D  
 If the Bible tells you so?  
 G D Em Am7 C  
 Do you believe in rock and roll, can music save your mortal soul  
 Em A7 D  
 and can you teach me how to dance real slow?  
 Em D Em D  
 Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym  
 C G A7 C D7  
 You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues  
 G D Em Am C  
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
 G D Em C D7 G C G  
 But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'  
 Chorus

## American Pie

Now for ten years we've been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rolling stone  
But that's not how it used to be  
When the jester sang for the king and queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
In a voice that came from you and me  
And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown  
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned  
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park  
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

Chorus

Helter skelter in a summer swelter, the birds flew off with a fallout shelter,  
Eight miles high and fallin' fast.  
It landed foul upon the grass, the players tried for a forward pass  
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast.  
Now the halftime air was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance  
'Cuz when the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield  
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

Chorus

And there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space,  
With no time left to start again  
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
'Cuz fire is the devil's only friend  
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage  
No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell  
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

Chorus

I met a girl who sang the Blues and I asked her for some happy news,  
But she just smiled and turned away.  
I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music years before,  
But the man there said the music wouldn't play  
But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken  
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost,  
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died, and they were singin'

Chorus

**America The Beautiful**

Katherine Lee Bates

Oh beautiful for spacious skies  
For amber waves of grain  
For purple mountains majesty  
Above the fruited plain  
America, America  
God shed his grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea

Oh beautiful for working folk  
Who forged the wealth we see  
And farm and mill and home and school  
Unsung in history  
America America  
May race nor sex nor creed  
No more divide, but side by side  
All rise united, free

Oh beautiful for spacious skies  
For amber waves of grain  
For purple mountains majesty  
Above the fruited plain  
America, America  
God shed his grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea

## And It Stoned Me

Van Morrison

G                    D                    C  
 Half a mile from the county fair, and the rain came pouring down  
 G            D                    C            G  
 Me and Billy standing there with a silver half a crown  
 G            D                    C            G  
 Hands full of fishing gear, and the tackle on our backs  
 G                    D                    C  
 We just stood there getting wet, with our backs against the fence

Chorus: Am    D  
           Oh, the water  
           Am    D  
           Oh, the water  
           Am    D    Em  
           Oh, the water  
                   D (arpeggio)

Let it run all over me  
 G            C            G  
 And it stoned me to my soul  
 G                    D  
 Stoned me just like jelly roll  
           Em    G  
 And it stoned me  
 G            C            G  
 And it stoned me to my soul  
 G                    D  
 Stoned me just going home  
           Em    G  
 And it stoned me

And the rain let up, and the sun came out, we were getting dry  
 Almost glad a pickup truck nearly passed us by  
 So we jumped right in and the driver grinned and he dropped us up the road  
 We looked at the swim, and we jumped right in not to mention fishing poles

Chorus

On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry  
 Then we saw the man from across the road with the sunshine in his eyes  
 Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar  
 There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said "Hey there you are"

Chorus

## Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

G            C    G                            C  
 I am an old woman named after my mother  
 G            C            D7                    G  
 My old man is another child that's grown old  
    C    G                    C  
 If dreams were lightning, thunder were desire  
 G            C    D7            G  
 This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:            G            F            C            G  
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery  
                          G            F            C    G  
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo  
                          G            F            C            G  
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
    G            C            D7            G  
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl, well I had me a cowboy  
 He weren't much to look at just a free ramblin' man  
 But that was a long time and no matter how I try  
 The years just flow by like a broken down dam

Chorus

There's flies in the kitchen and I can hear them buzzin'  
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today  
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning  
 Come home in the evening and have nothing to say

Chorus



## At the Hop

Artie Singer, John Medara and David White

Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah

Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah

At the hop!

Well you can rock it you can roll it

Do the stomp and even stroll it at the hop (bop bop bop)

When the record starts a spinnin'

And calypso when you chicken at the hop (bop bop bop)

Do the dance sensation that's sweeping the nation

At the hop! (bop bop bop)

Chorus: Let's Go! Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

Ah ah, let's go to the hop!

Well you can swing, you can groove it,

You can really start to move it, at the hop (bop bop bop)

Where the jumpin' is the smoothest,

And the music is the coolest, at the hop (bop bop bop)

All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop (bop bop bop)

Chorus

## Back Home Again

John Denver

C F  
 There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in  
 G C  
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders  
 F  
 There's a truck out on the four lane a mile or ore away  
 G C  
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour or more from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky  
 And ten days on the road are barely gone  
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove  
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Chorus: F G C  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again  
 F G C F  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend  
 G C  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time  
 And what's the latest thing the neighbors say  
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" makes her cry  
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday

Chorus

Break: F G C  
 And oh the time that I can lay this tired old body down  
 D G  
 And feel your fingers feather soft upon me  
 F G C Am7  
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way  
 D G  
 The happiness that livin' with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of just spending time with you  
 It's the little things that make a house a home  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove  
 And the light in your eye that makes me warm

Chorus

**Beer Barrel Polka**

Jaromir Vejvoda and Eduard Ingris

There's a garden, what a garden  
 Only happy faces bloom there  
 And there's never any room there  
 For a worry or a gloom there

Oh there's music and there's dancing  
 And a lot of sweet romancing  
 When they play the polka  
 They all get in the swing

Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa  
 Everybody feels so tra-la-la  
 They want to throw their cares away  
 They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay

Then they hear a rumble on the floor, the floor  
 It's a big surprise they're waiting for  
 And all the couples form a ring  
 For miles around you'll hear them sing...

Chorus:     Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun  
               Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run  
               Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer  
               Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here

Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da

Then they hear a rumble on the floor-or-or-or  
 It's a big surprise they're waiting for  
 And all the couples they form a ring  
 For miles around you'll hear them sing  
 Zing do da do ding do da-do-do-day

----- instrumental break -----

Roll it out, roll it out, roll out the barrel  
 Dump-dump-da da-da da-dat en da-da-da-da-da  
 Sing a song of good cheer  
 'Cause the whole gang is here  
 Roll it out, roll it out  
 Let's do the beer barrel polka

**Be My Baby**

Phil Spector

G Am D7  
 The night we met I knew I needed you so  
 G Am D7  
 And if I had the chance I'd never let you go.  
 B7  
 So won't you say you love me...  
 E7  
 I'll make you so proud of me...  
 A7 D7  
 We'll make them turn their heads every place we go

Chorus: G  
 So won't you please (be my be my baby)  
 Em  
 Be my little baby (my one and only baby)  
 C  
 Say you'll be my darling (be my be my baby)  
 D7  
 Be my baby now wo-wo-wo-wo

I'll make you happy baby just wait and see  
 For every kiss you give me I'm gonna give you three  
 Since the day I saw you  
 I have been waiting for you  
 You know I will adore till eternity

Chorus

**Blackwater Vamp**

The Doobie Brothers

I want to hear some funky Dixieland  
 Pretty mamma gonna take me by the hand  
 By the hand hand take me by the hand pretty mamma  
 Gonna dance with your daddy all night long.

## Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

D            G            D  
 How many roads must a man walk down  
                   G            Asus A  
 Before you can call him a man  
           D            G            D  
 Yes'n how many seas must a white dove sail  
                   G            Asus    A  
 Before she sleeps in the sand  
           D            G            D  
 Yes'n how many times must the cannon balls fly  
                   G            Asus    A  
 Before they're forever banned

                  G            A  
 Chorus:    The answer my friend  
                   D    F#    Bm  
                   Is blowin' in the wind  
                   G            A            D  
                   The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up  
 Before he can see the sky  
 Yes'n how many years must one man have  
 Before he can hear people cry  
 Yes 'n how may deaths will it take till he knows  
 That too many people have died

Chorus

How many years can a mountain exist  
 Before it is washed to the sea  
 Yes'n how many years can some people exist  
 Before they're allowed to be free  
 Yes 'n how many times can a man turn his head  
 Pretending he just doesn't see.

Chorus

**Blue Moon**

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

G7 C Am7 Dm7

Blue moon,

G7 C Am7 Dm7

You saw me standing alone.

D7 C Am7 Dm7

Without a dream in my heart,

F C Am7 Dm7

Without a love of my own.

#2.

Blue moon,

You knew just what I was there for,

You heard me saying a prayer for,

Someone I really care for.

Chorus:

Dm7 G7 C

And then there suddenly appeared before me.

Dm7 G7 C

The only one my heart could ever hold.

Fm7 Bb7 Eb

I heard somebody whisper, 'Please adore me.'

G D7 G D7 G7

And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

#3.

Blue moon,

Now I'm no longer alone.

Without a dream in my heart,

Without a love of my own.

Chorus

Repeat #3.

## **Blue Suede Shoes**

Carl Perkins

Well it's one for the money,  
Two for the show, three to get ready  
And four to go!

Chorus:     Now don't you, step on my blue suede shoes,  
              You can do anything  
              But lay off my blue suede shoes

Well you can knock me down, step on my face,  
Slander my name all over the place,  
Do anything that you want to do,  
But uh, uh honey lay off my shoes

Chorus

Now you can blow my mind, steal my car  
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar  
Do anything that you want to do,  
But uh uh honey lay off my shoes

Chorus

## Born On The Bayou

John Fogerty

E7

When I was just a little boy,  
 Standing on my daddy's knee  
 My poppa said, "Son don't let the man getcha  
 And do what he done to me".

E7

I can remember the fourth of July,  
 Running through the backwoods bare.  
 And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'  
 Chasin' down a hoo doo there  
 Chasin' down a hoo doo there.

	E7	D A
Chorus:	Born on the Bayou	
	E7	D A
	Born on the Bayou	
	E7	D A
	Born on the Bayou	
	E7	D A
	Born on the Bayou	

E7

Wish I was back on the bayou  
 Rollin' with some Cajun queen  
 Wishin' I were a fast frieght train  
 Chooglin' on down to New Orleans

Chorus

## Boston Millennium Song “Light a Light”

Tim Mc Hale

Chorus: Oh light a light, oh light a light, for our Boston.  
 Oh light a light, oh light a light, for all who come.  
 Oh light a light, oh light a light, for the City (originally was *blessing*)  
 Of the new millennium.

Feel the spirit in our veins from the freedom we have gained, can we feel it?  
 Independence is the key, so we can be all we can be, yes we have it!  
 From the shot heard ‘round the world, to each flag that is unfurled,  
 With loving pride.

Boston, you’re my home. Boston, you’re my home.

For the immigrants who came, who brought Boston all her fame, we thank you.  
 Our neighborhoods are styled by every woman, man, and child, do you know them?  
 To the many cultures here, through all our blood, sweat, and tears,  
 We don’t have to roam.

Boston, you’re my home. Boston, you’re my home.

Chorus

Oh Boston your light shines for all to see.  
 A light in the night for those who are free.  
 So shine, Boston shine, we pray.  
 We’ll light the light and show the way.

Chorus



## Bring It On Home To Me

Sam Cooke

G D  
 If you ever change your mind  
 G C  
 About leaving, leaving me behind  
 G D  
 Oh bring it, bring it on home  
 G  
 Bring it on home to me  
 C G D  
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

I bring you diamonds and money too  
 That ain't all, all I do for you  
 Oh bring it, bring it bring it on home  
 Bring it on home to me  
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

You know I'll always be your slave  
 Till I'm buried, buried in my grave  
 Oh bring it, bring it on home  
 Bring it on home to me  
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

I tried to treat you right  
 But you stayed out, stayed out all night  
 Oh bring it, bring it on home  
 Bring it on home to me  
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

**Bring Me Little Water Sylvie**

Huddy "Lead Belly Leadbetter

Chorus:     Bring me li'l water, Sylvie,  
              Bring me li'l water now,  
              Bring me li'l water, Sylvie,  
              Every little once in a while

Don't you see me comin',  
Don't you see me now,  
Don't you see me comin',  
Every little once in a while

Chorus

Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie,  
Bring it in a bucket now,  
Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie,  
Every little once in a while

See me come a runnin',  
See me comin' now,  
See me come a runnin',  
Every little once in a while

Sylvie come a runnin',  
Sylvie comin' now,  
Sylvie come a runnin',  
Every little once in a while

Chorus

## Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

G C G D  
 Hey where did we go, days when the rains came  
 G C G D  
 Down in the hollow playing a new game  
 G C  
 Laughing and a running hey hey  
 G D  
 Skipping and a jumping  
 G C G D  
 In the misty morning fog with our hearts a-thumping  
 C D G Em  
 And you, my brown eyed girl  
 C D G  
 You, my brown eyed girl

What ever happened, Tuesday was so slow  
 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio  
 Standing in the sunlight laughing  
 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall  
 Slipping and a sliding all along the waterfall  
 With you, my brown eyed girl  
 You, my brown eyed girl

D D7  
 Do you remember when, we used to sing  
 G C G D  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (2x's)  
 G  
 La te da

So hard to find my way now that you have gone  
 I saw you just the other day  
 My my my how you have grown  
 Cast my memory back there Lord  
 Sometimes I'm overcome thinking about  
 Making love in the green grass behind the stadium  
 With you, my brown eyed girl  
 You my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when, we used to sing  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (repeat and fade)

## Bye Bye Love

Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Chorus:

C G C G

Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

C G D G

Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry

C G C G

Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

C G D G

Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

D G  
There goes my baby, with someone new

D G  
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C D  
She was my baby, till he stepped in

G  
Goodbye to romance that might've been

Chorus

I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

I'm through with counting the stars above

And here's the reason that I'm so free

My lovin' baby is through with me

Chorus

## California Dreamin'

The Mamas and the Papas

Am G F  
All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)

G Am E  
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

F C E Am  
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

F Am E  
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

E Am G F  
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)

G Am E  
If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

Chorus: E Am G F  
California dreamin' (California dreamin')  
G Am E  
On such a winter's day

Stopped in to a church  
I passed along the way  
Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)  
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)  
You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)  
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

Chorus

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)  
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)  
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)  
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)  
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)  
I could leave today (I could leave today)

Coda : E Am G F  
California dreamin' (California dreamin')  
G Am E G F  
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')  
G Am E G F  
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')  
G Am E Am  
On such a winter's day

## Calling All Angels

Train

Capo 2

E DA

I need a sign to let me know you're here  
 All of these lines are being crossed over the atmosphere  
 I need to know that things are gonna look up  
 'Cause I feel us drowning in a sea spilled from a cup

D

When there is no place safe and no safe place to put my head  
 When you feel the world shake from the words that are said

Chorus:                   EDA           E  
                               And I'm calling all angels  
                               I'm calling all you angels

D/E/F#m/G

I won't give up if you dont give up *[Repeat x4]*

I need a sign to let me know you're here  
 'Cause my TV set just keeps it all from being clear  
 I want a reason for the way things have to be  
 I need a hand to help build up some kind of hope inside of me

Chorus

D/E/F#m/G

When children have to play inside so they don't disappear  
 And private eyes solve marriage lies cause we don't talk for years  
 And football teams are kissing Queens  
 and losing sight of having dreams  
 In a world that what we want is only what we want until it's ours

Chorus x2

## Can't Help Falling in Love

Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, and George David Weiss

F Am Dm Bb F C7  
 Wise men say only fools rush in  
 Bb C7 F Gm F C7 F  
 But I can't help falling in love with you.

Shall I stay, would it be a sin  
 If I can't help falling in love with you

Am E7  
 Like a river flows  
 Am E7  
 Surely to the sea  
 Am E7  
 Darling so it goes  
 Am D7 Gm C7  
 Some things are meant to be

Take my hand, take my whole life too  
 For I can't help falling in love with you.

## Celebration

Kool & the Gang

Rock Beat

The whole song is this progression: | F | C G |

Top:

F C F C G F C F C G

Cel - e - brate good times, come on! 4X'S

There's a party going on right here  
A celebration to last throughout the year.  
So bring your good times and your laughter too  
We're going to celebrate and party with you.

Come on now; (cel - e - bra - tion)  
Let's all celebrate and have a good time (Cel - e - bra - tion)  
We're going to celebrate and have a good time

Break:

Bm7 D

It's time to come together, it's up to you

E

What's your pleasure?

Am7

Everyone around the world. Come on!

To the TOP: Celebrate good times come on! (4x's)

(sing as a round):

A: We're going to have a good time tonight

Let's celebrate, it's alright!

B: Cel - e - bra - tion

To the Top: Celebrate good times come on! (4x's)

Repeat and fade

## Chantilly Lace

J.P. (Big Bopper) Richardson

Verse I

G D

Chantilly lace and a pretty face,

G

A ponytail hanging down.

D

A wiggle in her walk, and a giggle in her talk,

G G7

Makes the world go round.

C

Ain't nothing in the world

Like a big eyed girl.

G

To make me act so funny,

Make me spend my money.

D

Make me feel real loose,

Like a long necked goose,

G

Oh baby that's what I LIKE!!

(Spoken - PLAY VERSE CHORDS AGAIN)

What's that baby? Will I what?

Pick you up at 8? And don't be late?

Oh I got no money honey.

But you know baby.

You know what I like!

Repeat Verse I.

(Spoken) But ... but ... what ... oh baby

But ... what ... uh ...

But you know baby.

You know what I like!

Repeat Verse I.

## Chapel Of Love

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, and Phil Spector

Chorus:

E  
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
 By  
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
 E  
 Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
 B7 E  
 Goin' to the chapel of love

E  
 Spring is here, and the sky's gonna be blue, whoa  
 B7  
 Birds will sing as if they knew  
 E  
 Today's the day, we'll say I do  
 B7 E  
 And we'll never be lonely anymore

Because we're....

Chorus

Bells will ring, and the sun's gonna shine, whoa  
 I'm gonna be his. He's gonna be mine  
 We're gonna love till the end of time  
 And we'll never be lonely any more  
 Because we're ....

Chorus

## Charlie On The MTA

(Municipal Protest Train Association Song)

Jacqueline Steiner and Bess Lomax Hawes

A D  
Well let me tell you the story of a man named Charlie,  
A E A  
On that tragic and fateful day. He put ten cents in his pocket,  
D A E A  
Kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the MTA.

Chorus: A D  
Well did he ever return, no he never returned.  
A E  
And his fate is still unlearned. (oh poor Charlie)  
A D  
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,  
A E  
He's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station  
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.  
When he got there the conductor told him "one more nickel"  
Charlie couldn't get off that train.

