

COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS
VOLUME II

17 NOVEMBER 2002

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ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

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FOREWORD

This is a second volume of lyrics to popular songs, to assist learning to play the guitar by ear, as described in the article, How to Play the Guitar by Ear (for Mathematicians and Physicists), posted at Internet web sites <http://www.foundation.bw> and <http://www.foundationwebsite.org> . As discussed in the foreword to Volume 1, the purpose of assembling these lyrics is to provide the student with a large number of songs from which he may choose ones for which he knows the melody and enjoys singing. Since everyone's taste is different, and the student may not be familiar with the songs that I know (many from decades ago), it is the intention to provide a large number of popular songs from which the student may choose. I believe that learning the guitar is facilitated by practicing a number of different songs in a practice session, and playing each one only a couple of times, perhaps in a couple of different keys. In order to do this, it is important to have a large collection of lyrics available.

As in Volume I, I have deliberately omitted noting the chords to be played on each song, if it is my opinion that the beginning student should be able to figure them out easily – e.g., chords are omitted for most two-chord or three-chord songs. The purpose of this omission is to provide the student with the opportunity of learning to determine which chord to use at each point of the song, quickly and automatically. For more difficult songs, I indicate some of the chords, and for some songs, I provide chords for the entire song. Where I indicate only a few chords, it is important to remember, as noted on the cover, that it is assumed that all songs are sung in the key of A, unless otherwise indicated. (There are a few songs for which the chords are relatively easy, but I have indicated them nevertheless. These are songs that I was to sing in public for some occasion, and I did not wish to make a mistake.)

In some cases, I have found songs already chorded, but in a fashion that is not convenient for the guitar (e.g., in the key of Bflat, or with many exotic chords). In most cases, I have removed the chords or re-chorded them. In some cases, however, I have left the songs in “strange” keys or chordings, to be modified as an exercise by the student.

As was the case for Volume I, this volume includes mainly songs from country music, but it also includes some non-country-music folk songs, rock and roll songs, popular songs, and gospel hymns.

Many of the songs of this volume are copyrighted by others. In their original or available forms, however, they are not helpful for the beginning student of guitar (e.g., they are arranged for piano, or are written in a key that is not natural for the guitar, or are fully annotated with chords, or are in small print). To facilitate reading by the student as he plays the guitar, they are presented here in a large, easy-to-read font and with a strong attempt to keep the song to a single page in length. To facilitate his progress in learning to play by ear, the chords have been removed in all simple cases. It is for these reasons that I have, in cognizance of and in the spirit of the “fair use” doctrine of copyright law, reformatted these songs and presented them in the present volume.

Good luck!

Joseph George Caldwell
Lusaka, Zambia

TABLE OF CONTENTS

ABILENE	1
ACHY BREAKY HEART (DON'T TELL MY HEART)	2
ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A GIRL.....	3
AN OLD LOVE AFFAIR NOW SHOWING	4
ANY TIME	5
BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN.....	6
BAD MOON RISING.....	7
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.....	8
BEAUTIFUL DREAMER	10
BLUE BAYOU.....	11
BLUEBIRD ISLAND.....	12
BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL	13
BLUE SUEDE SHOES	14
BONAPARTE'S RETREAT	15
BONEY FINGERS.....	16
BROKEN-HEARTED MELODY	17
BUTTONS AND BOWS	18
CALENDAR GIRL.....	19
CAROLINA IN THE MORNING	20
CHANGING PARTNERS.....	21
CHANTILLY LACE	22
CIELITO LINDO (MY PRETTY DARLING)	23
CITY OF NEW ORLEANS	25
CLEMENTINE	27
CLEMENTINE	28
COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER	29
CORDELIA BROWN.....	30
COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE (from Urban Cowboy)	31
COUNTRY ROADS.....	32
CRYING	33
DADDY SANG BASS	34
DAY OH.....	35
DAY-O (THE BANANA BOAT SONG)	36
DELILAH	37
DETROIT CITY.....	38
DIXIE.....	39
DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY	40
DOMINIQUE.....	42
DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA.....	43
DON'T LET GO	45
DON'T LET THE STARS GET IN YOUR EYES.....	47
DON'T WORRY	48
DOWN YONDER.....	49
DREAM BABY (HOW LONG MUST I DREAM)	50
DREAM LOVER	51
DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES	52
DROP KICK ME, JESUS	53

DRY BONES	54
EL PASO	55
EL PASO CITY	57
EMPTY ARMS	59
EVANGELINA.....	61
EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES	62
FELEENA (FROM EL PASO)	63
FIVE BROTHERS.....	66
FLESH AND BLOOD	67
FLOWERS ON THE WALL.....	69
FOLSOM PRISON BLUES	70
FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH.....	71
FOR THE GOOD TIMES	72
FOUR WALLS	73
FRANKIE AND JOHNNY	74
FRANKIE AND JOHNNY	76
FREIGHT TRAIN	77
FUNICULI, FUNICULA!	78
GET A JOB.....	79
GONE.....	80
GRANADA.....	81
GREAT BALLS OF FIRE	83
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS	84
GREENSLEEVES	85
GUANTANAMERA	86
HARBOR LIGHTS	88
HEARTACHES	90
HEARTBREAK HOTEL	91
HELLO MARY LOU	92
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT	93
HERE COMES THE HURT AGAIN.....	94
HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY	95
HEY, WON'T YOU PLAY ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG	96
HIGHWAY PATROLMAN	97
HOME ON THE RANGE.....	99
HONEY WON'T YOU OPEN THAT DOOR.....	100
HOUD DOG	101
HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN	102
HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN	103
HOW GREAT THOU ART	104
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN.....	105
I ALMOST LOST MY MIND	106
I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU	107
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT	108
I DON'T CARE.....	109
IF I HAD A HAMMER (THE HAMMER SONG)	110
I LOVE PARIS	111
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY.....	112
I'M SORRY	113
I'M WALKING BEHIND YOU (LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER)	114
IN DREAMS	115

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW.....	116
I SAW THE LIGHT.....	117
IS THAT ALL THERE IS?.....	118
IT IS NO SECRET.....	120
IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE.....	121
IT'S NOW OR NEVER.....	122
IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME.....	123
I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL.....	125
I'VE GOT NO USE FOR THE WOMEN.....	126
I WASHED MY HANDS IN MUDDY WATER.....	128
I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW.....	129
JAILHOUSE ROCK.....	130
JIMMY BROWN THE NEWSBOY.....	132
JOHN BROWN'S BODY.....	133
JOHN HENRY.....	134
JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YE.....	136
JOSÉ CUERVO.....	138
JOSHUA (FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO).....	139
KING OF THE ROAD.....	140
KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE.....	141
KNOCK THREE TIMES.....	142
LA VIE EN ROSE.....	143
LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD.....	145
LITTLE JOE, THE WRANGLER.....	146
LONELY STREET.....	148
LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD.....	149
LOVE IN THE HOT AFTERNOON.....	150
MARGARITAVILLE.....	151
MASTER'S CALL.....	152
MAYBE BABY.....	154
MCNAMARA'S BAND.....	155
MCNAMARA'S BAND.....	156
MIDNIGHT, ME AND THE BLUES.....	157
MISTER SANDMAN.....	158
MONA LISA.....	159
MOODY BLUE.....	160
MOONLIGHT GAMBLER.....	161
MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU.....	162
MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR.....	163
MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR.....	164
NEVER ON SUNDAY.....	166
NINETY MILES AN HOUR (DOWN A DEAD-END STREET).....	167
NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN.....	168
NORTH TO ALASKA.....	169
NORTH WIND.....	171
OH BABY MINE (I GET SO LONELY).....	172
OH, OH, I'M FALLING IN LOVE AGAIN.....	173
OH, PRETTY WOMAN.....	174
OLD DOGS, CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE.....	175
ONE DAY AT A TIME.....	176
ONE HAS MY NAME, THE OTHER HAS MY HEART.....	177

ONE NIGHT	178
ONLY THE LONELY (KNOW THE WAY I FEEL)	179
ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE.....	180
ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL	181
PADRE.....	182
PANCHO & LEFTY.....	183
PEGGY SUE	185
PICK THE WILDWOOD FLOWER.....	186
PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA	187
PRAIRIE FIRE	189
PROUD MARY	191
PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON.....	192
QUE SERA, SERA (WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE)	193
RAINY DAY WOMAN	195
RED RIVER VALLEY.....	196
RED RIVER VALLEY.....	197
RIDE COWBOY RIDE	198
RIGHT OR WRONG.....	200
RING OF FIRE	201
ROCK ABOUT MY SARO JANE.....	202
ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY	203
ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK	204
ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK	205
THE ROCK ISLAND LINE	206
ROCK ISLAND LINE	207
ROCK OF AGES	208
ROCKY TOP	210
ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS.....	211
RUNNING GUN.....	212
SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.....	214
SAN ANGELO	215
SAN ANGELO	217
SAN QUENTIN.....	219
SCARBOROUGH FAIR	220
SCHOOL DAYS.....	221
SEA OF HEARTBREAK	222
SHE'S GOT YOU.....	223
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE.....	224
SHOULD I COME HOME (OR SHOULD I GO CRAZY).....	225
SINCE I MET YOU BABY	226
SIXTEEN TONS	227
SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES.....	228
SNOWBIRD.....	229
SOLAMENTE UNA VEZ (YOU BELONG TO MY HEART)	230
SOLDIER'S LAST LETTER	231
SONG SUNG BLUE	232
SPLISH SPLASH.....	233
SQUAWS ALONG THE YUKON.....	234
STAGGER LEE	235
STAND BY ME	236
STAY ALL NIGHT (STAY A LITTLE LONGER)	237

STRAWBERRY ROAN.....	238
SWEET CAROLINE.....	240
TEDDY BEARS' PICNIC	241
THE AUCTIONEER.....	244
THE BALLAD OF IRA HAYES.....	247
THE BANANA BOAT SONG.....	249
THE CAT CAME BACK	250
THE DRUNKEN SAILOR.....	252
THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA (GAROTE DE IPANEMA).....	253
THE GIRL THAT I MARRY	254
THE HAPPY WANDERER.....	255
THE LAST FAREWELL	256
THE LITTLE GREEN VALLEY.....	257
THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA	258
THE LONG BLACK VEIL.....	259
THE MAGIC TOUCH.....	260
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL	261
THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER.....	262
THE OLD RUGGED CROSS.....	263
THE RACE IS ON.....	264
THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE	265
THE ROCK ISLAND LINE	266
THE ROVING GAMBLER.....	267
THE ROVING KIND.....	268
THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.....	270
THE STRAWBERRY ROAN	272
THE STREETS OF LAREDO	275
THE THIRD MAN THEME	276
THE UNCLOUDED DAY	277
THE WABASH CANNONBALL.....	278
THE WILD COLONIAL BOY	279
THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT.....	280
THINGS.....	281
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD	282
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND.....	284
THOSE WERE THE DAYS.....	285
TINY BUBBLES.....	286
TO EACH HIS OWN.....	287
TOM DOOLEY.....	288
TRAVELIN' MAN	289
TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN	290
TULSA TIME	291
TURN YOUR RADIO ON.....	292
TWILIGHT TIME.....	293
UNDER THE BOARDWALK.....	294
UTAH CAROL	295
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE.....	297
WALTZING MATILDA.....	298
WALTZING MATILDA.....	300
WALTZING MATILDA.....	302
WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND	304

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER	305
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN	306
WHEN YOU'RE HOT YOU'RE HOT	307
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE	309
WHISPERING HOPE	311
WILLKOMMEN	312
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN	313
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN	314
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN	315
WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL	316
WITH THIS RING I THEE WED.....	317
WUNDERBAR	318
YELLOW BIRD	319
YELLOW RIVER.....	320
Y.M.C.A.....	321
YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE.....	323
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT	324
YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU	325
YOU NEVER EVEN CALLED ME BY MY NAME.....	326
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND	328
YOU'RE THE ONLY WORLD I KNOW	329

ABILENE

GEORGE HAMILTON IV

LESTER BROWN, JOHN D LOUDERMILK & BOB GIBSON

(G) ABILENE, (B7) ABILENE, (C) PRETTIEST TOWN I'VE EVER (G) SEEN
(A7) WOMEN THERE WILL (D7) TREAT YOU MEAN
IN ABIL(G)ENE, MY (C) ABIL(G)ENE
I SIT ALONE, 'MOST EVERY NIGHT
WATCH THOSE TRAINS PULL OUT OF SIGHT
DON'T I WISH THEY WERE CARRYING ME BACK
TO ABILENE, MY ABILENE

ABILENE, ABILENE, PRETTIEST TOWN I'VE EVER SEEN
WOMEN THERE WILL TREAT YOU MEAN
CROWDED CITY, THERE AIN'T NOTHING FREE
NOTHING IN THIS TOWN FOR ME
WISH TO THE LORD THAT I COULD BE
IN ABILENE, SWEET ABILENE

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

ACHY BREAKY HEART (DON'T TELL MY HEART)

BILLY RAY CYRUS

DON VON TRESS

YOU CAN TELL THE WORLD YOU NEVER WAS MY GIRL
YOU CAN BURN MY CLOTHES WHEN I'M GONE
OR YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS JUST WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN
AND LAUGH AND JOKE ABOUT ME ON THE PHONE
YOU CAN TELL MY ARMS GO BACK TO THE FARM
YOU CAN TELL MY FEET TO HIT THE FLOOR
OR YOU CAN TELL MY LIPS TO TELL MY FINGERTIPS
THEY WON'T BE REACHING OUT FOR YOU NO MORE

(CHORUS) BUT DON'T TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
I JUST DON'T THINK HE'D UNDERSTAND
AND IF YOU TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
HE MIGHT BLOW UP AND KILL THIS MAN, OOH,

YOU CAN TELL YOUR MA, I MOVED TO ARKANSAS
YOU CAN TELL YOUR DOG TO BITE MY LEG
OR TELL YOUR BROTHER CLIFF, WHOSE FIST CAN TELL MY LIP
HE NEVER REALLY LIKED ME ANYWAY
OR YOU CAN TELL YOUR AUNT LOUISE, TELL ANYTHING YOU PLEASE
MYSELF ALREADY KNOWS I'M NOT OKAY
OR YOU CAN TELL MY EYES, TO WATCH OUT FOR MY MIND
IT MIGHT BE WALKING OUT ON ME TODAY (CHORUS)

BUT DON'T TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
I JUST DON'T THINK HE'D UNDERSTAND
AND IF YOU TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
HE MIGHT BLOW UP AND KILL THIS MAN, OOH

ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A GIRL

JOHNNY HORTON

WELL, TODAY I'M SO WEARY, TODAY I'M SO BLUE
SAD AND BROKEN-HEARTED AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOU
LIFE WAS SO SWEET, DEAR, LIFE WAS A SONG
NOW YOU'VE GONE AND LEFT ME, OH, WHERE DO I BELONG?

AND IT'S ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A DEAR LITTLE GIRL
ALL FOR THE LOVE THAT SETS YOUR HEART IN A WHIRL
I'M A MAN WHO'D GIVE HIS LIFE AND THE JOYS OF THIS WORLD
ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A GIRL

(INSTRUMENTAL)

AND IT'S ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A DEAR LITTLE GIRL
ALL FOR THE LOVE THAT SETS YOUR HEART IN A WHIRL
I'M A MAN WHO'D GIVE HIS LIFE AND THE JOYS OF THIS WORLD
ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A GIRL

AN OLD LOVE AFFAIR NOW SHOWING
LEROY VAN DYKE

(CHORUS) AN OLD LOVE AFFAIR NOW SHOWING
I'M PRETENDING I NO LONGER CARE
BUT FOR THOSE WHO KNOW ME WELL
THE MARQUEE CLEARLY SPELLS
AN OLD LOVE AFFAIR NOW SHOWING

THIS IS ALL I CAN REMEMBER OF THIS SONG. I E-MAILED LEROY VAN DYKE'S INTERNET SITE AND ASKED FOR THE WORDS. MRS. VAN DYKE SAID THAT LEROY THOUGHT THAT THE LYRICS WERE IN STORAGE SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE GARAGE, AND THAT SHE WOULD SEND THEM TO ME IF AND WHEN HE CAME ACROSS THEM.

ANY TIME

EDDY ARNOLD, G

HERBERT HAPPY LAWSON

(G) ANY (E7) TIME YOU'RE FEELING (A7) LONELY
ANY (D7) TIME YOU'RE FEELING (G) BLUE
ANY (C) TIME (Cm) YOU FEEL DOWN(G)HEARTED
(E7) THAT WILL (A7) PROVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME IS (D7) TRUE
(G) ANY (E7) TIME YOU'RE THINKING (A7) 'BOUT ME
THAT'S THE (D7) TIME I'LL BE THINKING OF (B7) YOU
SO ANY (E7) TIME YOU SAY YOU (A7) WANT ME BACK AGAIN
THAT'S THE (D7) TIME I'LL COME BACK HOME TO (G) YOU

(REPEAT)

BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN

GENE AUTRY, G

RAY WHITLEY AND GENE AUTRY

(C) I'M BACK IN THE (G7) SADDLE A(C)GAIN
(F) OUT WHERE A FRIEND IS A (C) FRIEND
WHERE THE (F) LONG-HORNED CATTLE FEED
ON THE (C) LOWLY JIMSON (A7) WEED
I'M (D7) BACK IN THE (Am7) SADDLE A(G7)GAIN

I'M RIDING THE RANGE ONCE MORE
TOTIN' MY OLD FORTY-FOUR
WHERE YOU SLEEP OUT EVERY NIGHT
WHERE THE ONLY LAW IS "RIGHT"
I'M (D9) BACK IN THE (G7) SADDLE (C) AGAIN

(C7) WHOOPY-(F)TI-YI-YO
(C) ROCKING TO AND FRO'
BACK IN THE SADDLE A(G7)GAIN
(C7) WHOOPY-(F)TI-YI-YAY
(C) I'LL BE ON MY WAY (I GO MY WAY)
(D9) BACK IN THE (G7) SADDLE A(C)GAIN

BAD MOON RISING

CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

J.C. FOGERTY

I SEE THE BAD MOON ARISING
I SEE TROUBLE ON THE WAY
I SEE EARTHQUAKES AND LIGHTNIN'
I SEE BAD TIMES TODAY

(CHORUS:) DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT
WELL, IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE
THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

I HEAR HURRICANES A-BLOWING
I KNOW THE END IS COMING SOON
I FEAR RIVERS OVERFLOWING
I HEAR THE VOICE OF RAGE AND RUIN (CHORUS)

ALL RIGHT!
HOPE YOU GOT YOUR THINGS TOGETHER
HOPE YOU ARE QUITE PREPARED TO DIE
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR NASTY WEATHER
ONE EYE IS TAKEN FOR AN EYE (CHORUS)

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

WORDS BY JULIA WARD HOWE, MUSIC "JOHN BROWN'S BODY",
19TH CENTURY AMERICAN CAMP MEETING TUNE

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE COMING OF THE LORD
HE IS TRAMPLING OUT THE VINTAGE WHERE THE GRAPES OF WRATH
ARE STORED

HE HATH LOOSED THE FATEFUL LIGHTNING OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT
SWORD

HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON

I HAVE SEEN HIM IN THE WATCH FIRES OF A HUNDRED CIRCLING
CAMPS

THEY HAVE BUILDED HIM AN ALTAR IN THE EVENING DEWS AND DAMPS
I CAN READ HIS RIGHTEOUS SENTENCE BY THE DIM AND FLARING
LAMPS

HIS DAY IS MARCHING ON

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! HIS DAY IS MARCHING ON

I HAVE READ A FIERY GOSPEL WRIT IN BURNISHED ROWS OF STEEL
"AS YE DEAL WITH MY CONTEMNERS, SO WITH YOU MY GRACE SHALL
DEAL"

LET THE HERO, BORN OF WOMAN, CRUSH THE SERPENT WITH HIS
HEEL

SINCE GOD IS MARCHING ON

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! SINCE GOD IS MARCHING ON

HE HAS SOUNDED FORTH THE TRUMPET THAT SHALL NEVER CALL
RETREAT

HE IS SIFTING OUT THE HEARTS OF MEN BEFORE HIS JUDGMENT SEAT
OH, BE SWIFT, MY SOUL, TO ANSWER HIM! BE JUBILANT, MY FEET

OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

IN THE BEAUTY OF THE LILIES CHRIST WAS BORN ACROSS THE SEA
WITH A GLORY IN HIS BOSOM THAT TRANSFIGURES YOU AND ME
AS HE DIED TO MAKE MEN HOLY, LET US LIVE TO MAKE MEN FREE
(ORIGINALLY: "AS HE DIED TO MAKE MEN HOLY, LET US DIE TO MAKE
MEN FREE")

WHILE GOD IS MARCHING ON

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! WHILE GOD IS MARCHING ON

HE IS COMING LIKE THE GLORY OF THE MORNING ON THE WAVE

HE IS WISDOM TO THE MIGHTY, HE IS HONOR TO THE BRAVE

SO THE WORLD SHALL BE HIS FOOTSTOOL, AND THE SOUL OF WRONG
HIS SLAVE

OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH! OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

STEPHEN C FOSTER, 1861, D

(D) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, (Em) WAKE UNTO (G) ME
(A7) STARLIGHT AND DEWDROPS ARE WAITING FOR (D) THEE
SOUNDS OF THE RUDE WORLD, (Em) HEARD IN THE (G) DAY
(A7) LULLED BY THE MOONLIGHT HAVE ALL PASSED A(D)WAY

(A7) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, (D) QUEEN OF MY SONG
(E7) LIST WHILE I WOO THEE WITH (A) SOFT MELODY
(D) GONE ARE THE CARES OF (Em) LIFE'S BUSY (G) THROG
(A7) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, AWAKE UNTO (D) ME!
(G) BEAUTIFUL (D) DREAMER, A(A)WAKE UNTO (D) ME!

(D) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, (Em) OUT IN THE (G) SEA
(A7) MERMAIDS ARE CHANTING THE WILD LORE(D)LEI
OVER THE STREAMLET (Em) VAPORS ARE (G) BORNE
(A7) WAITING TO FADE AT THE BRIGHT COMING (D) MORN

(A7) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, (D) BEAM ON MY HEART
(E7) E'EN AS THE MORN ON THE (A) STREAMLET AND SEA
(D) THEN WILL ALL CLOUDS OF (Em) SORROW DE(G)PART
(A7) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, AWAKE UNTO (D) ME!
(G) BEAUTIFUL (D) DREAMER, A(A)WAKE UNTO (D) ME!

BLUE BAYOU

LINDA RONSTADT, LYNN ANDERSON, E
ROY ORBISON - JOE MELSON

I FEEL SO BAD I'VE GOT A WORRIED MIND
I'M SO LONESOME ALL THE TIME
SINCE I LEFT MY BABY BEHIND ON BLUE BAYOU
SAVING NICKELS, SAVING DIMES
WORKING TILL THE SUN DON'T SHINE
LOOKING FORWARD TO HAPPIER TIMES ON BLUE BAYOU

I'M GOING BACK SOME DAY COME WHAT MAY TO BLUE BAYOU
WHERE YOU SLEEP ALL DAY AND THE CATFISH PLAY ON BLUE BAYOU
ALL THOSE FISHING BOATS WITH THEIR SAILS AFLOAT
IF I COULD ONLY (Am) SEE
THAT FAMILIAR SUNRISE THROUGH SLEEPY EYES HOW HAPPY I'D BE

GONNA SEE MY BABY AGAIN
GONNA BE WITH SOME OF MY FRIENDS
MAYBE I'D BE HAPPY THEN ON BLUE BAYOU
SAVING NICKELS, SAVING DIMES
WORKING TILL THE SUN DON'T SHINE
LOOKING FORWARD TO HAPPIER TIMES ON BLUE BAYOU

I'M GOING BACK SOME DAY, GONNA STAY ON BLUE BAYOU
WHERE THE FOLKS ARE FINE AND THE WORLD IS MINE ON BLUE
BAYOU
AH, THAT GIRL OF MINE BY MY SIDE, THE SILVER MOON AND THE
EVENING TIDE
OH, SOME SWEET DAY GONNA TAKE AWAY THIS HURTIN' INSIDE
I'LL NEVER BE BLUE, MY DREAMS COME TRUE ON BLUE BAYOU

BLUEBIRD ISLAND

HANK SNOW & ANITA CARTER, C

HANK SNOW

(C) MY (G7) SHIP SET (C) SAIL TO (F) BLUEBIRD (C) ISLAND
AND SLOWLY (G7) DRIFTED OUT TO (C) SEA
HER (G7) SILVER (C) SAILS TO (F) CROSS THE (C) OCEAN
MY LOVER'S (G7) LONELY HEART SET (C) FREE

(C) THEN OUT A(F)CROSS THE (C) WAVES, THE (G7) BLUEBIRDS (C)
CAME ONE DAY
OUT (G7) O'ER THE SILVER SEA, YOUR (C) MESSAGE BROUGHT TO ME
TO (D) SAIL MY SHIP OF LOVE ALONG THE (G7) MOONLIT BAY
AND (D) ANCHOR IN THE HARBOR OF YOUR (G7) HEART

(NC) THE TRADE WINDS (C) THERE ON (F) BLUEBIRD (C) ISLAND
SOON DRIED HER (G7) LONELY TEARS A(C) WAY
THE (G7) TREASURE (C) I FOUND (F) BROKEN(C)HEARTED
WAS LOCKED (G7) WITHIN MY HEART TO (C) STAY

BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL

EMMYLOU HARRIS, G

JOHNNY MULLEN

(G) YOU LEFT ME FOR THE (C) BRIGHT LIGHT OF THE (G) TOWN
A (A7) COUNTRY BOY SET OUT TO SEE THE (D) WORLD
RE(G)MEMBER WHEN THOSE (C) NEON LIGHTS SHINE (G) DOWN
THAT BIG OLD (A7) MOON SHINES ON (D) YOUR KENTUCKY (G) GIRL
I SWEAR I (C) LOVE YOU BY THE MOON A(G)BOVE YOU
HOW (A7) BRIGHT IS IT SHINING IN YOUR (D) WORLD (D7)
SOME (G) MORNING WHEN YOU (C) WAKE UP ALL A(G)LONE
JUST COME ON (A7) HOME TO YOUR (D) BLUE KENTUCKY (G) GIRL

(INSTRUMENTAL)

DON'T WAIT TO BRING GREAT RICHES HOME TO ME
I NEED NO DIAMOND RINGS OR FANCY PEARLS
JUST BRING YOURSELF YOU'RE ALL I'LL EVER NEED
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR THIS BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL
I SWEAR I LOVE YOU BY THE MOON ABOVE YOU
HOW BRIGHT IS IT SHINING IN YOUR WORLD
SOME MORNING WHEN YOU WAKE UP ALL ALONE
JUST COME ON HOME TO YOUR BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL
JUST COME ON HOME TO YOUR BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY CARL PERKINS

WELL, IT'S ONE FOR THE MONEY
TWO FOR THE SHOW
THREE TO GET READY
NOW GO, CAT, GO

BUT DON'T YOU STEP ON MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES
YOU CAN DO ANYTHING BUT LAY OFF OF MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES

WELL, YOU CAN KNOCK ME DOWN
STEP IN MY FACE
SLANDER MY NAME
ALL OVER THE PLACE

DO ANYTHING THAT YOU WANT TO DO, BUT UH-UH,
HONEY, LAY OFF OF MY SHOES
DON'T YOU STEP ON MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES
YOU CAN DO ANYTHING BUT LAY OFF OF MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES

YOU CAN BURN MY HOUSE
STEAL MY CAR
DRINK MY LIQUOR
FROM AN OLD FRUITJAR

DO ANYTHING THAT YOU WANT TO DO, BUT UH-UH,
HONEY, LAY OFF OF MY SHOES
DON'T YOU STEP ON MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES
YOU CAN DO ANYTHING BUT LAY OFF OF MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES

BONAPARTE'S RETREAT

REDD STUART, PEE WEE KING, C

MET THE (C) GIRL I LOVE IN A TOWN WAY DOWN IN DIXIE
'NEATH THE STARS ABOVE SHE WAS THE SWEETEST GIRL I EVER DID
SEE

SO I TOOK HER IN MY ARMS AND (G7) TOLD HER OF HER MANY
CHARMS

I (C) KISSED HER WHILE THE FIDDLES PLAYED THE (G7) BONAPARTE'S
RE(C)TREAT

ALL THE (C7) WORLD WAS BRIGHT AS I HELD HER ON THAT NIGHT
AND I HEARD HER SAY, "PLEASE DON'T EVER GO AWAY"

(C) SO I HELD HER IN MY ARMS AND (G7) TOLD HER OF HER MANY
CHARMS

I (C) KISSED HER WHILE THE FIDDLES PLAYED THE (G7) BONAPARTE'S
RE(C)TREAT

BONEY FINGERS

HOYT AXTON, RENEE ARMAND

RAIN COMIN' DOWN FROM THE ROOF WON'T HOLD HER
WELL, I LOST MY JOB AND I FEEL A LITTLE OLDER
CAR WON'T RUN AND OUR LOVE'S GROWN COLDER
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER IN THE MORNING
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER

OUR CLOTHES NEED WASHIN' AND THE FIRE WON'T START
KIDS ALL CRYING AND YOU'RE BREAKIN' MY HEART
WHOLE DAMN PLACE IS FALLIN' APART, BUT
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER IN THE MORNING
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER

(REFRAIN, LOW) WORK YOUR FINGERS TO THE BONE, WHAT D'YOU
GET? BONEY FINGERS, BONEY FINGERS

I'VE BEEN BROKE AS LONG AS I REMEMBER
WELL I GET A LITTLE MONEY, I GOTTA RUN AND SPEND 'ER
WHEN I TRY TO SAVE IT PRETTY WOMAN COME AND TAKE IT, SAYIN'
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER IN THE MORNING
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER (REFRAIN)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

GRASS WON'T GROW WHEN THE SUN'S TOO HOT
WHOLE DARN WORLD IS GOIN' TO POT
MIGHT AS WELL LIKE IT SINCE YOU'RE ALL THAT I GOT
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER IN THE MORNING
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER (REFRAIN)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE, PLUS REFRAIN TWICE)

BROKEN-HEARTED MELODY

SARAH VAUGHN, C

LYRIC BY HAL DAVID, MUSIC BY SHERMAN EDWARDS

(C) BROKEN-HEARTED MELODY, (G) ONCE YOU WERE OUR (C) SONG OF LOVE

NOW YOU JUST KEEP TAUNTING ME, (G) WITH THE (C) MEMORY OF (NC) HER TENDER LOVE, OH

(C) BROKEN-HEARTED (Am) MELODY

(C) MUST YOU KEEP RE(Am)MINDING ME

(F) OF THE LIPS I (G7) LONG TO KISS

(F) AND THE LOVE I (G7) MISS

SINCE SHE WENT A(C)WAY

(G7) NIGHT AND DAY THEY (C) PLAY. THAT

(C) BROKEN-HEARTED (Am) MELODY

(C) THAT HE USED TO (Am) SING TO ME

(F) WHEN OUR LOVE WAS (G7) YOUNG AND BRIGHT

(F) AS HE HELD ME (G7) TIGHT

SUDDENLY I (C) FOUND

(G7) I WAS HEAVEN-(C)BOUND

BROKEN-HEARTED MELODY, ONCE YOU WERE OUR SONG OF LOVE

NOW YOU JUST KEEP TAUNTING ME, WITH THE MEMORY OF

HER A-TENDER LOVE, OH

BROKEN-HEARTED MELODY

WON'T YOU BRING HER BACK TO ME?

SING TO HER UNTIL SHE YEARNS

FOR WHEN SHE RETURNS

NO MORE WILL YOU (C) BE

(C) A BROKEN-(G7)HEARTED (C) MELODY

OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-OOH

OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-OOH

MM-MM-MM-MM-MMM M-MMM-MMM

BUTTONS AND BOWS

JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS, C

FROM THE MUSICAL "THE PALEFACE" (1948, BOB HOPE, JANE RUSSELL)

(C) EAST IS (Am) EAST AND (C) WEST IS (Am) WEST
AND THE (C) WRONG ONE (Am) I HAVE (C) CHOSE
(F) LET'S GO WHERE YOU'LL (C) KEEP ON (F) WEARIN'
THOSE (C) FRILLS AND (Am) FLOWERS AND (C) BUTTONS AND (Am)
BOWS
(C) RINGS AND (Am) THINGS AND (G7) BUTTONS AND (C) BOWS

DON'T BURY ME IN THIS PRAIRIE
TAKE ME WHERE THE CEMENT GROWS
LET'S MOVE DOWN IN SOME BIG TOWN
WHERE THEY LOVE A GAL BY THE CUT OF HER CLOTHES
AND YOU'LL STAND OUT IN BUTTONS AND BOWS

(C7) I'LL (F) LOVE YOU IN BUCKSKIN
OR SKIRTS THAT YOU'VE HOME(C)SPUN
BUT I'LL LOVE YOU LONGER, STRONGER
WHERE YOUR (D9) FRIENDS DON'T TOTE A (G7) GUN

MY BONES DENOUNCE THE BUCKBOARD BOUNCE
AND THE CACTUS HURTS MY TOES
LET'S VAMOOSE WHERE GALS KEEP USIN'
THOSE SILKS AND SATINS AND LINEN THAT SHOWS
AND YOU'RE ALL MINE IN BUTTONS AND (C) BOWS

GIMME (G7) EASTERN TRIMMIN' WHERE (C) WOMEN ARE WOMEN
IN (G7) HIGH SILK HOSE AND (C) PEEK-A-BOO CLOTHES
AND (G7) FRENCH PERFUME THAT (C) ROCKS THE ROOM
AND (G7) YOU'RE ALL MINE IN BUTTONS AND (C) BOWS

CALENDAR GIRL

RICKY NELSON, C

HOWARD GREENFIELD - NEIL SEDAKA

(C) I LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY (Am) CALENDAR GIRL

(C) YEAH, SWEET (Am) CALENDAR GIRL

(C) I LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY (Am) CALENDAR GIRL

(Dm7) EACH AND EVERY (G7) DAY OF THE (C) YEAR

(C) JANUARY, YOU START THE YEAR OFF FINE

(Am) FEBRUARY YOU'RE MY LITTLE VALENTINE

(C) MARCH I'M GONNA MARCH YOU DOWN THE AISLE

(Am) APRIL YOU'RE THE EASTER BUNNY WHEN YOU SMILE

(F) YEAH, YEAH, MY HEART'S IN A WHIRL

I (C) LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY LITTLE (A7) CALENDAR GIRL

EVERY (D7) DAY, EVERY (G7) DAY, OF THE (C) YEAR

(C) MAY MAYBE IF I ASK YOUR DAD AND MOM

(Am) THEY'LL LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE JUNIOR PROM, JU-

(C)LY LIKE A FIRECRACKER I'M A-GLOW

(Am) AUGUST WHEN YOU'RE ON THE BEACH YOU STEAL THE SHOW

(F) YEAH, YEAH, MY HEART'S IN A WHIRL

I (C) LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY LITTLE (A7) CALENDAR GIRL

EVERY (D7) DAY, EVERY (G7) DAY, OF THE (C) YEAR

(C) SEPTEMB'R I'LL LIGHT THE CANDLES AT YOUR "SWEET SIXTEEN"

(Am) ROMEO AND JULIET ON HALLOWEEN, NO-

(C) EMBER I'LL GIVE THANKS THAT YOU BELONG TO ME

(Am) DECEMBER YOU'RE THE PRESENT 'NEATH MY CHRISTMAS TREE

(F) YEAH, YEAH, MY HEART'S IN A WHIRL

I (C) LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY LITTLE (A7) CALENDAR GIRL

EVERY (D7) DAY, EVERY (G7) DAY, OF THE (C) YEAR

CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

LYRICS BY GUS KAHN, MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON, C

(C) NOTHING COULD BE FINER
THAN TO BE IN CAROLINA IN THE (G7) MORNING
(Dm) NOTHING COULD BE SWEETER
THAN MY (Dm7) SWEETHEART WHEN I (G7) MEET HER
IN THE (C#dim7) MOR(C)NING

(F) WHERE THE MORNING (C) GLORIES
(F) TWINE AROUND THE (A7) DOOR
(D7) WHISPERING PRETTY (G) STORIES
(E7) I (Am) LONG TO (D7) HEAR ONCE (G7) MORE

STROLLING WITH MY GIRLIE
WHERE THE DEW IS PEARLY IN THE MORNING
BUTTERFLIES ALL FLUTTER UP
AND KISS EACH LITTLE BUTTERCUP AT DAWNING

(C) IF I HAD ALADDIN'S LAMP FOR ONLY A (C7) DAY
(F) I'D MAKE A WISH AND (D7) HERE'S WHAT I'D (G7) SAY
(C) NOTHING COULD BE FINER
THAN TO BE IN CAROLINA IN THE (D7) MOR(G7,C)NING

CHANGING PARTNERS

PATTI PAGE, KAY STARR, DINAH SHORE, BING CROSBY, C
WORDS BY JOE DARION AND MUSIC BY LARRY COLEMAN

WE WERE (C) WALTZIN' TOGETHER TO A DREAMY MELO(F)DY
(A7) WHEN THEY (D7) CALLED OUT "CHANGE (G7) PARTNERS"
AND YOU (C) WALTZED A(G7)WAY FROM (C) ME
(F) NOW MY (C) ARMS FEEL SO EMPTY AS I GAZE A(D#7) ROUND THE
(A7) FLOOR
AND I'LL (Dm7) KEEP ON (G7) CHANGING (C) PARTNERS
(A7) TILL I (Dm7) HOLD YOU (G7) ONCE (C) MORE

THOUGH WE DANCED FOR ONE MOMENT AND TOO SOON WE HAD TO
PART
IN THAT WONDERFUL MOMENT SOMETHIN' HAPPENED TO MY HEART
SO I'LL KEEP CHANGING PARTNERS TILL YOU'RE IN MY ARMS AND
THEN
OH, MY DARLIN' I WILL NEVER CHANGE PARTNERS AGAIN

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THOUGH WE DANCED FOR ONE MOMENT AND TOO SOON WE HAD TO
PART
IN THAT WONDERFUL MOMENT SOMETHIN' HAPPENED TO MY HEART
SO I'LL KEEP CHANGING PARTNERS TILL YOU'RE IN MY ARMS AND
THEN
OH, MY DARLIN' I WILL NEVER CHANGE PARTNERS AGAIN

CHANTILLY LACE

THE BIG BOPPER (J P RICHARDSON)

(SPOKEN) HELLO, BAAAABY!
YEAH, THIS IS THE BIG BOPPER SPEAKIN'
HA HA HA HA HA! OH, YOU SWEET THING!
DO I WHAT? WILL I WHAT?
OH BABY, YOU KNOOOOW WHAT I LIKE!

CHANTILLY LACE AND A PRETTY FACE AND A PONYTAIL HANGIN' DOWN
A WIGGLE IN HER WALK AND A GIGGLE IN HER TALK
MAKE THE WORLD GO 'ROUND
AIN'T NOTHING IN THE WORLD LIKE A BIG-EYED GIRL
TO MAKE ME ACT SO FUNNY, MAKE ME SPEND MY MONEY
MAKE ME FEEL REAL LOOSE LIKE A LONG-NECKED GOOSE
LIKE A--OH BABY, THAT'S A-WHAT I LIKE!