Chorus

Now all night long Charlie rides through the station  
Saying what will become of me?  
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea  
Or my cousin in Roxbury.

Chorus

Charlie's wife goes down to the Sculley Square station  
Every day at a quarter past two.  
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich  
As the train comes rumblin' through.

Chorus

Now all you citizens of Boston don't you think it's a scandal  
How the people have to pay and pay?  
Fight the fare increase. Vote for George O'Brien.  
And get Charlie off the MTA.

## Children Go Where I Send Thee

Traditional

*Progression:* 1,4,5 in the key of G

Children go where I send thee. (How shall I send thee)  
I'm gonna send thee one by one, one for the little bitty baby,  
Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children go where I send thee. (How shall I send thee)  
I'm gonna send thee two by two, two for Paul and Silas,  
One for the little bitty baby who was born, born, born in Bethlehem

*Global Format*

Children go where I send thee, (How shall I send thee)

I'm gonna send thee . . .

One by one,	ONE for the little bitty baby who was born, born, born in Bethlehem
Two by two,	TWO for Paul and Silas,
Three by three,	THREE for the Hebrew children,
Four by four,	FOUR for the four knockin' on the door,
Five by five,	FIVE for the gospel writers,
Six by six,	SIX for the six who couldn't get fixed,
Seven by seven,	SEVEN for the seven coming down from heaven,
Eight by eight,	EIGHT for the eight that stood at the gate,
Nine by nine,	NINE for the nine that dressed so fine,
Ten by ten,	TEN for the ten commandments,

## Chippin' Away

David Crosby, Stephen Stills, and Graham Nash

Reggae beat

Progression: | A | D E |

They say the mountain is high,  
And you'll never move it.  
I'm never gonna believe that,  
So you'll just have to prove it.  
I got a hammer in my hand and some faith in my heart.  
I've already waited too long, now I'm ready to start. (8 beats)

Chorus:  
Chippin' away, little by little, day by day,  
Chippin' away, and the walls will come tumblin' down  
Oh what a wonderful sound.

There is a wall around your heart,  
And a wall around your city.  
There is a wall around your heart  
Isn't it a pity.  
So put a hammer in your hand and some faith in your heart.  
You've already waited too long, aren't you ready to start

Chorus

Chorus can be improvised by adding ooh's and ahhhh's.

Repeat and fade the chorus

## Circle Game, (The)

Joni Mitchell

G C G  
 Yesterday a child came out to wonder,  
 C D7  
 Caught a dragonfly inside a jar.  
 G C Bm  
 Fearful when the sky is full of thunder,  
 C G Am7 G C G  
 And tearful at the falling of a star.[

Chorus: G Am7 G  
 And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round,  
 Am7 G  
 And the painted ponies go up and down.  
 C G  
 We're captive on the carousel of time.  
 C Bm  
 We can't return, we can only look behind  
 C  
 From where we came,  
 G Am7 G C  
 And go round and 'round and 'round in the circle game

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons,  
 Skated over ten clear frozen streams.  
 Words like "when you're older" must appease him,  
 And promises of someday make his dreams. Chorus

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,  
 Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.  
 And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now,  
 'Till you drag your feet to slow the circle down." Chorus

So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty,  
 Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.  
 There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams, and plenty.  
 Before the last revolving year is through. Chorus



## Closer To Fine

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.  
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend  
I woke up with a headache like my head against a board  
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before, I went in seeking clarity

Chorus twice

We go to the Bible, we go through the workout  
We read up on revival, we stand upon the lookout  
There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
The less I see my source for come definitive  
The closer I am to fine, the closer I am to fine

## Come Together

The Beatles

Dm

Here come old flattop he come grooving up slowly

Dm

He got joo-joo eyeball he one holy roller he got

A7

Hair down to his knee

G7

Got to be a joker he just do what he please

He wear no shoeshine he got toe-jam football

He got monkey finger he shoot coca-cola he say

I know you, you know me

One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Refrain:

Bm

G

Come together right now over me

He bag production he got wal-rus gumboot he got

O no sideboard he one spinal cracker he got

Feet down below his knee

Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease

Refrain

He roller-coaster he got early warning he got

Muddy water he one mojo filter he say

One and one and one is three

Got to be good-looking 'cause he's so hard to see

Refrain

## Country Roads

John Denver

A F#m  
 Almost heaven, West Virginia  
 E D A  
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
 F#m  
 Life is old there, older than the trees  
 E D A  
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

A E  
 Chorus: Country roads, take me home  
 F#m D  
 To the place I belong  
 A E  
 West Virginia, mountain momma  
 D A  
 Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her  
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky  
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

F#m E  
 Break: I hear her voice  
 A  
 In the morning hours she calls me  
 D A E  
 Radio reminds me of my home far away  
 F#m G  
 And driving down the road  
 D  
 I get a Feeling that  
 A E  
 I should have been home yesterday  
 E7  
 Yesterday Chorus

**Crazy**

Willie Nelson

C      A7                      Dm  
 Crazy, crazy for feelin' so lonely.  
 G7                              C    C#dim Dm7 G7  
 I'm crazy, crazy for feelin' so blue.  
 C                      A7                      Dm  
 I know, you'd love me as long as you wanted  
                             G7    C F C7  
 And then someday, you'd leave me for somebody new.

F C  
 Worry, why do I let myself worry,  
 D7                                      G7 Dm7 G7  
 Wonderin', what in the world did I do?

C                      A7                                      Dm  
 Crazy, for thinking that my love could hold you,  
 Fmaj7      Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7  
 I'm crazy for tryin', crazy for cryin'  
                             Dm7 G7 C  
 And I'm crazy for lovin' you!

## Dance Dance Dance

Steve Miller

Adlib:           G                           C  
 My grandpa he's ninety five  
 G   D  
 He keeps on dancing, he's still alive  
 G   C  
 And my grandma she's ninety two  
 G   D  
 She likes to dance and sing some too  
 G   C  
 Well I don't know but I've been told  
 G   D  
 If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old  
 G   C  
 So come on darling put a pretty dress on  
 G                                   D G  
 We're gonna go out tonight

Chorus:       C       C/B A-7  
 Dance dance dance  
 C       C/B A-7  
 Dance dance dance  
 C       C/B A-7  
 Dance dance dance, all night long

I'm a hard working man I'm a sun of a gun  
 I've been working all day in the noon day sun  
 The woods in the kitchen, the cows in the barn  
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done  
 So come on darling take my hand  
 Let's go out and listen to the band  
 Come on darling put a pretty dress on  
 We're gonna go out tonight                           Chorus

Come on darling don't look that way  
 When you smile at me I've just got to say  
 You're my honey pumpkin lover you're my hearts delight  
 Don't you love to go out tonight  
 You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl  
 When you smile you brighten up my world  
 So come on darling put a pretty dress on  
 We're gonna go out tonight

## Dancing in the Street

Martha and The Vandelles

Verse 1

E7

Calling out around the world. Are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summers here and the time is right, for dancing in the streets.  
They're dancing in Chicago, down in New Orleans,  
Up in New York city...

Chorus:

A7

All we need is music, sweet music.

There'll be music everywhere.

E7

They'll be swinging swayin' and records playing,

And dancing in the Street.

G

C#7

Oh, it doesn't matter what you wear, as long as you are there.

F#7

A

A/B

So come on, every guy, grab a girl everywhere around the world.

E7

They'll be dancing, they're dancing in the street. Oooooo...

Verse 2

E7

This is an invitation a cross the nation a chance for the folks to meet

There'll be laughing, singing, and music swinging

And dancing in the street.

Philadelphia P.A., Baltimore and D.C., \_\_\_\_\_ now,

And if we get to the Motor City.

Chorus

E7

End by vamping: Well be dancing, dancing in the street,

(repeat and fade)



**Day-O**

Alan Arkin, Bob Carey, and Erik Darling

C                    F C  
 Chorus: Day-o, me say, day-o  
 C                                    G            C  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home  
 C                    F C  
 Day-o, me say, day-o  
 C                                    G            C  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home

C  
 Work all night till the morning come  
     G            C  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home  
 C  
 Work all night till the morning come  
     G            C  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home

Chorus

Stack banana till the morning come –  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home  
 Stack banana till the morning come –  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home

Chorus

Come Mr Tallyman, tally me banana –  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home  
 Come Mr Tallyman, tally me banana –  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home

Chorus

Lift six hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch –  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home  
 Lift six hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch –  
 Daylight come and me wanna go home

Chorus

## Desperado

Glenn Frey and Don Henley

G G7 C Cm  
 Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
 G Em A7 D  
 You've been out riding fences for so long now  
 G G7 C Cm  
 Oh you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons  
 G Em  
 But these things that are pleasing you  
 A7 D G G7  
 Will hurt you somehow  
 Em Bm  
 Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy  
 C G  
 She'll beat you if she's able  
 Em C G G7  
 You know the queen of hearts is your best bet  
 Em Bm  
 And it seems to me some fine things  
 C G  
 Have been laid upon your table  
 Em C Am7 D7  
 But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado, ooh you ain't getting no younger,  
 Your pain and your hunger are driving you home  
 And freedom oh that's just some people talkin'  
 Your prison is walking through your world all alone  
 Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime  
 The sky won't snow and the sun don't shine  
 It's hard to tell the nighttime from the day  
 You're losing all your highs and lows  
 Ain't it funny how the feeling goes away

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
 Come down off your fences and open the gate  
 It may be raining, but there's a rainbow above you  
 You better let somebody love you, (let somebody love you)  
 You better let somebody love you Before it's too...late

**Dirty Water**

The Standells

In E

I'm gonna tell you story  
I'm gonna tell you about my town  
I'm gonna tell you a big fat story baby  
I'm gonna tell you about my town!

Yeah down by the river  
Down by the banks of the river Charles  
That's where you'll find me  
Along with lovers, muggers, and thieves

Well I love that dirty water  
Ah, Boston you're my home  
Frustrated Women  
Have to be in by 12 o'clock  
But I'm a wishin' and a hopin'  
That just once those doors weren't looked

Well I love that dirty water  
Ah, Boston you're my home

## Dock Of The Bay

Otis Redding (Steve Cropper)

G                    B7  
Sittin' in the mornin' sun  
C                    A  
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes  
G                    B7  
Watching the ships roll in  
C                    A  
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

Chorus  
G                    E  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
G                    E  
Watching the tide roll away  
G                    A  
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
G E  
Wastin' time

G                    B7  
I left my home in Georgia  
C                    A  
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay  
G                    B7  
'Cause I've had nothing to live for  
C                    A  
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

Chorus  
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay  
Watching the tide roll away  
Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

Dock Of The Bay

G D C G  
Looks like, nothing's gonna change

G D C G  
Everything still remains the same

G D C G  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do

F D  
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

G B7  
Sittin' here resting my bones  
C A  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone

G B7  
It's two thousand miles I roamed  
C A  
Just to make this dock my home

G E  
Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay

G E  
Watching the tide roll away

G A  
Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

G E  
Wastin' time



## Don't Be Cruel

Otis Blackwell

C

You know I can be found (bop bop)

Sittin' home all alone (bop bop)

F

If you can't come around (bop bop)

C

At least please telephone

Chorus:

Dm7

G7

Don't be cruel (oo oo oo)

C

To a heart that's true. X2

Baby if I made you mad (bop bop)

For something I might have said (bop bop)

Please forget the past (bop bop)

The future looks bright ahead.

Chorus

Break:

F

G7

I don't want no other love

F

G7

C

Baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

Don't stop thinking of me

Don't make me feel this way

Come on over here and love me

You know I want you to say

Chorus and Break

Let's walk up to the preacher (bop bop)

And let us say "I do"

Then you'll know you have me

And I'll know that I've got you

## Down On The Corner

Creedence Clearwater Revival

C            G            C  
 Early in the evenin' just about supper time, over by the courthouse,  
           G        C    F                    C  
 they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,  
                           G            C  
 Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus:

F        C        G        C                    F        C  
 Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playing  
           G            C  
 bring a nickel, tap your feet. X2

Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the  
 gut bass and solos for awhile.  
 Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his  
 Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Chorus

You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel won't  
 you lay your money down.  
 Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,  
 people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

## Down To The River To Pray

Alison Krauss

E            A            E  
 As I went down in the river to pray  
 B7            E            A  
 Studying about that good old way  
 B7            E            A  
 And who shall wear the starry crown  
 B7    A            E  
 Good lord, show me the way

Chorus:

B7   E            A            E  
 O sisters let's go down  
           A            E  
 Let's go down, come on down  
 B7   E            A            E  
 O sisters let's go down,  
           A            E  
 Down in the river to pray

Repeat verses.....Brothers, fathers, mothers, sinners

Finish with chorus

## Do You Love Me

Berry Gordy Jr.

C F G  
Do you love me, (do you love me)

C F G  
Well do you love me, (do you love me)

C F G  
Well do you love me, (do you love me)

F G  
Now that I can dance!

Watch me now!

C F G  
I can mash potato, (mash potato)

C F G  
And I can do the twist (do the twist)

C F G  
Oh will you tell me baby (tell me baby)

C F G  
Do you like it like this (like it like this)

G  
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me!!!!

Do you love me, (do you love me)  
Well do you love me, (do you love me)  
Well do you love me, (do you love me)  
Now that I can dance!

Work, work ah you moving me baby  
Work, work ah you telling me baby  
Work, work ah you moving me baby  
Work, work ah you telling me baby

Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me!!!!

Do you love me, (do you love me)  
Well do you love me, (do you love me)  
Well do you love me, (do you love me)  
Now that I can dance!



**Dream Baby**

The Standells

A7/G7

Dream Baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams

The whole night through

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams

Night time too

D7/C7

I love you and I'm dreamin' of you

That won't do

A7/G7

Dream baby make me stop my dreamin'

You can make my dreams come true

A7/G7

Sweet dream baby

Sweet dream baby

D7/C7

Sweet dream baby

A7/G7

How long must I dream

**Drift Away**

Mentor William

E                    B  
 Day after day I'm more confused  
 E                    F#                    B  
 So I look for the light in the pouring rain  
 E                    B  
 You know that's a game that I hate to lose  
 C#m                    E  
 I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

Chorus:                    B  
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
 F#/A#                    E/G#  
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away  
 B  
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
 F#                    E  
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time  
 I don't understand the things I do  
 The world outside looks so unkind  
 I'm countin' on you to carry me through

Chorus

Bridge:                    C#m  
 And when my mind is free  
 E                    B  
 You know a melody can move me  
 C#m  
 And when I'm feelin' blue  
 E                    F#  
 The guitar's comin' through to soothe me  
 E                    B  
 Thanks for the joy that you've given me  
 E                    F#                    B  
 I want you to know I believe in your song  
 E                    B  
 Rhythm and rhyme and harmony  
 C#m                    E  
 You help me along makin' me strong

**Drunken Sailor**

Traditional

Em

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

D

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Em

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Chorus:

Em D Em

Ear-ly in the morning

Em

Hooray, and up she rises

D

Hooray, and up she rises

Em

Hooray, and up she rises

Em D Em

Ear-ly in the morning

\*\*\*\*\*each line is sung 3 times then has the chorus sung after\*\*\*\*\*

2. Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over
4. Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
5. Put him in a leaky boat and make him bale her
6. Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him
7. Shave his belly with a rusty razor
8. Tie him to the topmast while she's yardarm under
9. Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline
10. Keel haul him 'til he's sober
11. That's what we do with the drunken sailor!

## End Of The Line

Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, and Roy Orbison  
(group sings "Well it's alright" and "At the end of the line")

Intro: |G D|A D|G D|A C C# D|

D A G  
Well it's alright, riding around in the breeze

D A G  
Well it's alright, if you live the life that you please

D A G  
Well it's alright, doing the best you can,

D A D  
Well it's alright, as long as you lend a hand.

G D  
You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring,  
At the end of the line.

G D  
Waiting for someone to tell you everything,  
At the end of the line.

G D  
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow brings,  
At the end of the line;

A  
Maybe a diamond ring.

Well it's alright, even if they say you're wrong,  
Well it's alright, sometimes you got to be strong.  
Well it's alright, as long as you got someone to lay with  
Well it's alright, every day is judgment day.

Maybe somewhere down the road a way,  
At the end of the line.  
ou'll think of me and wonder where I am these days,  
At the end of the line.  
Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays,  
At the end of the line.  
Purple Haze.

## End Of The Line

Well it's alright, the line. even when push comes to shove  
Well it's alright, if you've got someone to love.

Well it's alright, everything will work out fine,  
Well it's alright, we're going to the end of the line.

Don't matter what kind of car I drive,  
At the end of the line.  
I'm happy to be here, happy to be alive,  
At the end of the line.  
It doesn't matter if you're by my side,  
At the end of the line  
I'm satisfied

Well it's alright, even if you're old and grey,  
Well it's alright, you still have something to say.  
Well it's alright, remember to live and let live,  
Well it's alright, if the best you can do is forgive.  
Well it's alright, riding around in the breeze,  
Well it's alright, if you live the life you please.  
Well it's alright, even if the sun don't shine,  
Well it's alright, I'm going to the end of the line.

End with Intro

## Eve Of Destruction

Barry McGuire

A D G A7 D G A  
The Eastern world it is explodin', violence flarin' and bullets loadin',

D G A  
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin',

D G A  
You don't believe in war, but's what's that gun you're totin'?

D G A  
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

D G A D Bm  
But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,

G A D G A  
Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

D G A G A D

Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say? Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today?

If the button is pushed there's no running away,

Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy,

But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

My blood's so mad feels like coaglatin', I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'

You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation, and a handful of Senators don't pass legislation.

Marches alone can't bring integration, when human respect is disintegratin'.

This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'.

But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

Think of all the hate there is in Red China, then take a look around to Selma, Alabama!

You may leave here for four days in space, But when you return, it's the same old place.

The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace, you can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace,

Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace.