(SPOKEN) WHAT'S THAT, BABY?
BUT... BUT... BUT... OH, HONEY
OH BABY, YOU KNOW WHAT I LIKE! (REPEAT PREVIOUS VERSE)

CIELITO LINDO (MY PRETTY DARLING)

MEXICAN

DE LA SIERRA MORENA, CIELITO LINDO
VIENEN BAJANDO
UN PAR DE OJITOS NEGROS CIELITO LINDO
DE CONTRABANDO

AY, AY, AY AY! CANTA Y NO LLORES
PORQUE CANTANDO SE ALEGRAN, CIELITO LINDO
LOS CORAZONES

UNA FLECHA IN EL AIRE, CIELITO LINDO
LANZO CUPIDO
Y COMO FUE JUGANDO, CIELITO LINDO
YO FUI EL HERIDO

AY, AY, AY AY! CANTA Y NO LLORES
SUBEN Y CRECEN Y CON EL MISMO VIENTO, CIELITO LINDO
DES APARECEN

TODAS LAS ILUSIONES, CIELITO LINDO
QUE EL AMOR FRAGUA
SON COM LAS ESPUMAS, CIELITO LINDO
QUE FORMA EL AGUA

FROM THE SIERRA MORENA, MY PRETTY DARLING
THERE CAME DESCENDING
ONE SHINING PAIR OF DARK EYES, MY PRETTY DARLING
JEWELS BEYOND SPENDING

AY, AY, AY, AY! SING, DON'T BE TEARFUL
BECAUSE A VOICE THAT IS SINGING, MY PRETTY DARLING
MAKES THE HEART CHEERFUL

CUPID LET FLY AN ARROW, MY PRETTY DARLING
LOVE'S FIERY DART
AND AS HE WENT AWAY LAUGHING, MY PRETTY DARLING
IT STRUCK MY HEART

AY, AY, AY, AY! SURGING AND GROWING
AND BY THE SAME WIND THAT STIRS THEM, MY PRETTY DARLING
OFF THEY ARE BLOWING

ALL THE AIRY ILLUSIONS, MY PRETTY DARLING
THAT LOVE DEVISES
ARE LIKE THE FAOM ON THE WATER, MY PRETTY DARLING
THIN AS IT RISES

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

JOHN DENVER, WILLIE NELSON, G
WORDS & MUSIC BY STEVE GOODMAN

(G) RIDING ON THE (D) "CITY OF NEW (G) ORLEANS"
(Em) ILLINOIS CENTRAL (C) MONDAY MORNING (G) RAIL
FIFTEEN CARS AND (D) FIFTEEN RESTLESS (G) RIDERS
(Em) THREE CONDUCTORS AND (D) TWENTY FIVE SACKS OF (G) MAIL
ALL AL(Em)ONG A SOUTHBOUND ODYSSEY THE (Bm) TRAIN PULLS OUT
OF KANKAKEE
(D) ROLLS ALONG PAST HOUSES, FARMS AND (A) FIELDS
(Em) PASSING TRAINS THAT HAVE NO NAME (Bm) FREIGHT YARDS FULL
OF OLD BLACK MEN
THE (D) GRAVEYARDS OF THE (D7) RUSTED AUTOMO(G)BILES

SINGING GOOD (C) MORNING A(D)MERICA, HOW (G) ARE YOU?
SAYING (Em) DON'T YOU KNOW ME, (C) I'M YOUR NATIVE (G) SON?
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE (D) "CITY OF NEW (Em) ORLEANS"
I'LL BE (C) GONE FIVE (B) HUNDRED (A) MILES WHEN THE (D) DAY IS (G)
DONE

DEALING CARDS WITH THE OLD MEN IN THE CLUB CAR
PENNY A POINTS AIN'T NO ONE KEEPING SCORE
PASS THE PAPER BAG THAT HOLDS THE BOTTLE
FEEL THE WHEELS A-RUMBLING 'NEATH THE FLOOR
AND THE SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS AND THE SONS OF ENGINEERS
RIDE THEIR FATHERS' MAGIC CARPET MADE OF STEEL
AND MOTHERS WITH THEIR BABES ASLEEP ROCKIN' TO THE GENTLE
BEAT
AND THE RHYTHM OF THE RAILS IS ALL THEY FEEL

SINGING GOOD MORNING AMERICA, HOW ARE YOU?
SAYING DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON?
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE "CITY OF NEW ORLEANS"
I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE

NIGHTTIME ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS
CHANGING CARS IN MEMPHIS, TENNESSE
HALFWAY HOME, WE'LL BE THERE BY MORNING

THROUGH THE MISSISSIPPI DARKNESS ROLLING DOWN THE SEA
BUT ALL THE TOWNS AND PEOPLE SEEM TO FADE INTO A BAD DREAM
AND THE STEEL RAILS STILL AIN'T HEARD THE NEWS
THE CONDUCTOR SINGS HIS SONGS AGAIN THE PASSENGER WILL
PLEASE REFRAIN
THIS TRAIN HAS GOT THE DISAPPEARING RAILROAD BLUES

SINGING GOOD MORNING AMERICA, HOW ARE YOU?
SAYING DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON?
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE "CITY OF NEW ORLEANS"
I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE

CLEMENTINE

AMERICAN MINING SONG, PROBABLY FROM CALIFORNIA
ATTRIBUTED TO PERCY MONTROSE, 1863 OR 1883, G

IN A (G) CAVERN DOWN BY A CANYON
EXCAVATING FOR A (D7) MINE
THERE LIVED A MINER, FORTY-(G)NINER
AND HIS (D7) DAUGHTER, CLEMEN(G)TINE

(CHORUS) OH MY DARLING, OH MY DARLING
OH MY DARLING CLEMEN(D7)TINE
YOU ARE LOST AND GONE FOR(G)EVER
DREADFUL (D7) SORRY, CLEMEN(G)TINE

LIGHT SHE WAS, AND LIKE A FAIRY
AND HER SHOES WERE NUMBER NINE
HERRING BOXES WITHOUT TOPSES
SANDALS WERE FOR CLEMENTINE (CHORUS)

DROVE SHE DUCKLINGS TO THE WATER
EVERY MORNING JUST AT NINE
HIT HER FOOT AGAINST A SPLINTER
FELL INTO THE FOAMING BRINE (CHORUS)

RUBY LIPS ABOVE THE WATER
BLOWING BUBBLES SOFT AND FINE
ALAS FOR ME! I WAS NO SWIMMER
SO I LOST MY CLEMENTINE (CHORUS)

CLEMENTINE

BOBBY DARIN, F
WOODY HARRIS

IN A (F) CAVERN DOWN BY A CANYON
EXCAVATIN' FOR A (C7) MINE
THERE LIVED A MINER FROM NORTH CARO(F)LINA
AND HIS (C7) DAUGHTER, CLEMEN(F)TINE

NOW EVERY MORNIN', JUST ABOUT DAWNIN'
A'WHEN THE SUN BEGINS TO SHINE
SHE WOULD ROUSE UP, WAKE THEM COWS UP
AND WALK 'EM DOWN TO HER DADDY'S MINE

A'TOOK THE FOOT BRIDGE, WAY 'CROSS THE WATER
THOUGH SHE WEIGHED TWO-NINETY NINE
THE OLD BRIDGE TREMBLED AND DISASSEMBLED
DUMPED HER INTO THE FOAMY BRINE

CRACKLE LIKE THUNDER, SHE WENT UNDER
BLOWIN BUBBLES DOWN THE LINE
I'M NO SWIMMER BUT WERE SHE SLIMMER
I MIGHT'A SAVED MY CLEMENTINE

BROKE THE RECORD, WAY UNDER WATER
I THOUGHT THAT SHE WAS DOIN' FINE
I WASN'T NERVOUS UNTIL THE SERVICE
THAT THEY HELD FOR CLEMENTINE

HEY YOU SAILOR WAY OUT IN YOUR WHALER
WITH A HARPOON, YOUR TRUSTY LINE
IF SHE SHOWS NOW, THERE SHE BLOWS NOW
IT JUST MAY BE MY CLEMENTINE

OH MY DARLIN', OH MY DARLIN', OH MY DARLIN'
OH MY DARLIN', OH MY DARLIN' CLEMENTINE
YOU MAY BE GONE BUT YOU'RE NOT FORGOTTEN
FARE THEE WELL, MY CLEMENTINE

COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER

LORETTA LYNN, C

WELL, (C) I WAS BORN A (F) COAL MINER'S (C) DAUGHTER
IN A (D) CABIN ON A HILL IN BUTCHER (G) HOLLER
WE WERE (C) POOR, BUT WE HAD (F) LOVE
THAT'S THE ONE THING THAT DADDY MADE (C) SURE OF
HE SHOVELED COAL TO (G) MAKE A POOR MAN'S (C) DOLLAR

MY DADDY WORKED ALL NIGHT IN THE VANLEER COAL MINE
ALL DAY LONG IN THE FIELD A-HOEIN' CORN
MOMMY ROCKED THE BABIES AT NIGHT
AND READ THE BIBLE BY THE COAL OIL LIGHT
AND EVER' THING WOULD START ALL OVER COME BREAK OF MORN'

DADDY LOVED AND RAISED EIGHT KIDS ON A MINER'S PAY
MOMMY SCRUBBED OUR CLOTHES ON A WASHBOARD EVER' DAY
WHY I'VE SEEN HER FINGERS BLEED
TO COMPLAIN THERE WAS NO NEED
SHE'D SMILE IN MOMMY'S UNDERSTANDING WAY

IN THE SUMMERTIME WE DIDN'T HAVE SHOES TO WEAR
BUT IN THE WINTERTIME WE'D ALL GET A BRAND NEW PAIR
FROM A MAIL ORDER CATALOG
MONEY MADE FROM SELLIN' A HOG
DADDY ALWAYS MANAGED TO GET THE MONEY SOMEWHERE

YEAH! I'M PROUD TO BE A COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER
I REMEMBER WELL, THE WELL WHERE I DREW WATER
THE WORK WE DONE WAS HARD
AT NIGHT WE'D SLEEP 'CAUSE WE WERE TIRED
I NEVER THOUGHT OF EVER LEAVING BUTCHER HOLLER

WELL ALOT OF THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE WAY BACK THEN
AND IT'S SO GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN
NOT MUCH LEFT BUT THE FLOOR
NOTHING LIVES HERE ANYMORE
EXCEPT THE MEM'RIES OF A COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER

CORDELIA BROWN

FOLKSONG FROM ANTIGUA, D

OH, CORDELIA (D) BROWN, (A7) WHAT MAKES YOUR (D) HEAD SO RED?
OH, CORDELIA BROWN, (A7) WHAT MAKES YOUR (D) HEAD SO RED?
YOU'RE SITTING IN THE (G) SUNSHINE WITH (A7) NOTHING ON YOUR (D)
HEAD
OH, CORDELIA BROWN, (A7) THAT'S WHY YOUR HEAD'S SO (D) RED!

ON A MOONSHINE NIGHT, ON A MOONSHINE NIGHT
I MET MISTER IVAN, AND MISTER IVAN TOLD ME
HE SAID THAT NITA HAD AN ENCOUNTER
AFTER SUNSET AND THERE WAS NO MOON
EE HEE HA (D) HA, EE HEE HEE HEE HA HA
CORDELIA BROWN!

COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE (from Urban Cowboy)

WAYLAND HOLYFIELD AND BOB HOUSE, A

I'LL (A) ALWAYS RE(A7)MEMBER THE (D) SONG THEY WERE (E) PLAYING
THE (D) FIRST TIME WE (E7) DANCED AND I (A) KNEW
AS WE (A) SWAYED TO THE (A7) MUSIC AND (D) HELD TO EACH (E)
OTHER
(D) I FELL IN LOVE (E7) WITH (A) YOU

(CHORUS) COULD (A) I HAVE THIS (A7) DANCE FOR THE (D) REST OF MY
LIFE?
WOULD (E) YOU BE MY PARTNER (D) EVERY (E7) NIGHT?
(A) WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER, IT (D) FEELS SO (Dm) RIGHT
COULD (A) I HAVE THIS DANCE FOR THE (E7) REST OF MY (A) LIFE

I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT MAGIC MOMENT
WHEN I HELD YOU CLOSE TO ME
AS WE MOVED TOGETHER I KNEW FOREVER
YOU'RE ALL I'LL EVER NEED (CHORUS)

COUNTRY ROADS

JOHN DENVER, C

(C) ALMOST HEAVEN, (Am) WEST VIRGINIA
(G) BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS, (Am) SHENANDOAH (C) RIVER
LIFE IS OLD THERE, (Am) OLDER THAN THE TREES
(G) YOUNGER THAN THE MOUNTAINS, (F) BLOWING LIKE A (C) BREEZE

(CHORUS) COUNTRY (C) ROADS, TAKE ME (G) HOME
TO THE (Am) PLACE, I BE(F)LONG
WEST (C) VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN (G) MOMMA
TAKE ME (F) HOME, COUNTRY (C) ROADS

(C) ALL MY MEMORIES, (Am) GATHER 'ROUND HER
(G) MINER'S LADY, (Am) STRANGER TO BLUE (C) WATER
DARK AND DUSTY, (Am) PAINTED ON THE SKY
(G) MISTY TASTE OF MOONSHINE, (F) TEARDROP IN MY (C) EYE
(CHORUS)

(Am) I HEAR HER (G) VOICE, IN THE (C) MORNING HOURS SHE CALLS TO
ME
(F) THE RADIO REMINDS ME OF MY (G) HOME FAR AWAY
AND (Am) DRIVING DOWN THE (G) ROAD I GET A (C) FEELING
THAT I (G) SHOULD HAVE BEEN HOME YESTERDAY, YESTER(G7)DAY
(CHORUS)

CRYING

ROY ORBISON AND JOE MELSON, C

I WAS AL(C)RIGHT FOR A WHILE
I COULD SMILE FOR A WHILE
BUT I SAW YOU LAST NIGHT, YOU HELD MY (C+) HAND SO TIGHT
AS YOU (F) STOPPED TO SAY "HEL(Fm)LO"
(G9) OH, YOU (C) WISHED ME WELL, YOU (G7) COULDN'T TELL
THAT I'D BEEN (C) CRYING (Em) OVER YOU
(C) CRYING (Em) OVER YOU
WHEN (F) YOU SAID "SO (G7) LONG"
LEFT ME (F) STANDING ALL A(G7)LONE
ALONE AND (C) CRYING, (C+) CRYING, (F) CRYING, (Fm) CRYING
IT'S HARD TO (C) UNDERSTAND, BUT THE (G7) TOUCH OF YOUR HAND
CAN START ME (C) CRYING

I THOUGHT THAT I WAS OVER YOU
BUT IT'S TRUE, SO TRUE
I LOVE YOU EVEN MORE THAN I DID BEFORE
BUT DARLING, WHAT CAN I DO?
FOR YOU DON'T LOVE ME AND I'LL ALWAYS BE
CRYING OVER YOU, CRYING OVER YOU
YES, NOW YOU'RE GONE AND FROM THIS MOMENT ON
I'LL BE CRYING, CRYING, CRYING, CRYING
YEAH, CRYING, CRYING OVER YOU

DADDY SANG BASS

JOHNNY CASH, JUNE CARTER CASH
CARL PERKINS

I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A LAD
TIMES WERE HARD AND THINGS WERE BAD
BUT THERE'S A SILVER LINING BEHIND EVERY CLOUD
JUST POOR PEOPLE, THAT'S ALL WE WERE
TRYIN' TO MAKE A LIVIN' OUT OF BLACK LAND DIRT
WE'D GET TOGETHER IN A FAMILY CIRCLE SINGING LOUD

(CHORUS) DADDY SANG BASS, MAMA SANG TENOR
ME AND LITTLE BROTHER WOULD JOIN RIGHT IN THERE
SINGIN' SEEMS TO HELP A TROUBLED SOUL
ONE OF THESE DAYS, AND IT WON'T BE LONG
I'LL REJOIN THEM IN A SONG
I'M GONNA JOIN THE FAMILY CIRCLE AT THE THRONE
NO, THE CIRCLE WON'T BE BROKEN, BYE AND BYE, LORD, BYE AND BYE
DADDY SANG BASS, MAMA SANG TENOR
ME AND LITTLE BROTHER WOULD JOIN RIGHT IN THERE
IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY

I REMEMBER AFTER WORK
MAMA WOULD CALL IN ALL OF US
YOU COULD HEAR US SINGIN' FOR A COUNTRY MILE
NOW, LITTLE BROTHER HAS DONE GONE ON
BUT I'LL REJOIN HIM IN A SONG
WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN UP YONDER IN A LITTLE WHILE (CHORUS)

DAY OH

BANANA BOAT LOADERS' SONG

JAMAICAN WORK SONG, G

(G) DAY OH, DAY OH, DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

COME, MISTER TALLYMAN, COME (D7) TALLY ME BANANA

(G) DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

(G) SIX-HAND, SEVEN-HAND, EIGHT-HAND BUNCH!

(G) SIX-HAND, SEVEN-HAND, EIGHT-HAND BUNCH!

DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

DAY OH DAY OH DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

WE LOAD BANANAS TILL THE EARLY LIGHT

SLEEP ALL DAY AND WORK ALL NIGHT

DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

DAY OH DAY OH DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

SOME MEN WORK SOME MEN MAKE LOVE

WE LOAD BANANAS WHILE THE MOON ABOVE

DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

DAY OH DAY OH DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

DAY-O (THE BANANA BOAT SONG)

IRVING BURGIE AND WILLIAM ATTAWAY, D

(NC) DAY-O, DAY-O, DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME
DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY
DAY-O
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME

(D) WORK ALL NIGHT ON A DRINK OF RUM
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME
STACK BANANA TILL DE MORNING COME
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME

(D) COME, MISTER TALLYMAN, (A7) TALLY ME BANANA
(D) DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME
(D) COME, MISTER TALLYMAN, (A7) TALLY ME BANANA
(D) DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME
LIFT (D) SIX-HAND, SEVEN-HAND, EIGHT-HAND BUNCH
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME
SIX-HAND, SEVEN-HAND, EIGHT-HAND BUNCH
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME

DAY, ME SAY DAY-O, DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME
DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN'
GO HOME

A BEAUTIFUL BUNCH OF RIPE BANANA
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME
HIDE THE DEADLY BLACK TARANTULA
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME

DAY, ME SAY DAY-O, DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME
DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN'
GO HOME

(NC) DAY-O, DAY-O, (D) DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D)
HOME

(NC) DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY
DAY-O (D) DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME

DELILAH

TOM JONES

LES REED, BARRY MASON

(Em) I SAW THE LIGHT ON THE NIGHT THAT I PASSED BY HER (B7)
WINDOW

(Em) I SAW THE FLICKERING SHADOW OF LOVE ON HER (B7) BLIND

(E) SHE (E7) WAS MY (Am) WOMAN

(Em) AS SHE DECEIVED ME I (B7) WATCHED AND WENT OUT OF MY (Em)
MIND

(G) MY MY MY DE(D7)LILAH

WHY WHY WHY DE(G)LILAH

I COULD (G7) SEE, THAT (C) GIRL WAS NO GOOD FOR (Am) ME

(G) BUT I WAS LOST LIKE A (D7) SLAVE THAT NO MAN COULD (G) FREE

AT BREAK OF DAY WHEN THAT MAN DROVE AWAY I WAS WAITING

I CROSSED THE STREET TO HER HOUSE AND SHE OPENED THE DOOR

SHE STOOD THERE LAUGHING

I FELT THE KNIFE IN MY HAND AND SHE LAUGHED NO MORE

MY MY MY DELILAH

WHY WHY WHY DELILAH

SO BEFORE THEY COME TO BREAK DOWN THE DOOR

FORGIVE ME DELILAH I JUST COULDN'T TAKE ANYMORE

FOR(Em)GIVE ME DELILAH I (B7) JUST COULDN'T TAKE ANY(Em)MORE

DETROIT CITY

BOBBY BARE, C

DANNY DILL, MEL TILLIS

LAST (C) NIGHT I WENT TO (G7) SLEEP IN DETROIT (C) CITY
AND I (G7) DREAMED ABOUT THE COTTON FIELDS AND (C) HOME
I (F) DREAMED ABOUT MY MOTHER
DEAR OLD (C) PAPA, SISTER AND BROTHER
AND I (D7) DREAMED ABOUT THE GIRL
WHO'S BEEN (G7) WAITING FOR SO LONG
I WANNA GO (C) HOME (C7)
I WANNA GO (F) HOME
(C) OH, HOW I (G7) WANNA GO (C) HOME

HOME FOLKS THINK I'M BIG IN DETROIT CITY
FROM THE LETTERS THAT I WRITE THEY THINK I'M FINE
BUT BY DAY I MAKE THE CARS
BY NIGHT I MAKE THE BARS
IF ONLY THEY COULD READ BETWEEN THE LINES
I WANNA GO HOME
I WANNA GO HOME
OH, HOW I WANNA GO HOME

(RECITATION) 'CAUSE YOU KNOW I RODE A FREIGHT TRAIN
NORTH TO DETROIT CITY
AND AFTER ALL THESE YEARS I FIND I'VE JUST BEEN WASTING MY TIME
SO I JUST THINK I'LL TAKE MY FOOLISH PRIDE
AND PUT IT ON THE SOUTHBOUND FREIGHT AND RIDE
AND GO BACK TO THE LOVED ONES
THE ONES THAT I LEFT WAITING SO FAR BEHIND
(SING) I WANNA GO HOME, I WANNA GO HOME, OH, HOW I WANNA GO
HOME

DIXIE

DANIEL DECATUR EMMETT

I (A) WISH I WAS IN THE LAND OF COTTON
(D) OLD TIMES THERE ARE NOT FORGOTTEN
LOOK A(A)WAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK A(E)WAY DIXIE(A)LAND!
IN DIXIELAND WHERE I WAS BORN IN
(D) EARLY ON ONE FROSTY MORNIN'
LOOK A(A)WAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK A(E)WAY DIXIE(A)LAND!

(CHORUS) I WISH I WAS IN (D) DIXIE, HOO(B7)RAY! HOO(E)RAY!
IN (A) DIXIELAND I'LL (D) TAKE MY STAND
TO (A) LIVE AND DIE IN (E7) DIXIE
A(A)WAY, A(E7)WAY, A(A)WAY DOWN SOUTH IN (E7) DIX(A)IE
AWAY, A(E7)WAY, A(A)WAY DOWN SOUTH IN (E7) DIX(A)IE

OLD MISSUS MARRY WILL THE WEAVER
WILLIAM WAS A GAY DECEIVER
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND!
BUT WHEN HE PUT HIS ARM AROUND HER
HE SMILED AS FIERCE AS A FORTY-POUNDER
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND! (CHORUS)

HIS FACE WAS SHARP AS A BUTCHER'S CLEAVER
BUT THAT DID NOT SEEM TO GRIEVE HER
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND!
OLD MISSUS ACTED THE FOOLISH PART AND
DIED FOR A MAN THAT BROKE HER HEART
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND! (CHORUS)

NOW HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE NEXT OLD MISSUS
AND ALL THE GIRLS THAT WANT TO KISS US
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND!
BUT IF YOU WANT TO DRIVE AWAY THE SORROW
COME AND HEAR THIS SONG TOMORROW
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND! (CHORUS)

DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY

IRVING BERLIN (FROM "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN")

(C) FOLKS ARE DUMB WHERE (Dm7) I COME FROM
THEY (C) AIN'T HAD (Ebdim) ANY (Dm7) LEARNIN' (G7)
(C) STILL THEY'RE HAPPY (Dm7) AS CAN BE
(G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY
((G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY)

FOLKS LIKE US COULD (Dm7) NEVER FUSS
WITH (C) SCHOOLS AND (Ebdim) BOOKS AND (Dm7) LEARNIN' (G7)
(C) STILL WE'VE GONE FROM (Dm7) A TO Z
(G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY
((G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY)

YOU (G7) DON'T HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO (C) READ OR (A7) WRITE
YOU'RE (Dm7) OUT WITH A (G7) FELLER IN THE (C) PALE MOONLIGHT
YOU (G7) DON'T HAVE TO LOOK IN A (C) BOOK TO (A7) FIND
WHAT HE (Dm7) THINKS OF THE (G7) MOON AND WHAT IS (C) ON HIS
MIND (Dm7)
THAT (G7) COMES (C) NATUR'LLY ((Dm7) THAT (G7) COMES (C)
NATUR'LLY)

MY (E) UNCLE (F#m7) OUT (B7) IN (E) TEXAS
CAN'T (E) EVEN (F#m7) WRITE (B7) HIS (E) NAME
HE (E) SIGNS HIS (F#m7) CHECKS (B7) WITH (E) X'S
(Cm6) BUT THEY (D7) CASH THEM JUST THE (G7) SAME
(C) IF YOU SAW MY (Dm7) PAW AND MAW
YOU'D (C)KNOW THEY'D (Ebdim) HAD NO (Dm7) LEARNIN' (G7)
(C) STILL THEY RAISED A (Dm7) FAMILY
(G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY
((G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY)

COUSIN JACK INSURED HIS SHACK AND NOW HE PLAYS WITH MATCHES
HE'LL COLLECT JUST WAIT AND SEE, DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY
(DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY)
SISTER SAL, WHO'S MUSICAL, HAS NEVER HAD A LESSON
STILL SHE'S LEARNED TO SING OFF KEY, DOIN' WHAT COMES
NATUR'LLY

(DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY)

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO TO A PRIVATE SCHOOL
NOT TO TURN UP YOUR BUSTLE TO A STUBBORN MULE
YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE A PROFESSOR'S DOME
NOT TO GO FOR THE HONEY WHEN THE BEE'S NOT AT HOME
THAT COMES NATUR'LLY, (THAT COMES NATUR'LLY)

MY TINY BABY BROTHER WHO'S EVER READ A BOOK
KNOWS ONE SEX FROM THE OTHER, ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS LOOK
GRANPAW BILL LIVES ON THE HILL WITH SOMEONE HE JUST MARRIED
THERE HE IS AT NINETY THREE DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY
(DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY)

DOMINIQUE

SOEUR SOURIRE

ENGLISH LYRICS AND ARRANGEMENT BY NOEL REGNEY

FROM THE SINGING NUN, G

DOMI(G)NIQUE, NIQUE, NIQUE, OVER THE (C) LAND HE PLODS ALONG
AND (G) SINGS A LITTLE (D7) SONG
NEVER (G) ASKING FOR REWARD, HE JUST (C) TALKS ABOUT THE LORD
HE JUST (G) TALKS A(D)BOUT THE (G) LORD
AT A (C) TIME WHEN JOHNNY (G) LACKLAND OVER (D7) ENGLAND WAS
THE (G) KING
DOMI(A7)NIQUE WAS IN THE BACKLAND FIGHTING SIN LIKE
ANY(D)THING

DOMINIQUE, NIQUE, NIQUE, OVER THE LAND HE PLODS ALONG
AND SINGS A LITTLE SONG
NEVER ASKING FOR REWARD, HE JUST TALKS ABOUT THE LORD
HE JUST TALKS ABOUT THE LORD

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

WORDS BY TIM RICE, MUSIC BY ANDREW LLOYD WEBER
FROM EVITA

IT WON'T BE EASY, YOU'LL THINK IT STRANGE
WHEN I TRY TO EXPLAIN HOW I FEEL
THAT I STILL NEED YOUR LOVE AFTER ALL THAT I'VE DONE
YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME
ALL YOU WILL SEE IS A GIRL YOU ONCE KNEW
ALTHOUGH SHE'S DRESSED UP TO THE NINES
AT SIXES AND SEVENS WITH YOU

I HAD TO LET IT HAPPEN, I HAD TO CHANGE
I COULDN'T STAY ALL MY LIFE DOWN AT HEEL
LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW, STAYING OUT OF THE SUN
SO I CHOSE FREEDOM
RUNNING AROUND TRYING EVERYTHING NEW
BUT NOTHING IMPRESSED ME AT ALL
I NEVER EXPECTED IT TO

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA
THE TRUTH IS I NEVER LEFT YOU
ALL THROUGH MY WILD DAYS, MY MAD EXISTENCE
I KEPT MY PROMISE, DON'T KEEP YOUR DISTANCE

AND AS FOR FORTUNE AND AS FOR FAME
I NEVER INVITED THEM IN
THOUGH IT SEEMED TO THE WORLD THEY WERE ALL I DESIRED
THEY ARE ILLUSIONS, THEY'RE NOT THE SOLUTIONS
THEY PROMISED TO BE, THE ANSWER WAS HERE ALL THE TIME
I LOVE YOU AND I HOPE YOU LOVE ME

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA
MM M M M M

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA
THE TRUTH IS I NEVER LEFT YOU
ALL THROUGH MY WILD DAYS, MY MAD EXISTENCE
I KEPT MY PROMISE, DON'T KEEP YOUR DISTANCE

HAVE I SAID TOO MUCH?
THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN THINK OF TO SAY TO YOU
BUT ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LOOK AT ME TO KNOW THAT EVERY
WORD IS TRUE

DON'T LET GO

ROY HAMILTON (A ONE-CHORD SONG)

HEAR THAT WHISTLE, IT'S TEN O'CLOCK

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

COME ON BABY, IT'S TIME TO ROCK

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

I'M SO HAPPY I GOT YOU HERE

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

KEEPS ME GRINNIN' FROM EAR TO EAR

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

(CHORUS) OOOOOH-WEEEE, THIS FEELIN'S KILLIN' ME

AAAAAAH-SHUCKS, WELL,

I WOULDN'T STOP IT FOR A MILLION BUCKS

I LOVE YOU SO,

JUST HOLD ME TIGHT AND DON'T LET GO

THUNDER, LIGHTNIN', WIND AND RAIN

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

LOVE IS HUMMIN' INSIDE MY BRAIN

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

I'M SO EAGER I'M NEARLY DYIN'

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

YOU BEEN KEEPIN' YOUR LIPS FROM MINE

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO) (CHORUS)

HOUND DOG BARKIN' UPSIDE THE HILL

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

LOVE IS DRAGGIN' HIM THROUGH THE MILL

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

IF IT WASN'T FOR HAVIN' YOU

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

I'D BE BARKIN' AND HOLLERIN' TOO

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO) (CHORUS)

ONE DAY BABY, YOU'LL COOK ME YET

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

I'LL BE HOLLERIN', AND SOAKIN' WET

(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)
ONE THING BABY, I'LL NEVER STAND
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)
YOUR LIPS KISSIN' SOME OTHER MAN
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO) (CHORUS)

JUST HOLD ME TIGHT
JUST HOLD ME TIGHT
JUST HOLD ME TIGHT (FADE)

DON'T LET THE STARS GET IN YOUR EYES

GALE STORM, GISELLE MACKENZIE, G
SLIM WILLET

DON'T LET THE (G) STARS GET IN YOUR EYES
DON'T LET THE MOON BREAK YOUR (D) HEART
LOVE BLOOMS AT NIGHT IN DAYLIGHT IT DIES
DON'T LET THE STARS GET IN YOUR (G) EYES
OH, KEEP YOUR HEART FOR ME FOR SOMEDAY I'LL RETURN
AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE ONLY (D) ONE I'LL EVER (G) LOVE

TOO MANY NIGHTS, TOO MANY STARS
TOO MANY MOONS COULD CHANGE YOUR (D) MIND
IF I'M GONE TOO LONG, DON'T FORGET WHERE YOU BELONG
WHEN THE STARS COME OUT, REMEMBER YOU ARE (G) MINE

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

TOO MANY MILES, TOO MANY DAYS, TOO MANY NIGHTS TO BE ALONE
OH, PLEASE, KEEP YOUR HEART WHILE WE'RE APART
DON'T LINGER IN THE MOONLIGHT WHILE I'M GONE

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

DON'T WORRY

MARTY ROBBINS, C

DON'T WORRY 'BOUT (C) ME, IT'S ALL OVER (F) NOW
THOUGH I MAY BE (C) BLUE, I'LL MANAGE SOME(G7) HOW
LOVE CAN'T BE EX(C)PLAINED, IT (C7)CAN'T BE CON(F)TROLLED
ONE DAY IT'S (C) WARM, (G7) NEXT DAY IT'S (C) COLD
DON'T PITY (F) ME, 'CAUSE I'M FEELING (C) BLUE
DON'T BE A(G7)SHAMED, IT MIGHT HAPPEN TO (C) YOU
OH, OH, OH, (F) OH, OH LOVE, KISS ME ONE (C) TIME
THEN GO, LOVE, I'LL UNDER(G7)STAND
DON'T WORRY 'BOUT (C) ME

SWEET, SWEET, SWEET (C) LOVE, I WANT YOU TO (F) BE
AS HAPPY AS (C) I, WHEN YOU LOVED (G7) ME
I'LL NEVER FOR(C) GET, YOUR (C7) SWEET MEMO(F)RY
IT'S ALL OVER (C) NOW, DON'T (G7) WORRY 'BOUT (C) ME
WHEN ONE HEART (F) TELLS ONE HEART GOOD(C)BYE
ONE HEART IS (G7) FREE, ONE HEART WILL (C) CRY
OH, OH, OH, (F) OH, OH SWEET, SWEET BABY (C) SWEET
BABY SWEET, IT'S AL(G7)RIGHT
DON'T WORRY 'BOUT (C) ME

DOWN YONDER

L WOLFE GILBERT

(Eb) RAILROAD TRAIN, (F7) RAILROAD TRAIN, (Bb7) HURRY SOME (Eb)
MORE

(F7) PUT A LITTLE STEAM ON JUST LIKE (Bb7) NEVER BE(Eb)FORE
HUSTLE ON, (F7) BUSTLE ON, (Bb7) I'VE GOT THE (Eb) BLUES

(F7) YEARNING FOR MY SWANEE (Bb7) SHORE

(Fm) BROTHER IF YOU ONLY KNEW

(F7) YOU'D WANT TO HURRY UP (Bb7) TOO

(CHORUS) (Eb) DOWN (Bb7) YONDER SOMEONE (Eb) BECKONS TO (Eb7)
ME

(Ab) DOWN (Eb7) YONDER SOMEONE (Ab) RECKONS ON ME

I (Eb) SEEM TO SEE A (Bb7) RACE IN (Eb) MEMO(Bb7)RY

(Eb) BETWEEN THE NATCHEZ (Bb7) AND THE (Eb) ROBERT E LEE

(F7) SWANEE SHORE, I MISS YOU MORE AND MORE

EVERY (Bb7) DAY, MY MAMMY LAND, YOU'RE SIMPLY GRAND

(Eb) DOWN (Bb7) YONDER WHEN THE (Eb) FOLKS GET THE (Eb7) NEWS

(Ab) DON'T (Bb7) WONDER AT THE (Ab) HULLABALOOS

THERE'S (Eb) DADDY AND MAMMY, THERE'S EPHRAIM AND SAMMY

(F7) WAITIN' DOWN (Bb7) YONDER FOR (Eb) ME

SUMMER NIGHT, FIELDS OF WHITE, BRIGHT COTTON MOON

MY BUT I FEEL GLAD, I'M GONNA SEE YOU ALL SOON

'LASSES CAKES, MAMMY BAKES, I TASTE THEM NOW

I CAN HEAR THE DARKIES CROON

I'LL SEE MY SWEETIE ONCE MORE

THERE'S LOTS OF KISSING IN STORE (CHORUS)

DREAM BABY (HOW LONG MUST I DREAM)

ROY ORBISON, D

CINDY WALKER

(A7) DREAM BABY GOT ME DREAMIN' SWEET DREAMS
THE WHOLE DAY THROUGH

DREAM BABY GOT ME DREAMIN' SWEET DREAMS
NIGHT TIME TOO

(D7) I LOVE YOU AND I'M DREAMIN' OF YOU
THAT WON'T DO

(A7) DREAM BABY, MAKE ME STOP MY DREAMIN'
YOU CAN MAKE MY DREAMS COME (D) TRUE

(A7) SWEET DREAM BABY

SWEET DREAM BABY

(D7) SWEET DREAM BABY

(A7) HOW LONG MUST I (D) DREAM

(REPEAT)

DREAM LOVER

EVERY NIGHT I HOPE AND PRAY A DREAM LOVER WILL COME MY WAY
A GIRL TO HOLD IN MY ARMS AND KNOW THE MAGIC OF HER CHARMS

(CHORUS) 'CAUSE I WANT (YEAH-YEAH YEAH)
A GIRL (YEAH-YEAH YEAH)
TO CALL (YEAH-YEAH YEAH)
MY OWN (YEAH-YEAH)
I WANT A DREAM LOVER SO I DON'T HAVE TO DREAM ALONE

DREAM LOVER, WHERE ARE YOU WITH A LOVE, OH, SO TRUE?
AND I HAND THAT CAN HOLD, TO FEEL YOU NEAR AS I GROW OLD?
(CHORUS)

SOMEDAY, I DON'T KNOW HOW, I HOPE SHE'LL HEAR MY PLEA
SOME WAY, I DON'T KNOW HOW, SHE'LL BRING HER LOVE TO ME

DREAM LOVER, UNTIL THEN, I'LL GO TO SLEEP AND DREAM AGAIN
THAT'S THE ONLY THING TO DO, TILL ALL MY LOVER'S DREAMS COME
TRUE (CHORUS)

DREAM LOVER, UNTIL THEN, I'LL GO TO SLEEP AND DREAM AGAIN
THAT'S THE ONLY THING TO DO, TILL ALL MY LOVER'S DREAMS COME
TRUE (CHORUS)

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME DREAM ALONE
I BEG YOU DON'T MAKE ME DREAM ALONE
(FADE) NO, I DON'T WANNA DREAM ALONE

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

WORDS BY BEN JONSON, MUSIC BASED ON AN ENGLISH FOLKSONG, D

(D) DRINK TO ME (A7) ONLY(D) WITH THINE (Em)EYES
AND (D) I WILL (A7) PLEDGE WITH (D) MINE
OR LEAVE A (A7) KISS WITH(D)IN THE (Em) CUP
AND (D) I'LL NOT (A7) ASK FOR (D) WINE
THE THIRST THAT FROM THE SOUL DOTHT RISE
DOTHT (G) ASK A (D) DRINK DI(A7)VINE
(D) BUT MIGHT I (A7) OF JOVE'S (D) NECTAR (Em) SIP
(D) I WOULD (A7) NOT ASK FOR (D) WINE

I SENT THEE LATE A ROSY WREATH
NOT SO MUCH HON'RING THEE
AS GIVING IT A HOPE THAT THERE
IT COULD NOT WITHERED BE
BUT THOU THEREON DIDST ONLY BREATHE
AND SENT IT BACK TO ME
SINCE WHEN IT GROWS AND SMELLS, I SWEAR
NOT OF ITSELF, BUT THEE

DROP KICK ME, JESUS

BOBBY BARE

PAUL CRAFT

(CHORUS) DROP KICK ME, JESUS, THROUGH THE GOALPOSTS OF LIFE
END OVER END, NEITHER LEFT NOR THE RIGHT
STRAIGHT THROUGH THE HEART OF THOSE RIGHTEOUS UPRIGHTS
DROP KICK ME, JESUS, THROUGH THE GOALPOSTS OF LIFE

MAKE ME, OH, MAKE ME, LORD, MORE THAN I AM
MAKE ME A PIECE IN YOUR MASTER GAME PLAN
FREE FROM THE EARTHLY TEMPESTION BELOW
I'VE GOT THE WILL, LORD, IF YOU'VE GOT THE TOE (CHORUS)

BRING ON THE BROTHERS WHO'VE GONE ON BEFORE
AND ALL OF THE SISTERS WHO'VE KNOCKED AT YOUR DOOR
AND ALL THE DEPARTED DEAR LOVED ONES OF MINE
AND STICK 'EM UP FRONT IN THE OFFENSIVE LINE (CHORUS)

(CHORUS)(CHORUS)(FADE)

DRY BONES

JIMMIE RODGERS

ARRANGED AND ADAPTED BY H GELLER

WELL NOW EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, HEAR THE WORD OF
THE LORD

WELL NOW EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM
DRY BONES, EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, HEAR THE WORD OF
THE LORD

NOW THE TOE BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE HEEL BONE,
THE HEEL BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE FOOT BONE,
...ANKLE, LEG, KNEE, THIGH, HIP, BACK, SHOULDER, NECK...
THE NECK BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE HEAD BONE
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND
THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND
THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

OH, WELL, THEM BONES GONNA WALK AROUND
OH, YES, THEM BONES GONNA WALK AROUND
THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

NOW THE HEAD BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE NECK BONE,
THE NECK BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE SHOULDER BONE,
...BACK, HIP, THIGH, KNEE, LEG, ANKLE, FOOT, HEEL,...
THE HEEL BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE TOE BONE
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

(REPEAT MIDDLE TWO VERSES)

EL PASO

MARTY ROBBINS

OUT IN THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO
I FELL IN LOVE WITH A MEXICAN GIRL
NIGHTTIME WOULD FIND ME IN ROSA'S CANTINA
MUSIC WOULD PLAY AND FELINA WOULD WHIRL

BLACKER THAN NIGHT WERE THE EYES OF FELINA
WICKED AND EVIL WHILE CASTING A SPELL
MY LOVE WAS STRONG FOR THIS MEXICAN MAIDEN
I WAS IN LOVE, BUT IN VAIN I COULD TELL

(CHORUS 1) ONE NIGHT A WILD YOUNG COWBOY CAME IN
WILD AS THE WEST TEXAS WIND
DASHING AND DARING, A DRINK HE WAS SHARING
WITH WICKED FELINA, THE GIRL THAT I LOVED
SO IN ANGER

I CHALLENGED HIS RIGHT FOR THE LOVE OF THIS MAIDEN
DOWN WENT HIS HAND FOR THE GUN THAT HE WORE
MY CHALLENGE WAS ANSWERED, IN LESS THAN A HEARTBEAT
THE HANDSOME YOUNG STRANGER LAY DEAD ON THE FLOOR

JUST FOR A MOMENT I STOOD THERE IN SILENCE
SHOCKED BY THE FOUL EVIL DEED I HAD DONE
MANY THOUGHTS RAN THROUGH MY MIND AS I STOOD THERE
I HAD BUT ONE CHANCE AND THAT WAS TO RUN

(CHORUS 2) OUT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR OF ROSA'S I RAN
OUT WHERE THE HORSES WERE TIED
I CAUGHT A GOOD ONE; HE LOOKED LIKE HE COULD RUN
UP ON HIS BACK AND AWAY I DID RIDE
JUST AS FAST AS

I COULD FROM THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO
OUT THRU THE BADLANDS OF NEW MEXICO
BACK IN EL PASO MY LIFE WOULD BE WORTHLESS
EVERYTHING'S GONE IN LIFE NOTHING IS LEFT

BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN THE YOUNG MAIDEN
MY LOVE IS STRONGER THAN MY FEAR OF DEATH
(NOTHING'S MISSING. IT REALLY IS ONLY HALF A VERSE)

(CHORUS 3) I SADDLED UP AND AWAY I DID GO
RIDING ALONE IN THE DARK
MAYBE TOMORROW A BULLET MAY FIND ME
TONIGHT NOTHING'S WORSE THAN THIS PAIN IN MY HEART
AND AT LAST HERE

I AM ON THE HILL OVERLOOKING EL PASO
I CAN SEE ROSA'S CANTINA BELOW
MY LOVE IS STRONG AND IT PUSHES ME ONWARD
DOWN OFF THE HILL TO FELINA I GO

OFF TO MY RIGHT I SEE FIVE MOUNTED COWBOYS
OFF TO MY LEFT RIDE A DOZEN OR MORE
SHOUTING AND SHOOTING; I CAN'T LET THEM CATCH ME
I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT TO ROSA'S BACK DOOR

(CHORUS 4) SOMETHING IS DREADFULLY WRONG FOR I FEEL
A DEEP BURNING PAIN IN MY SIDE
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO STAY IN THE SADDLE
I'M GETTING WEARY, UNABLE TO RIDE
BUT MY LOVE FOR

FELINA IS STRONG AND I RISE WHERE I'VE FALLEN
THOUGH I AM WEARY, I CAN'T STOP TO REST
I SEE THE WHITE PUFF OF SMOKE FROM THE RIFLE
I FEEL THE BULLET GO DEEP IN MY CHEST

FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, FELINA HAS FOUND ME
KISSING MY CHEEK AS SHE KNEELS BY MY SIDE
CRADLED BY TWO LOVING ARMS THAT I'LL DIE FOR
ONE LITTLE KISS AND FELINA GOODBYE

EL PASO CITY

MARTY ROBBINS

FROM THIRTY THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE DESERT FLOOR I SEE IT
THERE BELOW
A CITY WITH A LEGEND, THE WEST TEXAS CITY OF EL PASO
WHERE LONG AGO I HEARD A SONG ABOUT A TEXAS COWBOY AND A
GIRL
AND A LITTLE PLACE CALLED ROSA'S WHERE HE USED TO GO AND
WATCH THIS BEAUTY WHIRL

I DON'T RECALL WHO SANG THE SONG BUT I RECALL A STORY THAT I
HEARD
AND AS I LOOK DOWN ON THIS CITY I REMEMBER EACH AND EVERY
WORD
THE SINGER SANG ABOUT A JEALOUS COWBOY AND THE WAY HE
USED A GUN
TO KILL ANOTHER COWBOY, THEN HE HAD TO LEAVE EL PASO ON THE
RUN

EL PASO CITY, BY THE RIO GRANDE
THE COWBOY LIVED AND RODE AWAY BUT LOVE WAS STRONG HE
COULDN'T STAY
HE RODE BACK JUST TO DIE IN THAT EL PASO SAND
EL PASO CITY, BY THE RIO GRANDE
I TRY NOT TO LET YOU CROSS MY MIND BUT STILL I FIND
THERE'S SUCH A MYSTERY IN THE SONG THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND

MY MIND IS DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE AS I FLY ABOVE THE
BADLANDS OF NEW MEXICO
I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY I SHOULD KNOW THE VERY TRAIL HE RODE BACK
TO EL PASO
CAN IT BE THAT MAN CAN DISAPPEAR FROM LIFE AND LIVE ANOTHER
TIME
AND DOES THE MYSTERY DEEPEN 'CAUSE YOU THINK THAT YOU
YOURSELF LIVED IN THAT OTHER TIME

SOMEWHERE IN MY DEEPEST THOUGHTS FAMILIAR SCENES AND
MEMORIES UNFOLD

THESE WILD AND UNEXPLAINED EMOTIONS THAT I'VE HAD SO LONG,
BUT I HAVE NEVER TOLD
LIKE EVERYTIME I FLY UP THROUGH THE HEAVENS AND I SEE YOU
THERE BELOW
I GET THE FEELING SOMETIME IN ANOTHER WORLD I LIVED IN EL PASO

EL PASO CITY, BY THE RIO GRANDE
COULD IT BE THAT I COULD BE THE COWBOY IN THE MYSTERY
THAT DIED THERE IN THAT DESERT SAND SO LONG AGO
EL PASO CITY, BY THE RIO GRANDE
A VOICE TELLS ME TO GO AND SEEK, ANOTHER VOICE KEEPS TELLING
ME
MAYBE DEATH AWAITS ME IN EL PASO

EL PASO CITY

EMPTY ARMS

TERESA BREWER, SONNY JAMES
IVORY JOE HUNTER

MM-MM-MM
MM-MM-MM

EMPTY ARMS THAT LONG FOR YOU
AND THEY WAIT, THEY WAIT JUST FOR YOU
AND THESE ARMS WILL STAY THIS WAY
TILL YOU RETURN TO THEM SOME DAY

EACH LONELY NIGHT I'LL GO TO BED
I HUG THE PILLOW WHERE YOU USED TO LAY YOUR HEAD

EMPTY ARMS, BUT NOT FOR LONG
'CAUSE MY MAN, HE IS COMIN' HOME
AND WHEN HE, WHEN HE WALKS THROUGH THAT DOOR
THESE EMPTY ARMS I'LL HAVE NO MORE

YEAH, THESE EMPTY ARMS I'LL HAVE NO MORE

ENCHANTED

ARTISTS: THE PLATTERS (PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 12 IN 1959)

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BUCK RAM

LIVING IS A DREAM WHEN YOU MAKE IT SEEM ENCHANTED
LOVERS TAKE FOR GRANTED ALL THE WORLD'S AGLOW, THEY OUGHT
TO KNOW

WHEN YOU TOUCH A STAR THEN YOU REALLY ARE ENCHANTED
FIND A SEED AND PLANT IT, LOVE WILL MAKE IT GROW

IT'S REALLY GRAND WHEN YOU STAND HAND IN HAND WITH YOUR
LOVER

AND THRILL TO THE WONDERS OF NIGHT
AND DAYS, TOO, WILL AMAZE YOU AND SOON YOU'LL DISCOVER
YOUR DREAMS RUN TO DREAMS IN CONTINUOUS FLIGHT

LOVE IS ECSTASY, IT'S DIVINE TO BE ENCHANTED
WHEN YOUR DREAMS ARE SLANTED THROUGH A LOVER'S EYES

(REPEAT TWO PREVIOUS VERSES)

EVANGELINA

HOYT AXTON, G

HOYT AXTON AND KENNETH HIGGINBOTHAM

(G) AND I DREAM IN THE (C) MORNING, (D) THAT SHE BRINGS ME (G)
WATER

AND I DREAM IN THE (A7) EVENING, THAT SHE BRINGS ME (D) WINE
JUST A POOR MAN'S (G) DAUGHTER, FROM (C) PUERTO PE(G)NASCO
EVANGE(D)LINA, IN OLD MEXI(G)CO

THERE'S A GREAT HOT (C) DESERT, (D) SOUTH OF MEXI(G)CALI
AND IF YOU DON'T HAVE (A7) WATER, BOY YOU'D BETTER NOT (D) GO
TEQUILA WON'T (G) GET YOU, A(C)CROSS THAT (G) DESERT
TO EVANGE(D)LINA, IN OLD MEXI(G)CO

(CHORUS) AND THE (F) FIRE I FEEL FOR THE (C) WOMAN I LOVE
IS DRIVIN' ME IN(G)SANE

KNOWIN' SHE'S (D) WAITIN', AND I CAN'T (G) GET THERE
AND (F) GOD ONLY KNOWS THAT I (C) WRACKED MY BRAIN
TO TRY AND FIND A (G) WAY
TO REACH THAT (D) WOMAN, IN OLD MEXI(G)CO

(INSTRUMENTAL)

AND I MET A KIND MAN, HE GUARDED THE BORDER
HE SAID, "YOU DON'T NEED PAPERS, I'LL LET YOU GO
I CAN TELL THAT YOU (C) LOVE HER, BY THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES, NOW
SHE'S THE ROSE OF THE DESERT, IN OLD MEXICO" (CHORUS)

AND I DREAM IN THE MORNING, THAT SHE BRINGS ME WATER
AND I DREAM IN THE EVENING, THAT SHE BRINGS ME WINE
JUST A POOR MAN'S DAUGHTER, FROM PUERTO PENASCO
SOUTH OF THE BORDER, IN OLD MEXICO
EVANGELINA, I MISS YOU SO, I MISS YOU SO

EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES

MERLE HAGGARD

MERLE HAGGARD

EVERYBODY SINGS THE BLUES, SOMETIME
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS THE TUNE
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS THE WAY I'M FEELIN'
'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES

A LONELY SONG, SOMEONE IS GONE
A STORY OLD AS TIME
LOVE, HATE, WANT AND WAIT
'TIL MIS'RY FILLS YOUR MIND

BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS THE WAY I'M FEELIN'
'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES

A LONELY SONG, SOMEONE IS GONE
THE STORY'S OLD AS TIME
LOVE, HATE, WANT AND WAIT
'TIL MIS'RY FILLS YOUR MIND

BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS THE WAY I'M FEELIN'
'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES

FELEENA (FROM EL PASO)

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARTY ROBBINS

CAPO: 2ND FRET/KEY: E/PLAY: D

(D) OUT IN NEW MEXICO, MANY LONG YEARS AGO
THERE IN A SHACK ON THE DESERT, ONE NIGHT IN A (A7) STORM
AMID STREAKS OF LIGHTNIN' AND LOUD DESERT THUNDER
TO A YOUNG MEXICAN COUPLE, A BABY WAS (D) BORN
JUST AS THE BABY CRIED, THUNDER AND LIGHTNIN' DIED
MOON GAVE IT'S LIGHT TO THE WORLD AND THE (D7) STARS DID THE
(G) SAME
MOTHER AND FATHER, BOTH (D) PROUD OF THE DAUGHTER
THAT HEAVEN HAD SENT THEM, (A7) FELEENA WAS THIS BABY'S (D)
NAME

WHEN SHE WAS SEVENTEEN, BOTHERED BY CRAZY DREAMS
SHE RAN AWAY FROM THE SHACK AND LEFT THEM TO ROAM
FATHER AND MOTHER, BOTH ASKED ONE ANOTHER
WHAT MADE HER RUN AWAY, WHAT MADE FELEENA LEAVE HOME
TIRED OF THE DESERT NIGHTS, FARTHERLY GRIEVED TO STRIFE
SHE RAN AWAY LATE ONE NIGHT IN THE MOON'S GOLDEN GLEAM
SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE SHE'D GO, BUT SHE'D GET THERE
AND SHE WOULD FIND HAPPINESS, IF SHE WOULD FOLLOW HER
DREAM

AFTER SHE RAN AWAY, SHE WENT TO SANTE FE
AND IN THE YEAR THAT SHE STAYED THERE, SHE LEARNED ABOUT
LIFE
IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE, SHE LEARNED THAT WITH A SMILE
SHE COULD HAVE PRETTY CLOTHES, SHE COULD BE ANY MAN'S WIFE
RICH MEN ROMANCED HER, THEY DINED AND THEY DANCED HER
SHE UNDERSTOOD MEN AND SHE TREATED THEM ALL JUST THE SAME
A FORM THAT WAS FINE AND RARE, DARK SHINING GLOSSY HAIR
LOVELY TO LOOK AT FELEENA WAS THIS WOMAN'S NAME

RESTLESS IN SANTE FE, SHE HAD TO GET AWAY
TO ANY TOWN WHERE THE LIGHTS HAD A MUCH BRIGHTER GLOW
ONE COWBOY MENTIONED THE TOWN OF EL PASO
THEY NEVER STOPPED DANCIN' AND MONEY LIKE WHISKEY DID FLOW

SHE BOUGHT A ONE-WAY, A TICKET FROM SANTE FE
THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS ON A STAGE WITH A REST NOW AND THEN
SHE DIDN'T MIND THAT, SHE KNEW SHE WOULD FIND THAT
HER NEW LIFE WOULD BE MORE EXCITING THAN WHERE SHE HAD
BEEN

THE STAGE MADE ITS LAST STOP, UP THERE ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP
TO LET HER SEE ALL OF THE LIGHTS AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL
HER WORLD WAS BRIGHTER AND DEEP DOWN INSIDE HER
AN UNCONTROLLED BEATING, HER YOUNG HEART JUST WOULDN'T BE
STILL

SHE GOT A HOTEL, A ROOM AT THE LILY BELLE
QUICKLY SHE CHANGED TO A FORM-FITTING BLACK SATIN DRESS
EV'RY MAN STOPPED TO STARE, AT THIS FORM FINE AND RARE
EVEN THE WOMEN REMARKED OF THE CHARM SHE POSSESSED

DANCIN' AND LAUGHTER, WAS WHAT SHE WAS AFTER
AND ROSA'S CANTINA HAD LIGHTS, WITH LOVE IN THE GLEAM
THAT'S WHAT SHE HUNTED AND THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTED
ROSA'S WAS ONE PLACE, A NICE GIRL WOULD NEVER BE SEEN
IT WAS THE SAME WAY, IT WAS BACK IN SANTE FE
MEN WOULD MAKE FOOLS OF THEMSELVES AT THE THOUGHT OF
ROMANCE

ROSA TOOK HEED OF, THE PLACE WAS IN NEED OF
THIS KIND OF EXCITEMENT, SO SHE PAID FELEENA TO DANCE

A YEAR PASSED AND MAYBE MORE AND THEN THROUGH THE SWINGIN'
DOORS

CAME A YOUNG COWBOY SO TALL AND SO HANDSOMELY DRESSED
THIS ONE WAS NEW IN TOWN, HADN'T BEEN SEEN AROUND
HE WAS SO DIFFERENT, HE WASN'T LIKE ALL OF THE REST
FELEENA DANCED CLOSE TO HIM, THEN THREW A ROSE TO HIM
QUICKLY HE WALKED TO HER TABLE AND THERE HE SAT DOWN
AND IN A DAY OR SO, WHEREVER FOLKS WOULD GO
THEY'D SEE THIS YOUNG COWBOY, SHOWIN' FELEENA THE TOWN

SIX WEEKS HE WENT WITH HER, EACH MINUTE SPENT WITH HER
BUT HE WAS INSANELY JEALOUS OF GLANCES SHE'D GIVE
INSIDE HE WAS A-HURTIN', FROM ALL OF HER FLIRTIN'
THAT WAS HER NATURE AND THAT WAS THE WAY THAT SHE LIVED

SHE FLIRTED ONE NIGHT, IT STARTED A GUN-FIGHT
AND AFTER THE SMOKE CLEARED AWAY, ON THE FLOOR LAY A MAN
FELEENA'S YOUNG LOVER, HAD SHOT DOWN ANOTHER
AND HE HAD TO LEAVE THERE, SO OUT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR HE
RAN

THE NEXT DAY AT FIVE O'CLOCK, SHE HEARD A RIFLE SHOT
QUICKLY SHE RAN TO THE DOOR, THAT WAS FACIN' THE PASS
SHE SAW HER COWBOY, HER WILD-RIDIN' COWBOY
LOW IN THE SADDLE, HER COWBOY WAS RIDIN' IN FAST
SHE RAN TO MEET HIM, TO KISS AND TO GREET HIM
HE SAW HER AND MOTIONED HER BACK, WITH A WAVE OF HIS HAND
BULLETS WERE FLYIN', FELEENA WAS CRYIN'
AS SHE SAW HIM FALL FROM THE SADDLE AND INTO THE SAND

FELEENA KNELT NEAR HIM, TO HOLD AND TO HEAR HIM
WHEN SHE FELT THE WARM BLOOD THAT FLOWED FROM THE WOUND
IN HIS SIDE
HE RAISED TO KISS HER AND SHE HEARD HIM WHISPER
"NEVER FORGET ME - FALEENA IT'S OVER, GOODBYE"
QUICKLY SHE GRABBED FOR, THE SIX-GUN THAT HE WORE
AND SCREAMIN' IN ANGER AND PLACIN' THE GUN TO HER BREAST
BURY US BOTH DEEP AND MAYBE WE'LL FIND PEACE
AND PULLIN' THE TRIGGER, SHE FELL 'CROSS THE DEAD COWBOY'S
CHEST

OUT IN EL PASO, WHENEVER THE WIND BLOWS
IF YOU LISTEN CLOSELY AT NIGHT, YOU'LL HEAR IN THE WIND
A WOMAN IS CRYIN', IT'S NOT THE WIND SIGHIN'
OLD TIMER'S TELL YOU, FELEENA IS CALLIN' FOR HIM
YOU'LL HEAR THEM TALKIN' AND YOU'LL HEAR THEM WALKIN'
YOU'LL HEAR THEM LAUGH AND YOU'LL LOOK, BUT THERE'S NO ONE
AROUND
DON'T BE ALARMED - THERE IS REALLY NO HARM THERE
IT'S ONLY THE YOUNG COWBOY, SHOWIN' FELEENA THE TOWN

FIVE BROTHERS

MARTY ROBBINS

FIVE BROTHERS WHO LEFT ARKANSAS
SET OUT TO FIND THE GAMBLER WHO MURDERED THEIR PA
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS
GOTTA FIND THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

THEY'D HEARD OF HIM IN HOUSTON AND HIS TRAIL WAS LEADING
WEST
HE LEFT THERE MANY MONTHS AGO AND SO THEY COULDN'T REST
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS
GOTTA FIND THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

THE SUN WAS HOT AS FIRE AND THE NIGHTS WERE COLD AS STEEL
HATE WAS STRONG AND YOUTH WAS WILD AND SO THEY COULDN'T
FEEL
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS
GOTTA FIND THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

HIS TRAIL LED TO THE BADLANDS AND THE DESERT PROMISED DEATH
THE GAMBLER'S ODDS WERE DIFFERENT NOW, HE TREASURED EVERY
BREATH
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS
CLOSE BEHIND THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

WHEN FIRST THEY SAW THE KILLER HE WAS BY A WATER HOLE
FIVE RIFLES RANG OUT THROUGH THE NIGHT THEY KILLED THE
GAMBLER COLD
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS
FINALLY GOT THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

THE DESERT IS THEIR KEEPER NOW FOR THIS THE TRAVELER SAID
THAT POISON LIVED WITHIN THE HOLE, NOW SIX OF THEM ARE DEAD
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS
LAY BESIDE THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS
LAY BESIDE THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

FLESH AND BLOOD

JOHNNY CASH, A

JOHNNY CASH

(A) BESIDE A SINGIN' (D) MOUNTAIN STREAM
(A) WHERE THE WILLOW GREW
WHERE THE (D) SILVER LEAF OF (A) MAPLE
SPARKLED (B7) IN THE MORNIN' (E) DEW
I (A) BRAIDED TWIGS OF (D) WILLOWS
MADE A (A) STRING OF BUCKEYE BEADS
BUT (D) FLESH AND BLOOD NEED (A) FLESH AND BLOOD
AND (D) YOU'RE THE ONE I (A) NEED
(D) FLESH AND BLOOD NEED (A) FLESH AND BLOOD
AND (D) YOU'RE THE ONE I (A) NEED

I LEANED AGAINST A BARK OF BIRCH
AND I BREATHED THE HONEY DEW
I SAW A NORTH-BOUND FLOCK OF GEESE
AGAINST A SKY OF BABY BLUE
BESIDE THE LILY PADS
I CARVED A WHISTLE FROM A REED
MOTHER NATURE'S QUITE A LADY
BUT YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED
FLESH AND BLOOD NEED FLESH AND BLOOD
AND YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED

A CARDINAL SANG JUST FOR ME
AND I THANKED HIM FOR THE SONG
THEN THE SUN WENT SLOWLY DOWN THE WEST
AND I HAD TO MOVE ALONG
THESE WERE SOME OF THE THINGS
ON WHICH MY MIND AND SPIRIT FEED
BUT FLESH AND BLOOD NEED FLESH AND BLOOD
AND YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED
FLESH AND BLOOD NEED FLESH AND BLOOD
AND YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED

(SPOKEN) SO WHEN THIS DAY WAS ENDED
I WAS STILL NOT SATISFIED

FOR I KNEW EV'RYTHING I TOUCHED
WOULD WITHER AND WOULD DIE
AND LOVE IS ALL THAT WILL REMAIN
AND GROW FROM ALL THESE SEED

(SUNG) MOTHER NATURE'S QUITE A LADY
BUT YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED
FLESH AND BLOOD NEED FLESH AND BLOOD
AND YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED

FLOWERS ON THE WALL

STATLER BROTHERS, C

LEWIS DeWITT

(C) I'VE BEEN HEARIN' YOU'RE CONCERNED A(Am)BOUT MY HAPPINESS
BUT (D7) ALL THAT THOUGHT YOU'RE GIVIN' ME IS (G7) CONSCIENCE, I
GUESS

IF (C) I WERE WALKIN' IN YOUR SHOES, I (Am) WOULDN'T WORRY NONE
WHEN (D7) YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE WORRYIN' 'BOUT ME
I'M (G7) HAVIN' LOTS OF FUN

(CHORUS) COUNTIN' (Am) FLOWERS ON THE WALL, THAT DON'T
BOTHER ME AT ALL

PLAYIN' SOLITAIRE TILL DAWN WITH A DECK OF FIFTY-ONE
SMOKIN' (F) CIGARETTES AND WATCHIN' CAPTAIN KANGAROO
NOW DON'T TELL (G) ME (F) I'VE NOTHIN' TO (G) DO

LAST NIGHT I DRESSED IN TAILS, PRETENDED I WAS ON THE TOWN
AS LONG AS I CAN DREAM IT'S HARD TO SLOW THIS SWINGER DOWN
SO PLEASE DON'T GIVE A THOUGHT TO ME, I'M REALLY DOIN' FINE
YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND ME HERE AND HAVIN' QUITE A TIME (CHORUS,
REPEAT AND FADE)

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

JOHN R CASH, D

(START HIGH) I HEAR THE TRAIN A-COMIN', IT'S ROLLIN' ROUND THE BEND

AND I AIN'T SEEN THE SUNSHINE SINCE I DON'T KNOW WHEN I'M STUCK AT FOLSOM PRISON AND TIME KEEPS DRAGGIN' ON BUT THAT TRAIN KEEPS ROLLIN' ON DOWN TO SAN ANTONE

WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY MY MAMA TOLD ME "SON ALWAYS BE A GOOD BOY, DON'T EVER PLAY WITH GUNS" BUT I SHOT A MAN IN RENO JUST TO WATCH HIM DIE WHEN I HEAR THAT WHISTLE BLOWIN' I HANG MY HEAD AND CRY I BET THERE'S RICH FOLKS EATING IN A FANCY DINING CAR THEY'RE PROBABLY DRINKIN' COFFEE AND SMOKING BIG CIGARS WELL I KNOW I HAD IT COMING, I KNOW I CAN'T BE FREE BUT THOSE PEOPLE KEEP A MOVIN', AND THAT'S WHAT TORTURES ME

WELL IF THEY'D FREE ME FROM THIS PRISON, IF THAT RAILROAD TRAIN WAS MINE

I BET I'D MOVE JUST A LITTLE FURTHER DOWN THE LINE FAR FROM FOLSOM PRISON, THAT'S WHERE I WANT TO STAY

AND I'D LET THAT LONESOME WHISTLE BLOW MY BLUES AWAY

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

WORDS BY FOLLIOTT S PIERPOINT, MUSIC ARRANGED FROM CONRAD KOCHER

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH, FOR THE GLORY OF THE SKIES
FOR THE LOVE WHICH FROM OUR BIRTH, OVER AND AROUND US LIES

(REFRAIN) LORD OF ALL, TO THEE WE RAISE, THIS OUR HYMN OF
GRATEFUL PRAISE

FOR THE WONDER OF EACH HOUR, OF THE DAY AND OF THE NIGHT
HILL AND VALE AND TREE AND FLOWER, SUN AND MOON AND STARS
OF LIGHT (REFRAIN)

FOR THE JOY OF EAR AND EYE, FOR THE HEART AND MIND'S DELIGHT
FOR THE MYSTIC HARMONY, LINKING SENSE TO SOUND AND SIGHT
(REFRAIN)

FOR THE JOY OF HUMAN LOVE, BROTHER, SISTER, PARENT, CHILD
FRIENDS ON EARTH, AND FRIENDS ABOVE, FOR ALL GENTLE
THOUGHTS AND MILD (REFRAIN)

FOR THY CHURCH THAT EVERMORE, LIFTETH HOLY HANDS ABOVE
OFFERING UP ON EVERY SHORE, HER PURE SACRIFICE OF LOVE
(REFRAIN)

FOR THE MARTYR'S CROWN OF LIGHT, FOR THY PROPHETS' EAGLE
EYE
FOR THY BOLD CONFESSORS' MIGHT, FOR THE LIPS OF INFANCY
(REFRAIN)

FOR THY VIRGINS' ROBES OF SNOW, FOR THY MAIDEN MOTHER MILD
FOR THYSELF WITH HEARTS AGLOW, JESU, VICTIM UNDEFILED
(REFRAIN)

FOR EACH PERFECT GIFT OF LIGHT, TO OUR RACE SO FREELY GIVEN
GRACES HUMAN AND DIVINE, FLOWERS OF EARTH AND BUDS OF
HEAVEN (REFRAIN)

FOR THE GOOD TIMES

RAY PRICE, ELVIS PRESLY

WORDS & MUSIC BY KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

DON'T LOOK SO SAD, I KNOW IT'S OVER
BUT LIFE GOES ON AND THIS OLD WORLD WILL KEEP ON TURNING
LET'S JUST BE GLAD WE HAD SOME TIME TO SPEND TOGETHER
THERE'S NO NEED O WATCH THE BRIDGES THAT WE'RE BURNING

(CHORUS) LAY YOUR HEAD UPON MY PILLOW
HOLD YOUR WARM AND TENDER BODY CLOSE TO MINE
HEAR THE WHISPER OF THE RAINDROPS FALLIN' SOFT AGAINST THE
WINDOW
AND MAKE BELIEVE YOU LOVE ME ONE MORE TIME
FOR THE GOOD TIMES

I'LL GET ALONG, YOU'LL FIND ANOTHER
AND I'LL BE HERE IF YOU SHOULD FIND YOU EVER NEED ME
DON'T SAY A WORD ABOUT TOMORROW OR FOREVER
THERE'LL BE TIME ENOUGH FOR SADNESS WHEN YOU LEAVE ME
(CHORUS) + FOR THE GOOD TIMES

FOUR WALLS

JIM REEVES, G

MARVIN J MOORE AND GEORGE H CAMPBELL, JR

(G) OUT WHERE THE (G7) BRIGHT LIGHTS ARE (Am7) GLOWING
YOU'RE (D7) DRAWN LIKE A MOTH TO A (G) FLAME
YOU LAUGH WHILE THE (G7) WINE'S OVER(C)FLOWING
WHILE (G) I SIT AND (D7) WHISPER YOUR (G) NAME

(CHORUS) FOUR WALLS TO (Am7) HEAR ME
(D7) FOUR WALLS TO (G) SEE
FOUR (G7) WALLS TOO (C) NEAR ME
(G) CLOSING (D7) IN ON (G) ME

SOMETIMES I ASK WHY I'M WAITING
BUT MY WALLS HAVE NOTHING TO SAY
I'M MADE FOR LOVE NOT FOR HATING
SO HERE WHERE YOU LEFT ME I'LL STAY (CHORUS)

ONE NIGHT WITH YOU IS LIKE HEAVEN
AND SO WHILE I'M WALKING THE FLOOR
I'LL LISTEN FOR STEPS IN THE HALLWAY
AND WAIT FOR YOUR KNOCK ON MY DOOR (CHORUS)

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

BROOK BENTON

LITTLE FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE BARROOM, SHE ASKED FOR A
GLASS OF BEER

SHE SAID, "HEY, BARTENDER, HAS MY JOHNNY BEEN HERE?"

"HE'S MY MAN BUT HE'S DONE ME WRONG"

THE BARTENDER SAID "FRANKIE, YA KNOW I WON'T TELL YA NO LIE"

"HE LEFT HERE ABOUT A MINUTE AGO WITH A GAL NAMED ALICE FRY"

"HE'S YOUR MAN, BUT HE'S DOIN' YOU WRONG"

FRANKIE WAS A GOOD LITTLE WOMAN, SURELY EVERYBODY KNOWS

SHE PAID ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR JOHNNY'S NEW SUIT OF
CLOTHES

SHE LOVED HER MAN BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

WELL THEN FRANKIE WENT DOWN BROADWAY WITH A RAZOR IN HER
HAND

SHE SAID "STAND BACK, ALL YOU WOMEN, I'M HERE FOR MY CHEATIN'
MAN"

"YES, HE'S MY MAN BUT HE'S DONE ME WRONG"

IT WAS ON A FRIDAY MORNIN' ABOUT A HA'PAST NINE O'CLOCK

FRANKIE PULLED HER 44 AND FIRED THREE FATAL SHOTS

SHE SHOT HER MAN 'CAUSE HE DONE HER WRONG

(WHY DONTCHA RUN, FRANKIE?) THEY SAID (FRANKIE WHY DON'T YOU
RUN?)

'CAUSE HERE COME THE CHIEF OF POLICE WITH THE 44 SMOKELESS
GUN

YOU KILLED YOUR MAN, WE KNOW HE DONE YOU WRONG

SPOKEN WHILE FADING

YEAH, HE DONE YOU WRONG, FRANKIE

YOU SHOULDA SHOT HIM FORTY TIMES

I'M A WITNESS, FRANKIE, I WAS THERE

WHEN YOU SHOT THAT MAN I SAW

- AS SUNG ON "THE SATIN SOUND BROOK BENTON"
- SUFFOLK MARKETING-SMI 2
- PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 20 IN 1961
- TRADITIONAL FOLK SONG WITH MANY LYRICS VARIATIONS
- CHARTED BY TED LEWIS (#9) AND FRANK CRUMIT (#18) IN 1927
- CHARTED BY GUY LOMBARDO (#21) IN 1942
- CHARTED BY JOHNNY CASH (#57) IN 1959
- CHARTED BY SAM COOKE (#14) IN 1963
- CHARTED BY THE GREENWOOD COUNTY SINGERS (#75) IN 1964
- CHARTED BY ELVIS PRESLEY (#25) IN 1966

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

ANONYMOUS BLUES BALLAD, POSSIBLY FROM ST LOUIS OR KANSAS CITY

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY WERE LOVERS, SAID THEY WERE REALLY IN LOVE
NOW FRANKIE WAS TRUE TO HER JOHNNY, TRUE AS ALL THE STARS ABOVE
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY WENT WALKING, JOHNNY HAD ON A NEW SUIT THAT FRANKIE HAD BOUGHT WITH A "C" NOTE, CAUSE IT MADE HIM LOOK SO CUTE
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

JOHNNY SAID, "I'VE GOT TO LEAVE NOW, BUT I WON'T BE VERY LONG DON'T SIT UP AND WAIT FOR ME, HONEY, DON'T YOU WORRY WHILE I'M GONE"
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE HOTEL, LOOKED IN THE WINDOW SO HIGH
THERE SHE SAW HER LOVIN' JOHNNY MAKING LOVE TO NELLIE BLY
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

JOHNNY SAW FRANKIE A-COMIN', DOWN THE BACK STAIRS HE DID SCOOT
FRANKIE SHE TOOK OUT HER PISTOL, OH, THAT LADY SURE COULD SHOOT!
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

FRANKIE, SHE WENT TO THE BIG CHAIR, CALM AS A LADY COULD BE TURNING HER EYES UP, SHE WHISPERED, "LORD, I'M COMING UP TO THEE
HE WAS MY MAN, BUT HE DONE ME WRONG

FREIGHT TRAIN

AMERICAN, G

(G) FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, (D) RUN SO FAST
FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, (G) RUN SO FAST
(B7) PLEASE DON'T TELL WHAT (C) TRAIN I'M ON
(G) THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT (D) ROUTE (D7) I'VE (G) GONE

WHEN I'M DEAD AND IN MY GRAVE
NO MORE GOOD TIMES HERE I'LL CRAVE
PLACE THE STONES AT MY HEAD AND FEET
AND TELL THEM ALL I'VE GONE TO SLEEP

WHEN I DIE, LORD, BURY ME DEEP
WAY DOWN ON OLD CHESTNUT STREET
SO I CAN HEAR OLD NUMBER NINE
AS SHE COMES ROLLING BY

FUNICULI, FUNICULA!

ITALIAN, LUIGI DENZA, CIRCA 1880, E

SOME (E) THINK THE WORLD IS MADE FOR FUN AND FROLIC
AND (B7) SO DO (E) I, AND (B7) SO DO (E) I
SOME (E) THINK, IT WELL TO BE ALL MELANCHOLIC
TO (B7) PINE AND (E) SIGH, TO (B7) PINE AND (E) SIGH
BUT (G) I, I (D7) LOVE TO SPEND MY TIME IN (G) SINGING
SOME (D7) JOYOUS (G) SONG, SOME (D7) JOYOUS (G) SONG
TO (B7) SET THE AIR WITH MUSIC BRAVELY RINGING
IS FAR FROM (D) WRONG, IT'S FAR FROM (B7) WRONG

(B7) LISTEN, LISTEN, MUSIC SOUNDS AFAR
LISTEN, LISTEN, ECHOS SOUND A(E)FAR
FUNICULI, FUNICULA, FUNICULI, FUNICU(A)LA
JOY IS EVERY(E)WHERE FUNICU(B7)LI, FUNICULE(E)A

AH ME! 'TIS STRANGE THAT SOME SHOULD TAKE TO SIGHING
AND LIKE IT WELL, THEY LIKE IT WELL
FOR ME, I HAVE NOT THOUGHT IT WORTH THE TRYING
SO CANNOT TELL, I CANNOT TELL
WITH LAUGH, WITH DANCE AND SONG THE DAY SOON PASSES
FULL SOON IS GONE, FULL SOON IS GONE
FOR MIRTH WAS MADE FOR JOYOUS LADS AND LASSES
TO CALL THEIR OWN, TO CALL THEIR OWN

LISTEN, LISTEN, HARK THE SOFT GUITAR
LISTEN, LISTEN, ECHOS SOUND AFAR
FUNICULI, FUNICULA, FUNICULI, FUNICULA
JOY IS EVERYWHERE FUNICULI, FUNICULA

GET A JOB
SILHOUETTES

(CHORUS) SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA (BAH-DOO)
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA (BAH-DOO)
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA (BAH-DOO)
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA (BAH)
YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP, MUM MUM MUM MUM MUM MUM,
GET A JOB
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA

WELL, EVERY MORNING ABOUT THIS TIME
SHE GETS ME OUT OF MY BED CRYIN'
GET A JOB
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA
AND AT BREAKFAST EVERY DAY
SHE THROWS THE WANT ADS MY WAY
AND NEVER FAILS TO SAY
GET A JOB (CHORUS)

AND WHEN I GET THE PAPER,
I READ IT THROUGH AND THROUGH
AND MY GIRL NEVER FAILS TO SEE
IF THERE IS ANY WORK FOR ME

AND THEN I GO BACK TO THE HOUSE,
HEAR THAT WOMAN'S MOUTH
PREACHING AND A-CRYIN'
TELLIN' ME I'M LYIN' ABOUT A JOB
THAT I NEVER COULD FIND (CHORUS)

GONE

FERLIN HUSKY, G
SMOKY ROGERS

SINCE YOU'VE (G) GONE
THE (C) MOON, THE (G) SUN, THE (D7) STARS IN THE (G) SKY
(C) KNOW THE REASON WHY I (G) CRY
(D7) LOVE DI(G)VINE (D7) ONCE WAS (G) MINE
(D7) NOW YOU'RE (G) GONE

SINCE YOU'VE GONE
MY HEART, MY LIPS, MY TEAR-DIMMED EYES
A LONELY SOUL WITHIN ME CRIES
I ACTED SMART, BROKE YOUR HEART
NOW YOU'VE GONE

(G) OH, (D7) OH WHAT I'D GIVE FOR THE (G) LIFETIME I'VE WASTED
THE (C) LOVE THAT I'VE (G) TASTED
(D7) I WAS (G) WRONG
(D7) NOW YOU'VE (G) GONE

GRANADA

FRANKIE LAINE

SPANISH WORDS & MUSIC BY AUGUSTIN LARA

ENGLISH WORDS BY DOROTHY DODD

<SPANISH "CORRIDA-TYPE" TRUMPET ACCOMPANIMENT>

(Am) GRANADA, I'M FALLING UNDER YOUR SPELL
AND IF YOU COULD SPEAK, WHAT A FASCINATING TALE YOU WOULD
TELL
OF AN (E) AGE THE WORLD HAS (F) LONG FOR(E)GOTTEN
OF AN AGE THAT WEAVES A (F) SILENT MAGIC IN GRANADA TO(E)DAY

THE (C) DAWN IN THE SKY GREETES THE DAY WITH A SIGH FOR
GRA(G7)NADA
FOR SHE CAN REMEMBER THE SPLENDOR THAT ONCE WAS
GRA(C)NADA
IT STILL CAN BE FOUND IN THE HILLS ALL AROUND AS I (Em) WANDER
ALONG
(B7) ENTRANCED BY THE BEAUTY BE(Em)FORE ME
ENTRANCED BY A (B7) LAND FULL OF SUNSHINE AND (Em) FLOWERS
AND (G7) SONG

AND (C) WHEN DAY IS DONE AND THE SUN STARTS TO SET IN
GRA(G7)NADA
I ENVY THE BLUSH OF THE SNOW-CLAD SIERRA NE(C)VADA
FOR (C) SOON IT WILL (C7) WELCOME THE (F) STARS WHILE A (Fm)
THOUSAND (C) GUITARS
PLAY A (Fm) SOFT HABA(C)ÑERA

THE MOONLIT (Fm) GRANADA WILL (C) LIVE AGAIN
THE GLORY OF (G7) YESTERDAY
ROMANTIC AND (C) GAY!!!