But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

## Everybody Hurts

REM

G D G D G D

When the day is long and the night, the night is yours alone

D G G D G

When you're sure you've had enough of this life, well hang on

E(low)---3---2---0--

Em A Em A Em A D G D G

Don't let yourself go, everybody cries and everybody hurts sometimes

Sometimes everything is wrong, now it's time to sing along

When your day is night alone (hold on, hold on)

If you feel like letting go (hold on)

When you think you've had too much of this life, well hang on

E(low)---3---2---0--

Em A Em A Em

Everybody hurts, take comfort in your friends

A

Everybody hurts

Bridge: F# Bm F# Bm F# Bm

Don't throw your hand, oh no, don't throw your hand

C G C Am

when you feel like you're alone, no, no, no, you are not alone

If you're on your own in this life, the days and nights are long G

When you think you've had too much, of this life, to hang on

E(low)---3---2---0--

Em A Em

Well everybody hurts, sometimes

A Em A D G

Everybody cries, everybody hurts, sometimes

But everybody hurts sometimes so hold on, hold on, hold on,

G D G D G

Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on,

D G D G

Everybody hurts

D G D G D G

You are not alone

## Find The Cost Of Freedom

Crosby, Stills and Nash

(play thru once)

Bm / A / F#m7 / Bm

D / A/C# / Bm (A) / Bm

Bm      A      F#m7   Bm

Find the cost of freedom,

D      A/C#   Bm   (A)   Bm

Buried in the ground.

Bm   A      F#m7   Bm

Mother Earth will swallow you,

D      A/C#   Bm   (A)   Bm

Lay your body down.

## Fire And Rain

James Taylor

C Gm7 F C  
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

G Bb  
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you

C Gm7 F C  
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

C G Bb  
I just can't remember who to send it to

Chorus: F Dm7 Gm7 C  
I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
F Dm7 Gm7 C  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
F Dm7 Gm7 C  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
Bb F/A Gm7 Cm7  
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus  
You've got to help me make a stand  
You've just got to see me through another day  
My body's aching and my time is at hand  
And I won't make it any other way

Chorus

Now I'm walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun  
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around  
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come  
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

Chorus

G-7 C  
Ad lib and Vamp: Thought I'd see you fire and rain

## Firework

Katy Perry

Capo I Intro: G Am Em C

G Am  
Do you ever feel like a plastic bag,  
Em C G  
wanting to start again? drifting through the wind  
Am Em  
Do you ever feel, feel so paper thin  
C G  
like a house of cards, one blow from caving in?  
Am Em  
Do you ever feel already buried deep?  
C G  
6 feet under screams but no one seems to hear a thing  
Am Em  
Do you know that there's still a chance for you  
C  
'Cause there's a spark in you

Pre-chorus:

G Am Em C G Am Em C  
You just gotta ignite, the light, and let it shine Just own the night like the 4th of July

G Am  
Chorus: 'Cause baby you're a firework  
Em C  
Come on, show 'em what you're worth  
G Am  
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"  
Em C  
As you shoot across the sky-y-y

Baby, you're a firework  
Come on, let your colors burst  
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"  
You're gonna leave 'em falling down-own-own

Verse 2: (same as verse 1)

## Firework

You don't have to feel like a waste of space  
You're original, cannot be replaced  
If you only knew what the future holds  
After a hurricane comes a rainbow

Maybe your reason why all the doors are closed  
So you could open one that leads you to the perfect road  
Like a lightning bolt, your heart will blow  
And when it's time, you'll know

### Pre-chorus

### Chorus

### Bridge:

G                    Am  
Boom, boom, boom  
                         Em        C  
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon  
                         G            Am  
It's always been inside of you, you, you  
                         Em        C  
And now it's time to let it through-ough-ough

### Chorus

Boom, boom, boom  
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon  
Boom, boom, boom  
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon

## Forever Young

Alphaville

G

May God bless and keep you always

C G

May your wishes all come true

May you always do for others

A A/G D

And let others do for you

G

May you build a ladder to the stars

C Am

And climb on every rung

Am G D C

And may you stay forever young

G D C G

May you stay forever young

May you grow up to be righteous

May you grow up to be true

May you always know the truth

And see the lights surrounding you

May you always be courageous

Stand upright and be strong

And may you stay forever young

May you stay forever young

May your hands always be busy

May your feet always be swift

May you have a strong foundation

When the winds of changes shift

May your heart always be joyful

May your song always be sung

May you stay forever young

May you stay forever young

## For What It's Worth

Buffalo Springfield

I,4 in G

There's something happenin' here  
What it is ain't exactly clear.  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Tellin' me I've got to beware.

Chorus: It's time we stop children what's that sound  
Everybody look what's goin' down.

Little minds made of brawn  
Nodody's right when everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind

Chorus

What a field day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly saying hooray for our side.

Chorus

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
Step out of line and someone will take you away.

Chorus and fade

## Get Down Tonight

K.C. and The Sunshine Band

#1.

C D

Baby, baby, let's get together.

C D

honey, hon, me and you.

C D

and do the things, ah, do the things

C D

that we like to do.

CHORUS:

Am G

Do a little dance, make a little love,

Dm

Get down tonight. Get down tonight.

Am G

Do a little dance, make a little love,

Dm

Get down tonight. Get down tonight.(x3)

#2.

Baby, baby, I'll meet you,

same place, same time.

Where we can get together

and ease up our minds.

CHORUS:(x3)

Get down, get down, get down

Get down tonight, baby

Woo Ooh Ooh Ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh who.

## Get Together

Chet Powers

D C  
 Love is but a song we sing, fear's the way we die  
 D C  
 You can make the mountains ring or make the angels cry  
 D C  
 Tho' the bird is on the wing and you may not know why

Chorus:

G A  
 C'mon people now, smile on your brother  
 D  
 Ev'rybody get together,  
 G A D  
 Try to love one another, right now!

Some will come and some will go, we shall surely pass  
 When the one that left us here, returns for us at last  
 We are but moment's sunlight, fading in the grass

Chorus

If you hear the song I sing, you will understand  
 You hold the key to love and fear in your trembling hand  
 Just one key unlocks them both; it's there at your command

Chorus

## Give Me One Reason

Tracy Chapman

F#

Give me one reason to stay here

B C# F#

And I'll turn right back around

B

Give me one reason to stay here

C# F#

And I'll turn right back around

C#

Because I don't wanna leave you lonely

B F#

But you got to make me change my mind

Baby, I got your number

And I know that you got mine

But you know that I called you,

I called too many times

You can call me baby,

you can call me anytime

But you got to call me

Give me one reason to stay here

And I'll turn right back around

Give me one reason to stay here

And I'll turn right back around

Because I don't wanna leave you lonely

But you got to make me change my mind

I don't want no one to squeeze me

They might take away my life

I don't want no one to squeeze me

They might take away my life

I just want someone to hold me

And rock me through the night

This youthful heart can love you

And give you what you need

This youthful heart can love you

And give you what you need

But I'm too old to go chasing you around

Wasting my precious energy

Give me one reason to stay here

And I'll turn right back around

Give me one reason to stay here

And I'll turn right back around

Because I don't wanna leave you lonely

But you got to make me change my mind

Baby, just give me just one reason

Give me just one reason why

Baby just give me one reason

Give me just one reason why I should stay

Because I told you I loved you

And there ain't no more to say

## Give Yourself To Love

Kate Wolf

C C/B Am F G C  
Kind friends all gathered 'round, there' something I would say

C Am F G  
That what brings us together here has blessed us all today

C G G C  
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside

C Am F G Fmaj7  
Where strangers are as family and loneliness can't hide.

Chorus:

C C/B Am F G C  
You must give yourself to love if love is what you're after

C Am F G  
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter

C C/B Am F G C Csus4  
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love.

I've walked these mountains in the rain. I've learned to love the wind.  
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin;  
I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how,  
But like sunshine on a cloudy day, you stand before me now.

Chorus

So give yourself to love if love is what your after  
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter  
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love.

Love is born in fire; it's planted like a seed.  
Love can't give you everything, but it gives you what you need.  
Love comes when you are ready, love comes when you're afraid  
It will be your greatest teacher the best friend you have made.

Chorus

**Gloria**

Van Morrison

Whole song: | E | D A |

I want to tell you about my baby  
Well she come around  
About five feet four  
From her head to the ground  
And she come around here  
Just about midnight  
She makes me feel so good now  
She makes me feel all right

And her name is G (G), L (L), O (O), R(R), I(I), A(A)  
G-L-O-R-I-A, Gloria!  
G-L-O-R-I-A, Gloria!  
G-L-O-R-I-A, Gloria!  
G-L-O-R-I-A, Gloria!  
Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya

(repeat whole song)

## God Bless America

Irving Berlin

G D

God bless America,

D7 G

land that I love

G7 C G

Stand beside her and guide her,

G D7 G

thru the night with a light from above

D D7 G

From the mountains, to the prairies,

D D7 G G7

to the oceans white with foam

C G

God bless America,

C G D G

my home, sweet home.

C G

God bless America,

C G D G

my home, sweet home.

## The Glory of Love

Billy Hill

E  
 You got to give a little  
 B7  
 Take a little  
 E E7 A  
 And let your poor heart break a little  
 E  
 That's the story of,  
 B7 E B7  
 That's the glory of love.

E  
 You got to laugh a little  
 B7  
 Cry a little  
 E E7 A  
 Before the clouds roll by a little  
 E  
 That's the story of,  
 B7 E A E E7  
 That's the glory of love.

A  
 As long as there's the two of us  
 E  
 We've got the world and all its charms  
 Am  
 And when the world is through with us  
 F#7 B7  
 We've got each other's arms

E  
 You've got to win a little  
 B7  
 Lose a little  
 E A  
 And always have the blues a little  
 E  
 That's the story of,  
 B7 E A E  
 That's the glory of love.

**Good Lovin'**

The Rascals

D G A G

I was feelin' . . . so bad,  
I asked my family doctor just what I had,  
I said, "Doctor, (Doctor)  
Mr. M.D., (Doctor)  
Now can you tell me, tell me, tell me,  
What's ailin' me?" (Doctor)

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yes, indeed, all you really need (Is good lovin')

Gimme that good, good lovin' (Good lovin')  
All I need is lovin' (Good lovin')

Now honey please, squeeze me tight . . . (Squeeze me tight)  
Now don't you want your baby to feel alright? (Feel alright)  
I said Baby . . . (Baby) . . . now it's for sure . . . (it's for sure)  
I got the fever, Baby, Baby, but you've got the cure  
(You've got the cure)

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yes, indeed, all you really need (Is good lovin')  
Gimme that good, good lovin' (Good lovin')  
All I need is lovin' (Good lovin')

## Got A Bad Case Of Love

B.B. King

Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 People, my heart is full of misery

I live in loneliness, never get no rest  
 Went to see a love doctor, to get out of this mess  
 Took a look at me, before he cast his spell  
 Shook his head, then he began to yell!  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love  
 My heart is filled with misery

I said doctor doctor, please do something for me  
 I feel like a man going through the third degree  
 Can't sleep at night, can't eat a bite  
 Since you been gone, nothing ever goes right!  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love  
 My heart is filled with misery

He said son I know just how you feel  
 You love your little babe and you always will  
 But your wind is short, your pulse is weak  
 It won't be long before you're six feet deep!  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a bad case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love, (got a had case of love)  
 Got a Bad Case of Love  
 My heart is filled with misery

## Guantanamera

Joseito Fernandez

Refrain:

D G D G A7

Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera

Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera

D G A7

Yo soy un hombre sincero,

D G A7

De donde crece la palma

D G A7

Yo soy un hombre sincero,

D G A7

De donde crece la palma

D G A7

Yantes d' morirme quiero,

D GA7

Echar mis versos del alma

Refrain

Mi verso esd'un verde claro,

Y de un carmin encendido,

Mi verso es un ciervo herido,

Que busca en el monte amparo.

Refrain

Con los pobres de la tierra,

Quiero you mi suerte echar,

El arroyo de la sierra,

Me complace mas que el mar.

Refrain

English:

I'm just a man who is trying

To do some good before dying

To ask each man and his brother

To bear no ill toward each other

This life will never be hollow

To those who listen and follow.

Guantanamera,

I write my rhymes to uncover

My secret feelings, the rambling

thoughts of your lover.

A little brook on a mountain,

The cooling spray of a fountain

Arouse in me an emotion

More than the vast boundless ocean,

For there's a wealth beyond measure

In little things that we treasure.

## Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

C C/B Am  
 I heard there was a secret chord  
 C C/B Am  
 that David played and it pleased the Lord  
 F G C G  
 But you don't really care for music do ya  
 C F G  
 It goes like this the fourth the fifth  
 Am F  
 the minor fall and the major lift  
 G E Am  
 The baffled king composing hallelujah  
 F Am F C G C G  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
 You saw her bathing on the roof  
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya  
 She tied you to a kitchen chair  
 She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe I've been here before  
 I know this room I've walked this floor  
 I used to live alone before I knew you  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
 Love is not a victory march  
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know  
What's real and going on below  
But now you never show it to me do you?  
I remember when I moved in you  
The holy dark was moving too  
And every breath we drew was hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah

Maybe there's a god above  
Then all I ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot at someone who  
outdrew you  
Its not a cry you can hear at night  
Its not somebody who's seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain  
I don't even know the name  
But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?  
There's a blaze of light in every word  
It doesn't matter which you heard  
The holy or the broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya  
And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

## Handle With Care

The Traveling Wilburys

B            B/A    B/G#   E  
 I've been beat up, battered around  
 B            B/A    B/G#       E  
 Been sent up and been shot down  
 A            B            E    C#m  
 You're the best thing I've ever found  
 A            B            E  
 Handle me with care.

B    B/A    B/G#   E   B    B/A    B/G#   E  
 Reputation changeable, situation tolerable  
 A            B            E    C#m  
 But baby, you're adorable  
 A            B            E  
 Handle me with care.

Chorus:            E    E/C    A    B  
 I'm so tired of being lonely  
                   E    E/C            A    B  
 I still have some love to give  
                   E            E/C    A            B    E  
 Won't you show me that you really care  
                                   A                                    E  
 Everybody's got somebody to lean on  
                                   A                                    B  
 Put your body next to mine and dream on

I've been flubbed up and been a fool  
 I've been robbed and ridiculed  
 Dented senses and night schools  
 Handle me with care

Instrumental

Been stuck in airports, terrorized  
 Center meetings, hypnotized  
 Overexposed, commercialized  
 Handle me with care

Chorus

I've been uptight and made a mess  
 But I'll clean up myself I guess  
 Oh that sweet smell of success  
 Handle me with care

Chorus

# Hang On Sloopy

The McCoys

Chorus:

F# B C# B F# B C# B

Ha...ng on, Sloopy, Sloopy, hang on!

F# B C# B F# B C# B

Ha...ng on, Sloopy, Sloopy, hang on!

F# B C# B F# B C# B

Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town,

F# B C# B F# B C# B

and everybody, yeah, is tryin' to put my Sloopy down.

F# B C# B F# B C# B

Sloopy, I don't care what your daddy do,

F# B C# B F# B C#

cause you know, Sloopy girl, I'm in love with you.

C#

and so I sing out...

Chorus

(Interlude:)

Sloopy, let your hair hang down, let it hang down on me,

Sloopy, let your hair down, girl, let it hang down on me. Yeah..yeah..

Yeah, come on, Sloopy, come on, come on,

Oh, come on, Sloopy, come on, come on!

Come on Sloopy, come on, come on.

Come on Sloopy, come on, come on.

Make me feel so good, come on, come on!

C# F# B C#

Make me feel so good, come on, come on!

C# F# B C#

Well, shake it, shake it, Sloopy, come on, come on,

C# F# B C# C#7

oh, shake it, shake it, yeah, come on, come on.

Chorus X2

## Hard Times Come Around No More

Stephen Foster

D A D  
 Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,  
 G D A D  
 While we all sup sorrow with the poor  
 A D  
 There's a song that will linger forever in our ears;  
 G D A D  
 Oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus

D G D  
 Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,  
 E A  
 Hard times, hard times, come again no more  
 D A D  
 Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;  
 G D A D  
 Oh, hard times come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay,  
 there are frail forms fainting at the door  
 Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say;  
 Oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away,  
 With a worn heart whose better days are o'er:  
 Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,  
 Oh, hard times come again no more.  
 Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,  
 hard times, hard times, come again no more  
 Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;  
 Oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus

Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,  
 Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore  
 Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave;  
 Oh, hard times come again no more.

**Heart of the Matter**

Don Henley

G, Capo 1

D                      A                                      G  
 I got the call today, And I didn't want to hear, But I knew that it would come

D                      A  
 An old true friend of ours was talking on the phone

G  
 She said you'd found someone

A    A7  
 And I thought of all the bad luck and the struggles we went through

G                                      A  
 How I lost me, and you lost you what are all these voices

A7                                      G    A  
 Outside love's open door, make us throw off our contentment, and beg for something more

Chorus: D                      A                                      Bm                      G                                      D  
 I'm learning to live without you now but I miss you sometimes the more I know

Bm                                      G    A  
 The less I understand all the things I thought I knew, I'm learning again

D                                      Bm G  
 I've been trying to get down, to the heart of the matter but my will gets weak

A    D    Bm  
 And my thoughts seem to scatter but I think it's about forgiveness, forgiveness

G                                      A  
 'Even if even if you don't love me anymore

Ah these times are so uncertain there's a yearning undefined, People filled with rage  
 We all need a little tenderness. How can love survive in such a graceless age  
 Oh the trust and self-assurance that lead to happiness, they're the very things we kill I guess  
 Oh pride and competition cannot till these empty arms  
 And the work I put between us, you know it doesn't keep me warm

Bridge: C    G / B  
 There are people in your life                      Who've come and gone

Am  
 They let you down

G  
 You know they hurt your pride

C  
 You better put it all behind you babe

G/ B  
 'Cuz life goes on

A  
 You keep carrying that anger, It'll eat you up inside baby

**Heaven**

Los Lonely Boys

Vamanos!

D Em Capo 1

Save me from this prison  
 Lord, help me get away  
 'Cause only you can save me now  
 From this misery

Well I've been lost in my own place  
 And I'm getting' weary  
 How far is heaven?  
 And I know that I need to change  
 My ways of living  
 How far is heaven?  
 Lord, can you tell me?

I've been locked up way too long  
 In this crazy world  
 How far is heaven?  
 I just keep on prayin', Lord  
 I just keep on livin'  
 How far is heaven? (Oh, Lord, can you tell me?)  
 How far is heaven? (I just gotta know how far it is)  
 How far is heaven? (Oh, Lord, can you tell me?)