GRANADA, TIERRA SONADA POR MI
MI CANTAR SI VUELVE GITANO CUNADO ES PARA TI
MI CANTAR HECHO DE FANTASIA
MI CANTAR FLOR DE MELANCOLI A QUE YOU VENGO A DAR

GRANADA TIERRA ENSANGRENTADA EN TARDES DE TOROS
MUJER QUE CONSERVA EL EMBRUJO DE LOS OJOS MOROS
DE SUEÑO REBELDE Y GITANA CUBIERTA DE FLORES
Y BESO TU BOCA DE GRANA JUGOSA MANZANA QUE ME HABLA DE
AMORES

GRANADA MANOLA CANTADA EN COPLAS PRECIOSAS
NO TENGO OTRA COSA QUE DARTE QU UN RAMO DE ROSAS
DE ROSAS DE SUAVE FRAGRANCIA QUE LE DIERAN MARCO A LA
VIRGEN MORENA

GRANADA TU TIERRA ESTA LLENA
DE LINDAS MUJERES
DE SANGRE Y DE SOL

- AS SUNG ON "FRANKIE LAINE'S GREATEST HITS"
- COLUMBIA CS 8636
- PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 17 IN 1954
- ALSO CHARTED AS "GRANADA" BY FRANK SINATRA AT # 64 IN 1961
- ENGLISH LYRICS BY DOROTHY DODD AND MUSIC BY AUGUSTIN LARA

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

JERRY LEE LEWIS

YOU SHAKE MY NERVES AND YOU RATTLE MY BRAIN
TOO MUCH LOVE DRIVES A MAN INSANE
YOU BROKE MY WILL, BUT WHAT A THRILL
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

I LAUGHED AT LOVE 'CAUSE I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY
YOU CAME ALONG AND YOU MOVED ME, HONEY
I CHANGED MY MIND, THIS LIFE IS FINE
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

KISS ME BABY, WOO...IT FEELS GOOD
HOLD ME BABY, I WANT TO LOVE YOU LIKE A LOVER SHOULD
YOU'RE FINE, SO KIND
I'M GONNA TELL THE WORLD THAT YOUR MINE MINE MINE MINE

I CHEW MY NAILS AND I TWIDDLE MY THUMBS
I'M REALLY NERVOUS BUT IT SURE IS FUN
OH BABY, YOU'RE DRIVIN' ME CRAZY
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

THOMAS O CHISHOLM AND WILLIAM M RUNYAN, D

(D) GREAT IS THY (G) FAITHFULNESS, (A7) O GOD, MY (D) FATHER
(G) THERE IS NO (D) SHADOW OF (E7) TURNING WITH (A) THEE
(A7) THOU CHANGEST(D) NOT, THY COM(Em)PASSIONS, THEY (G) FAIL
NOT
AS THOU HAST (D) BEEN, THOU FOR(A7)EVER WILT (D) BE

(CHORUS) (A) GREAT IS THY (D) FAITHFULNESS!
(B7) GREAT IS THY (Em) FAITHFULNESS!
(A7) MORNING BY (D) MORNING NEW (E7) MERCIES I (A) SEE
(A7) ALL I HAVE (D) NEEDED THY (Em) HAND HATH PRO(G)VIDED
GREAT IS THY (D) FAITHFULNESS, (A7) LORD, UNTO (D) ME!

(D) SUMMER AND (G) WINTER, AND (A7) SPRINGTIME AND (D) HARVEST
(G) SUN, MOON AND (D) STARS IN THEIR (E7) COURSES A(E)BOVE
(A7) JOIN WITH ALL (D) NATURE IN (Em) MANIFOLD (G) WITNESS
TO THY GREAT (D) FAITHFULNESS, (A7) MERCY AND (D) LOVE (CHORUS)

(D) PARDON FOR (G) SIN AND A (A7) PEACE THAT EN(D)DURETH
(G) THY OWN DEAR (D) PRESENCE TO (E7) CHEER AND TO (A) GUIDE
(A7) STRENGTH FOR TO(D)DAY AND BRIGHT (Em) HOPE FOR
TO(G)MORROW
BLESSINGS OF (D) MINE WITH TEN (A7) THOUSAND BE(D)SIDE
(CHORUS)

GREENSLEEVES

18TH CENTURY ENGLISH

A(Em)LAS, MY LOVE, YOU (D) DO ME WRONG
TO (Em) CAST ME (F#7) OFF DISCOURTEOUSLY
AND (Em) I HAVE LOVED YOU (D) OH, SO LONG
DE(Em)LIGHTING (B7) IN YOUR (Em)COM(Am)PA(Em)NY

(G) GREENSLEEVES WAS (D) ALL MY JOY
(Em) GREEN(F#7)SLEEVES WAS (B) MY DELIGHT
(G) GREENSLEEVES WAS MY (D) HEART OF GOLD
AND (Em) WHO BUT MY (B7) LADY (Em) GREEN(Am,Em)SLEEVES

GUANTANAMERA

CUBAN, ORIGINAL LYRICS AND MUSIC BY JOSE FERNANDEZ DIAZ
(JOSEITO FERNANDEZ), MUSIC ADAPTATION BY PETE SEEGER
LYRIC ADAPTATION BY HECTOR ANGULO, BASED ON A POEM
BY JOSE MARTI, E

(REFRAIN) (E) GUANTANA(A)MERA, (B7) GUAJIRA (E) GUANTANA(A)MERA
(B7)
(E) GUANTANA(A)MERA, (B7) GUAJIRA (E) GUANTANA(A)ME(B7)RA

YO SOY UN (E) HOMBRE SIN(A)CERO, (B7) DE DONDE (E)CRECE LA (A)
PALMA (B7)

YO SOY UN (E) HOMBRE SIN(A)CERO, (B7) DE DONDE (E) CRE(A)CE LA
(B7) PALMA

Y ANTES DE (E) MORIR ME (A) QUIE(B7)RO, ECHAR MIS (E) VERSOS DEL
(A) AL(B7)MA (REFRAIN)

MI VERSO ES DE UN VERDE CLARO, Y DE UN CARMIN ENCENDIDO
MI VERSO ES DE UN VERDE CLARO, Y DE UN CARMIN ENCENDIDO
MI VERSO ES UN CIERRO HERIDO, QUE BUSCA EL MONTE AMPARO
(REFRAIN)

CON LOS POBRES DE LA TIERRA, QUIERO YOU MI SUERTE ECHAR
CON LOS POBLRES DE LA TIERRA, QUIERO MI SUERTE ECHAR
EL ARROYO DE LA SIERRA, ME COMPLACE MAS QUE EL MAR (REFRAIN)

I COME FROM WHERE PALM TREES FLOURISH, TO SPEAK THE TRUTH'S
MY DESIRE
I COME FROM WHERE PALM TREES FLOURISH, TO SPEAK THE TRUTH'S
MY DESIRE
AND I MUST SING OR I PERISH, THE SONGS THAT FILL ME WITH FIRE
(REFRAIN)

MY VERSE IS BRIGHT GREEN AND SHINING, AND IT IS BLOOD RED AND
FLOWING

MY VERSE IS BRIGHT GREEN AND SHINING, AND IT IS BLOOD RED AND
FLOWING

A WOUNDED FAWN THAT IS GOING, INTO THE HILLS GREEN AND
GROWING(REFRAIN)

WITH ALL THE POOR AND THE HUMBLE, I CAST MY FATE AND
DEVOTION
WITH ALL THE POOR AND THE HUMBLE, I CAST MY FATE AND
DEVOTION
THE MOUNTAIN STREAMS AS THEY TUMBLE, MEAN MORE TO ME THAN
THE OCEAN (REFRAIN)

HARBOR LIGHTS

THE PLATTERS, E
JIMMY KENNEDY, HUGH WILLIAMS

<SOUND EFFECTS - BUOY BELL, FOG HORN, SURF, AND GULLS>

(E) I SAW THE (B7) HARBOR LIGHTS
THEY ONLY TOLD ME WE WERE (E) PARTING
THE SAME OLD (B7) HARBOR LIGHTS
THAT ONCE BROUGHT YOU TO (E) ME

I WATCHED THE (B7) HARBOR LIGHTS
HOW COULD I HELP IF TEARS WERE (E) STARTING?
GOODBYE TO (B7) TENDER NIGHTS
BESIDE THE SILV'RY (E) SEA

I (E7) LONGED TO (A) HOLD YOU NEAR
AND (Am) KISS YOU JUST ONCE (E) MORE
BUT YOU WERE (F#7) ON THE SHIP AND I WAS ON THE (B7) SHORE

(E) NOW I KNOW (B7) LONELY NIGHTS
FOR ALL THE WHILE MY HEART IS (E) WHISP'RING
SOME OTHER (B7) HARBOR LIGHTS
WILL STEAL YOUR LOVE FROM (E) ME

I LONG TO HOLD YOU NEAR AND KISS YOU JUST ONCE MORE
BUT YOU WERE ON THE SHIP AND I WAS ON THE SHORE

NOW I KNOW LONELY NIGHTS
FOR ALL THE WHILE MY HEART IS WHISP'RING
SOME OTHER HARBOR LIGHTS
WILL STEAL YOUR LOVE FROM ME

<SOUND EFFECTS - BUOY BELL AND SURF>

ARTISTS: THE PLATTERS (PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 8 IN 1960)
THERE WERE 5 TOP 10 VERSIONS IN 1950
WAS THE BACKGROUND THEME USED IN THE 1940 FILM "THE LONG VOYAGE HOME"

WORDS AND MUSIC BY HUGH WILLIAMS AND JIMMY KENNEDY
WRITTEN IN ENGLAND
ALSO RECORDED IN 1950 BY SAMMY KAYE AND HIS ORCHESTRA WITH
VOCALS BY DON CORNELL

HEARTACHES

PATSY CLINE, TED WEEMS, G

WORDS BY JOHN KLENNER, MUSIC BY AL HOFFMAN

(G6) HEART(G)ACHES, (F#7) HEARTACHES

(G) MY LOVING YOU MEANT ONLY (Dm6) HEART(E7)ACHES

(Am7) YOUR KISS WAS (D7) SUCH A SACRED (G)THING TO (Em) ME

(Am7) I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S JUST A (Cm6) BURN(D7)ING MEMORY

(WHISTLE)

(G6) HEART(G)ACHES, (F#7) HEARTACHES

(G) WHAT DOES IT MATTER (G9) HOW (Gb9) MY (F9) HEART (E9)
BREAKS?

(Am7) I SHOULD BE (Cm) HAPPY WITH (G) SOMEONE (A7) NEW

BUT (Am7) MY (D7) HEART (Am7) ACHES (D7) FOR (G) YOU

ALTERNATE CHORDING:

(G) HEARTACHES, (F#7) HEARTACHES

(G) MY LOVING YOU MEANT ONLY (E7) HEARTACHES

(A) YOUR KISS WAS (A7) SUCH A SACRED (A) THING TO ME

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S JUST A (A7) BURNING (A) MEMORY

(G) HEARTACHES, (F#7) HEARTACHES

(G) WHAT DOES IT MATTER HOW MY (E) HEART BREAKS?

(Am) I SHOULD BE (C) HAPPY WITH (Am) SOMEONE (C) NEW

BUT (Am) MY HEART (D7) ACHES FOR (G) YOU

HEARTBREAK HOTEL

ELVIS PRESLEY, E

MAE BOREN AXTON (HOYT AXTON'S MOTHER) - TOMMY DURDEN -
ELVIS PRESLEY

NOW, (E) SINCE MY BABY (E7) LEFT ME
I'VE (E) FOUND A NEW PLACE TO (E7) DWELL
(E) DOWN AT THE END OF LONELY STREET
AT (E7) HEARTBREAK (E) HOTEL
I'M SO (A7) LONELY, I'M SO (E) LONELY, I'M SO (A7) LONELY
THAT I COULD (E) DIE

AND THO' IT'S ALWAYS CROWDED
YOU CAN STILL FIND SOME ROOM
FOR BROKEN-HEARTED LOVERS
TO CRY THERE IN THE GLOOM
AND BE SO LONELY, OH, SO LONELY, OH, SO LONELY
THEY COULD DIE

THE BELLHOP'S TEARS KEEP FLOWING
THE DESK CLERK'S DRESSED IN BLACK
THEY'VE BEEN SO LONG ON LONELY STREET
THEY NEVER WILL LOOK BACK (GO BACK)
AND THEY'RE SO LONELY, OH, THEY'RE SO LONELY
THEY'RE SO LONELY THEY COULD DIE (PRAY TO DIE)

SO, IF YOUR BABY LEAVES YOU
AND YOU HAVE A TALE TO TELL
JUST TAKE A WALK DOWN LONELY STREET
TO HEARTBREAK HOTEL
WHERE YOU'LL BE SO LONELY, AND I'LL BE SO LONELY
WE'LL BE SO LONELY THAT WE COULD DIE

HELLO MARY LOU

RICKY NELSON, D

GENE PITNEY, C. MANGIARACINA

(CHORUS) "HELLO MARY LOU, GOODBYE HEART
SWEET MARY LOU I'M SO IN LOVE WITH YOU
I KNEW MARY LOU WE'D NEVER PART
SO HELLO MARY LOU GOODBYE HEART"

YOU PASSED ME BY ONE SUNNY DAY
FLASHED THOSE BIG BROWN EYES MY WAY
AND OO I WANTED YOU FOREVERMORE
NOW I'M NOT ONE THAT GETS AROUND
I SWEAR BY MY FEET STUCK TO THE GROUND
AND THOUGH I NEVER DID MEET YOU BEFORE (CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I SAW YOUR LIPS I HEARD YOUR VOICE
BELIEVE ME I JUST HAD NO CHOICE
WILD HORSES COULDN'T MAKE ME STAY AWAY
I THOUGHT ABOUT A MOONLIT NIGHT
MY ARMS ABOUT YOU GOOD AN' TIGHT
THAT'S ALL I HAD TO SEE FOR ME TO SAY (CHORUS)

YES, HELLO, MARY LOU, GOODBYE HEART
WELL, HELLO, MARY LOU, GOODBYE HEART

HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

KRIS KRISTOPHERSON, D

(D) TAKE THE RIBBON FROM YOUR HAIR (G)
(D) SHAKE IT LOOSE AND LET IT (G) FALL
(Em) LAYING SOFT UPON MY (A7) SKIN
LIKE THE SHADOWS ON THE (D) WALL (G)

COME AND LAY DOWN BY MY SIDE
TILL THE EARLY MORNING LIGHT
ALL I'M TAKING IS YOUR TIME
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

(D) I DON'T CARE WHAT'S RIGHT OR (G) WRONG
I DON'T TRY TO UNDER(D)STAND
LET THE DEVIL TAKE TO(E7)MORROW
LORD, TONIGHT I NEED A (A7) FRIEND

YESTERDAY IS DEAD AND GONE
AND TOMORROW'S OUT OF SIGHT
AND IT'S SAD TO BE ALONE
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

HERE COMES THE HURT AGAIN

JERRY FOSTER, BILL RICE

(G7) HERE COMES THE (C) HURT AGAIN
(D7) YOU'D THINK THAT I'D (G) LEARN
THE MORE I BE(A7)LIEVE IN LOVE
THE MORE I GET (D7) BURNED
I'M (G7) LYING RIGHT (C) HERE AGAIN
(D7) SO CLOSE TO THE (G) FLAME
HERE COMES THE (C) HURT AGAIN
(D7) BUT THEN I'M USED TO THE (G) PAIN

I WANT TO SAY I (C) LOVE YOU
(G) BUT THIS IS (C) NOT THE (G) TIME
(C) FOR EVEN THOUGH (G) I'M HOLDING YOU
(A7) WELL, I KNOW HE'S STILL ON YOUR (D7) MIND
(G) THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE YOU'RE (C) HIDING
(G) BEHIND YOUR (C) TENDER (G) SMILE
(C) AND I'VE BEEN HURT (G) LIKE THIS BEFORE
(D7) BUT HONEY, NOT IN QUITE A (G) WHILE

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)
HERE COMES THE (C) HURT AGAIN
(D7) BUT THEN I'M USED TO THE (G) PAIN (C,G)

HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY

GEORGE JONES, G OR C
BOBBY BRADDOCK AND CURLY PUTMAN

HE SAID, "I'LL LOVE YOU TILL I DIE"
SHE TOLD HIM "YOU'LL FORGET IN TIME"
AS THE YEARS WENT SLOWLY BY
SHE STILL PREYED UPON HIS MIND
HE KEPT HER PICTURE ON HIS WALL
(AND) WENT HALF-CRAZY NOW AND THEN
BUT HE STILL LOVED HER THROUGH IT ALL
HOPING SHE'D COME BACK AGAIN

(UP ONE KEY) HE KEPT SOME LETTERS BY HIS BED
DATED NINETEEN-SIXTY-TWO
HE HAD UNDERLINED IN RED
EVERY SINGLE "I LOVE YOU"
I WENT TO SEE HIM JUST TODAY
BUT I DIDN'T SEE NO TEARS
ALL DRESSED UP TO GO AWAY
FIRST TIME I'D SEEN HIM SMILE IN YEARS

(CHORUS, UP ONE KEY) HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY
THEY PLACED A WREATH UPON HIS DOOR
AND SOON THEY'LL CARRY HIM AWAY
HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY

(RECITE) YOU KNOW, SHE CAME TO SEE HIM ONE LAST TIME
WE ALL WONDERED IF SHE WOULD
AND IT KEPT RUNNING THROUGH MY MIND
THIS TIME HE'S OVER HER FOR GOOD (CHORUS)

I WENT TO SEE HIM JUST TODAY
BUT I DIDN'T SEE NO TEARS
ALL DRESSED UP TO GO AWAY
FIRST TIME I'D SEEN HIM SMILE IN YEARS (CHORUS)

**HEY, WON'T YOU PLAY ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY
WRONG SONG**

CHARLIE RICH, G

LARRY BUTLER AND CHIPS MOMAN

(G) IT'S LONELY OUT TO(C)NIGHT AND THE (D) FEELING JUST GOT
RIGHT

FOR A BRAND NEW (G) LOVE SONG

(C) SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY (G) WRONG SONG

(G) HEY, WON'T YOU (G7) PLAY ANOTHER

(G) SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY (C) WRONG SONG?

AND MAKE ME (G) FEEL AT HOME, WHILE I MISS MY (Am) BABY

(D7) WHILE I MISS MY (G) BABY

SO PLAY, PLAY FOR ME A (B7) SAD MELODY

SO (E7) SAD THAT IT MAKES EVERYBODY (A7) CRY

A (D7) REAL HURTING SONG ABOUT A (G) LOVE THAT'S GONE (E7)
WRONG

'CAUSE (A7) I DON'T WANT TO CRY ALL A(D)LONE (D7)

(REPEAT AND FADE)

HIGHWAY PATROLMAN

JOHNNY CASH

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

MY NAME IS JOE ROBERTS, I WORK FOR THE STATE
I'M A SERGEANT OUT IN PERRINVILLE, BARRACKS NUMBER EIGHT
I'VE ALWAYS DONE AN HONEST JOB, HONEST AS I COULD
GOT A BROTHER NAMED FRANKIE, FRANKIE AIN'T NO GOOD

WELL, EVER SINCE WE WERE YOUNG KIDS, IT'S BEEN THE SAME COME
DOWN
I'D GET A CALL ON THE SHORTWAVE, FRANKIE'S IN TROUBLE
DOWNTOWN
WELL IF IT WAS ANY OTHER MAN, I'D PUT HIM STRAIGHT AWAY
BUT SOMETIMES WHEN IT'S YOUR BROTHER, YOU LOOK THE OTHER
WAY

(CHORUS) YEAH, ME AND FRANKIE LAUGHING AND DRINKING
NOTHING FEELS BETTER THAN BLOOD ON BLOOD
TAKING TURNS DANCING WITH MARIA
WHILE THE BAND PLAYED "THE NIGHT OF THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD"
I CATCH HIM WHEN HE'S STRAYING, LIKE ANY BROTHER SHOULD
MAN TURNS HIS BACK ON HIS FAMILY, HE AIN'T NO GOOD

WELL, FRANKIE WENT INTO THE ARMY, BACK IN 1965
I GOT A FARM DEFERMENT, SETTLED DOWN, TOOK MARIA FOR MY
WIFE
BUT THEM WHEAT PRICES KEPT ON DROPPING, TILL IT WAS LIKE WE'S
GETTING ROBBED
FRANKIE CAME HOME IN '68, ME, I TOOK THIS JOB

(CHORUS) YEAH, ME AND FRANKIE LAUGHING AND DRINKING
NOTHING FEELS BETTER THAN BLOOD ON BLOOD
TAKING TURNS DANCING WITH MARIA
WHILE THE BAND PLAYED "THE NIGHT OF THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD"
I CATCH HIM WHEN HE'S STRAYING, TEACH HIM HOW TO WALK THAT
LINE
MAN TURNS HIS BACK ON HIS FAMILY, AIN'T NO FRIEND OF MINE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE NIGHT WAS LIKE ANY OTHER, I GOT A CALL 'BOUT A QUARTER TO NINE
THERE WAS TROUBLE AT A ROAD HOUSE, OUT ON THE MICHIGAN LINE
THERE WAS A KID ON THE FLOOR LOOKING BAD, BLEEDING HARD
FROM HIS HEAD
THERE WAS A GIRL CRYING AT A TABLE, "IT WAS FRANKIE" SHE SAID

I RAN OUT AND JUMPED IN MY CAR, AN' I HIT THE LIGHTS
I MUST OF DONE ABOUT 110, THROUGH MICHIGAN COUNTY THAT
NIGHT
IT WAS DOWN BY THE CROSSROADS, OUT BY WILLOW BANK
SEEN A BUICK WITH OHIO PLATES, BEHIND THE WHEEL WAS FRANK

WELL, I CHASED HIM THROUGH THEM COUNTY ROADS, TILL THE SIGN
SAID
"CANADIAN BOARDER FIVE MILES FROM HERE"
PULLED OVER TO THE SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY, WATCHED THE TAIL
LIGHTS DISAPPEAR

YEAH, ME AND FRANKIE LAUGHING AND DRINKING
NOTHING FEELS BETTER THAN BLOOD ON BLOOD
TAKING TURNS DANCING WITH MARIA
WHILE THE BAND PLAYED "THE NIGHT OF THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD"
I CATCH HIM WHEN HE'S STRAYING, LIKE ANY BROTHER SHOULD
MAN TURNS HIS BACK ON HIS FAMILY, HE AIN'T NO GOOD

HOME ON THE RANGE

KANSAS, CIRCA 1873

ATTRIBUTED TO DR. BREWSTER HIGLEY (WORDS) AND DAN KELLEY
(MUSIC)

OH, GIVE ME A HOME WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM
WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE PLAY
WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD A DISCOURAGING WORD
AND THE SKIES ARE NOT CLOUDY ALL DAY

(CHORUS) HOME, HOME ON THE RANGE
WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE PLAY
WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD A DISCOURAGING WORD
AND THE SKIES ARE NOT COULDY ALL DAY

HOW OFTEN AT NIGHT WHEN THE HEAVENS ARE BRIGHT
WITH THE LIGHT FROM THE GLITTERING STARS
HAVE I STOOD THERE AMAZED AND ASKED AS I GAZED
IF THEIR GLORY EXCEEDS THAT OF OURS (CHORUS)

WHERE THE AIR IS SO PURE, THE ZEPHYRS SO FREE
THE BREEZES SO BALMY AND LIGHT
THAT I WOULD NOT EXCHANGE MY HOME ON THE RANGE
FOR ALL OF THE CITIES SO BRIGHT (CHORUS)

OH, I LOVE THOSE WILD FLOWERS IN THIS DEAR LAND OF OURS
THE CURLEW, I LOVE TO HEAR SCREAM
AND I LOVE THE WHITE ROCKS AND THE ANTELOPE FLOCKS
THAT GRAZE ON THE MOUNTAINTOPS GREEN (CHORUS)

HONEY WON'T YOU OPEN THAT DOOR

RICKY SKAGGS, D

MEL TILLIS

(CHORUS) (D) HONEY, HONEY, HONEY WON'T YOU OPEN THAT (A)
DOOR

THIS IS YOUR SWEET DADDY, DON'T YOU LOVE ME NO MORE

IT'S COLD OUTSIDE, LET ME SLEEP ON THE FLOOR

HONEY WON'T YOU OPEN THAT (D) DOOR

I (D) HONKYTONKED AROUND DALLAS

I GOT IN A (D7) POKER (G) GAME

SOMEBODY MUSTA BEEN A-(D)CHEATIN'

I (E7) LOST EVERYTHING BUT MY (A7) NAME

WELL I (D) WALKED HALF WAY TO MEMPHIS

I FINALLY (D7) GOT BACK (G) HOME

BUT I'DA BEEN BETTER OFF (D) WHERE I WAS

'CAUSE HERE'S WHERE (A7) THINGS WENT (D) WRONG (CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I (D) WENT RIGHT DOWN TO SEE OLD BOB

I THOUGHT HE (D7) WAS MY (G) FRIEND

THE LANDLORD SAID THAT (D) BOB'S NOT HERE

THE (E7) POLICE DONE HAULED HIM (A7) IN

I (D) RAN RIGHT BACK TO LITTLE HONEY'S HOUSE

I GOT ME A (D7) ROCKIN' (G) CHAIR

NOW HONEY IF YOU DON'T (D) OPEN THAT DOOR

I'M GONNA ROCK ON (A7) AWAY FROM (D) HERE (CHORUS, CHORUS)

TAG: (C) HONEY, HONEY, HONEY, HONEY

NOW HONEY WON'T YOU (G7) OPEN THAT (C) DOOR

HOUND DOG

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER

YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A HOUND DOG
CRYIN' ALL THE TIME.

YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A HOUND DOG
CRYIN' ALL THE TIME.

WELL, YOU AIN'T NEVER CAUGHT A RABBIT
AND YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND OF MINE.

WHEN THEY SAID YOU WAS HIGH CLASSED,
WELL, THAT WAS JUST A LIE.

WHEN THEY SAID YOU WAS HIGH CLASSED,
WELL, THAT WAS JUST A LIE.

YOU AIN'T NEVER CAUGHT A RABBIT
AND YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND OF MINE.

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

RICKY SKAGGS

(Am) THERE IS A (C) HOUSE IN (D) NEW OR(F)LEANS
THEY (Am) CALL THE (C) RISING (E)SUN
IT'S (Am) BEEN THE (C) RUIN OF (D) MANY A POOR (F) GIRL
AND (Am) I OH (E) LORD AM (Am) ONE

MY MOTHER IS A TAILOR
SHE SEWS THOSE NEW BLUE JEANS
MY HUSBAND HE'S A GAMBLING MAN
DRINKS DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS

MY HUSBAND IS A GAMBLER
HE GOES FROM TOWN TO TOWN
THE ONLY TIME HE'S SATIFIED, IS WHEN
HE DRINKS HIS LIQUOR DOWN

GO TELL MY BABY SISTER
NEVER DO WHAT I HAVE DONE
SHUN THAT HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS
THEY CALL THE "RISING SUN"

ONE FOOT ON THE PLATFORM
THE OTHER'S ON THE TRAIN
I'M GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEANS
TO WEAR THAT BALL AND CHAIN

GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEAN
MY RACE IS ALMOST RUN
I'M GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE
BENEATH THAT "RISING SUN"

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

AMERICAN

(Am) THERE IS A (C) HOUSE IN (D) NEW OR(F)LEANS
THEY (Am) CALL THE (C) RISING (E) SUN
IT HAS (Am) BEEN THE (C) RUIN OF (D) MANY A POOR (F7) GIRL
AND (Am) I, OH (E) LORD, WAS (Am) ONE

IF I HAD LISTENED TO WHAT MAMA HAD SAID
I'D A BEEN AT HOME TODAY
BEING SO YOUNG AND FOOLISH, POOR GIRL
LET A GAMBLER LEAD ME ASTRAY

MY MOTHER, SHE'S A TAILOR
SHE SELLS THOSE NEW BLUE JEANS
MY SWEETHEART, HE'S A DRUNKARD
LORD, DRINK DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS

THE ONLY THING A GAMBLER (DRUNKARD) NEEDS
IS A SUITCASE AND A TRUNK
THE ONLY TIME HE'S SATISFIED
IS WHEN HE'S ON A DRUNK

GO TELL MY BABY SISTER
NOT TO (NEVER) DO AS I HAVE DONE
TO SHUN THAT HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS
THEY CALL THE RISING SUN

ONE FOOT IS ON THE PLATFORM
AND THE OTHER IS ON THE TRAIN
I'M GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEANS
TO WEAR THE BALL AND CHAIN

I'M GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEANS
MY RACE IS ALMOST RUN
GOING BACK TO END MY LIFE
BENEATH THE RISING SUN

HOW GREAT THOU ART

CHRISTIE LANE, CONNIE SMITH, G
STUART K HINE

(G) OH LORD MY GOD, WHEN I IN (C) AWESOME WONDER
CONSIDER (G) ALL THE WORLDS THY (D7) HANDS HAVE (G) MADE
I SEE THE STARS, I HEAR THE (C) ROLLING THUNDER
THY POWER THROUGH(G)OUT THE UNI(D7)VERSE DIS(G)PLAYED

(CHORUS) THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY (C) SAVIOUR GOD TO (G) THEE
HOW GREAT THOU (D) ART, HOW GREAT THOU (G) ART
THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY (C) SAVIOUR GOD TO (G) THEE
HOW GREAT THOU (Am) ART, HOW (D7) GREAT THOU (G) ART

WHEN THROUGH THE WOODS AND FOREST GLADES I WANDER
AND HEAR THE BIRDS SING SWEETLY IN THE TREES
WHEN I LOOK DOWN FROM LOFTY MOUNTAIN GRANDEUR
AND HEAR THE BROOK AND FEEL THE GENTLE BREEZE (CHORUS)

AND WHEN I THINK THAT GOD, HIS SON NOT SPARING
SENT HIM TO DIE, I SCARCE CAN TAKE IT IN
THAT ON THE CROSS, MY BURDEN GLADLY BEARING
HE BLED AND DIED TO TAKE AWAY MY SINS (CHORUS)

WHEN CHRIST SHALL COME WITH SHOUTS OF ACCLAMATION
AND TAKE ME HOME, WHAT JOY SHALL FILL MY HEART
THEN I SHALL BOW IN HUMBLE ADORATION
AND THERE PROCLAIM MY GOD HOW GREAT THOU ART (CHORUS)

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN

JIM REEVES, D

MOSIE LISTER

(D) HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU TALKED WITH THE LORD
AND (G) TOLD HIM YOUR HEART'S HIDDEN (D) SECRETS?
HOW (A7) LONG SINCE YOU PRAYED? HOW (D) LONG SINCE YOU
STAYED
ON YOUR (E7) KNEES TILL THE LIGHT SHONE (A7) THROUGH?

HOW (D) LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOUR MIND FELT AT EASE?
HOW (G) LONG SINCE YOUR HEART KNEW NO (D) BURDEN?
CAN YOU (G) CALL HIM YOUR (A) FRIEND, HOW (D) LONG HAS IT (E)
BEEN
SINCE YOU (D) KNEW THAT HE (A7) CARED FOR (D) YOU?

HOW (D) LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU KNELT BY YOUR BED
AND (G) PRAYED TO THE LORD UP IN (D) HEAVEN
HOW (A7) LONG SINCE YOU KNEW THAT (D) HE'D ANSWER YOU
AND WOULD (E7) KEEP YOU THE LONG NIGHT (A7) THROUGH

HOW (D) LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU WOKE WITH THE DAWN
AND (G) FELT, THIS DAY'S WORTH (D) LIVING
CAN YOU (G) CALL HIM YOUR (A) FRIEND, HOW (D) LONG HAS IT (E)
BEEN
SINCE YOU (D) KNEW THAT HE (A) CARED FOR (D) YOU

I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

PAT BOONE, E

IVORY JOE HUNTER

(E) WHEN I LOST MY BABY I AL(A)MOST (E) LOST (B7) MY (E) MIND
(A) WHEN I LOST MY BABY I ALMOST LOST MY (E) MIND
MY (B7) HEAD IS IN A SPIN, SINCE SHE LEFT ME (E) BEHIND

I PASS A MILLION PEOPLE, I CAN'T/ TELL WHO I MEET
I PASS A MILLION PEOPLE, I CAN'T TELL WHO I MEET
'CAUSE MY EYES ARE FULL OF TEARS, WHERE CAN MY BABY BE?

I WENT TO SEE THE GYPSY, AND HAD/ MY FORTUNE READ
I WENT TO SEE THE GYPSY, AND HAD MY FORTUNE READ
I HUNG MY HEAD IN SORROW, WHEN SHE SAID WHAT SHE SAID

WELL, I CAN TELL YOU PEOPLE, THE NEWS/ WAS NOT SO GOOD
WELL, I CAN TELL YOU PEOPLE, THE NEWS WAS NOT SO GOOD
SHE SAID YOUR BABY'S LEFT YOU, THIS TIME SHE'S GONE FOR GOOD

I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

RAY CHARLES, DON GIBSON

DON GIBSON

(CHORUS) I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND
TO LIVE IN MEMORIES OF OLD LONESOME TIMES
I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU, IT'S USELESS TO SAY
SO I'LL JUST LIVE MY LIFE IN DREAMS OF YESTERDAY

THOSE HAPPY HOURS, THAT WE ONCE KNEW
SO LONG AGO, STILL MAKE ME BLUE
THEY SAY THAT TIME WILL HEAL A BROKEN HEART
BUT TIME HAS STOOD STILL, SINCE WE'VE BEEN APART (CHORUS)

I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

WORDS BY ALAN JAY LERNER, MUSIC BY FREDERICK LOEWE (FROM
"MY FAIR LADY")

I COULD HAVE (C) DANCED ALL (Cmaj7) NIGHT!
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL (C6) NIGHT!
AND (C) STILL HAVE (Cmaj7) BEGGED (C6) FOR (Dm7) MORE
(G7) I COULD HAVE (Dm) SPREAD MY WINGS
AND DONE A (Dm7) THOU(Dm6)SAND THINGS
I'VE (Dm7) NEVER (G7) (G7#5) DONE BE(Cmaj7)FORE
I'LL NEVER (E) KNOW WHAT MADE IT(F#m7) SO (B7) EX(E)CIT(Emaj7)ING
(E6,E)
WHY ALL AT (G) ONCE MY (Am) HEART (D7) TOOK (G9) FLIGHT
(F) I (C) ON(Dm7)LY (C) KNOW(Cmaj9) WHEN HE BEGAN TO (F6) DANCE
WITH ME
I COULD HAVE (Dm7) DANCED, DANCED, DANCED (G7) ALL (C) NIGHT

I DON'T CARE

CINDY WALKER, WEBB PIERCE, G

NOW, (C) I DON'T (G) CARE IF (D7) I'M NOT THE (G) FIRST LOVE YOU'VE
(D7) KNOWN

(C) JUST SO I'LL (D7) BE THE (G) LAST

NOW, (C) I DON'T (G) CARE IF (D7) I'M NOT THE (G) FIRST ONE YOU'VE
(D7) KISSED

(C) DARLING, I'LL (D7) NEVER (G) ASK

(D7) YESTERDAY'S GONE, JUST (G) LOVE ME FROM NOW ON

BE (A7) TRUE TO ME FORGET ABOUT THE (D7) PAST

NOW (C) I DON'T (G) CARE IF (D7) I'M NOT THE (G) FIRST LOVE YOU'VE
(D7) KNOWN

(C) JUST SO I'LL (D7) BE THE (G) LAST

IF I HAD A HAMMER (THE HAMMER SONG)

LEE HAYES AND PETE SEEGER, D

IF I HAD A (D) HAMMER, I'D (A7) HAMMER IN THE (D) MORNING
I'D HAMMER IN THE EVENING (D7) ALL OVER THIS (A7) LAND
I'D HAMMER OUT (D) DANGER, I'D HAMMER OUT A (Bm) WARNING (G)
I'D HAMMER OUT (D) LOVE BE(G)TWEEN MY (D) BROTHERS AND MY (A7)
SISTERS
(D)ALL (G,D) O(A7)VER THIS (D) LAND (G,D)

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 A WARNING
I'D RING OUT 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 A WARNING
I'D SING OUT 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 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 LOVE PARIS

COLE PORTER (FROM CAN-CAN), A

(Am) I LOVE PARIS IN THE SPRINGTIME
I LOVE PARIS IN THE (E) FALL
I LOVE PARIS IN THE WINTER, WHEN IT DRIZZLES
I LOVE PARIS IN THE (Am) SUMMER, WHEN IT SIZZLES

(A) I LOVE PARIS EVERY MOMENT
EVERY MOMENT OF THE (E) YEAR
(D) I LOVE PARIS, (A) WHY, OH WHY, DO I LOVE PARIS?
BE(E)CAUSE MY LOVE IS (A) NEAR

REPEAT, WITH LAST LINE:

(B7) BECAUSE MY (F#) LOVE (F), BECAUSE MY LOVE (B7) IS (E) NEAR

I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY
HANK WILLIAMS, ELVIS PRESLEY
WORDS AND MUSIC BY HANK WILLIAMS

HEAR THAT LONESOME WINTER BIRD
HE SOUNDS TOO BLUE TO FLY
THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN IS WHINING LOW
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

DID YOU EVER SEE A ROBIN WEEP
WHEN LEAVES BEGAN TO DIE
THAT MEANS HE'S LOST THE WILL TO LIVE
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

THE SILENCE OF A FALLING STAR
LIGHTS UP A PURPLE SKY
AND AS I WONDER WHERE YOU ARE
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

I'M SORRY

PATSY CLINE, C

RONNIE SELF AND DUB ALBRITTEN

(C) I'M SORRY, (B7) SO SORRY (C) THAT I WAS SUCH A FOOL
(Dm7) I DIDN'T (G7) KNOW (Dm7) LOVE COULD (G7) BE SO (C) CRUEL
(Dm7) (G7)

(C) YOU TELL ME (B7) MISTAKES (C) ARE PART OF BEING YOUNG
BUT (Dm7) THAT DOESN'T RIGHT THE (G7) WRONG THAT'S BEEN (C)
DONE (Dm7) (G7)

(C) I'M SORRY, (B7) SO SORRY (C) PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGY
BUT (Dm7) LOVE IS (G7) BLIND AND (Dm7) I WAS TOO (G7) BLIND TO (C)
SEE (F7) (C)

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

I'M WALKING BEHIND YOU (LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER)

SLIM WHITMAN, C

BILLY REID

I'M WALKING BE(C)HIND YOU ON YOUR WEDDING (G7) DAY
AND I'LL HEAR YOU (G9) PROMISE TO LOVE AND O(C)BEY
THO' YOU MAY FORGET ME YOU'RE STILL ON MY (F) MIND
LOOK OVER YOUR (C) SHOULDER (G7) I'M WALKING BE(C)HIND

MAYBE I'LL (Dm7) KISS AGAIN (G7) WITH A LOVE THAT'S (C) NEW
BUT I SHALL (Am) WISH AGAIN I WAS (D7) KISSING (Dm7) YOU
(G7) 'CAUSE I'LL ALWAYS (C) LOVE YOU WHEREVER YOU (G7) GO
AND THO' WE ARE (G9) PAR(G7)TED I WANT YOU TO (C) KNOW
THAT IF THINGS GO WRONG DEAR AND FATE IS UN(F6)KIND
LOOK OVER YOUR (C) SHOULDER (G7) I'M WALKING BE(C)HIND

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

MAYBE I'LL KISS AGAIN WITH A LOVE THAT'S NEW
BUT I SHALL WISH AGAIN I WAS KISSING YOU
'CAUSE I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU WHEREVER YOU ROAM
WE COULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY LIKE DARBY AND JOAN
SO IF THINGS GO WRONG DEAR AND FATE IS UNKIND
LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER I'M WALKING BEHIND

IN DREAMS

ROY ORBISON

A (C) CANDY COLORED CLOWN THEY CALL THE (Am) SANDMAN
(F) TIPTOES TO MY ROOM EVERY (G7) NIGHT
(C) JUST TO SPRINKLE STARDUST AND TO (Am) WHISPER
"GO TO (F) SLEEP, EVERY(G7)THING IS AL(C)RIGHT"

I CLOSE MY (C) EYES, THEN I DRIFT (Dm) AWAY
INTO THE (G7) MAGIC NIGHT I SOFTLY (C) SAY
A SILENT PRAYER LIKE DREAMERS (Dm) DO
THEN I FALL A(G7)SLEEP TO DREAM, MY DREAMS OF (C) YOU

IN DREAMS I WALK WITH(G7) YOU
IN (F) DREAMS I (G7) TALK TO (C) YOU
IN DREAMS YOU'RE MINE, (D7) ALL THE TIME
WITH YOU (C)EV(Dm7)ER, (G7) IN (C) DREAMS, (Dm) IN (G7) DREAMS

BUT (C) JUST BE(Fm)FORE THE (C)DAWN
I AWAKE AND (Fm) FIND YOU (C) GONE
I CAN'T HELP IT, I CAN'T HELP IT, IF I (Dm) CRY
I RE(G7)MEMBER, THAT YOU SAID, "GOOD(C)BYE"
IT'S TOO BAD THAT (F) ALL THESE (G7) THINGS
CAN ONLY (C) HAPPEN (F) IN MY (G7) DREAMS
(C) ONLY IN (D7) DREAMS, IN (Dm7)BEAU(G7)TIFUL (C) DREAMS

(REPEAT FROM "I CLOSE MY EYES")

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY HOWARD BARNES AND DON ROBERTSON

HOW MANY ARMS HAVE HELD YOU
AND HATED TO LET YOU GO
HOW MANY, HOW MANY, I WONDER
BUT I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

HOW MANY LIPS HAVE KISSED YOU
AND SET YOUR SOUL AGLOW
HOW MANY, HOW MANY, I WONDER
BUT I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

SO ALWAYS MAKE ME WONDER
AND ALWAYS MAKE ME GUESS
AND EVEN IF I ASK YOU
OH DARLING DON'T CONFESS

JUST LET IT REMAIN YOUR SECRET
FOR DARLING I LOVE YOU SO
NO WONDER, NO WONDER, I WONDER
'CAUSE I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

I SAW THE LIGHT

HANK WILLIAMS

I WANDERED SO AIMLESS, LIFE FILLED WITH SIN
I WOULDN'T LET MY DEAR SAVIOR IN
THEN JESUS CAME LIKE A STRANGER IN THE NIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD I SAW THE LIGHT

(CHORUS) I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
NO MORE DARKNESS, NO MORE NIGHT
NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD I SAW THE LIGHT

JUST LIKE A BLIND MAN I WANDERED ALONG
WORRIES AND FEARS I CLAIMED FOR MY OWN
THEN LIKE THE BLIND MAN THAT GOD GAVE BACK HIS SIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD I SAW THE LIGHT (CHORUS)

IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

PEGGY LEE

JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER

(SPOKEN) (C7) I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A VERY LITTLE BOY (GIRL)
(F6) OUR HOUSE CAUGHT ON FIRE
I'LL NEVER (C7) FORGET THE LOOK ON MY FATHER'S FACE
AS HE GATHERED ME UP (F6) IN HIS ARMS AND RACED THRU'
THE BURNING BUILDING (Bb) OUT ONTO THE PAVEMENT
(F) I STOOD THERE SHIVERING IN (C7) MY PAJAMAS
AND WATCHED THE (F) WHOLE WORLD GO UP IN FLAMES
(Bb) AND WHEN IT WAS ALL (F) OVER I SAID TO MYSELF
(Eb) "IS THAT ALL THERE IS TO A FIRE?"

(CHORUS) (SUNG) IS THAT ALL THERE (C9) IS?
IS THAT ALL THERE IS?
IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS MY FRIENDS
THEN LET'S KEEP (Fm7) DANCING
LET'S (Bb9) BREAK OUT THE (Fm7) BOOZE AND (Abm) HAVE A (EbM7)
BALL
IF THAT'S (D7) ALL THERE (G7) IS

(SPOKEN) AND(Fm7) WHEN I WAS TWELVE YEARS (Abm) OLD
MY FATHER TOOK ME TO THE (Fm7) CIRCUS
THE GREATEST SHOW ON (Bb) EARTH
THERE WERE CLOWNS (Fm7) AND ELEPHANTS AND DANCING (Abm)
BEARS
AND A BEAUTIFUL LADY (Eb) IN PINK TIGHTS FLEW HIGH OVER OUR
HEADS.
AND (Fm) AS I SAT THERE WATCHING THE MARVELOUS (Abm)
SPECTACLE
I HAD THE (Fm) FEELING THAT SOMETHING WAS (Bb) MISSING
I DON'T KNOW WHAT, (Fm) BUT WHEN IT WAS OVER I SAID TO MYSELF
(Abm) "IS THAT (Eb) ALL THERE IS TO THE CIRCUS?"

(CHORUS)

(SPOKEN) (Fm7) THEN I FELL IN LOVE, HEAD OVER (Abm) HEELS IN LOVE
WITH THE (Fm7) MOST WONDERFUL GIRL (BOY) (Abm) IN THE WORLD

WE WOULD (Fm7) TAKE LONG WALKS BY (Abm) THE RIVER
OR JUST SIT FOR HOURS
(EbM7) GAZING INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES
WE WERE SO VERY MUCH IN LOVE
(Fm7) THEN ONE DAY SHE (HE) (Abm) WENT AWAY
(Fm7) AND I THOUGHT I'D (Abm) DIE
BUT I DIDN'T, AND (Fm7) WHEN I DIDN'T I SAID (Abm) TO MYSELF
"IS (EbM7) THAT ALL THERE IS TO LOVE?"

(SUNG) IS THAT ALL THERE IS? (C9)
IS THAT ALL THERE IS?
IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS MY FRIENDS THEN LET'S KEEP

(SPOKEN) (Fm7) I KNOW WHAT YOU MUST BE (Abm) SAYING TO
YOURSELVES
IF (Fm7) THAT'S THE WAY HE (SHE) FEELS (Abm) ABOUT IT WHY
DOESN'T HE (SHE)
(Fm7) JUST END IT ALL?
OH, NO NOT (Abm) ME, I'M IN NO HURRY FOR (AbM7) THAT FINAL
DISAPPOINTMENT
FOR I KNOW JUST AS WELL AS I'M (Fm7) STANDING HERE TALKING TO
(Abm) YOU
WHEN THAT FINAL (Fm7) MOMENT COMES AND I'M (Ab) BREATHING MY
LAST BREATH
I'LL (EbM7) BE SAYING TO MYSELF

(CHORUS, ENDING ON Cm)

IT IS NO SECRET

WILF CARTER ("MONTANA SLIM", A CANADIAN), G
STUART HAMBLÉN

(G) THE CHIMES OF TIME RING (C) OUT THE NEWS, (G) ANOTHER DAY IS
THROUGH

(D) SOMEONE SLIPPED AND FELL, (G) WAS THAT SOMEONE YOU?
YOU MAY HAVE LONGED FOR (C) ADDED STRENGTH, YOUR (G)
COURAGE TO RENEW

(D) DO NOT BE DISHEARTENED, FOR (A) I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU (I
BRING HOPE TO YOU)

(CHORUS) IT IS NO (C) SECRET WHAT GOD CAN (G) DO
WHAT HE'S DONE FOR (D) OTHERS, HE'LL DO FOR (G) YOU
WITH ARMS WIDE (C) OPEN HE'LL PARDON (WELCOME) (G) YOU
IT IS NO (D) SECRET WHAT GOD CAN (G) DO

THERE IS NO NIGHT, FOR IN HIS LIGHT YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE
ALWAYS FEEL AT HOME, WHEREVER YOU MAY ROAM
THERE IS NO POWER CAN CONQUER YOU WHILE GOD IS ON YOUR SIDE
JUST TAKE HIM AT HIS PROMISE, DON'T RUN AWAY AND HIDE
(CHORUS)

IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE

MAC DAVIS

(CHORUS) OH LORD IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE
WHEN YOU'RE PERFECT IN EVERY WAY
I CAN'T WAIT TO LOOK IN THE MIRROR
'CAUSE I GET BETTER LOOKIN' EACH DAY
TO KNOW ME IS TO LOVE ME
I MUST BE A HELL OF A MAN
OH LORD IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE
BUT I'M DOING THE BEST THAT I CAN

I USED TO HAVE A GIRLFRIEND
BUT I GUESS SHE JUST COULDN'T COMPETE
WITH ALL OF THESE LOVE-STARVED WOMEN
WHO KEEP CLAMORING AT MY FEET
WELL, I PROB'LY COULD FIND ME ANOTHER
BUT I GUESS THEY'RE ALL IN AWE OF ME
WHO CARES I NEVER GET LONESOME
'CAUSE I TREASURE MY OWN COMPANY

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I'M A LONER
A COWBOY OUTLAW TOUGH AND PROUD
OH I COULD HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS IF I WANNA
BUT THEM I WOULDN'T STAND OUT IN A CROWD
SOME FOLKS SAY THAT I'M EGOTISTICAL
HELL, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS
I GUESS IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH
THE WAY THAT I FILL OUT MY SKIN-TIGHT BLUEJEANS

IT'S NOW OR NEVER

ELVIS PRESLEY, G
AARON SCHROEDER AND WALLY GOLD
(BASED ON "O SOLO MIO")

(CHORUS) IT'S NOW OR (G) NEVER COME HOLD ME (Am) TIGHT
KISS ME MY DARLING BE MINE TO(G)NIGHT
(Cm) TOMORROW WILL BE TOO (G) LATE
IT'S NOW OR (D7) NEVER MY LOVE WON'T (G) WAIT

WHEN I FIRST (G) SAW YOU WITH YOUR SMILE SO (C) TENDER
MY HEART WAS (D7) CAPTURED MY SOUL SUR(G)RENDERED
I SPENT A LIFETIME WAITING FOR THE (C) RIGHT TIME
NOW THAT YOU'RE (G) NEAR THE TIME IS (Am7) HERE AT (G) LAST

(CHORUS)

JUST LIKE A WILLOW WE WOULD CRY AN OCEAN
IF WE LOST TRUE LOVE AND SWEET DEVOTION
YOUR LIPS EXCITE ME LET YOUR ARMS INVITE ME
FOR WHO KNOWS WHEN WE'LL MEET AGAIN THIS WAY

(CHORUS)

IT'S NOW OR NEVER MY LOVE WON'T WAIT
IT'S NOW OR NEVER MY LOVE WON'T WAIT
IT'S NOW OR NEVER MY LOVE WON'T WAIT

IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

BILLY JOEL

(C) WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE (Em) CLOTHES I'M WEARING?
CAN'T YOU (Bb) TELL THAT YOUR TIE'S TOO WIDE? (F)
(C) MAYBE I SHOULD BUY SOME (Em) OLD TAB COLLARS?
WELCOME (Bb) BACK TO THE AGE OF JIVE (F)
(Em) WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING (Am) OUT LATELY HONEY?
YOU (Em) CAN'T DRESS TRASHING TILL YOU SPEND A LOT OF (G)
MONEY
(C) EVERYBODY'S (Em) TALKING 'BOUT THE (Bb) NEW SOUND
(F) FUNNY, BUT IT'S (Am) STILL ROCK AND (G) ROLL TO (C) ME

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE CAR I'M DRIVING?
CAN'T YOU TELL THAT IT'S OUT OF STYLE?
SHOULD I GET A SET OF WHITEWALL TIRES?
ARE YOU GONNA CRUISE THE MIRACLE MILE?
NOWADAYS YOU CAN'T BE TOO SENTIMENTAL
YOUR BEST BET'S A TRUE BABY BLUE CONTINENTAL
HOT FUNK, COOL PUNK, EVEN IF IT'S OLD JUNK
IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

(CHORUS) OH, (G) IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT THEY (F) SAY IN THE
PAPERS
'CAUSE IT'S (E7) ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME OLD SCENE (Am)
THERE'S A (G) NEW BAND IN TOWN BUT YOU (F) CAN'T GET THE SOUND
FROM A (E7) STORY IN A MAGAZINE (Ab)
(Eb) AIMED AT YOUR AVERAGE TEEN (F)

HOW ABOUT A PAIR OF PINK SIDEWINGERS
AND A BRIGHT ORANGE PAIR OF PANTS?
WELL YOU COULD REALLY BE A BEAU BRUMMEL, BABY
IF YOU JUST GIVE IT HALF A CHANCE
DON'T WASTE YOUR MONEY ON A NEW SET OF SPEAKERS
YOU GET MORE MILEAGE FROM A CHEAP PAIR OF SNEAKERS
NEXT PHASE, NEW WAVE, DANCE CRAZE, ANYWAYS
IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

(CHORUS) + OOOH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE CROWD I'M SEEING?
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THEY'RE OUT OF TOUCH?
SHOULD I TRY TO BE A STRAIGHT "A" STUDENT?
IF YOU ARE, THEN YOU THINK TOO MUCH
DON'T YOU KNOW ABOUT THE NEW FASHION, HONEY?
ALL YOU NEED ARE LOOKS AND A WHOLE LOT OF MONEY
IT'S THE NEXT PHASE, NEW WAVE, DANCE CRAZE, ANYWAYS
IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

(C) EVERYBODY'S (Em) TALKING 'BOUT THE (Bb) NEW SOUND
(F) FUNNY, BUT IT'S (G) STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME (C)

I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL

BUCK OWENS, HARLAN HOWARD

(CHORUS) I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL IT'S PLAIN TO SEE
I WON'T BE MUCH WHEN YOU GET THROUGH WITH ME
WELL, I'M A-LOSING WEIGHT AND A-TURNIN' MIGHTY PALE
LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL

WELL, I THOUGHT THE DAY I MET YOU
YOU WERE MEEK AS A LAMB
JUST THE KIND TO FIT MY DREAMS AND PLANS
BUT NOW THE PACE WE'RE LIVIN'
TAKES THE WIND FROM MY SAIL
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL (CHORUS)

WELL, EVERY NIGHT YOU DRAG ME
WHERE THE BRIGHT LIGHTS ARE FOUND
THERE AIN'T NO WAY TO SLOW YOU DOWN
I'M ABOUT AS HELPLESS AS A LEAF IN A GALE
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL (CHORUS)

I'VE GOT NO USE FOR THE WOMEN

MARTY ROBBINS

AMERICAN COWBOY SONG

NOW (D) I'VE GOT NO (G) USE FOR THE (D) WOMEN, A (G) TRUE ONE
MAY NEVER BE (D) FOUND
THEY'LL (G) STICK BY A MAN FOR HIS (D) MONEY, WHEN IT'S (Em) GONE
THEY'LL TURN HIM (A7) DOWN
THEY'RE (D) ALL A(G)LIKE AT THE (D) BOTTOM, (G) SELFISH AND
GRASPING FOR (D) ALL
THEY'LL (G) STICK BY A MAN WHEN HE'S (D) WINNING, AND (A7) LAUGH
IN HIS FACE WHEN HE (D) FALLS

MY PAL WAS A STRAIGHT YOUNG COWPUNCHER, HONEST AND
UPRIGHT AND SQUARE
BUT HE TURNED TO A HARD-SHOOTING GUNMAN, AND A WOMAN SENT
HIM THERE
HE FELL IN WITH EVIL COMPANIONS, THE KIND THAT ARE BETTER OFF
DEAD
WHEN A GAMBLER INSULTED HER PICTURE, HE FILLED HIM FULL OF
LEAD

ALL THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT THEY TRAILED HIM, THROUGH
MESQUITE AND THICK CHAPARRAL
AND I COULDN'T HELP CURSING THAT WOMAN, AS I SAW HIS PITCH,
STAGGER AND FALL
IF SHE'D BEEN THE PAL THAT SHE SHOULD HAVE, HE MIGHT HAVE
BEEN RAISING A SON
INSTEAD OF OUT THERE ON THE PRAIRIE, TO DIE BY THE CRUEL
RANGER'S GUN

DEATH'S SLOW STING DID NOT TROUBLE, HIS CHANCES FOR LIFE
WERE TOO SLIM
BUT WHERE THEY WERE PUTTING HIS BODY, WAS ALL THAT WORRIED
HIM
HE LIFTED HIS HEAD ON HIS ELBOW, THE BLOOD FROM HIS WOUND
FLOWED BRIGHT RED
HE LOOKED AT HIS PALS GROUPED AROUND HIM, AND WHISPERED TO
THEM AND SAID

"OH, BURY ME OUT ON THE PRAIRIE, WHERE THE COYOTES MAY HOWL
O'ER MY GRAVE
BURY ME OUT ON THE PRAIRIE, BUT FROM THEM MY BONES PLEASE
SAVE
WRAP ME UP IN MY BLANKET, AND COVER ME DEEP 'NEATH THE
GROUND
COVER ME OVER WITH BOULDERS, OF GRANITE HUGE AND ROUND"

SO THEY BURIED HIM OUT ON THE PRAIRIE, AND THE COYOTES STILL
HOWL O'ER HIS GRAVE
BUT HIS SOUL IS NOW A-RESTING, FROM THE UNKIND CUT SHE GAVE
AND MANY A SIMILAR COWPUNCHER, AS HE RIDES BY THAT PILE OF
STONES
RECALLS SOME SIMILAR WOMAN, AND ENVIES HIS MOLDERING BONES

I WASHED MY HANDS IN MUDDY WATER

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOE BABCOCK

I WAS BORN IN MACON GEORGIA
THEY KEPT MY DADDY OVER IN MACON JAIL
HE TOLD ME IF YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS CLEAN
YOU WON'T HEAR THEM BLOODHOUNDS ON YOUR TRAIL

WELL I FELL IN WITH BAD COMPANIONS
ROBBED A MAN, OH UP IN TENNESSEE
THEY CAUGHT ME WAY UP IN NASHVILLE
THEY LOCKED ME UP AND THREW AWAY THE KEY

I WASHED MY HANDS IN MUDDY WATER
WASHED MY HANDS, BUT THEY DIDN'T COME CLEAN
TRIED TO DO WHAT MY DADDY TOLD ME
BUT I MUST HAVE WASHED MY HANDS IN A MUDDY STREAM

WELL I ASKED THE JUDGE NOW WHEN'S MY TIME UP
HE SAID SON, OH YOU KNOW WE WON'T FORGET
IF YOU TRY JUST TO KEEP YOUR HANDS CLEAN
WE MIGHT JUST MAKE A GOOD MAN OF YOU YET

OH I COULDN'T WAIT TO GET MY TIME UP
I BROKE OUT, BROKE OUT OF NASHVILLE JAIL
I JUST CROSSED THE STATE-LINE OF GEORGIA
WELL I CAN HEAR THOSE BLOODHOUNDS ON MY TRAIL

I WASHED MY HANDS IN MUDDY WATER
WASHED MY HANDS, BUT THEY DIDN'T COME CLEAN
TRIED TO DO WHAT MY DADDY TOLD ME
BUT I MUST HAVE WASHED MY HANDS IN A MUDDY STREAM

I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

LYRICS BY WILL M HOUGH AND FRANK R ADAMS

MUSIC BY JOSEPH E HOWARD AND HAROLD ORLOB

I (G) WONDER WHO'S (D7) KISSING HER (G) NOW
WONDER WHO'S (B) TEACHING HER (C) HOW (E7)
(Am) WONDER WHO'S (E7) LOOKING IN (Am) TO HER EYES
BREATHING SIGHS, (D7) TELLING LIES

I (G) WONDER WHO'S (D7) BUYING THE (G) WINE
FOR LIPS THAT I (B) USED TO CALL (C) MINE (E7)
(Am) WONDER IF (Cm) SHE EVER (G) TELLS HIM OF (E7) ME
I (Am) WONDER WHO'S (D7) KISSING HER (G) NOW (D7)

(REPEAT, WITHOUT THE FINAL D7)

JAILHOUSE ROCK

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER

THE WARDEN THREW A PARTY IN THE COUNTY JAIL.
THE PRISON BAND WAS THERE AND THEY BEGAN TO WAIL.
THE BAND WAS JUMPIN' AND THE JOINT BEGAN TO SWING.
YOU SHOULD'VE HEARD THOSE KNOCKED OUT JAILBIRDS SING.
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK.
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK.

SPIDER MURPHY PLAYED THE TENOR SAXOPHONE,
LITTLE JOE WAS BLOWIN' ON THE SLIDE TROMBONE.
THE DRUMMER BOY FROM ILLINOIS WENT CRASH, BOOM, BANG,
THE WHOLE RHYTHM SECTION WAS THE PURPLE GANG.
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK.
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK.

NUMBER FORTY-SEVEN SAID TO NUMBER THREE:
"YOU'RE THE CUTEST JAILBIRD I EVER DID SEE.
I SURE WOULD BE DELIGHTED WITH YOUR COMPANY,
COME ON AND DO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK WITH ME."
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK.
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK.

THE SAD SACK WAS A SITTING ON A BLOCK OF STONE
WAY OVER IN THE CORNER WEEPING ALL ALONE.
THE WARDEN SAID, "HEY, BUDDY, DON'T YOU BE NO SQUARE.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND A PARTNER USE A WOODEN CHAIR."
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK.
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK.

SHIFTY HENRY SAID TO BUGS, "FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE,
NO ONE'S LOOKIN', NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK."
BUGSY TURNED TO SHIFTY AND HE SAID, "NIX NIX,

I WANNA STICK AROUND A WHILE AND GET MY KICKS."
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK.
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK.

JIMMY BROWN THE NEWSBOY

A P CARTER

YOU WILL HEAR ME YELLING "MORNING STAR", AS I RUN ALONG THE STREET

I HAVE NO HAT UPON MY HEAD, NO SHOES UPON MY FEET
I'M AWFUL COLD AND HUNGRY SIR, MY CLOTHES ARE TORN AND THIN
I WANDER ABOUT FROM PLACE TO PLACE, MY DAILY BREAD TO WIN

(CHORUS) I SELL THE MORNING PAPERS, SIR, MY NAME IS JIMMIE BROWN

MOST EVERYBODY KNOWS I AM THE NEWSBOY OF THE TOWN.

NEVER MIND, SIR, HOW I LOOK, DON'T LOOK AT ME AND FROWN
I SELL THE MORNING PAPERS SIR, MY NAME IS JIMMIE BROWN
MY FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD SIR, I'VE HEARD MY MOTHER SAY
AND I AM HELPING MOTHER, SIR, AS I JOURNEY ON MY WAY

MOTHER ALWAYS TELLS ME SIR, I'VE NOTHIN' IN THE WORLD TO LOSE
I'LL GET A PLACE IN HEAVEN SIR, TO SELL THE GOSPEL NEWS
SO, NEVER MIND, SIR HOW I LOOK, DON'T LOOK AT ME AND FROWN
I SELL THE MORNING PAPERS, SIR, MY NAME IS JIMMIE BROWN

JOHN BROWN'S BODY

WORDS BY THE MEN OF THE MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEER MILITIA
CIRCA 1861, TUNE BASED ON A HYMN BY WILLIAM STEFFE

JOHN BROWN'S BODY LIES A MOULD'RING IN THE GRAVE
JOHN BROWN'S BODY LIES A MOULD'RING IN THE GRAVE
JOHN BROWN'S BODY LIES A MOULD'RING IN THE GRAVE
BUT HIS SOUL IS MARCHING ON

(CHORUS) GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH!
GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH!
GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH!
HIS SOUL IS MARCHING ON

THE STARS OF HEAVEN ARE LOOKING KINDLY DOWN...
ON THE GRAVE OF OLD JOHN BROWN (CHORUS)

HE'S GONE TO BE A SOLDIER IN THE ARMY OF THE LORD...
HIS SOUL IS MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

JOHN BROWN DIED THAT THE SLAVE MIGHT BE FREE...
BUT HIS SOUL GOES MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

JOHN BROWN'S KNAPSACK IS STRAPPED TO HIS BACK...
HIS SOUL IS MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

HIS PET LAMBS WILL MEET ON THE WAY...
AND THEY'LL GO MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

THEY WILL HANG JEFF DAVIS ON A SOUR APPLE TREE...
AS THEY GO MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

JOHN HENRY

FOLK BALLAD FROM WEST VIRGINIA CIRCA 1870s, D

WELL, (D) EVERY MONDAY MORNING
WHEN THE BLUEBIRDS BE(C)GIN (G) TO (A) SING
YOU CAN (D) SEE JOHN HENRY (G7) OUT ON THE LINE
YOU CAN (D) HEAR JOHN HENRY'S HAMMER RING, LORD, LORD
YOU CAN HEAR JOHN HENRY'S HAMMER RING

WHEN JOHN HENRY WAS A LITTLE BABY
A-SITTING ON HIS PAPA'S KNEE
HE PICKED UP A HAMMER AND A LITTLE PIECE OF STEEL
SAID, "HAMMER'S GONNA BE THE DEATH OF ME
HAMMER'S GONNA BE THE DEATH OF ME"

WELL, THE CAPTAIN SAID TO JOHN HENRY
"GONNA BRING ME A STEAM DRILL 'ROUND
GONNA BRING ME A STEAM DRILL OUT ON THE JOB
GONNA WHUP THAT STEEL ON DOWN, OH, YEAH
GONNA WHUP THAT STEEL ON DOWN"

JOHN HENRY SAID TO HIS CAPTAIN
"A MAN AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A MAN
AND BEFORE I LET THAT STEAM DRILL BEAT ME DOWN
I'LL DIE WITH A HAMMER IN MY HAND, LORD, LORD
I'LL DIE WITH A HAMMER IN MY HAND"

JOHN HENRY SAID TO HIS SHAKER
HE SAID, "SHAKER, WHY DON'T YOU PRAY?
'CAUSE IF I MISS THIS LITTLE PIECE OF STEEL
TOMORROW BE YOUR BURYIN' DAY, YES, SIR
TOMORROW BE YOUR BURYIN' DAY"

JOHN HENRY WAS DRIVING ON THE MOUNTAIN
AND HIS HAMMER WAS FLASHING FIRE
AND THE LAST WORDS I HEARD THAT POOR BOY SAY:
"GIMME A COOL DRINK OF WATER 'FORE I DIE, LORD, LORD
GIMME A COOL DRINK OF WATER 'FORE I DIE"

JOHN HENRY, HE DROVE FIFTEEN FEET
THE STEAM DRILL ONLY MADE NINE
BUT HE HAMMERED SO HARD THAT HE BROKE HIS POOR HEART
AND HE LAID DOWN HIS HAMMER AND HE DIED

THEY TOOK JOHN HENRY TO THE GRAVEYARD
AND THEY BURIED HIM IN THE SAND
AND EVERY LOCOMOTIVE COMES A-ROARIN BY SAYS
"THERE LIES A STEEL-DRIVING MAN"

JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YE

19TH CENTURY IRISH, Am

(Am) WHILE GOIN' THE ROAD TO SWEET ATHY, (C) HUROO, HUROO!
(Am) WHILE GOIN' THE ROAD TO SWEET ATHY, (C) HUROO, HUROO!
WHILE GOIN' THE ROAD TO SWEET (E) ATHY
(F) A STICK IN ME HAND AND A (E) DROP IN ME EYE
A (C) DOLEFUL DAMSEL I HEARD CRY: (Am) JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YE

WITH YOUR DRUMS AND GUNS AND DRUMS AND GUNS, HUROO,
HUROO!
WITH YOUR DRUMS AND GUNS AND DRUMS AND GUNS, HUROO,
HUROO!
WITH YOUR DRUMS AND GUNS AND DRUMS AND GUNS
THE ENEMY NEARLY SLEW ME
OH, MY DARLING DEAR, YE LOOK SO QUEER, JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW
YE

WHERE ARE YOUR EYES THAT WERE SO MILD, HUROO, HUROO!
WHERE ARE YOUR EYES THAT WERE SO MILD, HUROO, HUROO!
WHERE ARE YOUR EYES THAT WERE SO MILD
WHEN MY HEART YOU SO BEGUILDED?
WHY DID YE RUN FROM ME AND THE CHILD? OH, JOHNNY I HARDLY
KNEW YE

WHERE ARE YOUR LEGS THAT USED TO RUN, HUROO, HUROO!
WHERE ARE YOUR LEGS THAT USED TO RUN, HUROO, HUROO!
WHERE ARE YOUR LEGS THAT USED TO RUN
WHEN YOU WENT FOR TO CARRY A GUN?
INDEED YOUR DANCING DAYS ARE DONE, OH, JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW
YE

I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YOU HOME, HUROO, HUROO!
I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YOU HOME, HUROO, HUROO!
I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YOU HOME
ALL FROM THE ISLAND OF SULLOON
SO LOW IN FLESH AND HIGH IN BONE, OH, JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YE

YE HAVEN'T AN ARM, YE HAVEN'T A LEG, HUROO, HUROO!

YE HAVEN'T AN ARM, YE HAVEN'T A LEG, HUROO, HUROO!
YE HAVEN'T AN ARM, YE HAVEN'T A LEG
YE'RE AN ARMLESS, BONELESS, CHICKENLESS EGG
YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT WITH A BOWL OUT TO BEG, OH, JOHNNY I HARDLY
KNEW YE

JOSÉ CUERVO

SHELLY WEST

WELL IT'S SUNDAY MORNING AND THE SUN IS SHINING
IN MY EYE THAT IS OPEN AND MY HEAD IS SPINNING
WAS THE LIFE OF THE PARTY I CAN'T STOP GRINNING
I HAD TOO MUCH TEQUILA LAST NIGHT

(CHORUS) JOSÉ CUERVO YOU ARE A FRIEND OF MINE
I LIKE TO DRINK YOU WITH A LITTLE SALT AND LIME
DID I KISS ALL THE COWBOYS DID I SHOOT OUT THE LIGHTS
DID I DANCE ON THE BAR DID I START ANY FIGHTS

NOW WAIT A MINUTE THINGS DON'T LOOK TO FAMILIAR
AND WHO IS THIS COWBOY WHO'S SLEEPING BESIDE ME
HE'S AWFUL CUTE BUT HOW'D I GET HIS SHIRT ON
I HAD TOO MUCH TEQUILA LAST NIGHT (CHORUS)

ALL THOSE LITTLE SHOOTERS HOW I LOVE TO DRINK THEM DOWN
COME ON BARTENDER LETS HAVE ANOTHER ROUND
WELL THE MUSIC IS PLAYING AND MY SPIRITS ARE HIGH
TOMORROW MIGHT BE PAINFUL BUT TONIGHT WE'RE GONNA FLY
(CHORUS)

JOSHUA (FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO)

AFRICAN-AMERICAN SPIRITUAL

(REFRAIN) (Am) JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO, (E7) JERICHO,
(Am) JERICHO
JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO
AND THE (E7) WALLS CAME TUMBLIN' (Am) DOWN

YOU MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR (E7) MAN OF (Am) GIDEON
YOU MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR (E7) MAN OF (Am) SAUL
THERE'S NONE LIKE GOOD OLD (E7) JOSHU(Am) A
AT THE (E7) BATTLE OF JERI(Am)CHO (REFRAIN)

'WAY UP TO THE WALLS OF JERICHO
HE MARCHED WITH A SPEAR IN HAND
"GO BLOW THE RAM'S HORN," JOSHUA CRIED
"CAUSE THE BATTLE IS IN MY HANDS" (REFRAIN)

THEN THE LAMB, RAM, SHEEP HORNS BEGAN TO BLOW
AND THE TRUMPETS BEGAN TO SOUND
AND JOSHUA COMMANDED THE CHILDREN TO SHOUT
AND THE WALLS CAME DOWN (REFRAIN)

KING OF THE ROAD

ROGER MILLER

TRAILER FOR SALE OR RENT
ROOMS TO LET, FIFTY CENTS
NO PHONE, NO POOL, NO PETS
I AIN'T GOT NO CIGARETTES
AH, BUT TWO HOURS OF PUSHING BROOM
BUYS AN EIGHT-BY-TWELVE FOUR-BIT ROOM
I'M A MAN OF MEANS BY NO MEANS
KING OF THE ROAD

THIRD BOXCAR MIDNIGHT TRAIN
DESTINATION BANGOR, MAINE
OLD WORN OUT SUIT AND SHOES
I DON'T PAY NO UNION DUES
I SMOKE OLD STOGIES I HAVE FOUND
SHORT BUT NOT TOO BIG AROUND
I'M A MAN OF MEANS BY NO MEANS
KING OF THE ROAD

I KNOW EVERY ENGINEER ON EVERY TRAIN
ALL OF THEIR CHILDREN AND ALL OF THEIR NAMES
AND EVERY HANDOUT IN EVERY TOWN
AND EVERY LOCK THAT AIN'T LOCKED WHEN NO ONE'S AROUND

I SING (FIRST VERSE)
(FADE FIRST VERSE)

KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE

JIMMIE RODGERS, C

WORDS BY RONNIE GILBERT, LEE HAYS, FRED HELLERMAN, PETE SEEGER

MUSIC BY HUDDIE LEDBETTER

WHEN (C) I WAS A (G) YOUNG MAN AND (Am) NEVER BEEN (Em) KISSED
I GOT TO (G) THINKIN' (Em) OVER (A) WHAT I HAD MISSED
I (C) GOT ME A GIRL, I (Am) KISSED HER AND (Em) THEN (G)
OH, (Em) LORD, I KISSED HER AGAIN

(CHORUS) (C/Em)OH, (Am7) KISSES SWEETER (E7) THAN (A) WINE
(C/Em)OH, (Am7) KISSES SWEETER (E7) THAN (A) WINE

HE ASKED ME TO MARRY AND BE HIS SWEET WIFE
AND WE WOULD BE SO HAPPY ALL OF OUR LIFE
HE BEGGED AND HE PLEADED LIKE A NATURAL MAN, AND THEN
OH, LORD, I GAVE HIM MY HAND (CHORUS)

I WORKED MIGHTY HARD AND SO DID MY WIFE
A-WORKIN' HAND IN HAND TO MAKE A GOOD LIFE
WITH CORN IN THE FIELDS AND WHEAT IN THE BINS
AND THEN, OH, LORD, I WAS THE FATHER OF TWINS (CHORUS)

OUR CHILDREN NUMBERED JUST ABOUT FOUR
AND THEY ALL HAD SWEETHEARTS KNOCK ON THE DOOR
THEY ALL GOT MARRIED AND THEY DIDN'T WAIT
I WAS, OH, LORD, THE GRANDFATHER OF EIGHT (CHORUS)

NOW WE ARE OLD AND READY TO GO
WE GET TO THINKIN' WHAT HAPPENED A LONG TIME AGO
WE HAD LOTS OF KIDS AND TROUBLE AND PAIN
BUT, OH, LORD, WE'D DO IT AGAIN (CHORUS)

KNOCK THREE TIMES

BILLY "CRASH" CRADDOCK (D, RISING TO E)
IRWIN LEVINE AND L RUSSELL BROWN

HEY, GIRL, WHATCHA DOIN' DOWN THERE?
DANCIN' ALONE EVERY NIGHT WHILE I LIVE RIGHT ABOVE YOU
I CAN HEAR YOUR MUSIC PLAYIN'
I CAN FEEL YOUR BODY SWAYIN'
ONE FLOOR BELOW ME, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME, I LOVE YOU

(CHORUS) OH, MY DARLIN', KNOCK THREE TIMES ON THE CEILING IF
YOU WANT ME
TWICE ON THE PIPE IF THE ANSWER IS NO
OH, MY SWEET MISS
(KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK) MEANS YOU'LL MEET ME IN THE HALLWAY
TWICE ON THE PIPE MEANS YOU AIN'T GONNA SHOW

IF YOU LOOK OUT YOUR WINDOW TONIGHT
PULL IN THE STRING WITH THE NOTE THAT'S ATTACHED TO MY HEART
READ HOW MANY TIMES I SAW YOU
HOW IN MY SILENCE I ADORE YOU
AND ONLY IN MY DREAMS DID THAT WALL BETWEEN US COME APART
(CHORUS)

LA VIE EN ROSE

EDITH PIAF, E

FRENCH WORDS BY EDITH PIAF, MUSIC BY LOUIGUY

ENGLISH WORDS BY MACK DAVID

DES YEUX QUI FONT BAISSER LES MIENS
UN RIRE QUI SE PERD SUR SA BOUCHE
VOILA LE PORTRAIT SANS RETOUCHE
DE L'HOMME AUGUEL J'APPARTIENS

QUAND IL ME PREND DANS SES BRAS
IL ME PARLE TOUT BAS
JE VOIS LA VIE EN ROSE,
IL ME DIT DES MOTS D'AMOUR
DES MOTS DE TOUS LES JOURS
ET CA ME FAIT QUELQUES CHOSES
IL EST ENTRE DANS MON COEUR
UNE PART DE BONHEUR
DONT JE CONNAIS LA CAUSE
C'EST LUI POUR MOI, MOI POUR LUI DANS LA VIE
IL ME L'A DIT, L'A JURE POUR LA VIE
ET DES QUE JE L'APERCOIS
ALORS JE SENS EN MOI, MON COEUR QUI BAT

DES NUITS D'AMOUR A PLUS FINIR
UN GRAND BONHEUR QUI PREND SA PLACE
LES ENNUIS, DES CHAGRINS S'EFFACENT
HEUREUX, HEUREUX A EN MOURIR

(REPEAT MAIN VERSE, THEN LA, LA LA LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA...)

HOLD ME CLOSE AND HOLD ME FAST
THE MAGIC SPELL YOU CAST
THIS IS LA VIE EN ROSE
WHEN YOU KISS ME HEAVEN SIGHS
AND THOUGH I CLOSE MY EYES
I SEE LA VIE EN ROSE
WHEN YOU PRESS ME TO YOUR HEART

I'M IN A WORLD APART
A WORLD WHERE ROSES BLOOM
AND WHEN YOU SPEAK, ANGELS SING FROM ABOVE
EVERYDAY WORDS SEEM TO TURN INTO LOVE SONGS
GIVE YOUR HEART AND SOUL TO ME
AND LIFE WILL ALWAYS BE LA VIE EN ROSE

LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD

SOUTHERN AMERICAN FOLKSONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ALICE HAWTHORNE, 1854, D

(PEN NAME FOR SEPTIMUS WINNER)

I'M (A7) DREAMING NOW OF (D) HALLIE, SWEET (A7) HALLIE, SWEET (D)
HALLIE

I'M (A7) DREAMING NOW OF (D) HALLIE

FOR THE (G) THOUGHT OF HER IS (A7) ONE THAT NEVER (D) DIES

SHE'S SLEEPING IN THE VALLEY, THE VALLEY, THE VALLEY

SHE'S SLEEPING IN THE VALLEY

AND THE MOCKINBIRD IS SINGING WHERE SHE LIES

(CHORUS) LISTEN TO THE (A7) MOCKINGBIRD, LISTEN TO THE (D)
MOCKINGBIRD

THE (A7) MOCKINGBIRD STILL SINGING O'ER HER (D) GRAVE

LISTEN TO THE M(A7)OCKINGBIRD, LISTEN TO THE (D) MOCKINGBIRD

STILL (G) SINGING WHERE THE (A7) WEEPING WILLOWS (D) WAVE

AH, WELL I YET REMEMBER, REMEMBER, REMEMBER

AH, WELL I YET REMEMBER

WHEN WE GATHERED IN THE COTTON SIDE BY SIDE

'T WAS IN THE MILD SEPTEMBER, SEPTEMBER, SEPTEMBER

'T WAS IN THE MILD SEPTEMBER

AND THE MOCKINGBIRD WAS SINGING FAR AND WIDE

LITTLE JOE, THE WRANGLER

MARTY ROBBINS

WESTERN AMERICAN COWBOY SONG

LITTLE JOE, THE WRANGLER, HE'LL WRANGLE NEVERMORE
HIS DAYS WITH THE CAVVY THEY ARE DONE
'T WAS A YEAR AGO LAST SUMMER, HE JOINED THE OUTFIT HERE
JUST A LITTLE TEXAS STRAY AND ALL ALONE
WELL, IT'S LONG LATE IN THE EVENING WHEN HE RODE UP TO THE
HERD
ON A LITTLE BROWN PONY HE CALLED CHAW
WITH HIS BROKEN SHOES AND OVERALLS
A TOUGHER LOOKIN' KID', WELL, I NEVER IN MY LIFE HAD SEEN BEFORE

HIS SADDLE WAS A SOUTHER KACK BUILT MANY YEARS AGO
AND AN O.K. SPUR FROM ONE FOOT IDLY HUNG
WHILE THE HOT ROLL IN THE COTTON SACK WAS LOOSELY TIED
BEHIND
AND A CANTEEN FROM THE SADDLE HORN WAS SLUNG
HE SAID HE'D HAD TO LEAVE HIS HOME, HIS MA HAD MARRIED TWICE
AND HIS OLD MAN BEAT HIM EVERY DAY OR TWO
SO HE SADDLED UP OLD CHAW ONE NIGHT AND LIT A CHUCK THIS WAY
THOUGHT HE'D TRY AND PADDLE HIS OWN CANOE

SAID HE'D TRY AND DO THE BEST HE COULD IF WE'D ONLY GIVE HIM
WORK
BUT DIDN'T KNOW STRAIGHT UP ABOUT A COW
BUT THE BOSS, HE CUTS HIM OUT A MOUNT AND KINDER PUT HIM ON
'CAUSE HE SORTA LIKED THAT LITTLE STRAY SOMEHOW
TAUGHT HIM HOW TO HERD THE HORSES AND TO KNOW THEM ALL BY
NAME
AND TO GET THEM IN BY DAYLIGHT IF HE COULD
AND TO FOLLOW THE CHUCKWAGON AND TO ALWAYS HITCH THE TEAM
AND TO HELP THE COCINERO RUSTLE WOOD

WE WAS CAMPED DOWN IN RED RIVER AND THE WEATHER SHE WAS
FINE
WE WAS SETTIN' ON THE SOUTH SIDE IN A BEND

WHEN A NORTHER COMMENCED BLOWIN' AND WE ALL DOUBLES UP
OUR GUARD
'CAUSE IT TOOK ALL HANDS TO HOLD THEM CATTLE THEN
WELL, LITTLE JOE THE WRANGLER WAS CALLED OUT WITH THE REST
AND HARDLY HAD THAT KID GOT TO THE HERD
WHEN THEM DEVILS THEY STAMPEDED; LIKE A HAILSTORM 'LONG THEY
FLEW
AND ALL OF US WAS RIDIN' FOR THE LEAD

'TWEEN THE STREAKS OF LIGHTNIN' WE COULD SEE THAT HORSE
THERE OUT AHEAD
IT WAS LITTLE JOE THE WRANGLER IN THE LEAD
HE WAS RIDIN' OLD BLUE ROCKET WITH HIS SLICKER 'BOVE HIS HEAD
A-TRYIN' TO CHECK THEM LEAD COWS IN THEIR SPEED
WELL, WE GOT THEM KINDA MILLIN' AND SORTA QUIETED DOWN
AND THE EXTRA GUARD BACK TO THE CAMP DID GO
BUT ONE OF THEM WAS MISSIN', AND WE ALL SAW AT A GLANCE
'T WAS OUR LITTLE LOST HORSE HERDER, WRANGLER JOE

NEXT MORNIN' JUST AS SUNUP WE FOUND WHERE ROCKET FELL
DOWN IN A WASHOUT FORTY FEET BELOW
BENEATH HIS HORSE, MASHED TO A PULP, HIS SPURS HAD RUNG THE
KNELL
FOR OUR LITTLE LOST HORSE HERDER, WRANGLER JOE

LONELY STREET

CARL BELEW, W S STEVENSON AND KENNY SOWDER

I'M LOOKING FOR THAT LONELY STREET
I'VE GOT A SAD, SAD TALE TO TELL
I NEED A PLACE TO GO AND WEEP
WHERE'S THIS PLACE CALLED LONELY STREET?