Tu que estas en alto cielo, hechame tu bendicion.  
*[translated from Spanish: you that's in a higher place, send me down a blessing]*

'Cause I know there's a better place  
 In this place I'm livin'  
 How far is heaven?  
 So I just got to show some faith  
 And just keep on givin'  
 How far is heaven? (Oh, Lord can you tell me)  
 How far is heaven? (I just gotta know how far it is)  
 How far is heaven? (Oh, Lord, can you tell me?)  
 How far is heaven?  
 I just gotta know how far  
 I just wanna know how far

**Help!**

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

G Bm Em

When I was younger, so much younger than today,

C F G  
I never needed anybody's help in any way.

Bm Em

But now those days are gone I'm not so self-assured,

C F G  
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door.

Chorus: Am

F

Help me if you can I'm feeling down, and I do appreciate you being 'round.

D7

G

Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you please, please help me.

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways,  
 My independence seemed to vanish in the haze.  
 But every now and then I feel so insecure,  
 I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

Chorus

When I was younger, so much younger than today,  
 I never needed anybody's help in any way.  
 But now those days are gone I'm not so self-assured,  
 Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door.

Chorus

## Helplessly Hoping

Crosby, Stills and Nash

Am7 C G G D  
 Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers near-by, awaiting a word.

Am7 C G G D  
 Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs wishing he could fly

Am7 C G D  
 only to trip at the sound of good-bye...

Am7 C G  
 Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders at the empty  
 D  
 place inside

Am7 C G G  
 Heartlessly helping him-self to her bad dreams he worries did he hear  
 D Am7 C G C/G  
 a goodbye or even... hel-lo

Chorus: G C/G G C/G G C/G  
 They are one person, they are two a-lone, they are three to-gether, they  
 G Dm/F C  
 are for... each other

Am7 C G  
 Stand by the starway you'll see something certain to tell you confusion  
 D  
 has its cost.

Am7 C G D  
 Love isn't lying it's loose in a lady who lingers, saying she is lost and  
 Am7 C C/G  
 choking... on hel-lo.

CHORUS



## Hit the Road Jack

Percy Mayfield Whole song: |:Cm|A ♭ 7 G7:|

Chorus: Hit the road Jack and don't you come back  
 No more, no more, no more, no more.  
 Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more. Repeat

Woo! woman, o woman, don't treat me so mean,  
 You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen.  
 I guess if you said so  
 I'd have to pack my things and go. (that's right) Chorus

Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way  
 For I'll be back on my feet some day.  
 Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood  
 You ain't got no money you just ain't no good.  
 Well, I guess if you say so  
 I'd have to pack my things and go (that's right). Chorus

## Hold Me Now

Thompson Twins Verses adapted by Tim McHale 1998  
 Capo 1 A F#m G Esus

We are all dreamers, we come to the well  
 The times in our life, we fall in the night  
 It's there where we dwell

Call to our God now, who lifts off the night  
 Love comes to us when we look into eyes  
 That are filled with its light

Chorus: Hold me now, warm my heart  
 Stay with me  
 Let lovin' start, let loving' start

A feeling we have now, in a circle we pray  
 With hearts we can lift and know life is a gift  
 And we give it away

Come take my hand now, and feel out love grow  
 With you in my life, I can walk in the night  
 So please never let go

## Hold My Hand

Michael Jackson

C G Am F  
 This life don't last forever (hold my hand)  
 C G Am F  
 So tell me what we're waiting for (hold my hand)  
 C G Am F  
 We're better off being together (hold my hand)  
 C G Am F  
 Than being miserable alone (hold my hand)

Cause I've been there before, and you've been there before  
 But together we can be alright  
 Cause when it gets dark and when it gets cold  
 We hold each other till we see the sunlight, so if you just

Hold my hand, baby I promise that I'll do  
 All I can, things will get better if you just  
 Hold my hand, nothing can come between us if you just  
 Hold, hold my, hold, hold my, hold, hold my hand

The nights are getting darker (hold my hand)  
 And there's no peace inside (hold my hand)  
 So why make our lives harder (hold my hand)  
 By fighting love, tonight, so

### Bridge

Chorus: C G  
 I can tell you're tired of being lonely  
 Am F  
 Take my hand don't let go baby hold me  
 C G  
 Come to me let me be your one and only  
 Am F  
 So I can make it alright til' the morning

Chorus x2

## Honey In The Rock

The Carter Family

Chorus: There's honey in the rock for all God's children,  
Honey in the rock, honey in the rock,  
There's honey in the rock for all God's children  
Feed every child of God.

Hypocrite, hypocrite, god despise (Feed every child of God)  
Tongues so clean, but he still tells lies (Feed every child of God)

We can have justice if we care (Feed every child of God)  
Right is right and fair is fair (Feed every child of God)  
Heart to heart and hand to hand (Feed every child of God)  
Together we'll push to the promised land (Feed every child of God)

When I'm happy, I'll shout and sing, and make the heavenly spirit ring

One of these mornin's bright and fair,  
Gonna take my flight in the middle of the air.  
One of these nights about twelve o'clock, T  
his whole world's gonna reel and rock.

If we're gonna be fair, we gotta open the door;  
We gotta house the homeless and feed the poor  
If the chains hold us down, we gotta break the lock,  
Then we'll taste sweet honey in the rock.

## House of the Rising Sun

Alan Lomax, John A. Lomax, and Georgia Turner

Am        C        D        F  
 There is a house in New Orleans,  
 Am        C        E  
 They call the rising sun  
           Am        C        D            F  
 Well it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
           Am    E7        Am    E7  
 And God I know I'm one.

My mother she's a tailor,  
 She sewed those new blue jeans.  
 Well my father was a gamblin' man  
 Down in New Orleans.

Dear mother, tell your children  
 Not to do what I have done.  
 Spent my life in sin and misery  
 In the house of the rising sun.

I've got one foot on the platform  
 And the other on the train  
 I'm going back to New Orleans  
 To wear that ball and chain.

Well there is a house in New Orleans,  
 They call the Rising Sun  
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,  
 And God I know I'm one.

## Hotel California

Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Bm F#  
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair;  
 A E  
 Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  
 G D  
 Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light;  
 Em  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,  
 F#  
 I had to stop for the night.  
 Bm F#  
 There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell;  
 A  
 And I was thinkin' to myself,  
 E  
 "This could be heaven or this could be hell."  
 G D  
 Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way;  
 Em  
 There were voices down the corridor,  
 F#  
 I thought I heard them say;

Chorus: D  
 "Welcome to the Hotel California.  
 Em  
 Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place)  
 F#  
 Such a lovely face.  
 G D  
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
 Em  
 Any time of year, (any time of year)  
 F#  
 You can find it here."

Her mind is Tiffany twisted. She got the Mercedes Benz.  
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends.  
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet, summer sweat.  
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

## Hotel California

So I called up to the captain,  
"Please bring me my wine." He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969."  
And still those voices are calling from far away;  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
Just to hear them say:

### 2nd Chorus:

"Welcome to the hotel California.  
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place)  
Such a lovely face.  
They're living' it up at the Hotel California.  
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise)  
Bring your alibis.

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice;  
And she said, "We are all just prisoners here of our own device."  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast.  
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast.  
Last thing I remember  
I was running for the door. I had to find the passage back  
To the place I was before. "Relax," said the night man.  
"We are programmed to receive.  
You can check out any time you like,  
But you can never leave."

### 2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus

**HOT HOT HOT**

Buster Poindexter

Whole song: E A B A (group sings capitalized lyrics)

OLE' OLE' OLE' OLE' (4x's)

Me mind on fire, me soul on fire feeling, HOT HOT HOT!  
 All the people, all around me feeling, HOT HOT HOT!  
 I want to do, on a night like this, Is it sweet, I can't resist,  
 We need a party sound, a funny little jam!

Yeah we BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM!  
 Yeah we BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM!  
 Feeling HOT HOT HOT!  
 Feeling HOT HOT HOT, oh Lord! HOT HOT HOT!

See people rockin, hear people chanting, feeling HOT HOT HOT  
 Keep up the spirit, come on let's do it feeling HOT HOT HOT!  
 It's in the air, celebration time. Music's sweet, captivate your mind  
 We have this funny song, this fundamental jam!  
 So we go, BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM!  
 Yeah, we BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM!

Feeling hot hot hot, feeling hot hot hot, oh Lord!

Ole ole, ole ole (4x's)

the party, HOT HOT  
 the party, HOT HOT  
 to the party, know  
 to the party, know  
 HOT!  
 HOT!  
 what they got.  
 what they got.  
 I'm hot, you're hot, he's hot, she's hot.  
 I'm hot, you're hot, he's hot, she's hot.  
 Yeah we BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM  
 Yeah we BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

## How Can I Keep From Singing

Chris Tomlin & Matt Redman

Intro: G C G D (X2)

Verse 1:

G
D
Em
C  
 There is an endless song, echoes in my soul, I hear the music ring  
G
D  
 And though the storms may come, I am holding on  
 Em
 C  
 To the rock I cling

Chorus:

G
 D  
 How can I keep from singing Your praise  
C
G/B
C
D  
 How can I ever say enough, how amazing is Your love  
 G
 D  
 How can I keep from shouting Your Name  
C
G
C
D
G  
 I know I am loved by the King, and it makes my heart want to sing

Verse 2: G D Em C

I will lift my eyes in the darkest night, for I know my Saviour lives  
 And I will walk with You, knowing You'll see me through  
 And sing the songs You give

Bridge:

Am
G/B
C
D  
 I can sing in the troubled times, sing when I win  
Am
G/B
C
D  
 I can sing when I lose my step and fall down again  
Am
G/B
C
D  
 I can sing 'cause You pick me up, sing 'cause You're there  
Am
G/B
C
D  
 I can sing 'cause You hear me, Lord, when I call to You in prayer  
Am
G/B
C
D  
 I can sing with my last breath, sing for I know  
Am
G/B
C
D  
 That I'll sing with the angels and the saints around the throne

## Hungry Heart

Bruce Springsteen

Got a wife and kids in Baltimore Jack

C Am

I went out for a ride and I never went back

Dm G

Like a river that don't know where it's flowing

C Am

I took a wrong turn and I just kept going

Chorus

Dm G

Everybody's got a hungry heart

C Am

Everybody's got a hungry heart

Dm G

Lay down your money and you play your part

C Am

Everybody's got a huh-uh-un-gry heart

I met her in a Kingstown bar

We fell in love I knew it had to end

We took what we had and we ripped it apart

Now here I am down in Kingstown again

Chorus

## **I Believe in Music**

Mac Davis

Well, I could just sit around  
Makin' music all day long  
Long as I'm makin' music  
I know I couldn't do nobody wrong

And who knows, maybe someday  
I'll come up with a song  
It makes people want to stop  
All their fussin' and fightin'  
Just long enough to sing along

Chorus

I believe in music, I believe in love

Music is love and love is music  
If you know what I mean  
And people who believe in music  
Are the happiest people I've ever seen

So clap your hands and stomp your feet  
And shake your tambourine  
Lift your voices to the sky  
God loves you when you sing

Chorus

Music is the universal language  
And love is the key  
To brotherhood and peace  
And understanding and livin' in harmony

So take your brother by the hand  
Let's sing along with me  
Find out what it really means  
To feel young and rich everyday

Chorus



## I Fall To Pieces

Hank Cochran and Harlan Howard

D G A7 G A7 D Em7 A7

I fall to pieces, each time I see you again.

D G A7 G A7 D

I fall to pieces, how can I be just your friend.

D7 G

You want me to act like we've never kissed,

A7 D

You want me to forget, pretend we've never met.

Am7 D7 G A7 D

And I've tried and I've tried, but I haven't yet,

Am7 D7 G A7 D Em7 A7

You walk by, and I fall to pieces.

I fall to pieces, each time someone speaks your name

I fall to pieces, time only adds to the flame.

You tell me to find someone else to love.

Someone who'll love me too, the way you used to do.

But each time I go out with someone new

You walk by, and I fall to pieces.

You walk by, and I fall to pieces.

## If I Had a Hammer

Lee Hays and Pete Seeger

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning.  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.  
I'd hammer out danger.  
I'd hammer out warning.  
I'd hammer out the love between,  
My brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning.  
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.  
I'd ring out danger.  
I'd ring out warning.  
I'd ring out the love between,  
My brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning.  
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.  
I'd sing out danger.  
I'd sing out warning.  
I'd sing out the love between,  
My brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

Well I got a hammer, and I've got a bell.  
And I've got a song to sing, all over this land.  
It's the hammer of justice.  
It's the bell of freedom.  
It's the song about love between,  
My brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

## I Have A Dream

ABBA

A        E        A  
 I have a dream, a song to sing  
           E            A  
 To help me cope, with anything  
           E            A  
 If you see the wonder, of a fairy tale  
           E            A  
 you can take the future, even if you fail

Chorus:                    E  
                               believe in angels  
     D            A  
                               Something good in, everything I see  
     E  
                               I believe in angels  
     D            A  
                               When I know the time, is right for me  
     E  
                               I'll cross the stream  
     A  
                               I have a dream

I have a dream, a fantasy  
 To help me through, reality  
 And my destination, makes it worth the while  
 pushing through the darkness, still another mile

Chorus

I have a dream, a song to sing  
 To help me cope, with anything  
 If you see the wonder, of a fairy tale  
 you can take the future, even if you fail

Chorus

# I Heard It Through The Grapevine

Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong

Dm  
 Oo ... Bet you're wondering how I knew  
 A7 G  
 About your plans to make me blue  
 Dm  
 With some other guy you knew before  
 A7  
 Between the two of us guys  
 G  
 You know I love you more.  
 Bm G  
 It took me by surprise I must say  
 D-  
 When I found out yesterday  
 G Dm  
 Chorus: Oo ... I heard it through the grapevine  
 G  
 Not much longer would you be mine  
 Dm  
 Oo ... I heard it through the grapevine  
 G Dm  
 And I'm just about to lose my mind,  
  
 Honey, honey, yeah!

You know a man ain't supposed to cry  
 But these tears I can't hold inside  
 Losing you would end my life you see  
 Cause you mean that much to me  
 You could have told me yourself  
 That you loved someone else...

Chorus

People say believe half of what you see  
 Son and none of what you hear  
 I can't help but being confused  
 If it's true won't you tell me dear  
 Do you plan to let me go  
 For the other guy that you loved before...

Chorus

**Iko Iko**

The Belle Stars

F

My grandma and your grandma

C

Sitting by the fire

C

My grandma says to your grandma

F

"I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

Chorus:

Talkin' 'bout

F

Hey now

Hey now

C

Iko iko an nay

C

Jockomo feena ah na nay

F

Jockomo feena nay

Look at my king all dressed in red

Iko iko an nay

I bet you five dollars he'll kill you dead

Jockomo feena nay

Chorus

My flag boy and your flag boy

Sitting by the fire

My flag boy says to your flag

"I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

Chorus

See that guy all dressed in green

Iko iko an nay

He's not a man, he's a loving machine

Jockomo feena nay

## I Like It Like That

Chris Kenner

Chorus:

Bb

Come on, come on, let me show you where it's at,

F7

Ah, come on, come on, let me show you where it's at,

Bb

come on, come on let me show you where it's at,

F7

Bb

the name of the place is I like it like that.

Bb

They got a little place down the track,

The name of the place is I like it like that.

You take Sally and I'll take Sue,

F7

And we're gonna rock away all of our blues.

Chorus

Bb

The last time I was down there I lost my shoes,

They had some cat shoutin' the blues.

The people was yellin' and shoutin' for more,

F7

And all they kept sayin' was 'go man, go!'

Chorus (x2)



# Imagine

John Lennon

G mixedC            G            C  
 Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try

G            C            G            C  
 No hell below us, above us only sky

C            C/B    Ab Ab7 D  
 Imagine all the people, living for the day ah ah

Imagine there's no country, it isn't hard to do  
 Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too  
 Imagine all the people, living life in peace ah ah

Chorus:            C            D            G  
 You may say I'm a dreamer `   
                           C            D            G  
 But I'm not the only one  
                           C            D            G  
 I hope someday you join us  
                           C`            D            G  
 And the world will be as one.

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
 No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man  
 Imagine all the people, sharing all the world

Chorus

## In My Life

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

G D G D

G Em G7 C Cm G  
There are places I'll remember all my li--ife though some have changed,

G Em G7 C Cm G  
Some forever not for better, some have go--one and some remain.

Em C F G  
All these places had their moments, with lovers and friends I still can recall,

Em A7 Cm G D  
Some are dead and some are living, in my life I've loved them all.

G Em G7 C Cm G  
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one compares with you,

G Em G7 C Cm G  
And these memories lose their meaning, when I think of love as something new.

Em C F G  
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

Em A7 Cm G D  
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Em C F G  
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

Em A7 Cm G D  
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Cm G D D7 G  
In my life I'll love you more.

## In The Air Tonight

Phil Collins

Chorus: Dm C Bb C  
 I can feel it coming in the air tonight...oh lord...  
 Dm C Bb C  
 I've been waiting for this moment..for all my life..oh lord...  
 Dm C Bb C  
 Can you feel it coming in the air tonight..oh lord?  
 Dm  
 Oh lord...

Well when you told me you were drowning...  
 I would not lend a hand...  
 I've seen your face before my friend...  
 But I don't know if you know who I am...  
 But I was there and I saw what you did...  
 Saw it with my own two eyes...  
 So you can wipe off that grin...I know where you've been...  
 It's all been a pack of lies...

Chorus

Well I remember...  
 I remember don't worry...  
 How could I ever forget?  
 It's the first time...and the last time we ever met...  
 But I know the reason why you keep this silence up...  
 No you don't fool me...  
 For the hurt doesn't show...  
 But the pain still grows..  
 Some stranger to you and me...