A PLACE WHERE THERE'S JUST LONELINESS
WHERE DIM LIGHTS BRING FORGETFULNESS
WHERE BROKEN DREAMS AND MEM'RIES MEET
WHERE'S THIS PLACE CALLED LONELY STREET?

PERHAPS UPON THAT LONELY STREET
THERE'S SOMEONE SUCH AS I
WHO CAME TO BURY BROKEN DREAMS
AND WATCH AN OLD LOVE DIE

IF I COULD FIND THAT LONELY STREET
WHERE DIM LIGHTS BRING FORGETFULNESS
WHERE BROKEN DREAMS AND MEM'RIES MEET
WHERE'S THIS PLACE CALLED LONELY STREET?

LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD

DON WILLIAMS, G

DAVE HANNER

(G) LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD
I'M FEELING EMPTY LIKE YOU KNEW I WOULD
(D) I SHOULD BE THANKFUL, LORD, I KNOW I SHOULD
BUT (C) LORD, I HOPE THIS (D) DAY IS (G) GOOD

LORD, HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ME?
I'VE BEEN PRAYIN' TO YOU FAITHFULLY
I'M NOT SAYIN' I'M A RIGHTEOUS MAN
BUT, LORD, I KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND

(Em) I DON'T NEED (D) FORTUNE AND (C) I DON'T NEED (G) FAME
(Em) SEND DOWN THE (D) THUNDER, LORD, (C) SEND DOWN THE (G)
RAIN
(Em) BUT WHEN YOU'RE (D) PLANNING JUST (C) HOW IT WILL (G) BE
(Am) PLAN A GOOD DAY FOR (D7) ME

YOU'VE BEEN THE KING SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME
AND ALL I'M ASKING IS A LITTLE LESS CRIME
IT MIGHT BE HARD FOR THE DEVIL TO DO
BUT IT WOULD BE EASY FOR YOU

LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD
I'M FEELING EMPTY LIKE YOU KNEW I WOULD
I SHOULD BE THANKFUL, LORD, I KNOW I SHOULD
BUT LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD

LOVE IN THE HOT AFTERNOON

GENE WATSON

FROM SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE
I HEAR THE STREET VENDOR CRY, FILET GUMBO
FROM MY WINDOW I SEE HIM
GOING DOWN THE STREET, AND HE DON'T KNOW
THAT SHE FELL RIGHT TO SLEEP
IN THE DAMP TANGLED SHEETS, SO SOON
AFTER LOVE IN THE HOT AFTERNOON

(CHORUS) NOW THE BOURBON STREET LADY
SLEEPS LIKE A BABY, IN THE SHADOWS
SHE WAS NEARER TO ME, FULL OF MYSTERY, BUT NOW I KNOW
THAT SHE'S JUST A GIRL, AND I'M JUST A GUY, IN A ROOM
FOR LOVE, IN THE HOT AFTERNOON

WE GOT HIGH IN THE PARK
THIS MORNING, AND WE SAT, WITHOUT TALKING
THEN WE CAME BACK HERE
IN THE HEAT OF THE DAY, TIRED OF WALKING
WHERE UNDER HER BREATH
SHE HUMMED TO HERSELF, A TUNE
OF LOVE, IN THE HOT AFTERNOON (CHORUS)

MARGARITAVILLE

JIMMY BUFFETT, D

(D) NIBBLIN' ON SPONGE CAKE, WATCHIN' THE SUN BAKE
ALL OF THOSE TOURISTS COVERED WITH (A) OIL
STRUMMIN' MY SIX-STRING, ON MY FRONT PORCH SWING
SMELL THOSE SHRIMP, THEY'RE BEGINNIN' TO (D) BOIL (D7)

(CHORUS) (G) WASTIN' A(A)WAY AGAIN IN MARGA(D)RITAVILLE (D7)
(G) SEARCHING FOR MY (A) LOST SHAKER OF (D) SALT (D7)
(G) SOME PEOPLE (A) CLAIM THAT THERE'S A (D) WO(A)MAN TO (G)
BLAME
BUT I (A) KNOW IT'S (G) NOBODY'S (D) FAULT.

I DON'T KNOW THE REASON, I STAYED HERE ALL SEASON
NOTHIN' TO SHOW BUT THIS BRAND NEW TATTOO
BUT IT'S A REAL BEAUTY, A MEXICAN CUTIE
HOW IT GOT HERE I HAVEN'T A CLUE

(2ND CHORUS) WASTIN' AWAY AGAIN IN MARGARITAVILLE
SEARCHIN' FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME
NOW I THINK, HELL, IT COULD BE MY FAULT

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I BLEW OUT MY FLIP-FLOP, STEPPED ON A POP-TOP
CUT MY HEEL HAD TO CRUISE ON BACK HOME
BUT THERE'S BOOZE IN THE BLENDER, AND SOON IT WILL RENDER
THAT FROZEN CONCOCTION THAT HELPS ME HANG ON

(3RD CHORUS) WASTIN' AWAY AGAIN IN MARGARITAVILLE
SEARCHING FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME
BUT I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMNED FAULT

YES AND SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME
AND I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMNED FAULT

MASTER'S CALL

MARTY ROBBINS, C

(I) (C) WHEN I WAS BUT A YOUNG MAN, I WAS (Am) WILD AND FULL OF
FIRE

(C) A YOUTH WITHIN MY TEENS, BUT FULL OF (Am) CHALLENGE AND
DESIRE

(C) I RAN AWAY FROM HOME AND LEFT MY (Am) MOTHER AND MY DAD

(F) I KNOW IT GRIEVED THEM (G7) SO TO THINK THEIR (Am) ONLY BOY
WENT BAD

(I) I FELL IN WITH AN OUTLAW BAND, THEIR NAMES WERE KNOWN
QUITE WELL

HOW MANY TIMES WE ROBBED AND PLUNDERED, I COULD NEVER TELL
THIS KIND OF SINFUL LIVING, LEADS ONLY TO A FALL

I LEARNED THAT MUCH AND MORE THE NIGHT I HEARD MY MASTER'S
CALL

(II) ONE (G) NIGHT WE RUSTLED (D) CATTLE, A (G) THOUSAND HEAD OR
(D) SO

AND (G) STARTED THEN OUT (D) ON THE TRAIL THAT (Bm) LEADS TO
MEXICO

WHEN A (G) NORTHER STARTED (A) BLOWING AND (D) LIGHTNING
FLASHED A(G)BOUT

I (D) THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS (G) CALLING ME, I (A) THOUGHT I HEARD
A (D) SHOUT

(III) THEN (D) AT THAT MOMENT LIGHTNING STRUCK NOT (F#m) TWENTY
YARDS FROM ME

AND (G) LEFT THERE WAS A GIANT CROSS WHERE (D) ONCE THERE
WAS A TREE

THIS (Bm) TIME I KNEW I HEARD A VOICE, A (Em) VOICE SO SWEET AND
STRANGE

A (F#m) VOICE THAT CAME FROM EVERYWHERE, A (Bm) VOICE THAT
CALLED MY NAME

(I) SO FRIGHTENED I WAS THINKING OF SINFUL DEEDS I'D DONE
I FAILED TO SEE THE THOUSAND HEAD OF CATTLE START TO RUN
THE CATTLE THEY STAMPEDED, WERE RUNNING ALL AROUND

MY PONY RAN BUT STUMBLER AND IT THREW ME TO THE GROUND

(II) I FELT THE END WAS NEAR, THAT DEATH WOULD BE THE PRICE
WHEN ANOTHER BOLT OF LIGHTNING SHOWED THE FACE OF JESUS
CHRIST

AND I CRIED OH LORD FORGIVE ME, DON'T LET IT HAPPEN NOW
I WANT TO LIVE FOR YOU ALONE, OH GOD THESE WORDS I VOW

(III) MY WICKED PAST UNFOLDED AND I THOUGHT OF WASTED YEARS
WHEN ANOTHER BOLT OF LIGHTNING KILLED A HUNDRED HEAD OF
STEERS

AND THE OTHERS RUSHED ON BY ME AND I WAS LEFT TO LIVE
THE MASTER HAD A REASON, LIFE IS HIS TO TAKE OR GIVE

(I) A MIRACLE PERFORMED THAT NIGHT, I WASN'T MEANT TO DIE
THE DEAD ONES FORMED A BARRICADE NEARLY SIX OR SEVEN HIGH
AND RIGHT BEHIND IT THERE WAS I, AFRAID BUT SAFE AND SOUND
I CRIED IN VAIN FOR MERCY KNEELING THERE UPON THE GROUND

(I) A PARDON I WAS GRANTED, MY SINFUL SOUL SET FREE
NO MORE TO FEAR THE ANGRY WAVES UPON LIFE'S STORMY SEAS
FORGIVEN BY THE LOVE OF GOD, A LOVE THAT WILL REMAIN
I LEARNED THAT MUCH AND MORE THE NIGHT THE SAVIOUR CALLED
MY NAME

MAYBE BABY

NORMAN PETTY AND CHARLES HARDIN, C

(C) MAYBE BABY, (Am) I'LL LOVE YOU
(C) MAYBE BABY, (Am) YOU'LL BE TRUE
(C) MAYBE BABY, (F) I'LL HAVE (G) YOU FOR (C) ME

IT'S FUNNY HONEY, YOU DON'T CARE
YOU NEVER LISTEN, TO MY PRAYER
MAYBE BABY, YOU WILL LOVE ME SOMEDAY

WELL, (F) YOU ARE THE ONE THAT MAKES ME SAD
AND (C) YOU ARE THE ONE THAT MAKES ME GLAD
(F) WHEN SOMEDAY YOU WANT ME
(G) I'LL BE THERE JUST WAIT AND SEE

MAYBE BABY, I'LL LOVE YOU
MAYBE BABY, YOU'LL BE TRUE
MAYBE BABY, I'LL HAVE YOU FOR ME

M McNAMARA'S BAND

JOHN J STAMFORD, SHAMUS O'CONNOR, G

OH, ME (G) NAME IS McNAMARA, I'M THE LEADER OF THE BAND
AL(D7)THOUGH WE'RE FEW IN (G) NUMBERS
WE'RE THE (A7) FINEST IN THE (D7) LAND
WE (G) PLAY AT WAKES AND WEDDINGS AND AT EVERY FANCY BALL
AND (D7) WHEN WE PLAY AT (G) FUNERALS
WE (D7) PLAY THE BEST OF (G) ALL

(CHORUS) OH, THE (G) DRUMS GO BANG AND THE CYMBALS CLANG
AND THE HORNS THEY BLAZE AWAY
MC(D7)CARTHY PUMPS THE (G) OLD BASSOON
WHILE (A7) I THE PIPES DO (D7) PLAY
AND (G) HENNESEY TENNESSEE TOOTLES THE FLUTE
AND THE MUSIC IS SIMPLY GRAND
A (D7) CREDIT TO OLD (G) IRELAND IS (D7) McNAMARA'S (G) BAND

RIGHT NOW WE ARE REHEARSING FOR A VERY SWELL AFFAIR
THE (D7) ANNUAL CELE(G)BRATION, ALL THE (A7) GENTRY WILL BE (D7)
THERE
WHEN (G) GENERAL GRANT TO IRELAND CAME HE TOOK ME BY THE
HAND
"I (D7) NEVER SAW THE (G) LIKES OF (D7) McNAMARA'S (G) BAND"
(CHORUS)

MCNAMARA'S BAND

JOHN J STAMFORD, SHAMUS O'CONNOR, F

OH, ME (F) NAME IS MCNAMARA, I'M THE LEADER OF THE BAND
AL(C7)THOUGH WE'RE FEW IN (F) NUMBERS
(Dm7) WE'RE THE (G7) FINEST IN THE (C7) LAND
WE (F) PLAY AT WAKES AND WEDDINGS AND AT EVERY FANCY BALL
AND (C7) WHEN WE PLAY TO (F) FUNER(Dm7)ALS
WE (G7) PLAY THE (C7) MARCH FROM (F) SAUL

(CHORUS) OH, THE (F) DRUMS GO BANG AND THE CYMBALS CLANG
AND THE HORNS THEY BLAZE AWAY
MC(C7) CARTHY PUMPS THE (F) OLD BA(Dm7)ZOOM
WHILE (G7)I THE PIPES DO (C7) PLAY
AND (F) HENNESEY TENNESSEE TOOTLES THE FLUTE
AND THE MUSIC IS SIMPLY GRAND
A (C7) CREDIT TO OLD (F) IRE(Dm7)LAND IS (G7) MCNAM(C7)ARA'S (F)
BAND

RIGHT NOW WE ARE REHEARSING FOR A VERY SWELL AFFAIR
THE ANNUAL CELEBRATION, ALL THE GENTRY WILL BE THERE
WHEN GENERAL GRANT TO IRELAND CAME HE TOOK ME BY THE HAND
"I NEVER SAW THE LIKES OF MCNAMARA'S BAND" (CHORUS)

MIDNIGHT, ME AND THE BLUES

MEL TILLIS, A (RECORDED IN Eb)

(A) LONG TRAIN (D) RUMBLES LOW, (E) IN THE DISTANCE (A) HEAR IT
BLOW

(D) DON'T ENGI(E)NEERS KNOW I MISS (A) YOU (E)

(A) AND THEY'RE RE(D)MINDING ME, (E) HOW LONELY (A) NIGHTS CAN
BE

WHEN IT'S (D) MIDNIGHT, (E) ME AND THE (A) BLUES

CARS GOING DOWN THE STREET, NO TRAFFIC JAMS TO MEET
THIS TIME OF NIGHT THEY'LL DRIVE RIGHT THROUGH
AND THEY ALL GO RIGHT BY, AND THEY DON'T KNOW I CRY
WHEN IT'S MIDNIGHT, ME AND THE BLUES

(CHORUS) (D) MIDNIGHT'S THE LONELIEST (A) TIME IN THE WORLD

(E) ME, I'M THE LONELIEST (A) GUY WITH NO GIRL

(D) THESE BLUES BEGAN WHEN IT (A) ENDED WITH YOU

NOW IT'S (D) MIDNIGHT, (E) ME AND THE (A) BLUES

JET PLANE LOW OVERHEAD, RUMBLES MY LONELY BED

CRUMBLES MY LOVELY DREAMS OF YOU

THEY DON'T CARE THAT YOU'RE GONE, OR IF MIDNIGHT LASTS TILL
DAWN

WHEN IT'S MIDNIGHT, ME AND THE BLUES (CHORUS, PLUS REPEAT
LAST LINE)

MISTER SANDMAN

PAT BALLARD, C

(BOY:) MISTER (C) SANDMAN, (B7) BRING ME A DREAM
(E7) MAKE HER COMPLEXION LIKE (A7) PEACHES AND CREAM
(D7) GIVE HER TWO LIPS LIKE (G7) ROSES IN CLOVER
(C) THEN TELL ME THAT MY LONESOME (D7) NIGHTS ARE (G7) OVER
(C) SANDMAN, (B7) I'M SO ALONE
(E7) DON'T HAVE NOBODY TO (A7) CALL MY OWN
(Dm) PLEASE TURN ON YOUR MAGIC (F) BEAM
MISTER (C) SANDMAN, (D) BRING ME A (C) DREAM

(GIRL:) MISTER SANDMAN, BRING ME A DREAM
MAKE HIM THE CUTEST THAT I'VE EVER SEEN
GIVE HIM THE WORD THAT I'M NOT A ROVER
THEN TELL ME THAT MY LONESOME NIGHTS ARE OVER
SANDMAN, I'M SO ALONE
DON'T HAVE NOBODY TO CALL MY OWN
PLEASE TURN ON YOUR MAGIC BEAM
MISTER SANDMAN, BRING ME A DREAM

MONA LISA

NAT KING COLE

JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS

MONA LISA, MONA LISA, MEN HAVE NAMED YOU
YOU'RE SO LIKE THE LADY WITH THE MYSTIC SMILE
IS IT ONLY 'CAUSE YOU'RE LONELY THEY HAVE BLAMED YOU?
FOR THAT MONA LISA STRANGENESS IN YOUR SMILE?

DO YOU SMILE TO TEMPT A LOVER, MONA LISA?
OR IS THIS YOUR WAY TO HIDE A BROKEN HEART?
MANY DREAMS HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO YOUR DOORSTEP
THEY JUST LIE THERE AND THEY DIE THERE
ARE YOU WARM, ARE YOU REAL, MONA LISA?
OR JUST A COLD AND LONELY LOVELY WORK OF ART?

(INSTRUMENTAL)

DO YOU SMILE TO TEMPT A LOVER, MONA LISA?
OR IS THIS YOUR WAY TO HIDE A BROKEN HEART?
MANY DREAMS HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO YOUR DOORSTEP
THEY JUST LIE THERE AND THEY DIE THERE
ARE YOU WARM, ARE YOU REAL, MONA LISA?
OR JUST A COLD AND LONELY LOVELY WORK OF ART?

MONA LISA, MONA LISA

-PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 FOR 8 WEEKS IN 1950

-ACADEMY AWARD WINNER FROM THE FILM "CAPTAIN CAREY, U.S.A"
STARRING ALAN LADD

MOODY BLUE

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK JAMES AND ELVIS PRESLEY, D

WELL, IT'S HARD TO BE A GAMBLER
BETTIN' ON A NUMBER
THAT CHANGES EVERY TIME
WELL, YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA WIN
YOU THINK SHE'S GIVIN' IN
A STRANGER'S ALL YOU FIND
YEAH, IT'S HARD TO FIGURE OUT
WHAT SHE'S ALL ABOUT
WHEN SHE'S A WOMAN THROUGH AND THROUGH
SHE'S A COMPLICATED LADY, SO COLOR MY BABY MOODY BLUE

(CHORUS) OH, MOODY BLUE
TELL ME AM I GETTIN' THROUGH
I KEEP HANGIN' ON TRY'N TO LEARN THE SONG
BUT I NEVER DO
OH, MOODY BLUE,
TELL ME WHO I'M TALKIN' TO
YOU'RE LIKE THE NIGHT AND DAY AND IT'S HARD TO SAY
WHICH ONE IS YOU

WELL, WHEN MONDAY COMES SHE'S TUESDAY
WHEN TUESDAY COMES SHE'S WEDNESDAY
INTO ANOTHER DAY AGAIN
HER PERSONALITY UNWINDS
JUST LIKE A BALL OF TWINE
ON A SPOOL THAT NEVER ENDS
JUST WHEN I THINK I KNOW HER WELL
HER EMOTIONS REVEAL
SHE'S NOT THE PERSON THAT I THOUGH I KNEW
SHE'S A COMPLICATED LADY, SO COLOR MY BABY MOODY BLUE
(CHORUS)

MOONLIGHT GAMBLER

FRANKIE LAINE

WORDS BY BOB HILLIARD AND MUSIC BY PHIL SPRINGER

SPOKEN: YOU CAN GAMBLE FOR MATCH STICKS,
YOU CAN GAMBLE FOR GOLD.
THE STAKES MAY BE HEAVY OR SMALL.
BUT IF YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED FOR LOVE AND LOST,
YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED AT ALL.

THEY CALL ME A MOONLIGHT GAMBLER
I'VE GAMBLED FOR LOVE AND LOST
WHEN I GAMBLE FOR LOVE AND IT ISN'T IN THE CARDS
OH, WHAT HEARTACHES IT CAN COST

WIN OR LOSE, I'M A MOONLIGHT GAMBLER
AND A WINNER IS WHAT I LONG TO BE
SO I'LL GAMBLE FOR LOVE JUST AS LONG AS I LIVE
TILL THE DAY LADY LUCK SMILES AT ME

YOU CAN GAMBLE FOR MATCH STICKS
YOU CAN GAMBLE FOR GOLD
THE STAKES MAY BE HEAVY OR SMALL
BUT IF YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED FOR LOVE AND LOST
THEN YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED AT ALL

NO, IF YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED FOR LOVE IN THE MOONLIGHT
THEN YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED AT ALL

SO I'LL GAMBLE FOR LOVE JUST AS LONG AS I LIVE
TILL THE DAY LADY LUCK SMILES AT ME

THEY CALL ME THE MOONLIGHT GAMBLER
THEY CALL ME THE MOONLIGHT GAMBLER

MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU

MUSIC BY PERCY FAITH, LYRICS BY CARL SIGMAN

IF YOU'RE IN ARIZONA I'LL FOLLOW YOU
IF YOU'RE IN MINNESOTA I'LL BE THERE TOO
YOU'LL HAVE A MILLION CHANCES TO START ANEW
BECAUSE MY LOVE IS ENDLESS FOR YOU

MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU, SIGHS FOR YOU, DIES FOR YOU
MY ARMS LONG FOR YOU, PLEASE COME BACK TO ME

THE BLOOM HAS LEFT THE ROSES SINCE YOU LEFT ME
THE BIRDS HAVE LEFT MY WINDOW SINCE YOU LEFT ME
I'M LONELY AS A SAILBOAT THAT'S LOST AT SEA
I'M LONELY AS A HUMAN CAN BE

MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU, SIGHS FOR YOU, DIES FOR YOU
MY ARMS LONG FOR YOU, PLEASE COME BACK TO ME

MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR

BOB MERRILL

SOME MEN PLOUGH THE OPEN PLAIN
SOME MEN SAIL THE BRINE
BUT I'M IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY MAID
FOR WORK I HAVE NO TIME

(CHORUS) MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR, TRULY, TRULY FAIR
HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR
THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER
FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR

ONCE I SAILED FROM BOSTON BAY
BOUND FOR SINGAPORE
BUT ONE DAY OUT AND I MISSED HER SO
I SWAM RIGHT BACK TO SHORE (CHORUS)

SOME MEN WORK THE LIVE-LONG DAY
JUST FOR BREAD AND WINE
BUT I SIT OUT ON A MOONLIT NIGHT
AND KISS HER LIPS FOR MINE (CHORUS)

I LOVE SHE AND SHE LOVES ME
PARDON IF I BOAST
AT TIME WE FIGHT THE LIVE-LONG NIGHT
'BOUT WHO LOVE WHO THE MOST (CHORUS)

SOON I'M GONNA MARRY HER
LOVE HER TILL I DIE
THERE AIN'T NO LIVIN' ON LOVE ALONG
BUT STILL I'M GONNA TRY (CHORUS)

MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR

GUY MITCHELL (MITCH MILLER ORCHESTRA), VIC DAMONE, FREDDY MARTIN, RAY ANTHONY, D BOB MERRILL

(OH, HO!!)
(TRULY, TRULY FAIR, TRULY, TRULY FAIR)
(HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR)
(THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER)
(FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR)

(CHORUS) MY, TRULY, TRULY FAIR
TRULY, TRULY FAIR
HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR (HIS TRULY FAIR)
THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER
FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR

(OH, HO!!)
SOME MEN PLOW THE OPEN PLAINS, SOME MEN SAIL THE BRINE
BUT I'M IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY LITTLE MAID, FOR WORK I HAVE NO
TIME

SHE'S (CHORUS)

(OH, HO!!)
ONCE I SAILED FROM BOSTON BAY BOUND FOR SINGAPORE
BUT ONE DAY OUT AND I MISSED HER SO, I SWAM RIGHT BACK TO
SHORE
BACK TO MY TRULY FAIR
TRULY, TRULY FAIR
HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR
THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER
FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR

(OH, HO!!)
I LOVE SHE AND SHE LOVES ME, PARDON IF I BOAST
AT TIMES WE FIGHT ALL THE LIVE-LONG NIGHT 'BOUT WHO LOVES WHO
THE MOST (CHORUS)

(OH, HO!!)

SOON I'M GONNA MARRY HER, LOVE HER TILL I DIE

THERE AIN'T NO LIVIN' ON LOVE ALONE BUT STILL I'M GONNA TRY

(TRULY, TRULY FAIR, TRULY, TRULY FAIR)

(HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR)

THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER

FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR (FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR)

HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR (LOVES HIS TRULY FAIR)

WOW! HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR (HOW HE LOVES HIS TRULY FAIR)

NEVER ON SUNDAY

THE CHORDETTES

MUSIC BY MANOS HADJIDAKIS, LYRICS BY DILLY TOWNS

(FROM 1960 FILM "NEVER ON SUNDAY" STARRING MELINA MERCOURI)

OH, YOU CAN KISS ME ON A MONDAY, A MONDAY, A MONDAY,
IS VERY VERY GOOD
OR YOU CAN KISS ME ON A TUESDAY, A TUESDAY, A TUESDAY,
IN FACT I WISH YOU WOULD
OR YOU CAN KISS ME ON A WEDNESDAY, A THURSDAY, A
FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY IS BEST
BUT NEVER EVER ON A SUNDAY, A SUNDAY, A SUNDAY,
'CAUSE THAT'S MY DAY OF REST

(CHORUS) MOST ANY DAY YOU CAN BE MY GUEST
ANY DAY YOU SAY, BUT MY DAY OF REST
JUST NAME THE DAY THAT YOU LIKE THE BEST
ONLY STAY AWAY ON MY DAY OF REST

OH, YOU CAN KISS ME ON A COOL DAY, A HOT DAY, A WET DAY,
WHICH EVER ONE YOU CHOOSE
OR TRY TO KISS ME ON A GREY DAY, A MAY DAY, A PAY DAY,
AND SEE IF I REFUSE
AND IF YOU MAKE IT ON A BLEAK DAY, A FREAK DAY, A WEEK DAY,
WELL YOU CAN BE MY GUEST
BUT NEVER EVER ON A SUNDAY, A SUNDAY, THE ONE DAY
I NEED A LITTLE REST
(CHORUS)

NINETY MILES AN HOUR (DOWN A DEAD-END STREET)

HANK SNOW ("THE SINGING RANGER", FROM NOVA SCOTIA) (1963), A
HAL BLAIR AND DON ROBERTSON

I TOOK YOU (A) HOME FROM A PARTY
AND WE KISSED IN FUN
A (E) FEW STOLEN KISSES AND (A) NO HARM WAS DONE
INSTEAD OF (D) STOPPING WHEN WE COULD
WE (A) WENT RIGHT ON
TILL SUDDENLY WE FOUND THE (D) BRAKES WERE (A) GONE

YOU BELONG TO SOMEONE ELSE AND I DO TOO
(E) IT'S JUST AS CRAZY BEING (A) HERE WITH YOU
AS A (D) BAD MOTORCYCLE WITH THE (A) DEVIL IN THE
SEAT
DOIN' NINETY MILES AN HOUR DOWN A (D) DEAD-END (A) STREET

I DIDN'T WANT TO WANT YOU NOW I HAVE NO CHOICE
IT'S TOO LATE TO HEAR THE WARNING VOICE
ALL I HEAR IS THUNDER AS OUR TWO HEARTS BEAT
DOIN' NINETY MILES AN HOUR DOWN A DEAD-END STREET

(D) YOU'RE NOT FREE TO BELONG TO ME
AND YOU (A) KNOW I CAN NEVER BE YOUR OWN
YOUR (D) LIPS ON MINE ARE LIKE SWEET SWEET WINE
BUT WE'RE (A) HEADED FOR A WALL OF (E) STONE

WARNING SIGNS ARE FLYING BY US BUT WE PAY NO HEED
INSTEAD OF SLOWING DOWN THE PACE WE KEEP PICKIN' UP
THE SPEED
DISASTER'S GETTING CLOSER EVERY TIME WE MEET
DOIN' NINETY MILES AN HOUR DOWN A DEAD-END STREET

NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

EDIT PIAF

C DUMONT, M VAUCAIRE

(SONG ADOPTED BY THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION AS "THEIR SONG")

NON, RIEN DE RIEN, NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

NI LE BIEN, QU'ON M'A FAIT, NI LE MAL

TOUT CA M'EST BIEN EGAL

NON, RIEN DE RIEN, NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

C'EST PAYE, BALAYE, OUBLIE, JE ME FOUS DU PASSE

AVEC MES SOUVENIRS J'AI ALLUME LE FEU

MES SHAGRINS, MES PLAISIRS,

JE N'AI PLUS BESOIN D'EUX

BALAYE LES AMOURS AVEC LEURS TREMOLOS

BALAYE POUR TOUJOURS

JE REPARAS A ZERO

NON, RIEN DE RIEN, NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

NI LE BIEN, QU'ON M'A FAIT, NI LE MAL

TOUT CA M'EST BIEN EGAL

NON, RIEN DE RIEN, NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

CAR MA VIE, CAR ME JOIES

AUJOURD'HUI CA COMMENCE AVEC TOI

NORTH TO ALASKA

JOHNNY HORTON

MIKE PHILLIPS

((C) WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

((G7) WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

(C) NORTH TO ALASKA! GO (G7) NORTH, THE RUSH IS (C) ON
NORTH TO ALASKA! GO (G7) NORTH, THE RUSH IS (C) ON

(C) BIG SAM LEFT SEATTLE IN THE (G7) YEAR OF NINETY-(C)TWO
WITH (F) GEORGE PRATT, HIS PARTNER, AND BROTHER BILLY (C) TOO
THEY (F) CROSSED THE YUKON RIVER AND FOUND THE BONANZA (C)
GOLD

BELOW THAT OLD WHITE MOUNTAIN JUST A (G7) LITTLE SOUTHEAST
OF (C) NOME

SAM CROSSED THE MAJESTIC MOUNTAINS TO THE VALLEYS FAR
BELOW

HE TALKED TO HIS TEAM OF HUSKIES AS HE MUSHED THEM THRU THE
SNOW

WITH THE NORTHERN LIGHTS A RUNNIN' WILD IN THE LAND OF THE
MIDNIGHT SUN

YES SAM MCCORD WAS A MIGHTY MAN IN THE YEAR OF NINETEEN ONE

WHERE THE (C) RIVER IS WINDIN' BIG (F) NUGGETS THEY'RE FINDIN'
(C) NORTH TO ALASKA, GO (G7) NORTH THE RUSH IS (C) ON

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

NORTH TO ALASKA! GO NORTH, THE RUSH IS ON
NORTH TO ALASKA! GO NORTH, THE RUSH IS ON

GEORGE TURNED TO SAM WITH HIS GOLD IN HIS HAND
SAID "SAM YOU'RE A-LOOKIN' AT A LONELY LONELY MAN
I'D TRADE ALL THE GOLD THAT'S BURIED IN THIS LAND
FOR ONE SMALL BAND OF GOLD TO PLACE ON SWEET LITTLE JENNY'S
HAND"

'CAUSE A MAN NEEDS A WOMAN TO LOVE HIM ALL THE TIME
REMEMBER, SAM, A TRUE LOVE IS SO HARD TO FIND
I'D BUILD FOR MY JENNY A HONEYMOON HOME
BELOW THAT OLD WHITE MOUNTAIN JUST A LITTLE SOUTHEAST OF
NOME

WHERE THE RIVER IS WINDIN' BIG NUGGETS THEY'RE FINDIN'
NORTH TO ALASKA, GO NORTH THE RUSH IS ON

NORTH TO ALASKA, GO NORTH THE RUSH IS ON

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

FADE

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

NORTH WIND
SLIM WHITMAN
MORRIS

WELL, ONCE I MET A PRETTY LITTLE MISS
AND SHE WAS FAIR TO SEE
I FELL IN LOVE WITH THE PRETTY LITTLE MISS
AND SHE FELL IN LOVE ME

I KISSED HER ON HER DIMPLED CHIN
WHILE THE STARS UP IN HEAVEN DID PLAY
BUT ALONG CAME A-HOWLIN' THAT OLD NORTH WIND
AND CARRIED HER AWAY

(CHORUS) NORTH WIND, NORTH WIND
BRING MY BABY BACK AGAIN
NORTH WIND, WHERE DID SHE GO?
NOBODY BUT YOU WILL EVER KNOW

(INSTRUMENTAL)

WELL, SEEMS I HEAR HER CALLIN' ME
AND WHEN I ANSWER BACK
I FIND IT'S JUST THAT OLD NORTH WIND
A-WHISTLIN' AROUND MY SHACK

EACH NIGHT BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP
DOWN ON MY KNEES I PRAY
THAT THE OLD NORTH WIND WILL COME A-WHISTLIN' BY
AND CARRY ME AWAY

(CHORUS)
NOBODY BUT YOU, YOU YOU, WILL EVER KNOW

OH BABY MINE (I GET SO LONELY)

PAT BALLARD, A

OH BABY (A) MINE I GET SO LONELY WHEN I
(E) DREAM ABOUT YOU, CAN'T DO WITHOUT YOU
(A) THAT'S WHY I DREAM ABOUT YOU
IF I COULD ONLY PUT MY (E) ARMS AROUND YOU
LIFE WOULD BE SO (A) FAIR

IF YOU WERE THERE WE TWO COULD HUG AND KISS AND
NEVER TIRE I'M ON FIRE, YOU ARE MY ONE DESIRE
I GET SO LONELY WHEN I DREAM ABOUT YOU
WHY CAN'T YOU BE THERE (F7)

(D) TOSSIN' AND TURNIN' IN MY SLUMBER
(A) HOLDIN' YOU IT SEEMS
(D) I GIVE YOU KISSES WITHOUT NUMBER
BUT (E7) ONLY IN MY DREAMS

OH BABY MINE I GET SO LONELY WHEN I
DREAM ABOUT YOU, CAN'T DO WITHOUT YOU
THAT'S WHY I DREAM ABOUT YOU
IF I COULD ONLY PUT MY ARMS AROUND YOU
LIFE WOULD BE SO FAIR

OH, OH, I'M FALLING IN LOVE AGAIN

JIMMIE F RODGERS, G

AL HOFFMAN, DICK MANNING AND MARK MARKWELL

MANY'S THE TIME I'VE BEEN TWO-TIMED
MANY'S THE TIME I'VE BEEN STUNG
MANY A HONEY TOOK ALL OF MY MONEY
BUT THAT WAS WHEN I WAS MUCH YOUNGER
MADE UP MY MIND TO BE CAREFUL
MADE UP MY MIND TO BEWARE
I WAS ALL RIGHT UNTIL SATURDAY NIGHT
I MET A GAL WITH THE GOLDENEST HAIR

(CHORUS) OH, OH, I'M FALLING IN LOVE AGAIN
OH OH, OH OH
I THOUGHT I WOULDN'T GET CAUGHT AGAIN
(G) NEVER IN A (F) HUNDRED, (G) NEVER IN A (F) THOUSAND
(G) NEVER IN A (F) MILLION YEARS

SHE HAD THE BLUEST OF BLUE EYES
SHE HAD THE CHERIEST LIPS
SHOULDN'T 'A' KISSED HER, I TRIED TO RESIST HER
BUT ONE KISS AND I WAS A GONER
I COULDN'T RUN IF I WANTED
I COULDN'T RUN IF I TRIED
SAW WHAT I LIKE AND I LIKED WHAT I SAW
AND MY HEART WENT ALONG FOR THE RIDE (CHORUS)

THAT WAS THE END OF MY ROVIN'
NOW THAT IT'S OVER I'M GLAD
THROUGH GALLIVANTIN', I GOT A NEW SLANT 'N'
I'M OH OH I'M A RING-A-DING DADDY
ROCKIN' THE CRADLE AT NIGHTTIME
LIVIN' AND LOVIN' EACH DAY
GOT ME A WIFE, SHE'S THE LIGHT O' MY LIFE
AND WHEN I KISS HER GOOD MORNIN' I SAY (CHORUS)

OH, PRETTY WOMAN

ROY ORBISON, BILL DEES

PRETTY (A) WOMAN, WALKING (F#m) DOWN THE STREET
PRETTY (A) WOMAN, THE KIND I'D (F#m) LIKE TO MEET
PRETTY (D) WOMAN, I DON'T BE(E7)LIEVE YOU, YOU'RE NOT THE TRUTH
NO ONE COULD LOOK AS GOOD AS YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

PRETTY WOMAN, WON'T YOU PARDON ME
PRETTY WOMAN, I COULDN'T HELP BUT SEE
PRETTY WOMAN, THAT YOU LOOK LOVELY AS CAN BE
ARE YOU LONELY JUST LIKE ME?

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(Dm) PRETTY WOMAN, (G7) STOP A WHILE
(C) PRETTY WOMAN, (Am) TALK A WHILE
(Dm) PRETTY WOMAN, (G7) GIVE YOUR SMILE TO (C) ME
(Dm) PRETTY WOMAN, (G7) YEAH, YEAH, YEAH
(C) PRETTY WOMAN, (Am) LOOK MY WAY
(Dm) PRETTY WOMAN, (G7) SAY YOU'LL STAY WITH (C) ME (A7)
'CAUSE I (F#m) NEED YOU, (Dm) I'LL TREAT YOU RIGHT
(A) COME WITH ME (F#m) BABY, (Dm) BE MINE TO(G7)NIGHT

PRETTY (A) WOMAN, DON'T(F#m) WALK ON BY
PRETTY (A) WOMAN, DON'T (F#m) MAKE ME CRY
PRETTY (D) WOMAN, DON'T (E7) WALK AWAY, HEY, O.K.
IF THAT'S THE WAY IT HAS TO BE, O.K.
I GUESS I'LL GO ON HOME, IT'S LATE
THERE'LL BE TOMORROW NIGHT, BUT WAIT!
WHAT DO I SEE? IS SHE (E7) WALKING BACK TO ME?
YEAH, SHE'S WALKING BACK TO ME!
OH, PRETTY (A) WOMAN!

OLD DOGS, CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE

TOM T. HALL

(G) I WAS SITTING IN MIAMI POURING (C) BLENDED WHISKY (Am) DOWN
WHEN THIS (C) OLD GREY BLACK (G) GENTLEMAN WAS (D) CLEANING
UP THE (G) LOUNGE

THERE (G) WASN'T ANYONE AROUND BUT (C) THIS OLD MAN AND (Am)
ME

THE (D) GUY WHO TENDED BAR WAS WATCHING (C) IRONSIDES (D) ON
(G) TV

(G) UNINVITED, HE SAT DOWN AND (C) OPENED UP HIS (Am) MIND
ON (C) OLD DOGS AND (G) CHILDREN, AND (D) WATERMELON (D) WINE

HAVE YOU EVER HAD A DRINK OF WATERMELON WINE HE ASKED
HE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT THOUGH I DIDN'T ANSWER BACK
AIN'T BUT THREE THINGS IN LIFE THAT'S WORTH A SOLITARY DIME
THAT'S OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN, AND WATERMELON WINE

HE SAID WOMEN THINK ABOUT THEYSSELVES WHEN MENFOLK AIN'T
AROUND
AND FRIENDS ARE HARD TO FIND WHEN THEY DISCOVER THAT YOU'RE
DOWN
HE SAID I TRIED IT ALL WHEN I WAS YOUNG AND IN MY NATURAL PRIME
NOW IT'S OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN, AND WATERMELON WINE

HE SAID OLD DOGS CARE ABOUT YOU EVEN WHEN YOU MAKE
MISTAKES
GOD BLESS LITTLE CHILDREN WHILE THEY'RE STILL TOO YOUNG TO
HATE
AS HE MOVED AWAY I GOT MY PEN AND COPIED DOWN THAT LINE
ON OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE

I HAD TO CATCH A PLANE UP TO ATLANTA THE NEXT DAY
AS I LEFT FOR MY ROOM I SAW HIM PICKING UP MY CHANGE
THAT NIGHT I DREAMED IN PEACEFUL SLEEP OF SHADY SUMMER
TIMES
OF OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE

ONE DAY AT A TIME

CHRISTY LANE, MARIE GIBSON & RICHARD LORING
WILKIN / KRIS KRISTOFFERSON - DAVID GRESHAM

I'M ONLY HUMAN, I'M JUST A WOMAN
HELP ME BELIEVE IN WHAT I CAN BE AND ALL THAT I AM
SHOW ME THE STAIRWAY, I HAVE TO CLIMB
LORD FOR MY SAKE, TEACH ME TO TAKE, ONE DAY AT A TIME

(CHORUS) ONE DAY AT A TIME, SWEET JESUS, THAT'S ALL I'M ASKING
OF YOU
JUST GIVE ME THE STRENGTH TO DO EVERY DAY, WHAT I HAVE TO DO
YESTERDAY'S GONE, SWEET JESUS, AND TOMORROW MAY NEVER BE
MINE
LORD HELP ME TODAY, SHOW ME THE WAY, ONE DAY AT A TIME

DO YOU REMEMBER, WHEN YOU WALKED AMONG MEN
WELL, JESUS, YOU KNOW, IF YOU'RE LOOKING BELOW, IT'S WORSE
NOW THAN THEN
PUSHING AND SHOVING, VIOLENCE AND CRIME
SO FOR MY SAKE, TEACH ME TO TAKE, ONE DAY AT A TIME (CHORUS)

ONE HAS MY NAME, THE OTHER HAS MY HEART

DEAN MARTIN, AL MARTINO, A
EDDIE DEAN, DEAREST DEAN, HAL BLAIR

(A) ONE HAS MY NAME, THE (E) OTHER HAS MY HEART
WITH ONE I'LL REMAIN, THAT'S (A) HOW MY HEARTACHES START
ONE HAS (A7) BROWN EYES, THE (D) OTHER'S EYES ARE BLUE
TO (B7) ONE I AM TIED, TO THE (E7) OTHER I AM TRUE

ONE HAS MY LOVE, THE OTHER ONLY ME
BUT WHAT GOOD IS LOVE, TO A HEART THAT CAN'T BE FREE
SO I'LL GO ON LIVING MY LIFE JUST THE SAME
WHILE (A) ONE HAS MY HEART, THE (E7) OTHER HAS MY (A) NAME

ONE HAS MY NAME, THE OTHER HAS MY HEART
WITH ONE I'LL REMAIN, THAT'S HOW MY HEARTACHES START
ONE HAS BROWN EYES, THE OTHER'S EYES ARE BLUE
TO ONE I AM TIED, TO THE OTHER I AM TRUE

ONE HAS MY LOVE, THE OTHER ONLY ME
BUT WHAT GOOD IS LOVE, TO A HEART THAT CAN'T BE FREE
IF I COULD LIVE OVER MY LIFE I WOULD CHANGE
THE ONE WHO HAS MY HEART WOULD ALSO HAVE MY NAME

ONE NIGHT

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY D BARTHOLOMEW AND P KING

ONE NIGHT WITH YOU
IS WHAT I'M NOW PRAYING FOR
THE THINGS THAT WE TWO COULD PLAN
WOULD MAKE MY DREAMS COME TRUE

JUST CALL MY NAME
AND I'LL BE RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE
I WANT YOUR SWEET HELPING HAND
MY LOVES TOO STRONG TO HIDE

ALWAYS LIVED, VERY QUIET LIFE
I AIN'T NEVER DID NO WRONG
NOW I KNOW THAT LIFE WITHOUT YOU
HAS BEEN TOO LONELY TOO LONG

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

ONLY THE LONELY (KNOW THE WAY I FEEL)

ROY ORBISON, JOE MELSON, C

ONLY THE (C) LONELY KNOW THE WAY I FEEL TO(Dm)NIGHT
ONLY THE (G7) LONELY KNOW THIS (Dm7) FEELING (G7) AIN'T (C) RIGHT
THERE GOES MY BABY, THERE GOES MY (C7) HEART
THEY'VE GONE FOR(F)EVER, SO FAR A(D7)PART (G7)
BUT ONLY THE (C) LONELY, (C7) KNOW (F) WHY, I (G7) CRY
ONLY THE (C) LONELY (G7)

ONLY THE LONELY KNOW THE HEARTACHES I'VE BEEN THROUGH
ONLY THE LONELY KNOW I CRY AND CRY FOR YOU
MAYBE TOMORROW, A NEW ROMANCE
NO MORE SORROW, BUT THAT'S THE CHANCE
YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IF YOU'RE, LONELY, HEARTBREAK
ONLY THE LONELY

ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

WINGS OF A DOVE

FERLIN HUSKY, SIMON CRUMB, G

BOB FERGUSON

WHEN TROUBLES SURROUND US, WHEN EVILS COME
THE BODY GROWS WEAK, THE SPIRIT GROWS NUMB
WHEN THESE THINGS BESET US, HE DOESN'T FORGET US
HE SENDS DOWN HIS LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

(CHORUS) ON THE WINGS OF A SNOW WHITE DOVE
HE SENDS HIS PURE SWEET LOVE
A SIGN FROM ABOVE
ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

WHEN NOAH HAD DRIFTED, ON THE FLOOD MANY DAYS
HE SEARCHED FOR LAND, IN VARIOUS WAYS
TROUBLES HE HAD SOME, BUT HE WASN'T FORGOTTEN
HE SENT HIM HIS LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE (CHORUS)

WHEN JESUS WENT DOWN, TO THE WATERS THAT DAY
HE WAS BAPTISED, IN THE USUAL WAY
WHEN IT WAS DONE, GOD BLESSED HIS SON
HE SENT HIM HIS LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE (CHORUS)

ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL

JOHNNY CASH, C

ERVIN T ROUSE

(C) LOOK A-YONDER COMIN', COMIN' DOWN THAT RAILROAD TRACK!
HEY, (F) LOOK A-YONDER COMIN', COMIN' DOWN THAT RAILROAD (C)
TRACK!

IT'S THE (G7) ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL
BRINGIN' MY BABY (C) BACK

I'M GOIN' DOWN TO FLORIDA AND GET SOME SAND IN MY SHOES
OR MAYBE CALIFORNIA AND GET SOME SAND IN MY SHOES
I'LL RIDE THAT ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL
AND LOSE THESE NEW YORK BLUES

(INTERLUDE)

TALK ABOUT A-TRAVELIN', SHE'S THE FASTEST TRAIN ON THE LINE
TALK ABOUT A-TRAVELIN', SHE'S THE FASTEST TRAIN ON THE LINE
IT'S THAT ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL
ROLLIN' DOWN THE SEABORD LINE

PADRE

MARTY ROBBINS, BONNIE GUITAR, TONI ARDEN
ALAIN ROMANS, PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER, MARCEL EUGENE AGERON

PADRE, PADRE
IN MY GRIEF I TURN TO YOU

THE DAY THAT WE WED YOU BLESSED US AND SAID
"MAY HEAVEN BESTOW YOU GRACE"
THERE IN THAT HOLY PLACE
WE SHARED OUR FIRST EMBRACE

OUR COTTAGE WAS SMALL BUT RICHER THAN ALL
THE PALACES OF A KING
ALL DAY THE BIRDS WOULD SING
OUR HEARTS WERE FULL OF SPRING

PADRE, PADRE, WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LOVE SO TRUE?
PADRE, PADRE, IN MY GRIEF I TURN TO YOU

THEN SHE CAME ALONG AND SANG HIM HER SONG
AND WON HIM WITH HONEYED LIES
SHE OF THE GOLDEN EYES
NOW IT'S MY HEART THAT CRIES

SO I KNEEL AND PRAY THE HOURS AWAY
AND WEARY MY HEART HAS GROWN
WOND'RING WHERE LOVE HAS FLOWN
COUNTING MY TEARS ALONE

PADRE, PADRE, WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LOVE SO TRUE?
PADRE, PADRE, PRAY FOR MY LOVE AND ME

PANCHO & LEFTY

EMMYLOU HARRIS, WILLIE NELSON & MERLE HAGGARD
TOWNES VAN ZANDT

(C) LIVING ON THE ROAD MY FRIEND
(G) WAS (G) GONNA KEEP YOU FREE AND CLEAN
BUT (F) NOW YOU WEAR YOUR SKIN LIKE IRON
AND YOUR (C) BREATH AS HARD AS (G) KEROSENE
(F) Y' WEREN'T YOUR MAMA'S ONLY BOY
BUT HER (C) FAVORITE ONE IT (F) SEEMS
SHE (Am) BEGAN TO CRY WHEN YOU (F) SAID (C) GOOD(G)BYE
AND (F) SANK INTO YOUR (Am) DREAMS (G)

PANCHO WAS A BANDIT BOY
HIS HORSE WAS FAST AS POLISHED STEEL
HE WORE HIS GUN OUTSIDE HIS PANTS
FOR ALL THE HONEST WORLD TO FEEL
PANCHO MET HIS MATCH YOU KNOW
ON THE DESERTS DOWN IN MEXICO
NOBODY HEARD HIS DYING WORDS
AH BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES

(F) ALL THE FEDERALES SAY
THEY (C) COULD HAVE HAD HIM (F) ANY DAY
THEY (Am) ONLY LET HIM (F) SLIP (C)A(G)WAY
OUT OF (F) KINDNESS I SUP(Am) POSE (G)

LEFTY HE CAN'T SING THE BLUES
ALL NIGHT LONG LIKE HE USED TO
THE DUST THAT PANCHO BIT DOWN SOUTH
ENDED UP IN LEFTY'S MOUTH
THE DAY THEY LAID POOR PANCHO LOW
LEFTY SPLIT FOR OHIO
WHERE HE GOT THE BREAD TO GO
THERE AIN'T NOBODY KNOWS

ALL THE FEDERALES SAY
THEY COULD HAVE HAD HIM ANY DAY
WE ONLY LET HIM SLIP AWAY

OUT OF KINDNESS I SUPPOSE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE POETS TELL HOW PANCHO FELL
AND LEFTY'S LIVING IN A CHEAP HOTEL
THE DESERT'S QUIET AND CLEVELAND'S COLD,
AND SO THE STORY ENDS WE'RE TOLD
PANCHO NEEDS YOUR PRAYERS IT'S TRUE
BUT SAVE A FEW FOR LEFTY TOO
HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO
AND NOW HE'S GROWING OLD

ALL THE FEDERALES SAY
WE COULD HAVE HAD HIM ANY DAY
WE ONLY LET HIM GO SO LONG
OUT OF KINDNESS I SUPPOSE

A FEW GRAY FEDERALES SAY
WE COULD HAVE HAD HIM ANY DAY
WE ONLY LET HIM GO SO LONG
OUT OF KINDNESS I SUPPOSE

PEGGY SUE

JERRY ALLISON, NORMAN PETTY AND BUDDY HOLLY, G

(G) IF YOU KNEW (C) PEGGY SUE
(G) THEN YOU'D (C) KNOW WHY (G) I FEEL BLUE
ABOUT (C) PEGGY, 'BOUT MY PEGGY (G) SUE (C,G)
OH, WELL, I (D7) LOVE YOU, GAL
YES, I (C) LOVE YOU (C7) PEGGY (G) SUE (C,G,D7)

(G) PEGGY SUE, PEGGY SUE
(Eb) PRETTY, PRETTY, PRETTY, PRETTY (G) PEGGY SUE
OH, MY (C) PEGGY, MY PEGGY (G) SUE (C,G)
OH, WELL, I (D7) LOVE YOU, GAL
AND I (C) NEED YOU, (C7) PEGGY (G) SUE (C,G,D7)

(G) I LOVE YOU, (C) PEGGY SUE
(G) WITH A (C) LOVE SO (G) RARE (D7) AND (G7) TRUE
OH, (C) PEGGY, MY PEGGY (G) SUE
OH, WELL, I (D7) LOVE YOU, GAL
YES, I (C) WANT YOU, (C7) PEGGY (G) SUE (C,G,D7,G)

PICK THE WILDWOOD FLOWER

GARY GENE WATSON, D

JOE ALLEN

(D) THOSE TEXAS FIELDS WERE HOT
AND THAT TRACTOR NEVER WAS MY KIND OF (G) LIVING
AND (E7) WHEN I HIT SIXTEEN I HAD MY SIZE
AND I HIT THE ROAD TO (A) FREEDOM
AND I'M (Am) GLAD I WASN'T THERE TO SEE MY MAMA
'CAUSE SHE MUST HAVE CRIED FOR (G) HOURS
I STILL (D) HEAR HER SAYIN', GARY, GET YOUR (A) GUITAR
AND PICK THE WILDWOOD (D) FLOWER

NOW, DALLAS IT WAS BIG
AND HARD TO FIND A JOB, AND SO I DIDN'T
IT WAS EASIER TO HITCH A RIDE TO HOUSTON
AND IT WAS MORE LIKE LIVIN'
NOW I'VE BEEN DOWN EVERY ROAD
AND I'VE STOOD ON EVERY PORCH WHERE THEY WERE GIVING
AND IF THEY HAD AN HOUR OR A DIME
I WOULD PICK THE WILDWOOD FLOWER

IT'S HARD TO TURN AROUND
AND LOOK BACK DOWN THE ROADS THAT I HAVE TRAVELED
'CAUSE LIKE A NEVERENDING BALL OF TWINE
MY DREAMS HAVE COME UNRAVELLED
AND NOW AS EVENING LAYS ITS SHAWL
ACROSS THE SHOULDERS OF MY LIFE I HAVE TO FIND
I COULDN'T TIE MY LIFE TOGETHER WITH GUITAR STRINGS
AND A POET'S HEART FOR A MIND

AND I'M SO GLAD I WASN'T THERE TO SEE MY MAMA
'CAUSE SHE MUST HAVE CRIED FOR HOURS
I STILL HEAR HER SAYIN', GARY, GET YOUR GUITAR
AND PICK THE WILDWOOD FLOWER

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

HOYT AXTON, G

AL DEXTER

(REFRAIN) (G) LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN, BABE
LAY THAT PISTOL (D) DOWN
PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA, LAY THAT PISTOL (G) DOWN!
OH, (REFRAIN)

(G) (I WAS) DRINKIN' BEER IN A CABARET
THOUGHT I WAS HAVING (D) FUN (AND I WAS HAVIN' FUN)
TILL ONE NIGHT SHE CAUGHT ME RIGHT
NOW I'M ON THE (G) RUN (OH, REFRAIN)

SHE KICKED OUT MY WINDSHIELD
SHE HIT ME ON MY HEAD
SHE CUSSED AND CRIED AND SAID I'D LIED
AND WISHED THAT I WAS DEAD (OH, REFRAIN)

I WAS RAISIN' CAIN IN A CABARET (DRINKIN' BEER IN A CABARET)
DANCIN' WITH A BLOND
TILL ONE NIGHT SHE SHOT OUT THE LIGHT
AND BANG! (AND MAN) THAT BLOND WAS GONE (OH, REFRAIN)

I'LL SEE YOU EVERY NIGHT, BABE
I'LL LOVE YOU EVERY DAY
I'LL BE YOUR REGULAR DADDY
JUST PUT THAT GUN AWAY (OH, REFRAIN)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

WELL, THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS
IF YOU WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN
MAKE SURE THAT YOUR SWEET MAMA
DON'T HAVE A LOADED GUN (OH, REFRAIN TWICE)

(LAST VERSE, PER AL DEXTER:)
NOW THERE WAS OLD AL DEXTER
HE ALWAYS HAD HIS FUN

BUT WITH SOME LEAD, SHE SHOT HIM DEAD
HIS HONKIN' DAYS ARE DONE

PRAIRIE FIRE

MARTY ROBBINS

WHILE DRIVIN' A HERD OF CATTLE OUT IN OLD NEBRASKA WAY
HEADIN' EAST AT BROKEN BOW ONE HOT SEPTEMBER DAY
TRYIN' TO GET TO OMAHA, WE HOPED TO FIND A BUYER
WE NEVER COUNTED ON THE ODDS OF A WESTERN PRAIRIE FIRE

A HOT SOUTH WIND WAS BLOWIN' AND THE AIR WAS GETTIN' DRY
SOMETHIN' FAR AWAY WAS SPELLIN' TROUBLE IN THE SKY
COMIN' CLOSER WAS A SOUND THAT TOPPED THE DEVIL'S CHOIR
THEN WE KNEW WE'D HAVE TO RACE A RAGING PRAIRIE FIRE

WHEN ALL AT ONCE A FLAME IS SEEN A-LICKIN' AT THE SKY
AND EVERY HEART IS QUICKENED AND THERE'S FEAR IN EVERY EYE
WE'VE JUST ONE CHANCE TO GET AWAY FOR THERE'S NO PLACE TO
HIDE
GOT TO REACH THE RIVER PLATTE ONE INCH DEEP AND ONE MILE
WIDE

THE HERD IS GETTIN' TIRED BUT WE'VE GOT NO TIME TO REST
I TRY TO CLEAR THE RED DUST THAT IS GATHERED IN MY CHEST
FROM RIDIN' TAIL ON A THOUSAND HEAD WITH THE WEATHER GETTIN'
DRY
THE BLACK CLOUD IN THE WEST IS WARNIN' RIDE, RIDE, RIDE

THE ROARIN' HEAT IS CLOSE, THE ASH IS FALLIN' BY OUR SIDE
AND EVERY BEAST AND BIRD IS FLEEIN' WITH ITS WARNIN' CRY
WE GOT TO REACH THE RIVER BUT IT'S STILL TEN MILES OR MORE
AND CLOSE BEHIND US WE CAN HEAR THAT WILD INFERNO ROAR

BUT FATE HAD OTHER PLANS FOR WE LOST THAT FATAL RACE
WE LOST, FOR NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST COULD ALL KEEP UP THE
PACE
THE MIGHTY PLATTE SUBDUED ITS RAGE BUT NONE WERE THERE TO
REST
WE DID OUR BEST TO GET AWAY BUT ONLY I AM LEFT

NOW ON THE BLACKENED PRAIRIE FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE

THE GRIM REMAINS ARE THERE TO SHOW THAT GOD RULES YOU AND
ME
JUST ONE HE LEFT TO TELL THE TALE, JUST ONE WAS HIS DESIRE
WE LOST A HERD AND THIRTY MEN TO A RAGING PRAIRIE FIRE

THE TRAVELER REPLIED, "THAT'S ALL QUITE TRUE
BUT THIS, I THINK, IS THE THING TO DO
GET BUSY ON A DAY THAT IS FAIR AND BRIGHT
THEN PATCH THE OLD ROOF TILL IT'S GOOD AND TIGHT"
BUT THE OLD MAN KEPT ON A-PLAYING AT HIS REEL
AND TAPPED THE GROUND WITH HIS LEATHERY HEEL
"GET ALONG," SAID HE, "FOR YOU GIVE ME A PAIN
MY CABIN NEVER LEAKS WHEN IT DOESN'T RAIN"

PROUD MARY

CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

J C FOGERTY

LEFT A GOOD JOB IN THE CITY,
WORKIN' FOR THE MAN EV'RY NIGHT AND DAY,
AND I NEVER LOST ONE MINUTE OF SLEEPIN',
WORRYIN' 'BOUT THE WAY THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

(CHORUS) BIG WHEEL KEEP ON TURNIN',
PROUD MARY KEEP ON BURNIN',
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER.

CLEANED A LOT OF PLATES IN MEMPHIS,
PUMPED A LOT OF 'TANE DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS,
BUT I NEVER SAW THE GOOD SIDE OF THE CITY,
'TIL I HITCHED A RIDE ON A RIVER BOAT QUEEN. (CHORUS)

ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER.

IF YOU COME DOWN TO THE RIVER,
BET YOU GONNA FIND SOME PEOPLE WHO LIVE.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY 'CAUSE YOU HAVE NO MONEY,
PEOPLE ON THE RIVER ARE HAPPY TO GIVE. (CHORUS)

ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER.
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER.
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER.

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

WORDS BY LEONARD LIPTON, MUSIC BY PETER YARROW, A

(A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE (A) SEA
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST
IN A (B7) LAND CALLED HONAH(E7)LEE
(A) LITTLE JACKIE (E) PAPER (D) LOVED THAT RASCAL (A) PUFF
AND (D) BROUGHT HIM STRINGS AND (A) SEALING WAX
AND (B7) OTHER (E7) FANCY (A) STUFF

(CHORUS) (E7) OH! (A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE
(A) SEA
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST IN A (B7) LAND CALLED
HONAH(E7)LEE
(A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE (A) SEA
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST IN A (B7) LAND CALLED
(E7) HONAH(A)LEE

TOGETHER THEY WOULD TRAVEL ON A BOAT WITH BILLOWED SAIL
JACKIE KEPT A LOOKOUT PERCHED ON PUFF'S GIGANTIC TAIL
NOBLE KINGS AND PRINCES WOULD BOW WHENE'ER THEY CAME
PIRATE SHIPS WOULD LOW'R THEIR FLAG WHEN PUFF ROARED OUT
HIS HAME (CHORUS)

A DRAGON LIVES FOREVER, BUT NOT SO LITTLE BOYS
PAINTED WINGS AND GIANT RINGS MAKE WAY FOR OTHER TOYS
ONE GREY NIGHT IT HAPPENED, JACKIE PAPER CAME NO MORE
AND PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON, HE CEASED 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, THE MIGHTY DRAGON, SADLY SLIPPED INTO HIS CAVE
(CHORUS)

QUE SERA, SERA (WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE)

DORIS DAY, G

JAY LIVINGSTON, RAY EVANS

WHEN I WAS (G) JUST A LITTLE GIRL
I ASKED MY MOTHER, WHAT WILL I (D7) BE
WILL I BE PRETTY, (Am7) WILL I BE (D7) RICH
(Am7) HERE'S WHAT SHE (D7) SAID TO (G) ME

(CHORUS) QUE (C) SERA, SERA,
WHATEVER WILL (G) BE, WILL BE
THE FUTURE'S NOT (D7) OURS, TO SEE
QUE SERA, SE(G)RA
WHAT WILL (Am7) BE, WILL (G) BE

WHEN I WAS YOUNG, I FELL IN LOVE
I ASKED MY SWEETHEART WHAT LIES AHEAD
WILL WE HAVE RAINBOWS, DAY AFTER DAY
HERE'S WHAT MY SWEETHEART SAID (CHORUS)

NOW I HAVE CHILDREN OF MY OWN
THEY ASK THEIR MOTHER, WHAT WILL I BE
WILL I BE HANDSOME, WILL I BE RICH
I TELL THEM TENDERLY (CHORUS)

WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE, QUE SERA, SERA

WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL
I ASKED MY MOTHER, "WHAT WILL I BE?
WILL I BE PRETTY? WILL I BE RICH?"
HERE'S WHAT SHE SAID TO ME (CHORUS)

WHEN I WAS JUST A CHILD IN SCHOOL
I ASKED MY TEACHER, "WHAT WILL I TRY?
SHOULD I PAINT PICTURES," SHOULD I SING SONGS?"
THIS WAS HER WISE REPLY (CHORUS)

WHEN I GREW UP AND FELL IN LOVE
I ASKED MY SWEETHEART, "WHAT LIES AHEAD?"

WILL WE HAVE RAINBOWS, DAY AFTER DAY?"
HERE'S WHAT MY SWEETHEART SAID (CHORUS)

NOW I HAVE CHILDREN OF MY OWN
THEY ASK THEIR MOTHER, "WHAT WILL I BE?"
WILL I BE HANDSOME? WILL I BE RICH?"
I TELL THEM TENDERLY (CHORUS)

RECORDED BY DORIS DAY. WRITTEN BY JAY LIVINGSTON
AND RAY EVANS FOR ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S 1956 REMAKE
OF HIS 1934 FILM, "THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH," STARRING
DORIS DAY AND JAMES STEWART.

RAINY DAY WOMAN

WAYLON JENNINGS, A

(A) OH RAINY DAY WOMAN
I (E) NEVER SEEM TO SEE YOU FOR THE GOOD TIMES
OR THE SUNSHINE
YOU HAVE BEEN A FRIEND OF MINE RAINY DAY (A) WOMAN

THAT WOMAN OF MINE SHE AIN'T HAPPY
TILL SHE (E) FINDS SOMETHING WRONG AND SOMEONE TO BLAME
IF IT AIN'T ONE THING IT'S ANOTHER ONE ON THE (A) WAY

WOKE UP THIS MORNING TO THE SUNSHINE
(E) SURE AS HELL LOOKS JUST LIKE RAIN
I KNOW WHERE TO GO ON A CLOUDY (A) DAY

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

RED RIVER VALLEY

19TH CENTURY AMERICAN, D

COME AND (D) SIT BY MY SIDE (A7) IF YOU (D) LOVE ME
DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME (A7) ADIEU
BUT RE(D)MEMBER THE RED RIVER (G) VALLEY
AND THE (A) COWBOY WHO (A7) LOVES YOU SO (D) TRUE

WON'T YOU THINK OF THIS VALLEY YOU'RE LEAVING
OH, HOW LONELY, HOW SAD IT WILL BE
OH, THINK OF THE FOND HEART YOU'RE BREAKING
AND THE GRIEF YOU ARE CAUSING FOR ME

FROM THIS VALLEY THEY SAY YOU ARE GOING
WHEN YOU GO, MAY YOUR DARLING GO, TOO?
WOULD YOU LEAVE HER BEHIND UNPROTECTED
WHEN SHE LOVES NO OTHER BUT YOU?

I HAVE PROMISED YOU, DARLING, THAT NEVER
WILL A WORD FROM MY LIPS CAUSE YOU PAIN
AND MY LIFE, IT WILL BE YOURS FOREVER
IF YOU ONLY WILL LOVE ME AGAIN

RED RIVER VALLEY

- ORIGINATED IN 1896 AS A SENTIMENTAL SONG BY JAMES KERRIGAN CALLED "IN THE BRIGHT MOHAWK VALLEY". PIONEERS HEADING WEST PICKED UP THE SONG, SIMPLIFIED IT AND CHANGED THE LOCALE TO THE TEXAS PANHANDLE. D

FROM THIS (D) VALLEY THEY SAY (A7) YOU ARE (D) GOING
WE WILL MISS YOUR BRIGHT EYES AND SWEET (A7) SMILE
FOR THEY (D) SAY YOU ARE TAKING THE (G) SUNSHINE
THAT HAS (A) BRIGHTENED OUR (A7) PATHWAY A(D)WHILE

COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE IF YOU LOVE ME
DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU
BUT REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY
AND THE ONE WHO HAS LOVED YOU SO TRUE

WON'T YOU THINK OF THE VALLEY YOU'RE LEAVING
OH, HOW LONELY, HOW SAD IT WILL BE
OH, THINK OF THE FOND HEART YOU'RE BREAKING
AND THE GRIEF YOU ARE CAUSING TO ME

COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE IF YOU LOVE ME
DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU
BUT REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY
AND THE ONE WHO HAS LOVED YOU SO TRUE

AS YOU GO TO YOUR HOME BY THE OCEAN
MAY YOU NEVER FORGET THESE SWEET HOURS
THAT WE SPENT IN THE RED RIVER VALLEY
AND THE LOVE WE EXCHANGED 'MID THE FLOWERS

RIDE COWBOY RIDE

MARTY ROBBINS

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, DON'T RIDE TOO SLOW
TUCSON'S A MIGHTY LONG WAY YET TO GO

HE STARTED HIS LONG RIDE IN PRESCOTT
THE SUN WAS A HUNDRED OR MORE
ON DOWN HE RODE AT FULL GALLOP
INTO THE FLAT DESERT FLOOR

DRIVING THE BIG HERD TO FLAGSTAFF
IN PRESCOTT THE LETTER WAS THERE
HAPPINESS SOON WOULD BE SORROW
SAD NEWS THE LETTER DID BEAR

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, DON'T GO TOO SLOW
RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, YOU'VE A LONG WAY TO GO

YOUR DARLIN' NOW LIES ON HER DEATHBED
RACKED BY FEVER AND PAIN
REACHING FOR YOU AT HER BEDSIDE
AT EACH BREATH SHE'S CALLIN' YOUR NAME

FORWARD HE LEANED IN THE SADDLE
PUSHING THROUGH MESQUITE AND SAGE
HIS HEAD NEVER RAISED FOR A GREETING
AS HE PASSED THE WICKENBURG STAGE

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, DON'T RIDE TOO SLOW
TUCSON'S A MIGHTY LONG WAY YET TO GO

IN PHOENIX HE TRADED HORSES
NOW ON THE BACK OF THIS ROAN
HE COULD SEE VISIONS OF TUCSON
HIS DARLIN' AND THEIR LOVELY HOME

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, DON'T RIDE TOO SLOW
THERE'S STILL A HUNDRED AND TWENTY TO GO

IN THROUGH THE RANCH GATE HE GALLOPED
AND WITHOUT BREAKING HIS STRIDE
HE BOUNDED OUT OF THE SADDLE
AND RUSHED TO HIS SWEET DARLIN'S SIDE

THEN AS THE DYIN' GIRL SAW HIM
A SMILE CAME OVER HER FACE
HOLDING HER HAND AS IT TIGHTENED
BARELY HAD HE WON THE RACE

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, ON THROUGH THE BLUE
RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, SHE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU
RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, ON THROUGH THE BLUE
RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, SHE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU

RIGHT OR WRONG

PATSY CLINE, E

RIGHT OR WRONG I'LL BE WITH YOU
I'LL DO WHAT YOU ASK ME TO
FOR I BELIEVE THAT I BELONG
BY YOUR SIDE FOR RIGHT OR WRONG

RIGHT OR WRONG IT'S GOT TO BE
ALWAYS YOU AND ALWAYS ME
WON'T YOU TAKE ME ALONG
TO BE WITH YOU FOR RIGHT OR WRONG

IF IT'S WRONG FOR ME TO LOVE YOU
IT CAN'T BE WRONG FOR ME TO CALL
IF YOU SHOULD SAY YOU LOVE ME
MY LIFE WITH YOU I'LL SHARE

RIGHT OR WRONG DAY BY DAY
ALL MY LOVE, ALL MY WAY
I BELIEVE THAT I BELONG
BY YOUR SIDE FOR RIGHT OR WRONG

RING OF FIRE

JOHNNY CASH

JUNE CARTER, MERLE KILGORE

INTRO: G C G C

(G) LOVE IS A (C) BURNING (G) THING
AND IT MAKES A (D) FIERY (G) RING
BOUND BY (C) WILD DE(G)SIRE
I FELL INTO A (D) RING OF (G) FIRE

(CHORUS) (D) I FELL INTO A (C) BURNING RING OF (G) FIRE
I WENT (D) DOWN, DOWN, DOWN
AND THE (C) FLAMES WENT (G) HIGHER
AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS
THE (C) RING OF (G) FIRE
THE (D) RING OF (G) FIRE

(INTRO TWICE) (CHORUS)

THE TASTE OF LOVE IS SWEET
WHEN HEARTS LIKE OURS MEET
I FELL FOR YOU LIKE A CHILD
OH, BUT THE FIRE WENT WILD

(CHORUS TWICE)

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS
THE RING OF FIRE
THE RING OF FIRE

ROCK ABOUT MY SARO JANE

AMERICAN, D

(Bm) I'VE GOT A WIFE AND-A (D) FIVE LITTLE CHILDREN
BELIEVE I'LL MAKE A TRIP ON THE (Bm) BIG MACMILLAN

(CHORUS) O SARO JANE!

(D7) O THERE'S (G) NOTHING TO (D) DO BUT TO SET DOWN AND (Bm)
SING

(A7) AND (D) ROCK ABOUT MY (G) SA(A7)RO (D) JANE

O ROCK ABOUT MY SARO JANE

O (G) ROCK ABOUT MY SARO (D) JANE

O THERE'S (G) NOTHING TO (D) DO BUT TO SET DOWN AND (Bm) SING

(A7) AND (D) ROCK ABOUT MY (G) SA(A7)RO (D) JANE

BOILER BUSTED AND THE WHISTLE DONE BLOWED
THE HEAD CAPTAIN DONE FELL OVERBOARD (CHORUS)

ENGINE GAVE A CRACK AND THE WHISTLE A SQUALL
THE ENGINEER GONE TO THE HOLE IN THE WALL (CHORUS)

YANKEES BUILT BOATS FOR TO SHOOT THEM REBELS
MY MUSKET'S LOADED AND I'M GONNA HOLD HER LEVEL (CHORUS)

ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY

DAVID WHITE, A

OH, BABY (A) ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY, AND IT WILL NEVER
(A7) DIE
(D) IT WAS MEANT TO BE THAT WAY, (A) THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHY
(E) I DON'T CARE WHAT (D) PEOPLE SAY, (A) ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE
TO STAY
(E) WE DON'T CARE WHAT (D) PEOPLE SAY, (A) ROCK AND ROLL IS
HERE TO STAY

ROCK AND ROLL WILL ALWAYS BE, I DIG IT TO THE (A7) END
(D) IT'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY, (A) JUST YOU WATCH MY FRIEND
(E) ROCK AND ROLL WILL ALWAYS BE, IT'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY
(E) ROCK AND ROLL WILL ALWAYS BE, IT'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY

EVERYBODY ROCK, EVERYBODY (A7) ROCK
(D) EVERYBODY ROCK, (A) EVERYBODY ROCK
(E) COME (D) ON, (A) EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL
EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL, EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL
EVERYBODY (D) ROCK AND ROLL, EVERYBODY (A) ROCK AND ROLL
(E) COME (D) ON, (A) EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL

IF YOU DON'T LIKE ROCK AND ROLL, JUST THINK WHAT YOU'VE BEEN
MISSIN'
IF YOU LIKE TO BOP AND STROLL, WALK AROUND AND LISTEN
LET'S ALL START TO ROCK AND ROLL, EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL!