Chorus X2

## In The Still Of The Night

The Five Satins

C Am F G7 (3x)

C Am F G7  
 In the still of the night I held you held you tight  
 C Am F G7  
 'cause I love love you so promise I'll never let you go  
 C F C  
 in the still of the night

Chorus:

F C  
 I remember that night in May the stars were bright above  
 F G G7  
 I'll hope and I'll pray to keep your pre-cious lo--ve  
 C Am F G7  
 well before the light hold me again with all of your might  
 C F C G7  
 in the still of the night

(instrumental): C-Am-F-G7 (2x), C F C G7

C Am F G7  
 So before the light hold me again with all of your might  
 C F G (pause)  
 in the still of the night  
 C Am F G7 (fade out)  
 in the still .... of .... the night

## I Saw Her Standing There

The Beatles

Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean  
 E7                      A7                      E7  
 B7

And the way she looked was way beyond compare

E      E7      A7      C7  
 So how could I dance with another oh,  
 E7      B7      E7  
 when I saw her standing there

Well she looked at me and I, I could see  
 That before too long I'd fall in love with her  
 She wouldn't dance with another  
 Oh, when I saw her standing there

A7  
 Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room  
 B7      A7  
 and I held her hand in mine  
 E7

Well we danced through the night  
 A7      E7  
 and we held each other tight

B7  
 And before too long I fell in love with her  
 E      E7      A7  
 Now I'll never dance with another  
 C7      E7      B7      E7  
 Oh, since I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room  
 and I held her hand in mine  
 Well we danced through the night  
 and we held each other tight  
 And before too long I fell in love with her  
 Now I'll never dance with another  
 Oh, since I saw her standing there  
 Since I saw her standing there  
 Yeah, Well since I saw her standing there

## I Shall Be Released

Bob Dylan

A Bm  
 They say ev'rything can be replaced,  
 C#m Bm A  
 Yet ev'ry distance is not near.  
 A Bm  
 So I remember ev'ry face  
 C#m Bm A  
 Of ev'ry man who put me here.  
  
 A Bm  
 I see my light come shining  
 C#m Bm A  
 From the west unto the east.  
 A Bm  
 Any day now, any day now,  
 C#m Bm A  
 I shall be released.

They say ev'ry man needs protection,  
 They say ev'ry man must fall.  
 Yet I swear I see my reflection  
 Some place so high above this wall.  
 I see my light come shining  
 From the west unto the east.  
 Any day now, any day now,  
 I shall be released.

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd,  
 Is a man who swears he's not to blame.  
 All day long I hear him shout so loud,  
 Crying out that he was framed.  
 I see my light come shining  
 From the west unto the east.  
 Any day now, any day now,  
 I shall be released.

**Isn't It A Pity**

George Harrison

G G\* Cmaj7/G G

G G\* Cmaj7/G G  
Isn't it a pity, now isn't it a shame?

G Go  
How we break each other's hearts

C G  
And cause each other pain

G A7  
How we take each other's love

C G  
Without thinking any more

G G C G  
Forgetting to give back, isn't it a pity?

Chorus: (all in harmony) | Ah | Ah | Ah | Ah|

Some things take so long  
But how do I explain  
There are too many people  
Can't see we're all the same  
And because of all the tears  
Their eyes can't hope to see  
The beauty that surrounds them, isn't it a pity?

G A7 C G G C G

A7 C G  
Isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame  
Go  
How we break each other's hearts  
C G  
And cause each other pain  
A7  
How we take each other's love  
C G  
Without thinking any more  
G. C G  
Forgetting to give back, isn't it a pity?  
G G C G  
Forgetting to give back, isn't it a pity?

G G\* Cmaj7/G  
What a pity, pity pity pity pity

## It's All Right

Huey Lewis

Swing in E (mixed), G or A

Verse/chorus: 1, 4, then 1, 6, 4, 5

Break: 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 4, 5

Chorus: They say it's alright (Its alright)  
 Say it's alright (Its alright)  
 It's alright, have a good time  
 Cause it's alright, whoa it's alright

Now we gonna move it slow  
 When the lights are low  
 When you move it slow  
 It sounds like more  
 Cause it's alright  
 Whoa it's alright

Now listen to the beat  
 Kinda tap your feet  
 You got soul  
 Everybody knows that it's alright  
 Whoa it's alright

Break: When you wake up early in the morning  
 Feeling sad like so many of us do  
 Hum a little soul  
 And make life your goal  
 And surely something's gotta come to you

Chorus

Break: Someday I'll find me a woman  
 Who will love me and treat me real nice  
 Where my road has got to go  
 My love she will know from morning,  
 Noon, until the night

Chorus and vamp out

## It's Only Rock 'N' Roll

The Rolling Stones

E

If I could stick my pen in my heart  
I would spill it all over the stage  
Would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya,  
Would you think the boy is strange?

A G E

Ain't he strange?

E

If I could win ya, If I could sing ya a love song so divine  
would it be enough for your cheating heart if I broke down and cried?

A G E

f I cried?

Chorus

A

E

I said I know... it's only rock and roll, but I like it

A

E D A E

I know... it's only rock and roll, but I like it, like it, yes I do

A

E

A

Oh well I like it I like it I like it

D

A

D

A

E

I said can't you see that this old boy has been a-lonely

If I could stick a knife in my heart

Suicide right on the stage

Would it be enough for your teenage lust

Would it help to ease the pain?

Ease your brain?

If I could dig down deep in my heart

Feelings would flood on the page

Would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya,

Would you think the boy's insane?

He's insane

Chorus, repeating to fade

## **I've Got a Feelin'**

Traditional Gospel

I, IV progresstion in G  
G C G C Swing Rythm,

I've got a feelin', everything is gonna be alright.  
I've got a feelin', everything is gonna be alright.  
Be alright, be alright, be alright, be alright.

I first heard this song at a Sunday service at the  
New Hope Baptist Church in Roxbury, MA.  
It was the gathering song at the service and it  
lasted close to thirty minutes.  
There is plenty of opportunity for harmony,  
counter melody, other lyrics, and to create  
a round out of it. Have fun!



# I Want To Hold Your Hand

The Beatles

C G7  
 Oh yeah, I'll tell you something,  
 Am Em  
 I think you understand,  
 C G7  
 Then I'll - say that something:  
 Am Em  
 I wanna hold your hand  
 F G7 C Am  
 I wanna hold your hand.  
 F G7 9C  
 I wanna hold your hand.

Oh please, say to me -  
 You'll let me be your man-  
 And please, say to me -  
 You'll let me hold your hand.  
 Now let me hold your hand.  
 I wanna hold your hand!

Chorus: Gm7 C7 F Dm  
 And when I touch you I feel happy - inside.  
 Gm7 C7 F  
 It's such a feeling that me love  
 G7 F G7 F G7  
 I can't hide - I can't hide - I can't hide!

Chorus

## Jackson

Johnny Cash and June Carter

C

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

C7

We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

C

F

C

I'm going to Jackson, gonna mess around

C

F

G7

C

yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health

Go play your hand, you big talking man, and make a big fool of yourself

Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair

Yeah, I'm gonna snow ball Jackson, see if I care

When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow

all them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how

aw, I'm going to Jackson, turn a loose of my coat,

yeah, I'm going to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote

I'm gonna laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

they'll lead ya round town like a scalded hound, with your tail tucked between your legs

yeah, go to Jackson, you big talking man

and I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my jaypan(Japan) fan

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact

yeah, I'm going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

**Jambalaya**  
Hank Williams

Key of E; progression is 1,5

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

Chorus: Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filet gumbo  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
Dress in style go hog wild me oh my oh.  
Ton of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue.  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need~o.  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

## Jamaica Farewell

Irving Burgie

C F  
 Down the way where the lights a gay  
 C G C  
 and the sun shines daily on the mountain top.  
 F  
 I took a trip an a sailing ship  
 C G C  
 and when we reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

Chorus: But I`m sad to say, I`m on my way,  
 won`t be back for many a day,  
 my heart is down, my head is turning around,  
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

2. Down a the market you can hear  
 ladies cry out what on the heads their bear.  
 Haki, rice, salt and fish are nice  
 and the rum tastes fine any time of year.

Chorus

3. Sounds of laughter everywhere,  
 and the dancing girls sway to and fro.  
 I must declare my heart is there,  
 though I have been from Maine to Mexico.

Chorus

**Johnny B. Goode**

Chuck Berry

A

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,

A

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,

D

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

A

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

E

Who never ever learned to read or write so well,

A

But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

Chorus: A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

E

Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,  
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.  
 Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,  
 Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.  
 When people passed him by they would stop and say,  
 'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

Chorus

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,  
 You will be the leader of a big ol' band.  
 Many people comin' from miles around  
 Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.  
 Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,  
 Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

## Joy to the World (Jeremiah Was A Bullfrog)

Hoyt Axton

“G” A D G  
2 1 5 4 times

Jeremiah was a bullfrog  
Was a good friend of mine  
I never understood a single word he said  
But I helped him a-drink his wine  
And he always had some mighty fine wine

Chorus                    Singin'...  
                                 Joy to the world  
                                 All the boys and girls now  
                                 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
                                 Joy to you and me

If I were the king of the world  
Tell you what I'd do  
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the war  
Make sweet love to you  
Sing it now...

Chorus

You know I love the ladies  
Love to have my fun  
I'm a high life flyer and a rainbow rider  
A straight shootin' son-of-a-gun  
I said a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun

Chorus X2

## Just Keep Going On

Eric Bibb

(bring in solo, slow)

G

Just keep going on

C G

Just keep going on

Em

Just keep going on

C G

Just keep going on

Take every knock as a boost,

C

G

And every stumbling block as a stepping stone.

Em

C

Lift up your head, hold your own,

G

Just keep going on.

I say to every young women

Also to every young man

Sometimes you get discouraged

Don't stop and hang your head

Your privilege cannot be taken

Your rights cannot be bad

If someone like me can make it

I know you can.

## Just My Imagination

Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong

C F C

C F C F

Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

C

F

C F

Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

C

F

C F

I say to myself, You're such a lucky guy

C

F

C

F

To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true

C

F

C

F

Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

But it was just my 'magination runnin' away with me

It was just my 'magination runnin' away with me

(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)

A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three

I tell you, I-----can visualize it all

This couldn't be a dream, I tell you how real it all seems

But it was just my 'magination once again runnin' away with me

Tell you, it was just my 'magination runnin' away with me

Every night, on my knees, I pray

Dear Lord, hear my plea

Don't ever let another take her love from me

Or I would surely die

Her love is heavenly

When her arms enfold me

I feel a tender love so deep

But in reality, she doesn't even know me

(Repeat and fade):

Just my 'magination once again runnin' away with me, oh

Tell you, it was just my 'magination runnin' away with me

## Knockin' On Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

Progression: | G D | Am | reggae or folk  
| G D | C |

Mama take this badge off of me.  
I can't use it anymore.  
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see,  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.

Mama, put my guns in the ground.  
I can't shoot them anymore.  
That long black cloud is comin' down,  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus

**La Bamba**

Jose Martinez

Para bailar La Bamba

Para bailar La Bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia y otra cosita

Y arriba, y arriba

Ay arriba y arriba y arriba ire', por ti sere', por ti sere'

Bamba, Bamba

Bamba, Bamba, Bamba

Yo no soy maninero, yo no soy maninero

Soy capitan, soy capitan, soy capitan

Bamba, Bamba

Bamba, Bamba, Bamba

Para subir al cielo

Para subir al cielo se necesita

Una escalera grande

Una escalera grande y otra chiquita

Y arriba y arriba

Ay arriba y arriba

Y arriba ire', por ti sere', por ti sere'

Bamba, Bamba

Bamba, bamba (repeat and fade)



## Learning To Fly

Tom Petty

Intro: [F C Am G] X 4

Well I started out, down a dirty road  
Started out all alone  
And the sun went down, as I crossed the hill  
As the town lit up, the world got still

Chorus: I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings  
Coming down is the hardest thing

Well the good ol' days may not return  
And the rocks may melt and the sea may burn

(Chorus) (solo)

Well some say life will beat you down,  
Break your heart, steal your crown

So I started out, for god knows where  
I guess I'll know when I get there

I'm learning to fly, around the clouds,  
But what goes up must come down

## Leaving on a Jet Plane

John Denver

D G  
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go;

D G  
I'm standing here outside your door,

D Eb A  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye,

D G  
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn,

D G  
The taxi's waiting, he's blowin' his horn,

D Eb A  
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

D G  
Chorus: So kiss me and smile for me,

D G  
Tell me that you'll wait for me

D Eb A  
Hold me like you'll never let me go

D G  
I'm leaving on a jet plane,

D G  
Don't know when I'll be back again,

D Eb A  
Oh babe I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down,  
So many times I played around,  
I tell you now that they don't mean a thing.  
Every place I go I think of you,  
Every song I sing I sing for you;  
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

Chorus

Now the time has come to leave you,  
One more time let me kiss you  
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.  
Dream about the days to come,  
When I won't have to leave alone,  
About the time I won't have to say.

Chorus

**Let It Be**

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

          C                  G  
 When I find myself in times of trouble,  
 Am                  F  
 Mother Mary comes to me  
 C                          G                  F  C  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
           C                  G  
 And in my hour of darkness,  
           Am                  F  
 She is standing right in front of me  
 C                          G                  F  C  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Chorus:

          Am          G          F          C  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
 C                          G                  F  C  
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people,  
 Living in the world agree  
 There will be an answer, let it be.  
 For though they may be parted,  
 There is still a chance that they will see,  
 There will be an answer, let it be.

Chorus

Instrumental

And when the night is cloudy,  
 There is still a light that shines on me.  
 Shine until tomorrow, let it be.  
 I wake up to the sound of music,  
 Mother Mary comes to me  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Chorus

## Let's Get Together

Chet Powers

D C D C D C

Love is but a song we sing, fear's the way we die  
 You can make the mountains ring or make the angels cry  
 Tho' the bird is on the wing and you may not know why

Chorus:     G                                    A  
               C'mon people now, smile on your brother  
               D  
               Everybody get together  
               G                A                D  
               Try to love one another right now

Some will come and some will go  
 We shall surely pass  
 When the one that left us here, returns for us at last  
 We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass

Chorus

If you hear the song I sing, you will understand  
 You hold the key to love and fear in your trembling hand  
 Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your command

Chorus

## Let Your Love Flow

Harry E. Williams

D

There's a reason for the sun shining sky

And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high

A

Must be the season, when that love light shines

D

all around us.

So let that feeling, grab you deep inside

And send you reelin' where your love can't hide

And then those feelings, through the moonlit night,

With your lover

G

Chorus: Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

D

And let your love grow, with the small list of dreams

A

And let your love show, and you'll know/what I mean

D

It's the season

G

Let your love fly, like a bird on the wing

And let your love bind you to all living things

And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean

I that's the reason

There's a season for the warm sweet nights

And there's a reason for the candle lights

Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us

So let that wonder take you into space

And lay you under it's loving embrace

Just feel the thunder as it warms your face

You can't hold back

Chorus X2

## Lime In De Coconut

Harry Nilsson

A7                    D7

She put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot' togeder  
 She put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot' up.  
 She put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot' togeder  
 Sut de lime in de coconut, call de doctor woke him up, an' say

Doctor! Ain't der notin I can take, I say  
 Doctor! to relieve dis belly ache, I say  
 Doctor! ain't der notin I can take, I say  
 Doctor! To relieve my belly ache?

I put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot togeder,  
 put de lime in de coconut, I drink 'em bot' down,  
 I put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot' togeder,  
 put de lime in de coco nut, call de Doctor, woke him up an' say

Doctor! Ain't der notin I can take? I say  
 Doctor! To relieve my bellay ache. I say  
 Doctor! Ain't der notin I can take? I say  
 Doctor! And he say Lemme get dis straight

You put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot togeder,  
 put de lime in de coconut, you drink 'em bot' up.  
 You put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot' togeder,  
 put de lime in de coconut, call de Doctor, woke him up, an' say

Doctor! Ain't der notin I can take, you say  
 Doctor! To relieve your belly ache, you say  
 Doctor! Ain't der notin I can take, you say  
 Doctor!     You such a silly woman!

Put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot' togeder,  
 put de lime in de coconut. Den you feel better.  
 Put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot down.  
 Put de lime in de coconut, an' call me in da mo-o-o-ornin'.

Repeat once from Start, then:  
 Woo Woo, ain't der notin I can take, I say  
 Woo Woo, to relieve my belly ache,  
 I say Doctor! Doctor! ain't der notin I can take, I say

Yaah Yaah! To relieve my belly ache. Put de lime in de coconut,  
 drink 'em bot togeder

## The Locomotion

Gerry Goffin and Carole King

C                    Am  
 Come on baby, do the Locomotion (4x's)  
 Everybody's doing a brand new dance now  
 Come on baby do the Locomotion  
 I'll know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now  
 Come on baby do the Locomotion

F                                    Dm  
 My little baby sister can do it with ease  
       F                                    D7  
 It's easier than learning your A B C's  
 C                                    G7                                    C  
 So come on come on and do the Locomotion with me.

C                                    F  
 You got to swing your hips now, come on baby  
 C                                    G7  
 Jump up, jump back, well I think you got the knack.

C                                    Am  
 Now that you can do it let's make a train now  
 Come on baby, do the Locomotion  
 A chug a chug a motion like a railroad train now  
 Come on baby do the Locomotion

F                                    Dm  
 Do it nice and easy now don't lose control  
       F                                    D7  
 A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul  
       C                                    G7                                    C  
 So come on come on and do the Locomotion with me

You got to swing your hips now, come on baby  
 jump up, jump back, well I think you got the knack

C                                    Am  
 Come on baby, do the Locomotion  
 Come on baby, so the Locomotion



## Loves Me Like a Rock

Paul Simon

When I was a little boy, (When I was Just a boy)  
 And the Devil would call my name. (When I was just a boy)  
 I'd say, now who do..who do you think you're foolin' (When I was just a boy)  
 I'm a consecrated boy, (When I was just a boy)  
 I'm a singer in a Sunday choir..

Chorus:

Oh, my mama loves, she loves me,  
 she get down on her knees and hug me.  
 She loves me like a rock,  
 she rocks me like the Rock of Ages,  
 and loves me...She love me..love me, love me, love me.

When I was grown to be a man, (Grown to be a man)  
 and the devil would call my name. (Grown to be a man)  
 I'd say, now who do.. (Grown to be a man)  
 Who do you think you're fooling? (Grown to be a man)  
 I'm a consummated man,  
 I can snatch a little purity.

Chorus

And if I was the President, (Was the president)  
 and the Congress would call my name. (Was the president)  
 I'd say, now, who do.. (do you think you're foolin')  
 Now, who do you think you're fooling?  
 I've got the Presidential Seal, (Was the president)  
 I'm up on the Presidential Podium. Chorus

Ad liv after chorus: She love me, love me, love me, love me  
 (Love me like a rock) (fade out)



## Mardi Gras Mambo

Frankie Adams, Ken Elliott and Lou Welsch

(Uuh!)

Down in New Orleans

Where the blues was born

It takes a cool cat

To blow a horn

On LaSalle and Rampart Street

The combo's there with a mambo beat

The Mardi Gras, mambo, mambo, mambo

Party Gras, pambo, mambo, mambo

Mardi Gras, mambo-oooh

Down in New Orleans

In Gert Town

Where the cats all meet

There's a Mardi Gras mambo

With a beat

Join the Chief with the Zulu gang

And truck on down

Where the mambo's swing

Chorus: The Mardi Gras, mambo, mambo, mambo

Party Gras, mambo, mambo, mambo

Pardi Gras, mambo-oooh

Down in New Orleans

Down in New Orleans

Where the blues was born

It takes a cool cat

To blow a horn

On LaSalle and Rampart Street

The combo's there with a mambo beat

Chorus X2

**Mexico**

Jimmy Buffett

Verse: Dm C Bb F      Chorus: Em D C      End Vamp: Em D C G

Way down here  
 You need a reason to move  
 Feel a fool  
 Runnin' your state side game  
 Lose your load  
 Leave your mind behind, Baby James

Chorus:      Oh Mexico  
                  It sounds so simple  
                  I just got to go  
                  The sun's so hot  
                  I forgot to go home  
                  Guess I'll have to go now

Americano's got the sleepy eyes  
 But his body's still shaken like a live wire  
 Senorita with her eyes on fire, don't you know

Chorus:      Oh Mexico  
                  It sounds so sweet  
                  With the sun sinkin' low  
                  The moon's so bright  
                  Like to light up the light  
                  Make everything all right

Baby's hungry  
 And the money's all gone  
 The folks back home  
 Don't want to talk on the phone  
 She gets a long letter  
 Sends back a post card  
 Times are hard



## Mojo Working

Muddy Waters

Key is D

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you  
Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you  
I wanna love you so bad till I don't know what to do

I'm going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand  
I'm going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand  
I'm gonna have all you women right here at my command

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you  
Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you  
I wanna love you so bad till I don't know what to do

I got a gypsy woman givin' me advice  
I got a gypsy woman givin' me advice  
I got some red hot tips I got to keep on ice

Got my mojo working  
Got my mojo working  
Got my mojo working

But it - uh uh - just won't work on you

## Molly Malone

Traditional Irish

C Am  
 In Dublin's fair city,  
 Dm G  
 where the girls are so pretty,  
 C Em\* Dm G  
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,  
 C Am  
 As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,  
 Dm G  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
 C Em\* G C  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus: C Am  
 Alive, alive, oh,  
 Dm G  
 Alive, alive, oh",  
 C Em\* G C  
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

She was a fishmonger,  
 And sure 'twas no wonder,

For so were her father and mother before,  
 And they each wheeled their barrow,  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus

She died of a fever,  
 And no one could save her,  
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
 Now her ghost wheels her barrow,  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus



**Mustang Sally**

Wilson Pickett

B7

Mustang Sally, guess you'd better slow your Mustang down

E7

Mustang Sally baby, I guess you'd better slow your Mustang down

E7 F# F# F

You been a runnin' all over town

F E7 B7 F#7

I guess I better put your big feet on the ground, oh yes I will

Chorus: B7

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

B7

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

E7

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

B7

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

E7 F# F# F

|One of these a early mornings

B7

|You gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes, yes you will

B7

Bought you a vintage Mustang, a nineteen-sixty-five

B7

Now your goin' 'round, signifyin' woman

B7

You don't wanna let me ride

B7 E7

Mustang Sally baby yeh, I guess you'd better slow your Mustang down

E7 F# F# F

You been runnin' all over town now

F E7 B7 F#7

I'm gonna put your big fat feet on the ground, oh yeh Sally, well Chorus

F# F# F E7

One of these a early mornings

B7

Your gonna put your black flat feet on the ground, oh yes I will

**Must Be The Spirit In Me**

Tim McHale

D

Somebody's callin' my name

A

Somebody's callin' my name

D

G

Somebody's callin' my name

D

A

D

Must be the Spirit in me

D

A

D

Must be the Spirit in me

(Adlib)

Someone's knockin' on my door...

Someone wants me to pray...

Someone turned on the light...

Somebody's ringing my bell...

Somebody's callin' my name...

Vamp on: Must be the Spirit in me

## My Favorite Things

Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein II

Em

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

Cmaj7

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Am7                    D7                    Bm7                    C

Brown paper packages tied up with strings

G                    C                    F#m7                    B7

These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudel

Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings

These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Silver white winters that melt into springs

These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites, when the bee stings

When I'm feeling sad

I simply remember my favorite things

And then I don't feel so bad.

**My Girl**

Smokey Robinson and Ronald White

I got sunshine on a cloudy day  
Well it's cold outside,  
I got the month of May

Chorus: I guess you'd say,  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl, my girl, my girl  
Talkin' bout my girl, my girl!

I got so much honey the bees envy me.  
I got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees

Chorus

I don't need no money,  
Fortune or fame  
I got all the riches baby,  
One man can claim

Chorus and fade

**Ob-La-Di, Ob-La Da**

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

E B7  
Desmond had a barrow in the market place

E  
Molly is the singer in a band.

A E  
Desmond says to Molly girl I like your face

E B7  
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

C#m E B7 E  
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da life goes on bra la la how the life goes on  
E B7 E

C#m  
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da life goes on bra la la how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store  
Buys a twenty carat golden ring  
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.  
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da life goes on bra la la how the life goes on  
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da life goes on bra la la how the life goes on

A E  
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home  
Sith a couple of kids running in the yard  
Of Desmond and Molly Jgnes  
Happy ever after in the market place  
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.  
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face  
And in the evening she still sings it with the band.  
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da life goes on bra la la how the life goes on  
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da life goes on bra la la how the life goes on

C#m B7 E  
And if you want some fun - take ob-la-di-bla-da.

## Oh Happy Day

18th Century Hymn

G C

Oh happy day

G E7

Oh happy day

Am7 D

When Jesus washed

Am7 D

Oh when He washed

Am7 D

Mmm, when He washed

G C

All my sins away

G D

Oh happy day

Chorus: Oh happy day (Oh happy day)

Am7 D

When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D

When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D

Oh when He washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D

Oh when He washed (Oh when He washed)

G C

He washed my sins away (Oh happy day)

//

G C

He taught me how to watch

G

Watch and pray

D

Watch and pray (Watch and pray)

G C G

And live rejoicing every day

D

Every day (Every day)

Chorus

## Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

I,4,5 in E

Just take those old records off the shelf  
I'll sit and listen to them by myself.  
Today's music ain't got the same soul  
I like that old time rock and roll.

Don't try to take me to a disco  
You'll never even get me out on the floor  
In ten minutes I'd be late for the door  
that old time rock and roll

Chorus:

Just give me old time rock and roll  
The kind of music that soothes the soul  
And reminisce about the days of old  
I like that old time rock and roll

I don't want to go to hear a tango  
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul  
There's one sure way to get me to go  
Start playing old time rock and roll.

Call me a rebel call me what you will  
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill  
Today's music ain't got the same soul  
I like that old time rock and roll.

Chorus

## One Love

Bob Marley

Bb

F Eb F F7 Bb

F

One Love, one heart.

Eb Bb F Bb

Let's get together and feel all right.

Hear the children crying. (One love.)

F

Hear the children crying. (One heart.) Sayin',

Bb Eb Bb F Bb

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Eb Bb F Bb

Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks. (One love.)

There is one question I'd really love to ask. (One heart.)

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

who has hurt all man-kind just to save his own?

Believe me. One love, one heart.

Let's get together and feel all right.

As it was in the beginning, (One love.)

so shall it be in the end. (One heart.) Alright,

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."

One more thing.

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon, (One love.)

So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom. (One song.)

Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner

There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation. Sayin',

One love, one heart.

Let's get together and feel all right.

I'm pleading to man-kind. (One love.)

Oh, Lord. (One heart.) Whoa.

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Let's get together and feel all right.

## One Of Us

Eric Bazilian

Em C+9 G D  
If God had a name, what would it be?

Em C  
And would you call it to his face  
G D

If you were faced with him  
Em C+9 G D  
In all his glory -- what would you ask?

Em C+9 G D  
If you had just one question?

Chorus:

C+9 G D  
Yeah... yeah... God is great

C+9 G D  
Yeah... yeah... God is good

C+9 D  
Yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah...

Em C+9 G D  
What if God was one of us?

Em C+9 G D  
Just a slob like one of us?

Em C+9 G D  
Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home

If God had a face, what would it look like  
And would you want to see?  
If seeing meant that you would have to believe,  
In things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets

Chorus:

Trying to make his way home...  
Like up to heaven all alone...  
Nobody calling on the phone...  
Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome.

**Only You**

Buck Ram

G B7  
Only you, can make this world seem right

Em7 Dm7 G7

Only you can make this darkness bright

C D7

Only you and you alone

B7 Em

Can thrill me like you do

A

And fill my heart with love

D7sus

For only you

G B7  
Only you, can make this change in me

Em7 Dm7 G7

For It's true, you are my destiny

C

When you hold my hand

Cm

I understand

G E7

The magic that you do

A

You're my dream come true

D7 G

My one and only you!

## Over The Rainbow

Harold Arlen and EY Harburg

D G7 F#m  
Somewhere over the rainbow,  
G F#m B7  
Way up high,  
Em G D F#m E7 A7 D Em  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.  
D G7 F#m  
Somewhere over the rainbow,  
G F#m B7  
Skies are blue  
Em Gm D F#m E7  
And the dreams that you dare to dream  
A7 D  
Really do come true.

Break:

D  
Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
Em F#m B7 Em A7  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  
D  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Abdim  
Away above the chimney tops,  
F#m Fdim E7 A7  
That's where you'll find me.

D G7 F3m  
Somewhere over the rainbow,  
G F#m B7  
Bluebirds fly,  
Em Gm D F3m  
Birds fly over the rainbow,  
E7 A7 D  
Why then, oh why can't I?

To break and Repeat verse 2

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why can't I

## Pay Me My Money Down

Negro Stevedores collected by Lydia Parrish

G

Well, I thought I heard the captain say,

D

"Pay me my money down.

Tomorrow is my sailing day,

G

pay me my money down."

Chorus: Oh, pay me. Pay me.

D

Pay me my money down.

Pay me or go to jail.

G

Pay me my money down.

Soon as that boat was clear of the bar,

pay me my money down,

well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar

Pay me my money down.

Chorus

Well if I'd been a rich mans son,

Pay me my money down.

I'd sit on the river and watch it run,

Pay me my money down.

Well, wish I was Mr. Gates,

pay me my money down.

Haul my money in egg crates.

Pay me my money down.

Well, 40 nights, nights at sea,

pay me my money down.

Captain worked every last dollar out of me.

Pay me my money down.

Chorus

## People Get Ready

Curtis Mayfield

Group sings CAPITALIZED

People get ready, there's a TRAIN A COMIN'  
 You don't need no baggage, you just GET ON BOARD.  
 All you need is faith to hear the DIESELS HUMMIN'  
 Don't need no ticket, you just THANK THE LORD.

OOOOOOOOO, OOOOOOOOOO

So people get ready for the TRAIN TO JORDAN.  
 Picking up passengers from COAST TO COAST.  
 Faith is the key, open the DOORS AND THE PORTALS.  
 There is hope for all, among the CHOSEN ONES.

OOOOOOOOO, OOOOOOOOOO

There ain't no room for the HOPELESS SINNER.  
 Who would hurt all mankind just to SAVE HIS OWN.  
 Have pity on those whose CHANCES GROW SLIMMER,  
 Cause there ain't no hiding place AGAINST THE KINGDOM COME

OOOOOOOOO, OOOOOOOOOO

Repeat verse one

## Pink Cadillac

Bruce Springsteen

I,4,5, in E

Well you might think that I'm foolin' for the foolish things I do  
 You may wonder how come I love you  
 When you get on my nerves like you do  
 Well baby you know you bug me, there ain't no secret bout that  
 Well come on over and hug me, baby I'll spill the facts  
 Well honey it ain't your money  
 Cause baby I got plenty of that  
 I love for your..

Chorus:                Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats  
                           Riding in the back, oozin' down the street  
                           Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight  
                           Spending all my money on a Saturday  
                           Honey I just wonder what it feels like in the back  
                           Of your pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac

Well now way back in the bible temptations always come along  
 There's always somebody tempting you  
 Somebody into doin' something they know is wrong  
 Well they may tempt you with the silver  
 And they tempt you sir with gold  
 And they tempt you with the pleasures that the flesh does surely hold  
 They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple  
 But man I ain't goin' for that  
 I know it was her...

Chorus

Now some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas  
 And some folks say it's too old  
 And that it goes too fast  
 But my love is bigger than a Honda  
 Yeah it's bigger than a Subaru  
 Hey man there's only one thing  
 And one car that'll do  
 Anyway we don't have to drive it  
 Honey we can park it out in back  
 And have a party in your...

Chorus

**Prayer For Peace**

David Haas

Peace before us, peace behind us, peace under our feet.

Peace within us, peace over us, let all around us be peace.

Love before us, love behind us, love under our feet.

Love within us, love over us, let all around us be love.

Light before us, light behind us, light under our feet.

Light within us, light over us, let all around us be light.

Alleluia.

Peace before us, peace behind us, peace under our feet.

Peace within us, peace over us, let all around us be peace.

## Pressure Drop

The Maytals

Intro: F C A# F (4x)

F C A# F  
It is you, oh yeah

F C A# F  
It is you, oh yeah

F C A#  
I said pressure drop, oh pressure, oh yeah pressures gonna drop on you

F F C A#  
I said pressure drop, oh pressure, oh yeah pressures gonna drop on you

F C A#  
I said when you drop, you've gotta feel it, all that you're doing is wrong

F C A#  
I said when you drop, you've gotta feel it, all that you're doing is wrong

It is you, oh yeah

It is you, oh yeah

I said pressure drop, oh pressure, oh yeah pressures gonna drop on you

I said pressure drop, oh pressure, oh yeah pressures gonna drop on you

Sometimes you feel alone, and the things that you're doing, people tell you that it is wrong

Life gets rough, life gets tough, so tell me what you gonna do about it?

**Proud Mary**

Creedence Clearwater Revival

D

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

and I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might

A

Bm

have been. Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river. (fill I)

repeat intro:

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,

pumped a lot of pain down in New

Orleans, But I never saw the good side of the city, till I hitched a ride

on a river boat queen.

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

roll - in, rollin, rollin on the river.

If you come down to the river,

bet you're gonna find some people who live,

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

happy to give.

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

roll - in, rollin, rollin on the river.

## Puff The Magic Dragon

Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow

Chorus:     G                   D C                   G  
 Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea;  
           C                   G  
 And frolicked in the Autumn mist  
           A7                D  
 In a land called Honalee.  
 G                   D C                   G  
 Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
           C                   G  
 And brought him strings and ceiling wax  
           A7 D G  
 And other fancy stuff.

G                   D                   G  
 Together they would travel on a boat with a billowed sail.  
 C           G                   A7           D  
 Jackie kept a lookout perch on Puff's gigantic tail.  
 G                   D           C                   G  
 Noble kings and Princes would bow whenever they came.  
 C                   G                   A7           D           G  
 Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name

Chorus

A dragon lives foewver but not so little boys.  
 Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.  
 One gray day it happened, Jackie Paper came no more.  
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceases His fearless roar.

Chorus:

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain;  
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.  
 Without his life long friend, Puff could not be brave;  
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.

Chorus:

## Put A Little Love in Your Heart

Jackie DeShannon, Jimmy Holiday, and Randy Myers

I, 4, 5 in G

Think of your fellow man  
Lend him a helping hand (P A L L I Y H)  
I hope when you decide  
Kindness will be your guide (P A L L I Y H)

Chorus:     And the world (and the world)  
              Will be a better place  
              And the world (and the world)  
              Will be a better place  
              For you (for you) and me (and me)  
              Just wait (just wait) and see (and see)

And as the day goes on  
Still the children cry (P A L L I Y H)  
I hope when you decide  
Kindness will be your guide (P A L L I Y H)

### Chorus

C		G
Put a little love in your heart		
C		G
Put a little love in your heart		
C		G
Put a little love in your heart		
	D	D

Right now! Right now!

(repeat and fade)

## Put On A Happy Face

Lee Adams and Charles Strouse

D F#m7 Em7 A9 Em7 A7  
 Gray skies are gonna clear up, put on a happy face  
 D F#m7 Em7 A9 Am7 D7  
 Brush off the clouds and cheer up, put on a happy face.  
 Gmaj7 Db7 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 D7  
 Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy, it's not your style.  
 Gmaj7 Db7 F#m7 B7 E7 Em7 A9  
 You'll look so good that you'll be glad ya' decided to smile!

D F#m7 Em7 A9 Em7 A7  
 Pick out a pleasant outlook, stick out that noble chin  
 D F#m7 Em7 A9 Em7 A7  
 Wipe off that full of doubt look, slap on a happy grin  
 Gmaj7 D Em7 F#m7 B9  
 And spread sunshine all over the place  
 E9 Em7 A7 D A  
 Just put on a happy face!!!!

## Ride The River

Eric Clapton

Floating down that old river boy  
All my worries far behind  
Floatin' down that old river boy  
Leave old memories way behind  
Yes the days slowly fade  
All my life...I been waitin' for this time

Floatin down that old river boy  
Leaves me feelin' good inside  
Floatin' down that old river boy  
Tryin' to get to the other side  
Yes the days slowly fade  
I've been waitin' now forever for this ride

Chorus:     Ride the river in this boat ride the river  
              Ride the river in this boat ride the river  
              Ride the river in this boat ride the river  
              Ride the river in this boat ride the river

Floatin' down that old river boy  
All my worries far behind  
Floatin' down that old river boy  
Leave old memories way behind  
Yesterday slowly fades  
I've been waitin' now forever for this ride.

Chorus X2

{music & lyrics fading out}

## Ring Of Fire

June Carter, Merle Kilgore

G            C    G  
 Love is a burning thing  
           C            G  
 and It makes a fiery ring  
           C    G  
 bound by wild desire  
           C            G  
 I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS: D            C            G  
           I fell into a burning ring of fire  
                   D  
           I went down, down, down  
                   C            G  
           And the flames went higher  
  
           And It burns, burns, burns  
                   C    G  
           The ring of fire  
                   C    G  
           The ring of fire

Repeat Intro Twice  
 Repeat Chorus

The taste of love is sweet  
 When hearts like our meet  
 I fell for you like a child  
 Oh, but the fire went wild

Repeat Chorus X2

And it burns, burns, burns,  
           C    G  
 The ring of fire  
           C    G  
 The ring of fire

## River Of Dreams

Billy Joel

G G  
 In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep  
 C D  
 from the mountains of faith to a river so deep  
 G G  
 I must be looking for something something sacred I lost  
 C D  
 But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross

Em D  
 And even though I knew the river is wide  
 C Am  
 I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore  
 Em D  
 And try to cross to the opposite side  
 Am D  
 So I can finally find out what I've been looking for

G G  
 In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep  
 C D  
 Through the valley of fear to a river so deep  
 G G  
 And I've been searching for something taken away of my soul  
 C D  
 Something I would never lose something somebody stole

Em D  
 I don't know why I go walking at night  
 C Am  
 But now I'm tired and I don't walk anymore  
 Em D  
 I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life  
 Am D  
 Until I find what it is I've been looking for

## River of Dreams

                  G                  G  
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep  
                  C                  D  
Through the jungle of doubt to a river so deep  
                  G                  G  
I know I'm searching for something something so undefined  
                  C                  D  
That it only can be seen by the eyes of a blind

                  G  
In the middle of the night

Em                                  D  
I'm not sure about life after this  
                  C                  Am  
god knows I've never been a spiritual man  
Em                  Am  
Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river  
  Am                  D  
That turns to be the promised land

                  G                  G  
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep  
                  C                  D  
Through the desert of truth to a river so deep  
                  G                  G  
We're all land in the ocean we all start in the streams  
                  C                  D  
We're all carried along by the river of dreams

                  G  
In the middle of the night

## Rock And Roll Lullaby

Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil

G C  
She was just sixteen and all alone When I came to be-----

D C G  
So we grew up together, my mama child and me

G  
Now things were bad and she was scared

C Am  
But whenever I would cry

D  
She'd calm my fears and dry my tears

C G  
With a rock and roll lullaby

And she'd sing

Chorus: G Am  
Sha na na na na na na na na it'll be alright  
C D4 G  
Sha na na na na na na na na now just hold on tight  
(Sing it to me mama)  
G Am  
Sha na na na na na na na na it'll be alright  
C D  
Sing it sweet and clear, oh Mama let me hear that old  
C G  
Rock and roll lullaby

Guitar I instrumental part G Am D C G

We made it through the lonely days  
But Lord the nights were long  
And we'd dream of better moments  
When mama sang a song  
Now I can't recall the words at all  
It don't make sense to try  
Cause I just knew lots of love came through  
In that rock and roll lullaby

And she'd sing..... Chorus

## Rock Around the Clock

Bill Haley

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

Put your glad rags on and join me hon  
When the clock strikes on we'll have some fun

Chorus: We're gonna rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna rock rock rock till the broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonite

When the band strikes two and three and four  
If the band slows down we'll yell for more...

Chorus

When the chimes ring five and six and seven,  
We'll be rocking up in seventh heaven...

Chorus

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too  
I'll be going strong and so will you...

Chorus

When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then  
And start rockin' around the clock, again...

Chorus

**Rockin' Robin**

Leon Rene (credited as "Jimmie Thomas")

Twee da lee dee da lee deet, twee da lee dee da lee deet (3x)  
Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet

He rocks in the treetop all day long

Hoppin' and boppin' and singing his song

All the little birdies on Jay Bird street

Love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet, tweet.

Chorus:

Rockin' Robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)

Rockin' Robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)

Go rockin' robin cause we're

Really gonna rock tonight

Every little swallow every chickadee

Every little birdie in the tall oak tree.

The wise old owl, the big black crow,

Flappin' their wings saying go man go...

Chorus

## Runaround Sue

Dion DiMucci and Ernie Maresca

Verse: | C | Am | F | G |

C

Here's my story, it's sad but true

A-

About a girl that I once knew,

F

She took my love and ran around

G

With every single guy in town

Chorus:

Hayp, hayp, dum de de de de de,

Hayp, hayp, dum de de de de de,

Hayp, hayp, dum de de de de de, hayp, hayp (repeat) (sing chorus lightly under the verse)

I should've known it from the very start

This girl will leave you with a broken heart

Ask any fool that she ever knew

They'll say keep away from Runaround Sue

I miss her lips and the smile on her face

The touch of her hair and warm embrace

So listen people I'm telling you,

Keep away from Runaround

Break: F

She likes to travel around

C

Well she loves ya then she puts ya down

F

Well people let me put you wise

G

Sue goes, out with other guys -

Here's the moral of the story from a guy who knows

I fell in love and my love still grows

Ask any fool that she ever knew

They'll say keep away from Runaround Sue.

Chorus

## Satisfaction (I Can't Get No Satisfaction)

The Rolling Stones

EE E/A/D DD/A 4x

Chorus:        E                    A  
                   I can't get no satisfaction,  
                   E                    A  
                   I can't get no satisfaction.  
                                  E   B7        E        A  
                   'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try.  
                                  AA    E   E E/A/D   AA    E   E E/A/D  
                   I can't get no,        I can't get no.

A    E    A    D  
 When I'm drivin' in my car  
 A    E    A    D  
 and a man comes on the radio  
 A    E        A    D  
 and he's tellin' me more and more  
 A    E    A    D  
 about some useless information  
 A        E    A    D  
 supposed to drive my imagination.  
 AA    E   E E/A/D   AA    E  
 I can't get no,        oh no no no.  
 E   E   A    D    A    E  
 Hey hey hey, that's what I say.

When I'm ridin' round the world  
 and I'm doin' this and I'm signing that  
 and I'm tryin' to make some girl  
 who tells me baby better come back  
 later next week  
 'cause you see I'm on losing streak.  
 I can't get no,        oh no no no.  
 Hey hey hey, that's what I say.

AA    E   E E/A/D   AA    E   E E/A/D  
 I can't get no,        I can't get no.  
                   E    A    E    A    E    A  
 no satisfaction, no satisfaction, no  
 satisfaction.

Chorus

When I'm watchin' my TV  
 and a man comes on to tell me  
 how white my shirts can be.  
 But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke  
 the same cigarettes as me.  
 I can't get no,        oh no no no.  
 Hey hey hey, that's what I say.

Chorus

## Shake It Up And Go

B. B. King

You might be old about ninety years  
But you ain't too old to shift them gears

Chorus: You can shake it up and go  
(Shake it up and go)  
Shake it up and go  
(Shake it up and go)  
You good looking people sure can shake it up and go

Mama killed a chicken, she thought it was a duck  
She put him on the table with his legs sticking up

Chorus: She had to shake it up and go

Well I told my baby, well the week before last  
The gait she had was just a little too fast

Chorus: She had to shake it up and go

I told my baby, well the week before last  
The gait she had was just a little too fast

Chorus: She had to shake it up and go

Look here baby you ain't treating me right  
You go out everyday stay out late at night

Chorus: You got to shake it up and go, baby

## Shower the People

James Taylor

G D  
 You can play the game and you can act out the part  
 Em C  
 Though you know it wasn't written for you  
 G D  
 But tell me, how can you stand there with your broken heart  
 Em C  
 Ashamed of playing the fool  
 G D  
 One thing can lead to another  
 E- C  
 It doesn't take any sacrifice  
 G D  
 Oh father and mother and sisters and brother  
 Em C  
 If it feels nice, don't think twice

Am D  
 Chorus: Just shower the people you love with love  
 Am D  
 Show them the way that you feel  
 Am D Em  
 Things are gonna work out fine if you only will  
 Am D  
 Just shower the people you love with love  
 Am D  
 Show them the way you feel  
 Am D Em  
 Things are gonna be much better If you only will.

You can run but you cannot hide  
 This is widely known  
 And what you plan to do with your foolish pride  
 When you're all by yourself alone  
 Once you tell somebody the way that you feel  
 You can feel it beginning to ease  
 I think it's true what they say — about the squeaky wheel  
 Always getting the grease

Chorus

**Sing It**

## Trout Fishing In America

Back in Louisiana there was a little tune,  
 One you used to sing me long ago,  
 One that made me happy, one I sure can use,  
 I think you might remember how it goes.

Sing it for your sister, (sister)  
 Sing it like you chose (sister)  
 Sing it like you did in better days;  
 Sing it for your brother, (brother)  
 Why don't we get loose, (my brother)  
 Sing it 'fore we go our different ways.

Chorus:

Yeah, sing it one more time like that,  
 Sing it one more time like that,  
 Sing it with me, please don't let me sing alone.  
 Sing it one more time like that,  
 Sing these troubles off my back,  
 Sing it one more time like that before you go.

Take me to the Delta where we used to run,  
 In the evening when the moon was bright;  
 Take me to the river, when the work is done,  
 Laugh and sing 'til early morning light.

Sing it for your sister, (sister)  
 Sing it like you chose (sister)  
 Sing it like you did in better days;  
 Sing it for your brother, (brother)  
 Why don't we get loose, (my brother)  
 Sing it 'fore we go our different ways.  
 Chorus: (2x)



## Smile

Charlie Chaplin

A                    A  
 Smile, though your heart is aching  
 Amaj7    Amaj7  
 Smile, even though its breaking  
 F#m                    D  
 Though there are clouds in the  
 Bm                    Gb E Gb  
 sky You'll get by, If you  
 Bm                    Bm  
 Smile through your fears and sorrow  
 Dm                    Dm E  
 Smile, and maybe tomorrow  
 A                    F#m  
 You'll see the sun come shining  
 Bm                    E  
 through for you

Light up your face with gladness  
 Hide every trace of sadness  
 Although a tear may be  
 Ever so near, That's the  
 time you must keep on trying  
 Smile, what's the use of crying  
 You'll find that life is still worth-  
 while If you'll just...

## Somos El Barco (We Are the Boat)

Lorre Wyatt

Chorus:           C           F    G       C   C/B   Am7  
 Somos el barco, somos el mar  
                   F        G                    C  
 Yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi  
                           F   G                    C   C/B   Am7  
 We are the boat, we are the sea  
                   F   G                    C  
 I sail in you, you sail in me

          F                            G  
 The stream sings it to the river  
           C    C/B                    Am7  
 The river sings it to the sea  
           F                            G  
 The sea sings it to the boat  
           C                            C7  
 That carries you and me

Now the boat we are sailing on  
 Was built by many hands  
 And the sea we are sailing on  
 Touches many lands

Oh the voyage has been long and hard  
 And yet we are sailing still  
 With a song to help pull us together  
 If we only will

So with our hopes we raise our sails  
 To face the winds once more  
 And with our hearts we chart  
 The waters never sailed before

**Stand By Me**

Ben E King, Jerry Leiber, and Mike Stoller

G

When the night has come

Em

And the land is dark

C

D

G

And the moon is the only light we see

No I won't be afraid

Em

No I won't be afraid

C

D

G

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Chorus:

G

Stand by me

Em

Oh Oh Oh stand by me

C

D

Oh stand, won't you stand

G

Stand by me

G

If the sky that we look upon

Em

Should tremble and fall

C

D

And the mountains should wash to the sea

G

I won't cry, I won't cry

Em

No I won't shed a tear

C

D

G

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darling darling...

Chorus

## Stay

Maurice Williams And The Zodiacs

(Capo 3rd fret.)

#1.

D G C D G Em C D

(Stay!) Oh, won't you stay?...just a little bit longer?

G C

Please, please, please, please, please...

D G Em C D

Tell me you're going to.

#2.

D G Em C D

Now, your Daddy don't mind...

D G Em C D

And your Mommy don't mind...

D G Em C C D Em

If we have another dance..yeah..just one more ti..i..me.

#3.

D G Em C D G Em C

Oh, won't you stay?.....just a little bit longer?

C D G Em C D G

Pleeeeee..let me hear you, you say..that you will.

C G

(Say you wi..i..i..ill.)

Chorus: B7 Em

Won't you press your sweet lips to mine?

A A7 D D

Won't you say you love me..all of the ti..me?

#4.

(Stay!) Oh, won't you stay?...just a little bit longer?

Please, please, please, please, please...

Tell me you're going to.

ADD:

D G Em C

Come on, come on, come on and stay....(x3)(Fade.)

## Still Haven't Found What I'm Lookin' For

U2

G

I have climbed the highest mountain

I have run through the fields

C

G

Only to be with you, only to be with you

I have crawled, I have scaled

These city walls, these city walls

Only to be with you, only to be with you.

D

C

G

Chorus: But I still haven't found what I'm lookin' for

D

C

G

I still haven't found what I'm lookin' for

I have kissed honey lips

Felt the healing fingertips

It burned like fire, this burning desire

Chorus

I have spoken with the tongues of angels

I have held the hand of the devil

It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

Chorus

I believe in the kingdom come

Then all the colors will

Bleed into one, bleed into one

G

But yes I'm still running

Chorus

G

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains

Carry the cross, of my shame, of my shame

You know I believe it

Chorus: repeat and fade

## Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond

A                    D  
Where it began I can't begin to know it  
A                    E  
But then I know it's going strong  
A                    D  
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer  
A                    E  
Who'd have believe you'd come along

Chorus

A        Amaj7  
Hands        touching hands  
E                    D                    E  
Reaching out touching me touching you  
A                    D                    E  
Sweet Caroline Good times never seemed so good  
A                    D                    E  
I'm inclined to believe there never would  
D Dbm Bm  
But now I look at the night and it don't seem so lonely  
We fill it up with only two

And when I hurt Hurting runs off my shoulder  
How can I hurt when I'm with you  
Warm, touching warm,  
Reaching out, touching me touching you  
Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
Oh, no, no

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
Oh, no, no

## Sweet Home Chicago

Robert Johnson

Blues: 1, 4, 5 in "E"

Come on, Baby don't you wanna go

Come on, Baby don't you wanna go

Back to that same old place

Sweet Home Chicago.

Break:

6 & 3 is 9, 9 & 9 is eighteen

Look there brother and see what I mean

I said "Hey!" baby don't you wanna go.

Back to that same old place,

Sweet Home Chicago.

Repeat first verse

## Swimming To The Other Side

Pat Humphries

Chorus: We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper  
 We are washed by the very same rain  
 We are swimming in the stream together  
 Some in power and some in pain  
 We can worship this ground we walk on  
 Cherishing the beings that we live beside  
 Loving spirits will live forever  
 We're all swimming to the other side

/ G D / Em G / C G / Em D / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / CD G D /

I am alone, and I am searching  
 Hungering for answers in my time  
 I am balanced at the brink of wisdom  
 I'm impatient to receive a sign  
 I move forward with my senses open  
 Imperfection, it be my crime  
 In humility I will listen  
 We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

On this journey through thoughts and feelings  
 Binding intuition, my head, my heart  
 I am gathering the tools together  
 I'm preparing to do my part  
 All of those who have come before me  
 Band together and be my guide  
 Loving lessons that I will follow  
 We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

When we get there we'll discover  
 All of the gifts we've been given to share  
 Have been with us since life's beginning  
 And we never noticed they were there  
 We can balance at the brink of wisdom  
 Never recognizing that we've arrived  
 Loving spirits will live together  
 We're all swimming to the other side

Chorus

## Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Traditional

Progression: 1,4,5 in "D"

Chorus (all):        Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home  
                           Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home

Verse 1        I looked over Jordan and what did I see,  
           (all)    Comin' for to carry me home.  
                   A band of angels comin after me,  
           (all)    Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

Verse 2        If you get there before I do,  
           (all)    Comin' for to carry me home.  
                   Tell all my friends I'm comin' too,  
           (all)    Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

Verse 3        I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,  
           (all)    Comin' for to carry me home.  
                   But still my soul is glory bound,  
           (all)    Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus



## The Boxer

Paul Simon

G Em D  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told  
D

I have squandered my resistance

G  
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises

E- D C  
All lies in jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear

G D G  
And disregards the rest, ooh la la la la la la

When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy  
In the company of strangers  
In the quiet of a railway station running scared  
Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters  
Where the ragged people go  
Looking for the places only they would know

Em D Em D  
Chorus: Lie  
G  
Lie lie lie lie lie

Asking only workmen's wages I come looking for a job  
But I get no offers  
Just a come-on from the whores on Second Avenue  
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome  
I took some comfort there, ooh la la la la la Chorus

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was  
going home,  
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me  
Leading me - going home

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
And he carries the reminders  
Of every glove that laid him down or cut him til he cried out  
In his anger and his shame, I am leaving, I am leaving  
But the fighter still remains, oh la la la la la la Chorus

## The Harder They Come

Jimmy Cliff

A

Well they tell me of a pie up in the sky

G

Waiting for me when I die

A

But between the day you're born and when you die

G

They never seem to hear even your cry

F#

Chorus: So as sure as the sun will shine

Bm

I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine

A

G

D

And then the harder they come the harder they'll fall, one and all

A

G

D

Ooh the harder they come the harder they'll fall, one and all

Well the officers are trying to keep me down

Trying to drive me underground

And they think that they have got the battle won

I say forgive them Lord, they know not what they've done

Chorus

ooh yeah oh yeah woh yeah ooooh

And I keep on fighting for the things I want

Though I know that when you're dead you can't

But I'd rather be a free man in my grave

Than living as a puppet or a slave

Chorus

Yeah, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall one and all

What I say now, what I say now awww

What I say now, what I say one time

The harder they come the harder they'll fall one and all

Ooh the harder they come the harder they'll fall one and all

## The Lion Sleeps Tonight

George D. Weiss, Hugo Peretti and Luigi Creatore

F Bb F

Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

F Bb F C7

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle

The lion sleeps tonight

In the jungle, the quiet jungle

The lion sleeps tonight

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Near the village, the peaceful village

The lion sleeps tonight

Near the village, the quiet village The lion sleeps tonight

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling

The lion sleeps tonight

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling

The lion sleeps tonight

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

## The Living Years

Mike Rutherford and BA Robertson

Intro: staccato G, Gsus4 (group sings chorus; soloist sings echo)

G C/G  
 Every generation blames the one before,  
 G C/G  
 And all their frustrations come beating on your door.  
 Dm  
 I know that I'm a prisoner to all my father held so dear.  
 Dm  
 I know that I'm a hostage to all his hopes and fears.  
 D G  
 I just wish I could have told him in the living years.

Crumpled bits of paper filled with imperfect thought.  
 Stilted conversations, I'm afraid that's all we got.  
 You say you just don't see it, he says it's perfect sense.  
 You just can't get agreement in this present tense.  
 We all talk a different language, talking in defense.

Chorus: G C  
 Say it loud (echo), say it clear (echo),  
 Am7 D G  
 You can listen as well as you hear.  
 G C  
 It's too late (echo), when we die (echo),  
 Am7 D G  
 To admit we don't see eye to eye.

So we open up a quarrel between the present and the past.  
 We only sacrifice the future, it's the bitterness that lasts.  
 So don't yield to the fortunes you sometimes see as fate.  
 It may have a new perspective on a different day.  
 And if you don't give up and don't give in, you may just be OK.

Chorus

I wasn't there that morning when my father past away.  
 I didn't get to tell him all the things I had to say.  
 I think I caught his spirit later that same year.  
 I'm sure I heard his echo in my baby's newborn tears.  
 I just wish I could have told him in the living years. (Chorus 2x's)

**There Is More Love Somewhere**

Traditional

There is more love somewhere  
There is more love somewhere  
I'm gonna keep on till I find it  
There is more love somewhere.

There is more peace  
There is more joy.....  
There is more .....

**There's A River Flowing In My Soul**

There's a river flowing in my soul  
There's a river flowing in my soul  
And it's telling me that I'm somebody  
There's a river flowing in my soul

**Twist And Shout**

Bertrand Russel Berns (credited as “Bert Rusel”) and Phil Medley

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)  
Twist and shout, (twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)  
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)

You know you twist so good (twist so good)  
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now (twist a little closer)  
And let me know that you're mine (know that you're mine)  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!!!!!!

Repeat whole song

## The Weight

Jaime Robbie Robertson

A C#m D A  
 I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.  
 A C#m D A  
 I just need some place where I can lay my head.  
 A C#m D A  
 "Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"  
 A C#m D A  
 He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

Chorus: A A/G# D  
 Take a load off, Fanny.  
 A A/G# D  
 Take a load for free.  
 A A/G# D  
 Take a load off, Fanny.  
 D A  
 And... you put the load right on me.

|:A A/G# |F#m7 E |D | :|

I picked up my bag. I went looking for a place to hide.  
 When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.  
 I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on. Let's go downtown."  
 She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around. Chorus

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.  
 It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day.  
 "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"  
 He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company." Chorus

Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog.  
 He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my dog."  
 I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man."  
 He said, "That's okay, boy. Won't you feed him when you can?" Chorus

Get your Canonball now, to take me down the line.  
 My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time  
 To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only one  
 Who sent me here with her regards for everyone. Chorus

**This Land is Your Land**

Woody Guthrie

Chorus: This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway  
I saw above me an endless skyway  
I saw below me a golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

The sun comes shining as I was strolling  
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting  
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there  
And that sign said - no tress passin'  
But on the other side .... it didn't say nothin!  
Now that side was made for you and me!

Chorus

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple  
Near the relief office - I see my people  
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'  
If this land's still made for you and me.

## This Magic Moment

Don Pomus and Mart Shuman

C Am

This magic moment, so different and so new

F G

It's like any other, until I kissed you

C Am

And then it happened, it took me by surprise

F G

I knew that you felt it too, by the look in your eyes

Am

Sweeter than wine (sweeter than wine)

F

Softer than a summer night (softer than a summer night)

C G

Everything that I wanna have whenever I hold you tight

This magic moment, while your lips are close to mine

Will last forever, forever 'till the end of time

(Interlude)

Sweeter than wine (sweeter than wine)

Softer than a summer night (softer than a summer night)

Everything that I wanna have whenever I hold you tight

This magic moment, while your lips are close to mine

Will last forever, forever 'till the end of time

## To Know Him Is To Love Him

Phil Spector

D

To know, know, know him,

A

Is to love, love, love him

Bm

Just to see him smile,

G

Makes my life worthwhile.

D

To know, know, know him,

A

Is to love, love, love him

D

G

D A

And I do (and I do) and I do (and I do) and I do.

I'll be good to him.

I'll bring love to him.

Everyone says there'll come a day

When I'll walk alongside of him.

Yes to know, know, know him

Is to love, love, love him

And I do (and I do) and I do (and I do)

Break: F C  
Why can't he see

Bb A

How blind can he be

F D Gm Dm

Someday he'll see

E E7 A

That he was meant for me.

Repeat first verse.

## To Love Somebody

Barry Gibb and Robin Gibb

G Am C D

There's a light  
A certain kind of light  
That never shone on me  
I want my life to lived with you  
Lived with you  
There's a way everybody say  
To do each and every little thing  
But what does it bring  
If I ain't got you, ain't got ?  
You don't know what it's like, baby A  
You don't know what it's like

To love somebody  
To love somebody  
To love somebody  
The way I love you

In my brain  
I see your face again  
I know my frame of mindg  
You ain't got to be so blind  
And I'm blind, so very blind  
I'm a man, can't you See  
What I am  
I live and breathe for you  
But what good does it do I  
If I ain't got you, ain't got you

## Turn the Beat Around

Gerald Jackson, Peter Jackson and Vicki Sue Robinson

Chorus: F# Em D  
 Turn the beat around  
 D Em F#  
 Love to hear the percussion  
 F# Em D  
 Turn it upside down  
 D Em F#  
 Love to hear the percussion  
 D Em  
 Love to hear it

F# Em  
 Blow horns you sure sound pretty  
 F# Em  
 Your violins keep movin' to the nitty gritty  
 F# Em  
 When you hear the scratch of the guitars scratchin'  
 F# Em  
 Then you'll know that rhythm carries all the action, so

Chorus

Flute player play your flute 'cause  
 I know that you want to get your thing off  
 But you see I've made up my mind about it  
 It's got to be the rhythm, no doubt about it, woah woah

'Cause when the guitar player start playing  
 With the syncopated rhythm, with the scratch, scratch, scratch  
 Makes me wanna move my body yeah, yeah, yeah  
 And when the drummer starts beating that beat  
 He nails that beat with the syncopated rhythm

With the rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tat on the drums, hey

Chorus x2



## Unconditional Love

Donna Summer

What a man  
You know it's a bright and shiny day  
I want to say something to you  
I love you just like Ja do

We know a place  
Where Ja's people can run free  
A new kind of love  
And we call it agape

Don't take too long to find  
True love transcends all time  
That non-reacting, everlasting love

Chorus  
Give me your unconditional love  
The kind of love I deserve  
The kind I want to return X2

Don't try to change  
Or tear your brother down  
Let him make his mistakes  
And he will come around

Hasten just to pray  
And Ja's true word obey  
In non-reacting, everlasting love

Chorus X2

Give me your unconditional love  
My torn heart to discern  
This agape love to learn

Hasten just pray  
And Ja's true word obey  
In non-reacting, everlasting love

Chorus X3

## Under the Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

D
A  
 When the sun beats down on the tar upon the roof,  
D  
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your feet were fireproof.

G
D  
 Chorus: Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
A
D  
 On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be.

From the boardwalk you can hear the happy sounds of the carousel.  
 You can also taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell.

Chorus

Break: Bm  
 Under the boardwalk, out of the sun,  
A  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be havin' some fun,  
Bm  
 Under the boardwalk, people walkin' above,  
A  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be makin' love  
Bm  
 Under the boardwalk,  
 Bm  
 Boardwalk!

Solo on verse

Chorus

Break

**Venus**

Robbie Van Leeuwen Shocking Blue

Em            A        Em        A  
 A goddess on a mountain top  
 Em            A        Em        A  
 burning like a silver flame,  
 Em            A        Em        A  
 Summit of beauty and love,  
 Em            A        Em (single notes: E E G A B B A G)  
 and Venus was her name.

Chorus:

Am    D Am        D        Em    A Em A  
 She's got it,    yeah baby, she's got it.  
 C7            B7            Em    A Em A  
 I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire.

Her weapons were her crystal eyes  
 making every man mad.  
 Black as the dark night she was,  
 got what no one else had. Wow!

Chorus

Ah- ah- ah- ah- ah- ah-

Chorus

**Volcano**

Jimmy Buffett

Chorus: E B7  
 I don't know I don't know  
 E A  
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go  
 F C7 F  
 When the vol-cano blow

E A E A/E  
 Ground she's movin' under me  
 E A E A/E  
 Tidal waves out on the sea  
 E A E A/E  
 Sulphur smoke up in the sky  
 E A EA /E  
 Pretty soon we learn to fly Chorus

My girl quickly say to me. Mon you better watch your feet  
 Lava come down soft and hot. You better lava me now or lava me not

Chorus

No time to count what I'm worth. 'Cause I just left the planet earth  
 Where I go I hope there's rum. Not to worry mon soon come

Chorus

But I don't want to land in New York City  
 Don't want to land in Mexi-co  
 Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island  
 Don't want to see my skin aglow

Don't want to land in Comanche Sky park  
 Or in Nashville, Tennessee  
 Don't want to land in no. San Juan airport  
 Or the Yukon Territory

Don't want to land no San Diego I  
 Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay  
 Don't want to land on no Eye-Yatullah

I got nothing more to say

## The Water Is Wide

Traditional Celtic

Intro, get a groove

G C G  
The water is wide, I can't cross over

Em C D  
And neither have I, wings to fly.

Bm Em  
Give me a boat that can carry two.

G C D G  
And we shall go, my love and I.

For love is gentle, and love is kind  
The sweetest flower when first it's new  
But love grows old and waxes cold.  
And fades away like morning dew.

There is a ship and she sails the sea.  
She's loaded deep as deep can be.  
Not as deep as the love and me.  
I know not how I'll sink or swim.

I leaned my back up against some young oak  
Thinking he was a trusty tree.  
But first he bended , and then he broke  
Thus did my false love to me.

I put my hand into some soft bush,  
Thinking the sweetest flower to find  
I pricked my finger to the bone.  
And left the sweetest flower alone.

Repeat verse 2, then hook 2X's ..

C D G  
And We Shall Go, My Love and I.

Hold on last "I" and crescendo



## We Are Free

We are free  
We are free, we are free

Let us celebrate, celebrate, celebrate, Ahhhh  
Let us celebrate, celebrate, celebrate, ooo, la la, oh la

## Whose Report

Spiritual

Em C  
Solo: Whose report will you believe  
Am B7 Em  
Cong: We shall believe the report of the Lord  
Em C  
Solo: Whose report will you believe  
Am B7 Em  
Cong: We shall believe the report of the Lord

Am D G Em  
His report says I am healed  
Am B7 Em E  
His report says I am filled  
Am D G Em  
His report says I am free  
Am B7  
His report says victory!

3x's

## We Are The World

Michael Jackson and Lionel Richie

G C D G  
There comes a time when we heed a certain call

C D G  
When the world must come together as one  
Em

There are people dying  
D C D  
And it's time to lend a hand to live, The greatest gift of all

We can't go on pretending day by day  
That someone, somewhere will soon make a change  
We are all a part of God's great big family  
And the truth, you know, Love is all we need

Chorus:

C D G  
We are the World, we are the children  
C D G  
We are the ones who make a brighter day so lets start giving  
Em D  
There's a choice we're making, We're saving our own lives  
C D G  
It's true we'll make a better day, just you and me

Send them your heart so they'll know that someone cares  
And their lives will be stronger and free  
As God has shown us by turning stones to bread  
So we all must lend a helping hand

Chorus

When you're down and out, there seems no hope at all  
But if your just believe there's no way we can fall  
Let us realize that a change can only come  
When we stand together as one

Chorus



## What A Wonderful World

Bob Thiele (as "George Douglas") and George David Weiss

C- mixed

F Am Bb Am  
 I see trees of green, red roses too  
 Gm7 F A7 D-  
 I see them bloom for me and you  
 Db C C7 F Bb C7  
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

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

F C7 F  
 The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
 C7 F  
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by,  
 Dm C Dm C  
 I see friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do?"  
 Dm F#dim G-7 F3dim C7  
 They're really sayin' I love you,

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow  
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
 Db C C7 F Am7 D7  
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

Gm7 C7 F Bb F  
 Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world

**What The World Needs Now**

Jackie DeShannon

Capo first fret

Chorus 1:           Em7           Am7   Em7           Am7  
 What the world needs now, is love, sweet love,  
 F6                           G6   F6/G  
 It's the only thing, that there's just too little of.  
                   Em7           Am7   Em7           Am7  
 What the world needs now, is love, sweet love,  
 F6                           E7sus4 E7  
 No, not just for some, but for everyone.

Verse 1:    Am9  
 Lord, we don't need another mountain,  
                   Gm7                   C7       Fmaj9       F6  
 There are mountains and hillsides e-nough to climb.  
                   Gm7       C7       Fmaj7  
 There are oceans and rivers e-nough to cross,  
 Am7           D7           F/G  
 Enough to last, 'till the end of time.

Chorus 1:

Verse 2:  
 Lord, we don't need another meadow,  
 There are cornfields and wheat fields e-nough to grow.  
 There are sunbeams and moonbeams e-nough to shine,  
 Oh listen, Lord, if you want to know...

**\*KEY CHANGE\***

-----  
 Chorus 3: Fm7       A#m7   Fm7       A#m7  
 What the world needs now, is love, sweet love,  
 F#6                           G#6   F#6/G#  
 It's the only thing, that there's just too little of.  
                   Fm7       A#m7   Fm7       A#m7  
 What the world needs now, is love, sweet love,  
 F#6                           Fm7 A#m7 D#m9   G#13 (n.C)  
 No, not just for some, oh but just for every, every...  
                   C# C#add9 C#  
 Every-one.

Interlude: Fm7 A#m7 (x2)

Coda: Fm7       A#m7   Fm7       A#m7  
 (What the world needs now, is love, sweet love), repeat X2, end C

## When I Need You

Albert Hammond

Capo: first fret)

Intro: C C7 F Fm C Am G F G

G C

When I need you

G

Just close my eyes and I'm with you

E7

Am

And all that I so want to give you

G

Its only a heart beat away

Chorus: When I need love  
I hold out my hands and I touch love  
I never knew there was so much love  
Keeping me warm night and day

Am

G

Miles and miles of empty space in between us,

Am

G

A telephone can't take the place of your smile.

C

Dm

But you know I won't be traveling forever.

F

It's cold out, but hold out

and do like I do.

Chorus

It's not easy when the road is goodbye love,  
Honey that's a heavy load that we bear.  
But you know I won't be traveling a lifetime.  
Its cold out, but hold out  
and do like I do...when I need you....

## When You're Smiling

Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin

G Gmaj7  
 When you're smiling, when you're smiling,  
 E7 Am  
 The whole world smiles with you.  
 Am7  
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing  
 D7 G  
 The sun comes shining through.  
 G7 C  
 But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,  
 A7 D7  
 So stop your sighing, be happy again.  
 G E7  
 Keep on smiling, cause when you're smiling,  
 Am D7 G  
 The whole world smiles with you.

## Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Pete Seeger

G/A                      Em                      C                      D  
Where have all the flowers gone? - long time passing

G/                      Em                      C                      D  
Where have all the flowers gone? - long time ago

G                      Em  
Where have all the flowers gone?

C    D  
Young girls have picked them every one

C                      G                      C                      D                      G  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone? - long time passing

Where have all the young girls gone? - long time ago

Where have all the young girls gone?

They've gone to marry young men, every one

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone? - long time passing.

Where have all the young men gone? - long time ago

Where have all the young men gone?

Gone for soldiers every one

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time passing.

Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time ago.

Where have all the soldier gone?

Gone to graveyards every one.

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time passing.

Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time ago.

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Gone to flowers everyone

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

## Wind Beneath My Wings

Larry Henley and Jeffrey Silbar

E9 Amaj7  
 It must've been cold there in my shadow  
 E9 Amaj7  
 To never have sunlight on your face  
 F#m7 B7sus B7  
 You've been content to let me shine  
 F#m7 B7sus B7  
 You always walked the step behind

I was the one with all the glory  
 While you were the one with all the strength  
 Only a face without a name  
 F#m7 B7sus B7 G#7  
 I never once heard you complain

Chorus: C#m E B  
 Did you ever know you were my hero  
 C#m E B  
 And everything I'd like to be  
 C#m E B  
 I can fly higher than an eagle  
 F#m7 B7 E9  
 Cause you are the wind beneath my wings

It might have appeared to go unnoticed  
 That I've got it all here in my heart  
 I want you to know I know the truth  
 I would be nothing without you

## With A Little Help From My Friends

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

E F#m  
 What would you think if I sang out of tune  
 B E  
 Would you stand up and walk out on me?  
 E F#m  
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song  
 B E  
 And I'll try not to sing out of key

Chorus: D A E  
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
 D A E  
 Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends  
 D A E  
 Uh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away? (Does it worry her to be alone?)  
 How do I feel by the end of the day? (Are you sad because you're on your own?)  
 No, I get by with a little help from my friends  
 Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends  
 Hm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Refrain: C#m F#m  
 Do you need anybody?  
 E D A  
 I need somebody to love  
 C#m F#m  
 Could it be anybody?  
 E D A  
 I want somebody to love.

Do you believe in a love at first sight (Yes I'm certain, that it happens all the time)  
 What do you see when you turn off the light? (I can't tell but I know that it's mine)  
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
 Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends  
 Uh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Refrain Then Chorus

D A  
 Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my  
 C F#m E  
 frie.....ends

**Wooly Bully**

Sam The Sham And The Pharaohs

intro: G7  
 Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro

G7  
 Matty told Hatty, about a thing she saw. Had two big horns and a wooly jaw.

C7          G7          D7          C7    G7    D7

Wooly bully, wully bully. wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Hatty told Matty "let's don't take no chance. Lets not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."

Wooly bully, wooly,bully, wooly bully, wooly

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thing to do. Get you someone really to pull the wool with you."

Wooly Bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly, bully wooly bully wooly bully.



## You Send Me

Sam Cooke

G Em Am7 D7  
Darling you send me  
G Em Am7 D7  
Darling you send me  
G Em Am7 D7  
Darling you send me

Chorus: G  
Honest you do  
C  
Honest you do  
G D  
Honest you do, wo-o-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

You thrill me  
Darling you thrill me  
Darling you thrill me

Chorus

C G  
At first I thought it was infatuation  
C G  
But ooo it lasted so long  
C G  
And now I find myself wanting  
A7 D7  
To marry you, and take you home

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

You send me  
Darling you send me  
Darling you send me

Chorus