(REPEAT SECOND VERSE, REPEAT THIRD VERSE, REPEAT THIRD
VERSE AND FADE)

ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

BILL HALEY AND THE COMETS

MAX C FREEDMAN AND JIMMY DEKNIGHT

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'
WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES ONE
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWO, THREE AND FOUR
IF THE BAND SLOWS DOWN WE'LL YELL FOR MORE
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT

WHEN THE CHIMES RING FIVE, SIX, AND SEVEN
WE'LL BE RIGHT IN SEVENTH HEAVEN
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT

WHEN IT'S EIGHT, NINE, TEN, ELEVEN TOO
I'LL BE GOIN' STRONG AND SO WILL YOU
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT

WHEN THE CLOCK STIKES TWELVE WE'LL COOL OFF THEN
START ROCKIN' 'ROUND THE CLOCK AGAIN
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT

ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

BILL HALEY AND THE COMETS, G
MAX C FREEDMAN AND JIMMY DEKNIGHT

(G) ONE, TWO, THREE O'CLOCK, FOUR O'CLOCK ROCK
SIX, SEVEN O'CLOCK, EIGHT O'CLOCK ROCK
NINE, TEN, ELEVEN O'CLOCK, TWELVE O'CLOCK ROCK
WE'RE GONNA (D7) ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT

PUT YOUR (G) GLAD RAGS ON AND JOIN ME, HON
WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WHEN THE (G7) CLOCK STRIKES ONE

(REFRAIN) WE'RE GONNA (C7) ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT
WE'RE GONNA (G) ROCK, ROCK, ROCK TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT
WE'RE GONNA (Am7) ROCK, GONNA ROCK A(D7)ROUND THE CLOCK
TO(G)NIGHT

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWO, AND THREE AND FOUR
IF THE BAND SLOWS DOWN WE'LL YELL FOR MORE (REFRAIN)

WHEN THE CHIMES RING FIVE AND SIX AND SEVEN
WE'LL BE ROCKIN' UP IN SEVENTH HEAV'N (REFRAIN)

WHEN IT'S EIGHT, NINE, TEN, ELEVEN TOO
I'LL BE GOIN' STRONG AND SO WILL YOU (REFRAIN)

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE, WE'LL COOL OFF THEN
STAR A-ROCKIN' ROUND THE CLOCK AGAIN (REFRAIN)

THE ROCK ISLAND LINE

AMERICAN, A

I SAY THE (A) ROCK ISLAND LINE IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD
I SAY THE ROCK ISLAND LINE IS THE (B7) ROAD TO (E) RIDE
OH, THE (A) ROCK ISLAND LINE IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD
IF YOU (D7) WANT TO RIDE IT, GOT TO (A) RIDE IT LIKE YOU'RE FLYIN'
BUY YOUR (Bm7) TICKET AT THE STATION FOR THE (E7) ROCK ISLAND
(A) LINE

(A) A, B, C, DOUBLE X, Y (B7) Z
(E7) CAT'S IN THE (A) CUPBOARD BUT (E7) HE CAN'T SEE (A) ME
(CHORUS)

JESUS DIED TO SAVE OUR SIN
GLORY BE TO GOD, WE'RE GONNA NEED HIM AGAIN (CHORUS)

I MAY BE RIGHT AND I MAY BE WRONG
I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA MISS ME WHEN I AM GONE (CHORUS)

ROCK ISLAND LINE

LONNIE DONEGAN, C

OH (CHORUS) THE (C) ROCK ISLAND LINE IT IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD
OH, THE ROCK ISLAND LINE IS THE (G7) ROAD TO RIDE
THE (C) ROCK ISLAND LINE IT IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD
WELL IF YOU (F) WANT TO RIDE YOU GOT TO (C) RIDE IT LIKE YOU FIND
IT
GET YOUR (F) TICKET AT THE STATION FOR THE (G7) ROCK ISLAND
(C) LINE

IT'S CLOUDY IN THE WEST LOOKS LIKE RAIN
(D7) BOUGHT ME A (G) TICKET ON A (G7) RAILROAD TRAIN
(C) POUR ON THE WATER SHOVEL ON THE COAL
STICK YOUR (D7) HEAD OUT THE (G) WINDOW AND SEE THE (G7)
DRIVERS (C) ROLL

OH, WELL, THE (CHORUS)

THE SEVEN-FORTY-FIVE WAS ALWAYS LATE
BUT ARRIVED TODAY AT A QUARTER TO EIGHT
THE ENGINEER SAID WHEN THEY CHEERED HIS NAME
"WE'RE RIGHT ON TIME BUT THIS IS YESTERDAY'S TRAIN"

OH, WELL, THE (CHORUS)

THE ENGINEER SAID BEFORE HE DIED
"THERE'S TWO MORE DRINKS THAT I WOULD LIKE TO TRY"
THE CONDUCTOR SAID "WHAT CAN THEY BE?"
"A COLD GLASS OF WATER AND A HOT CUP OF TEA"

OH, WELL, THE (CHORUS)

THE EASTBOUND TRAIN WAS ON THE WESTBOUND TRACK
THE NORTHBOUND TRAIN WAS ON THE SOUTHBOUND TRACK
THE CONDUCTOR HOLLERED "NOW AIN'T THIS FINE
WHAT A PECULIAR WAY TO RUN A RAILROAD LINE"

OH, WELL, THE (CHORUS)

ROCK OF AGES

WORDS BY AUGUSTUS M TOPLADY, ALTERED BY THOMAS COTTERILL,
MUSIC BY THOMAS HASTINGS, D (STRUM, FOR QUICK CHANGE IN LINES
2 AND 6 – WITH PLECTRUM, MOVE THE A7 CHORD BACK ONE BEAT), D

(D) ROCK OF AGES, (G) CLEFT FOR (D) ME
LET ME HIDE MYSELF (A7) IN (D) THEE
LET THE (A7) WATER AND THE (D) BLOOD
FROM THE (A7) WOUNDED SIDE WHICH (D) FLOWED
BE OF SIN THE (G) DOUBLE (D) CURE
SAVE FROM WRATH AND MAKE (A7) ME (D) PURE

COULD MY TEARS FOREVER FLOW
COULD MY ZEAL NO LONGER KNOW
THESE FOR SIN COULD NOT ATONE
THOU MUST SAVE, AND THOU ALONE
IN MY HAND NO PRICE I BRING
SIMPLY TO THE CROSS I CLING

WHILE I DRAW THIS FLEETING BREATH
WHEN MY EYELIDS CLOSE IN DEATH
WHEN I RISE TO WORLDS UNKOWN
AND BEHOLD THEE ON THY THRONE
ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME
LET ME HIDE MYSELF IN THEE

ALTERNATE VERSES:
NOT THE LABOR OF MY HANDS
CAN FULFILL THY LAW'S DEMANDS
COULD MY ZEAL NO RESPITE KNOW
COULD MY TEARS FOREVER FLOW
ALL FOR SIN COULD NOT ATONE
THOU MUST SAVE, AND THOU ALONE

NOTHING IN MY HAND I BRING
SIMPLY TO THE CROSS I CLING
NAKED, COME TO THEE FOR DRESS
HELPLESS LOOK TO THEE FOR GRACE
FOUL, I TO THE FOUNTAIN FLY

WASH ME, SAVIOR, OR I DIE

WHILE I DRAW THIS FLEETING BREATH
WHEN MINE EYES SHALL CLOSE IN DEATH
(ORIG: WHEN MY EYE-STRINGS BREAK IN DEATH)
WHEN I SOAR TO WORLDS UNKNOWN
SEE THEE ON THY JUDGMENT THRONE
ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME
LET ME HIDE MYSELF IN THEE

ROCKY TOP

BOUDLEAUX BRYANT AND FELICE BRYANT, D

(D) WISH THAT I WAS (G) ON OL' ROCKY TOP
(Bm) DOWN IN THE (A7) TENNESSEE (D) HILLS
AIN'T NO SMOGGY (G) SMOKE ON (D) ROCKY TOP
(Bm) AIN'T NO (A7) TELEPHONE (D) BILLS

ONCE I HAD A (G) GIRL ON (D) ROCKY TOP
(Bm) HALF BEAR THE (A7) OTHER HALF (D) CAT
WILD AS A MINK, BUT (G) SWEET AS (D) SODA POP
(Bm) I STILL (A7) DREAM ABOUT (D) THAT

(CHORUS) (Bm) ROCKY TOP, YOU'LL (A) ALWAYS BE
(C) HOME SWEET HOME TO (G) ME
GOOD OL' (D) ROCKY TOP
ROCKY TOP, (C) TENNESSEE
ROCKY TOP, (C) TENNESSEE

ONCE TWO STRANGERS CLIMBED OL' ROCKY TOP
LOOKIN' FOR A MOONSHINE STILL
STRANGERS AIN'T COME DOWN FROM ROCKY TOP
RECKON THEY NEVER WILL

CORN WON'T GROW AT ALL ON ROCKY TOP
DIRT'S TOO ROCKY BY FAR
THAT'S WHY ALL THE FOLKS ON ROCKY TOP
GET THEIR CORN FROM A JAR (CHORUS)

I'VE HAD YEARS OF CRAMPED-UP CITY LIFE
TRAPPED LIKE A DUCK IN A PEN
ALL I KNOW IS IT'S A PITY LIFE
CAN'T BE SIMPLE AGAIN (CHORUS)

ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS

AMERICAN

AIN'T GONNA LIVE IN THE COUNTRY
AIN'T GONNA LIVE ON THE FARM
WELL, I'LL LAY AROUND THE SHACK TILL THE MAIL TRAIN COMES BACK
AND I'LL ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS

(CHORUS) ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS
ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS
LAY AROUND THE SHACK TILL THE MAIL TRAIN COMES BACK
THEN I'LL ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS

SOMETIMES THERE'S A CHANGE IN THE OCEAN
SOMETIMES THERE'S A CHANGE IN THE SEA
SOMETIMES THERE'S A CHANGE IN MY OWN TRUE LOVE
BUT THERE'S NEVER A CHANGE IN ME (CHORUS)

MAMA'S A GINGER CAKE BAKER
SISTER CAN WEAVE AND SPIN
DAD'S GOT AN INTEREST IN THAT OLD COTTON MILL
JUST WATCH THAT OLD MONEY ROLL IN (CHORUS)

THEY TELL ME YOUR PARENTS DON'T LIKE ME
THEY HAVE DROVE ME AWAY FROM YOUR DOOR
IF I HAD ALL MY TIME TO DO OVER AGAIN
I WOULD NEVER GO THERE ANY MORE (CHORUS)

RUNNING GUN

MARTY ROBBINS, G

I RODE OUT OF KANSAS CITY, GOING SOUTH TO MEXICO
I WAS RUNNING DODGING DANGER, LEFT THE GIRL THAT I LOVED SO
FAR BEHIND LAY KANSAS CITY AND THE PAST THAT I HAD EARNED
TWENTY NOTCHES ON MY SIX-GUN MARKED THE LESSONS I HAD
LEARNED

MANY TIMES I SOLD MY FAST GUN FOR A PLACE TO LAY MY HEAD
TILL THE NIGHTS BEGAN TO HAUNT ME BY THE MEN THAT I LEFT DEAD
COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER WITH THE LIFE THAT I'D BEGUN
SO I SAID GOODBYE TO JEANNIE AND BECAME A RUNNING GUN

I RODE INTO AMARILLO AS THE SUN SANK IN THE WEST
MY THOUGHTS IN KANSAS CITY AND THE GIRL THAT I LOVE BEST
AS I SMILED AND KISSED HER GENTLY AND THEN TURNED AWAY TO GO
SAID I'D SEND FOR HER TO MEET ME WHEN I REACHED OLD MEXICO

I HAD BARELY LEFT THE SADDLE AND MY FOOT JUST TOUCHED THE
GROUND
WHEN A COLD VOICE FROM THE SHADOWS TOLD ME NOT TO TURN
AROUND
SAID HE KNEW ABOUT MY FAST GUN, KNEW THE PRICE PAID BY THE
LAW
CHALLENGED BY A BOUNTY HUNTER, SO I TURNED AROUND TO DRAW

I KNEW SOMEDAY I'D MEET HIM FOR HIS HAND LIKE LIGHTNING
FLASHED
MY OWN GUN STOOD IN LEATHER AS HIS BULLET TORE ITS PATH
AS MY STRENGTH WAS SLOWLY FADING, I COULD SEE HIM WALK AWAY
AND I KNEW THAT WHERE I LIE TODAY, HE TO MUST LIE SOME DAY

NOW MY STRENGTH IS SLOWLY FADING AND MY EYES ARE GROWING
DIM
AND MY THOUGHTS RETURN TO JEANNIE AND THE HOME THAT WE
HAD PLANNED
OH PLEASE TELL HER WON'T YOU MISTER THAT SHE'S STILL THE ONLY
ONE

BUT A WOMAN'S LOVE IS WASTED WHEN SHE LOVES A RUNNING GUN

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

LEFTY FRIZZELL, C

I WAS (C) BORN, (G7) IN SAGINAW, (C) MICHIGAN
I GREW (F) UP IN A (C) HOUSE ON SAGINAW (G7) BAY
MY DAD WAS A (C) POOR HARD WORKING SAGINAW (F) FISHERMAN
TOO MANY (C) TIMES HE CAME HOME (G7) WITH TOO LITTLE (C) PAY

I LOVE A GIRL, IN SAGINAW, MICHIGAN
THE DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY WEALTHY MAN
BUT HE CALLED ME THAT SON OF A SAGINAW FISHERMAN
NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO CLAIM HIS DAUGHTER'S HAND

(CHORUS) NOW I'M (F) UP HERE IN ALASKA, (C) LOOKING AROUND FOR
GOLD
LIKE A (G7) CRAZY FOOL I'M DIGGING IN THIS (C) FROZEN GROUND SO
COLD
BUT WITH (F) EACH NEW DAY I PRAY I'LL STRIKE IT (C) RICH AND THEN
I'LL GO BACK (G7) HOME AND CLAIM MY LOVE IN SAGINAW, (C)
MICHIGAN

I WROTE MY LOVE, IN SAGINAW, MICHIGAN
I SAID "HONEY I'M COMING HOME PLEASE WAIT FOR ME
YOU CAN TELL YOUR DAD I'M COMING BACK A RICHER MAN
I HIT THE BIGGEST STRIKE IN KLONDIKE HISTORY"

HER DAD MET ME, IN SAGINAW, MICHIGAN
HE GAVE ME A GREAT BIG PARTY WITH CHAMPAGNE
THEN HE SAID, "SON, YOU'RE A WISE YOUNG AMBITIOUS MAN
WILL YOU SELL YOUR FATHER-IN-LAW YOUR KLONDIKE CLAIM"?

(CHORUS) NOW HE'S UP THERE IN ALASKA, DIGGING IN THE COLD
COLD GROUND
THE GREEDY FOOL IS LOOKIN' FOR THE GOLD I NEVER FOUND
IT SERVES HIM RIGHT AND NO ONE HERE IS MISSING HIM
LEAST OF ALL THE NEWLYWEDS OF SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

SAN ANGELO

MARTY ROBBINS

FROM THE 1960 COLUMBIA LP (CL 1481, CS 8272) MORE GUNFIGHTER
BALLADS AND TRAIL SONGS

NORTH OF THE BORDER OF OLD MEXICO
I RODE ONE DAY TO THE COWTOWN OF SAN ANGELO
A HOT SUN WAS GLOWING, A HOT BREEZE WAS BLOWING
STILL NOT AS WARM AS THE LIPS THAT I WAITED TO KISS

SHE SENT A MESSAGE A LONG TIME AGO
SECORA HAD PROMISED TO MEET ME IN SAN ANGELO
I WAS AWARE OF THE CHANCE I WAS TAKING
I WAS AN OUTLAW BUT GREAT WAS MY LOVE FOR THIS GIRL

I MUST BE WITH HER I CAN'T STAY AWAY
NIGHTS SPENT WITHOUT HER ARE LONELY AND SO ARE THE DAYS
IF IT MEANS DEATH THEN I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT
ONLY A FEW MINUTES MORE AND SHE'LL BE AT MY SIDE

AT TEN O' CLOCK IN THE MORNING
I TIED MY HORSE AND I STARTED TO WALK DOWN THE STREET
WHERE WAS SECORA, HAD SHE FORGOTTEN
THIS WAS THE DAY AND THE HOUR THAT SHE WANTED TO MEET
BUT SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH OUR PLANS AND I FEAR DEATH
AWAITS ME
HERE ON THIS HOT DUSTY STREET.

UP ON A HOUSETOP BUT STILL I CAN SEE
THERE HIDES A MAN WITH A RIFLE, IT'S POINTED AT ME
I MIGHT ESCAPE FROM THE MAN WITH A RIFLE
BUT THERE ARE OTHERS JUST LIKE HIM THAT I CANNOT SEE

BACK OF EACH WINDOW THE CLICK OF A GUN
DIE IF I STAY AND MY LOVE FOR HER WON'T LET ME RUN
WHERE IS SECORA, WILL MY EYES SEE HER
THEN IN A MOMENT SHE RUNS FROM A DOOR DOWN THE STREET

"UP ON YOUR HORSE", SHE IS CRYING

"RIDE OUT OF TOWN IT'S A TRAP AND THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU"
BUT IF I RIDE OUT, SHE MUST RIDE WITH ME
THEN IN A MOMENT I KNOW THAT OUR CHANCES ARE GONE
FOR A BULLET IS WELL ON ITS WAY AND IT FINDS MY SECORA
SHE CRIES AS SHE FALLS IN MY ARMS

OVER AND OVER HER SOFT LIPS DID SAY
"NOW WE'RE TOGETHER, I WON'T LET THEM TAKE YOU AWAY"
ONE LITTLE SIGH, HER LITTLE LIPS TREMBLE
THEN IT WAS OVER, SECORA HAD DRIFTED AWAY

TEARS DIM MY VISION BUT PLAINLY I SEE
THE RANGER THAT KILLED HER IS STANDING THERE WAITING FOR ME
I RISE TO MEET HIM, MY ONE THOUGHT IT BEAT HIM
HE DESERVES DEATH AND I SWEAR THAT THIS RANGER WILL DIE

I BEAT HIS DRAW AND I SHOT HIM
SHOT HIM SIX TIMES JUST AS FAST AS THE BULLETS COULD FLY
MY GUN IS EMPTY OR MORE I WOULD SHOOT HIM
NOW THERE ARE OTHERS JUST LIKE HIM THAT WANT ME TO DIE
THEIR BULLETS ARE COMING MY WAY, HOW THEY HURT WHEN THEY
HIT ME
THE PAIN MAKES ME FALL TO THE GROUND

GONE IS MY STRENGTH, JUST THE WILL LEFT TO FIGHT
I HEAR THE SOUND OF THE LEAD AS IT ROBS ME OF LIFE
IF I MUST DIE, LET ME FIND SECORA
LET ME HOLD ON TO HER HAND FOR THE FEW MOMENTS LEFT

BLINDLY I SEARCH AND IT ISN'T IN VAIN
I TOUCH THE SOFT VELVET HAND AND IT EASES THE PAIN
LIFE IS NO MORE BUT WE'RE TOGETHER
EVEN IN DEATH SHE'S MY LOVER, IT'S OVER, GOODBYE

SAN ANGELO

MARTY ROBBINS

ALTERNATE VERSION, FROM MARTY ROBBINS NO. 1 COWBOY

NORTH OF THE BORDER OF OLD MEXICO
I RODE ONE DAY TO THE COWTOWN OF SAN ANGELO
A HOT SUN WAS GLOWING, A WARM WIND WAS BLOWING
STILL NOT AS WARM AS THE LIPS THAT I WAITED TO KISS

CHEEKS THAT WOULD PUT BLUSHING RED ROSES TO SHAME
LIPS THAT WERE FRESHER THAN FLOWERS WHEN KISSED BY THE RAIN
DARK EYES THAT SPARKLED MUCH BRIGHTER THAN DIAMONDS
SOCCORA WAS MY LOVER'S NAME

I MET HER DOWN IN LAREDO, EVERYONE DOWN THERE CALLED HER
THE ROSE
MEXICAN COWBOYS DRANK TO SOCCORA, BUT I WAS THE ONE THAT
SHE CHOSE
AN OUTLAW ABOVE ALL THE REST, NOW MY HEART BEATS SO MADLY
SOON SHE WILL BE AT MY SIDE

UP ON A HOUSETOP BUT STILL I CAN SEE
THERE HIDES A MAN WITH A RIFLE, IT'S POINTED AT ME
I MIGHT ESCAPE FROM THE MAN WITH A RIFLE
BUT THERE ARE OTHERS JUST LIKE HIM THAT I CANNOT SEE

BACK OF EACH WINDOW THE CLICK OF A GUN
DIE IF I STAY AND MY LOVE FOR HER WON'T LET ME RUN
WHERE IS SECORA, WILL MY EYES SEE HER
THEN IN A MOMENT SHE RUNS FROM A DOOR DOWN THE STREET

"UP ON YOUR HORSE", SHE IS CRYING
"RIDE OUT OF TOWN, IT'S A TRAP AND THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU"
BUT IF I RIDE OUT, SHE MUST RIDE WITH ME
THEN IN A MOMENT I KNOW THAT OUR CHANCES ARE GONE
FOR A BULLET IS WELL ON ITS WAY AND IT FINDS MY SECORA
SHE DIES AS SHE FALLS IN MY ARMS

TEARS DIM MY VISION BUT PLAINLY I SEE

THE RANGER THAT KILLED HER IS STANDING THERE WAITING FOR ME
I WALK TO MEET HIM, MY ONE THOUGHT IT BEAT HIM
HE DESERVES DEATH AND I SWEAR THAT THIS RANGER WILL DIE

I BEAT HIS DRAW AND I SHOT HIM
SHOT HIM SIX TIMES JUST AS FAST AS THE BULLETS WOULD FLY
MY GUN IS EMPTY OR MORE I WOULD SHOOT HIM
NOW THERE ARE OTHERS JUST LIKE HIM THAT WANT ME TO DIE
THEIR BULLETS ARE COMING MY WAY, HOW THEY HURT WHEN THEY
HIT ME
THE PAIN MAKES ME FALL TO THE GROUND

GONE IS MY STRENGTH, JUST THE WILL LEFT TO FIGHT
I HEAR THE SOUND OF THE LEAD AS IT ROBS ME OF LIFE
IF I MUST DIE, LET ME FIND SECORA
LET ME HOLD ON TO HER HAND FOR THE FEW MOMENTS LEFT

BLINDLY I SEARCH AND IT ISN'T IN VAIN
I TOUCH THE SOFT VELVET HAND AND IT EASES THE PAIN
LIFE IS NO MORE BUT WE'RE TOGETHER
EVEN IN DEATH SHE'S MY LOVER, IT'S OVER, GOODBYE

SAN QUENTIN

JOHNNY CASH, G

(G) SAN QUENTIN, YOU'VE BEEN (D) LIVIN' HELL TO (G) ME
YOU'VE GALLED AT ME ME SINCE (C) NINETEEN SIXTY (G) THREE
(C) I'VE SEEN 'EM COME AND GO AND I'VE SEEN 'EM (G) DIE
AND LONG AGO (D) I STOPPED ASKIN' (G) WHY

SAN QUENTIN, I HATE EVERY INCH OF YOU
YOU'VE CUT ME AND YOU'VE SCARRED ME THRU AN' THRU
AND I'LL WALK OUT A WISER, WEAKER MAN
MISTER CONGRESSMAN WHY CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SAN QUENTIN, WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK YOU DO?
DO YOU THINK THAT I'LL BE DIFFERENT WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH?
YOU BENT MY HEART AND MIND AND YOU WARPED MY SOUL
AND YOUR STONE WALLS TURN MY BLOOD A LITTLE COLD

SAN QUENTIN, MAY YOU ROT AND BURN IN HELL
MAY YOUR WALLS FALL AND MAY I LIVE TO TELL
MAY ALL THE WORLD FORGET YOU EVER STOOD
AND MAY ALL THE WORLD REGRET YOU DID NO GOOD

SAN QUENTIN, YOU'VE BEEN LIVIN' HELL TO ME

SCARBOROUGH FAIR

ENGLISH, Em

(Em) WHERE ARE YOU (Bm) GOING? TO (G) SCARBOROUGH (Bm) FAIR?
(Em) PARSLEY, (C#m7b5) SAGE, ROSE(Em)MARY AND (Bm) THYME
(Em) RE(Bm)MEMBER (A) ME TO A (Em) BONNY LASS (D) THERE
FOR (G) ONCE SHE (D) WAS A TRUE (B) LOVER OF (Em) MINE

TELL HER TO MAKE ME A CAMBRIC SHIRT
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME
WITHOUT ANY NEEDLE OR THREAD WORK'D IN IT
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

TELL HER TO WASH IT IN YONDER WELL
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME
WHERE WATER NE'ER SPRING NOR A DROP OF RAIN FELL
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

TELL HER TO PLOUGH ME AN ACRE OF LAND
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME
BETWEEN THE SEA AND THE SALT SEA STRAND
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

TELL HER TO REAP IT WITH A SICKLE OF LEATHER
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME
AND TIE IT ALL UP WITH A TOMTIT'S FEATHER
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

TELL HER TO GATHER IT ALL IN A SACK
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME
AND CARRY IT HOME ON A BUTTERFLY'S BACK
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

SCHOOL DAYS

CHUCK BERRY

UP IN THE MORNIN' AND OUT TO SCHOOL
THE TEACHER IS TEACHIN' THE GOLDEN RULE
AMERICAN HISTORY AND PRACTICAL MATH
YOU'RE STUDYIN' HARD AND HOPIN' TO PASS
WORKIN' YOUR FINGERS RIGHT DOWN TO THE BONE
AND THE GUY BEHIND YOU WON'T LEAVE YOU ALONE

RING, RING GOES THE BELL
THE COOK IN THE LUNCH ROOM'S READY TO SELL
YOU'RE LUCKY IF YOU CAN FIND A SEAT
YOU'RE FORTUNATE IF YOU HAVE TIME TO EAT
BACK IN THE CLASSROOM, OPEN YOUR BOOKS
GEE BUT THE TEACHER DON'T KNOW HOW MEAN SHE LOOKS

SOON AS THREE O'CLOCK ROLLS AROUND
YOU FINALLY LAY YOUR BURDEN DOWN
CLOSE UP YOUR BOOKS, GET OUT OF YOUR SEAT
DOWN THE HALLS AND INTO THE STREET
UP TO THE CORNER AND 'ROUND THE BEND
RIGHT TO THE JUKE JOINT, YOU GO IN

DROP THE COIN RIGHT INTO THE SLOT
YOU'RE GOTTA HEAR SOMETHIN' THAT'S REALLY HOT
WITH THE ONE YOU LOVE, YOU'RE MAKIN' ROMANCE
ALL DAY LONG YOU BEEN WANTIN' TO DANCE,
FEELING THE MUSIC FROM HEAD TO TOE
ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND WE GO

HAIL, HAIL ROCK AND ROLL
DELIVER ME FROM THE DAYS OF OLD
LONG LIVE ROCK AND ROLL
THE BEAT OF THE DRUMS, LOUD AND BOLD
ROCK, ROCK, ROCK AND ROLL
THE FEELIN' IS THERE, BODY AND SOUL.

SEA OF HEARTBREAK

JOHNNY CASH, C

(C) THE LIGHTS IN THE (Am) HARBOR
(F) DON'T SHINE FOR (G) ME
(C) I'M LIKE A (Am) LOST SHIP
A(F)DRIFT ON THE (G) SEA

(CHORUS) SEA OF (C) HEARTBREAK
LOST LOVE AND (G) LONELINESS
MEM'RIES OF (C) YOUR CARESS
SO DIVINE, (F) HOW I WISH YOU WERE MINE
(C) AGAIN MY DEAR
I'M ON THIS (G) SEA OF TEARS
SEA OF (C) HEARTBREAK

OH HOW DID I LOSE YOU
OH WHERE DID I FAIL
WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME
ALWAYS TO SAIL (CHORUS)

(BRIDGE) (F) OH WHAT I'D GIVE JUST TO (C) SAIL BACK TO SHORE
(F) BACK TO YOUR ARMS ONCE (G7) MORE

OH COME TO MY RESCUE
OH COME HERE TO ME
TAKE ME AND KEEP ME
AWAY FROM THE SEA (CHORUS)

SHE'S GOT YOU

PATSY CLINE, C
HANK COCHRAN

I'VE GOT YOUR (C) PICTURE (G7) THAT YOU (C) GAVE TO ME
AND IT'S (F) SIGNED, "WITH LOVE" JUST LIKE IT USED TO BE
THE ONLY THING (C) DIFFERENT, (Am) THE ONLY THING (C) NEW
(Am) I'VE GOT YOUR (C) PICTURE, (G7) SHE'S GOT (C) YOU

I'VE GOT THE RECORDS THAT WE USED TO SHARE
AND THEY STILL SOUND THE SAME
AS WHEN YOU WERE HERE
THE ONLY THING DIFFERENT, THE ONLY THING NEW
I'VE GOT THE RECORDS, SHE'S GOT YOU

I'VE GOT YOUR (F) MEMORY, OR HAS IT GOT ME!
I REALLY DON'T (D7) KNOW, BUT I KNOW IT WON'T LET ME (G7) BE

I'VE GOT YOUR (C) CLASS RING (G7) THAT (C) PROVED YOU CARED
AND IT STILL (F) LOOKS THE SAME AS WHEN YOU GAVE IT DEAR
THE ONLY THING (C) DIFFERENT, (Am) THE ONLY THING (Cm) NEW
(Am) I'VE GOT THESE (C) LITTLE THINGS
(G7) SHE'S GOT (C) YOU

SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

GEORGE JONES, C

DICKEY LEE

(C) JUST BECAUSE I (F) ASK A FRIEND (C) ABOUT HER,
(C) JUST BECAUSE I (G7) SPOKE HER NAME SOME(C)WHERE,
(C) JUST BECAUSE I RANG HER (C7) NUMBER BY MIS(F)TAKE TODAY,
(C) SHE THINKS (G7) I STILL (C) CARE

JUST BECAUSE I HAUNT THE SAME OLD PLACES
WHERE THE MEMORY OF HER LINGERS EVERYWHERE,
JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT THE HAPPY GUY I USED TO BE,
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

BRIDGE: (C) BUT (F) IF SHE'S HAPPY THINKIN' I STILL MISS (C) HER,
(C) THEN LET THAT SILLY NOTION BRING HER (G) CHEER
(F) HOW COULD SHE EVER BE SO (C) FOOLISH,
(C) OH (D7) WHERE WOULD SHE GET SUCH AN (G7) IDEA?

JUST BECAUSE I ASK A FRIEND ABOUT HER,
JUST BECAUSE I SPOKE HER NAME SOMEWHERE,
JUST BECAUSE I SAW HER THEN WENT ALL TO PIECES,
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

JUST BECAUSE I HAUNT THE SAME OLD PLACES
WHERE THE MEMORY OF HER LINGERS EVERYWHERE,
JUST BECAUSE I SAW HER THEN WENT TO PIECES,
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

JUST BECAUSE I ASK A FRIEND ABOUT HER,
JUST BECAUSE I SPOKE HER NAME SOMEWHERE,
JUST BECAUSE I SAW HER THEN WENT TO PIECES,
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

SHOULD I COME HOME (OR SHOULD I GO CRAZY)

GARY GENE WATSON

JOE ALLEN, C

(C) I WONDER IF YOU'VE (F) HAD THE TIME IT (G7) TAKES TO THINK IT
(C) OVER

AND SORT OUT ALL THE (G7) FEELINGS IN YOUR (C) MIND

SOMETIMES I THINK YOU'VE (F) FOUND SOMEONE TO (G7) DO YOUR
THINKING (C) FOR YOU

'CAUSE LATELY YOU'VE BEEN (G7) SHOWIN' ALL THE (C) SIGNS

(CHORUS) SHOULD I COME (C) HOME, OR SHOULD I GO CRAZY

I'M BEGGING YOU (Dm) PLEASE, MAKE UP YOUR (G7) MIND

IF YOU LOVE (C) ME, THEN THINK IT OVER

MAKE UP YOUR (Dm) MIND, (G7) OR I'LL LOSE (C) MINE

LAST NIGHT WHEN I CAME BY I RANG THE BELL AND NO ONE
ANSWERED

BUT I HEARD VOICES WHISPER THROUGH THE DOOR

NOW I'M NOT SURE IF ANYONE WAS HOME TO DO THE TALKING

'CAUSE LATELY I HEAR VOICES MORE AND MORE (CHORUS)

SINCE I MET YOU BABY

IVORY JOE HUNTER, C

(C) SINCE I MET YOU BABY (F) MY WHOLE (G7) LIFE HAS (C) CHANGED
(C7)

(F) SINCE I MET YOU BABY MY WHOLE LIFE HAS (C) CHANGED
AND (G7) EVERYBODY TELLS ME/ THAT I AM NOT THE (C) SAME (G7)

(REFRAIN) I DON'T NEED NOBODY TO TELL MY TROUBLES TO
I DON'T NEED NOBODY TO TELL MY TROUBLES TO
'CAUSE SINCE I MET YOU BABY ALL I NEED IS YOU

SINCE I MET YOU BABY I'M A HAPPY MAN
SINCE I MET YOU BABY I'M A HAPPY MAN
I'M GONNA TRY TO PLEASE YOU IN EVERY WAY I CAN

SIXTEEN TONS

"TENNESSEE" ERNIE FORD, Em
MERLE TRAVIS

(Em) SOME PEOPLE SAY A MAN IS MADE OUTTA MUD
A POOR MAN'S MADE OUTTA MUSCLE AND BLOOD
MUSCLE AND BLOOD AND (Am) SKIN AND BONES
A (C7) MIND THAT'S (Em) WEAK AND A BACK THAT'S STRONG

(CHORUS) YOU LOAD SIXTEEN TONS, WHAT DO YOU GET?
ANOTHER DAY OLDER AND DEEPER IN DEBT
SAINT PETER DON'T YOU CALL ME 'CAUSE (Am) I CAN'T GO
I (Em) OWE MY SOUL TO THE COMPANY STORE

I WAS BORN ONE MORNIN' WHEN THE SUN DIDN'T SHINE
I PICKED UP MY SHOVEL AND I WALKED TO THE MINE
I LOADED SIXTEEN TONS OF NUMBER NINE COAL
AND THE STRAW BOSS SAID "WELL, A-BLESS MY SOUL"

I WAS BORN ONE MORNIN', IT WAS DRIZZLIN' RAIN
FIGHTIN' AND TROUBLE ARE MY MIDDLE NAME
I WAS RAISED IN THE CANEBRAKE* BY AN OL' MAMA LION
CAIN'T NO-A HIGH-TONED WOMAN MAKE ME WALK THE LINE

IF YOU SEE ME COMIN', BETTER STEP ASIDE
A LOTTA MEN DIDN'T, A LOTTA MEN DIED
ONE FIST OF IRON, THE OTHER OF STEEL
IF THE RIGHT ONE DON'T A-GET YOU, THEN THE LEFT ONE WILL

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

THE PLATTERS, G

WORDS BY OTTO HARBACH AND MUSIC BY JEROME KERN

(G) THEY (B7) ASKED ME HOW I (Am7) KNEW
(D7) MY TRUE LOVE WAS (G) TRUE, (B7,C) OH
I OF COURSE RE(B7)PLIED
(Em7) "SOMETHING HERE IN(Am7) SIDE
(D7) CANNOT BE DE(G7)NIED" (D7)

THEY SAID "SOMEDAY YOU'LL FIND
ALL WHO LOVE ARE BLIND", OH
WHEN YOUR HEART'S ON FIRE
YOU MUST REALIZE
SMOKE GETS IN YOUR (G) EYES

(F) SO I CHAFFED THEM AND I GAILY (C7) LAUGHED
TO THINK THEY COULD (F) DOUBT MY LOVE
YET TODAY MY LOVE HAS FLOWN A(C7)WAY
I AM WITHOUT MY LOVE (D7)

NOW LAUGHING FRIENDS DERIDE
TEARS I CANNOT HIDE, OH
SO I SMILE AND SAY
"WHEN A LOVELY FLAME DIES
SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES"

(SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES, SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES)

SMOKE-GETS-IN-YOUR-EYES

PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 IN 1958
IN 1934, FOUR VERSIONS CHARTED: PAUL WHITEMAN (#1), LEO
REISMAN (#3),
EMIL COLEMAN (#4), AND RUTH ETTING (#15)
IN 1941 ARTIE SHAW TOOK IT TO # 24.
FROM THE 1933 MUSICAL "ROBERTA" STARRING BOB HOPE

SNOWBIRD

ANNE MURRAY, C
GENE MACLELLAN

(C) BENEATH THIS SNOWY (Em) MANTLE COLD AND (Dm) CLEAN
THE (G7) UNBORN GRASS LIES WAITING FOR ITS COAT TO TURN TO (C)
GREEN
THE SNOWBIRD SINGS THE (Em) SONG HE ALWAYS (Dm) SINGS
AND (G7) SPEAKS TO ME OF FLOWERS THAT WILL BLOOM AGAIN IN (C)
SPRING

WHEN I WAS YOUNG MY HEART WAS YOUNG THEN TOO
AND ANYTHING THAT IT WOULD TELL ME THAT'S THE THING THAT I
WOULD DO
BUT NOW I FEEL SUCH EMPTINESS WITHIN
FOR THE THING I WANT THE MOST IN LIFE IS THE THING THAT I CAN'T
WIN

SPREAD YOUR TINY WINGS AND FLY AWAY
AND TAKE THE SNOW BACK WITH YOU WHERE IT CAME FROM ON THAT
DAY
THE ONE I LOVE FOREVER IS UNTRUE
AND IF I COULD, YOU KNOW THAT I WOULD FLY AWAY WITH YOU

THE BREEZE ALONG THE RIVER SEEMS TO SAY
THAT HE'LL ONLY BREAK MY HEART AGAIN SHOULD I DECIDE TO STAY
SO LITTLE SNOWBIRD TAKE ME WITH YOU WHEN YOU GO
TO THAT LAND OF GENTLE BREEZES WHERE THE PEACEFUL WATERS
FLOW

YEAH, (G7) IF I COULD YOU KNOW THAT I WOULD (F) FLY AWAY WITH (C)
YOU

SOLAMENTE UNA VEZ (YOU BELONG TO MY HEART)

MUSIC AND SPANISH WORDS BY AGUSTIN LARA, A
ENGLISH WORDS BY RAY GILBERT

(A) YOU BELONG TO MY HEART
NOW AND FOR(E)EVER
AND OUR LOVE HAD ITS START
NOT LONG A(A)GO
WE WERE GATHERING STARS
WHILE A MILLION GUITARS
PLAYED OUR (E) LOVE SONG
WHEN I SAID, "I LOVE YOU"
EVERY BEAT OF MY HEART SAID IT (A) TOO

'T WAS A MOMENT LIKE THIS, DO YOU REMEMBER?
AND YOUR EYES THREW A KISS WHEN THEY MET MINE
NOW WE OWN ALL THE STARS AND A MILLION GUITARS ARE STILL
PLAYING
DARLING, YOU ARE THE SONG AND YOU'LL ALWAYS BELONG TO MY
HEART

SOLAMENTE UNA VEZ, A ME EN LA VIDA
SOLAMENTE UNA VEZ, Y NADA MAS
UNA VEZ NADA MAS EN MI HUERTO BRILLO LA ESPERANZA
LA ESPERANZA QUE ALUMBRA EL CAMINO DE MI SOLEDAD

UNA VEZ NADA MAS, SE ENTREGA EL ALMA
CON LA DULCE Y TOTAL RENUNCIACION
Y CUANDO ESE MILAGRO REALIZA EL LPRODIGIO DE AMARSE
HAY CAMPANAS DE FIESTA QUE CANTAN EN EL CORAZON

SOLDIER'S LAST LETTER

RECORDED BY ERNEST TUBB, A

WRITTEN BY SGT. HENRY REDD STEWART AND ERNEST TUBB

(A) WHEN THE POSTMAN DELIVERED THE (E) LETTER
IT FILLED HER DEAR HEART FULL OF (A) JOY
BUT SHE DIDN'T KNOW TILL SHE (B7) READ THE INSIDE
IT WAS THE (E) LAST ONE FROM HER DARLING (A) BOY

DEAR MOM, WAS THE WAY THAT IT STARTED
I MISS YOU SO MUCH, IT WENT ON
MOM, I DIDN'T KNOW, THAT I LOVED YOU SO
BUT I'LL PROVE IT WHEN THIS WAR IS WON

I'M WRITING THIS DOWN IN A TRENCH, MOM
DON'T SCOLD IF IT ISN'T SO NEAT
YOU KNOW AS YOU DID, WHEN I WAS A KID
AND I'D COME HOME WITH MUD ON MY FEET

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE CAPTAIN JUST GAVE US OUR ORDERS
AND MOM, WE WILL CARRY THEM THROUGH.
I'LL FINISH THIS LETTER THE FIRST CHANCE I GET
BUT NOW I'LL JUST SAY I LOVE YOU

THEN THE MOTHER'S OLD HANDS BEGAN TO TREMBLE
AND SHE FOUGHT AGAINST TEARS IN HER EYES
BUT THEY CAME UNASHAMED FOR THERE WAS NO NAME
AND SHE KNEW THAT HER DARLING HAD DIED

THAT NIGHT AS SHE KNELT BY HER BEDSIDE
SHE PRAYED LORD ABOVE HEAR MY PLEA
AND PROTECT ALL THE SONS WHO ARE FIGHTING TONIGHT
AND DEAR GOD KEEP AMERICA FREE

SONG SUNG BLUE

WRITTEN BY NEIL DIAMOND, G

(G) SONG SUNG BLUE, EVERYBODY (D) KNOWS ONE
(D7) SONG SUNG BLUE, EVERY GARDEN (G) GROWS ONE
(G7) ME AND YOU ARE SUBJECT TO THE (C) BLUES NOW AND THEN
BUT (D) WHEN YOU TAKE THE BLUES AND MAKE A SONG
YOU SING THEM (G) OUT AGAIN, SING THEM (Am) OUT AGAIN (D7)

(G) SONG SUNG BLUE, WEeping LIKE A (D) WILLOW
SONG SUNG BLUE, SLEEPING ON MY (G) PILLOW
(G7) FUNNY THING, BUT YOU CAN SING IT WITH A (C) CRY IN YOUR
VOICE
AND BE(D)FORE YOU KNOW IT START TO FEELING GOOD
YOU SIMPLY (G) GOT NO CHOICE (D7)

(REPEAT, ENDING ON G INSTEAD OF D7)

SPLISH SPLASH

BOBBY DARIN, JERRY LEE LEWIS

SPLISH SPLASH, I WAS TAKIN' A BATH
LONG ABOUT A SATURDAY NIGHT
A RUB-A-DUB, JUST RELAXIN' IN THE TUB
THINKIN' EVERYTHING WAS ALRIGHT

WELL, I STEPPED OUT THE TUB, PUT MY FEET ON THE FLOOR,
I WRAPPED THE TOWEL AROUND ME AND I
OPENED THE DOOR, AND THEN I
SPLISH, SPLASH! I JUMPED BACK IN THE BATH.
WELL HOW WAS I TO KNOW THERE WAS A PARTY GOING ON?

THEY WAS A-SPLISHIN' AND A-SPLASHIN',
REELIN' WITH THE FEELIN', MOVIN' AND A-GROOVIN',
ROCKIN' AND A-ROLLIN', YEAH!

(INSTRUMENTAL SOLO)

BING BANG, I SAW THE WHOLE GANG
DANCIN' ON MY LIVING ROOM RUG, YEAH!
FLIP FLOP, THEY WAS DOIN' THE BOP
ALL THE TEENS HAD THE DANCIN' BUG
THERE WAS LOLLIPOP WITH-A PEGGY SUE
GOOD GOLLY, MISS MOLLY WAS-A EVEN THERE, TOO!
A-WELL-A, SPLISH SPLASH, I FORGOT ABOUT THE BATH
I WENT AND PUT MY DANCIN' SHOES ON, YAY...

I WAS A ROLLIN' AND A STROLLIN', REELIN' WITH THE FEELIN', MOVING
AND A GROOVIN, SPLISHIN' AND A SPLASHIN', YEAH!

YES, I WAS A-SPLISHIN' AND A SPLASHIN'
I WAS A-ROLLIN' AND A-STROLLIN'
YEAH, I WAS A-MOVIN' AND A-GROOVIN'
WE WAS A-REELIN' WITH THE FEELIN'
WE WAS A-ROLLIN' AND A-STROLLIN'
MOVIN' WITH THE GROOVIN'
SPLISH SPLASH, YEAH!

SQUAWS ALONG THE YUKON

HANK THOMPSON

THERE'S A SALMON-COLOURED GIRL WHO SETS MY HEART A-WHIRL
WHO LIVES ALONG THE YUKON FAR AWAY
WHERE THE NORTHERN LIGHTS THAT SHINE, SHE RUBS HER NOSE TO
MINE
SHE CUDDLES CLOSE AND I CAN HEAR HER SAY

(CHORUS) OOGA OOGA MUSH-KA WHICH MEANS THAT I LOVE YOU
IF YOU WILL BE MY BABY I'LL OOGA OOGA MUSH-KA YOU
THEN I TAKE HER BY THE HAND AND I SET HER ON MY KNEE
THE SQUAWS ALONG THE YUKON ARE GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME

OH SHE MAKES HER UNDERWEAR FROM HIDES OF GRIZZLY BEAR
SHE BATHES IN ICE-COLD WATER EVERY DAY
HER SKIN I'D LOVE TO TOUCH BUT I JUST CAN'T TOUCH IT MUCH
BECAUSE HER FUR-LINED PARKA'S IN THE WAY

SHE HAS THE AIRCORPS DOWN, THE SOURDOUGHS HANGIN 'ROUND
CHEECHAKOS TRY TO DATE HER NIGHT AND DAY
WITH LANDING GEAR THAT'S FINE AND A FUSELAGE DIVINE
AND A SMILE THAT YOU CAN SEE A MILE AWAY

STAGGER LEE

HAROLD LOGAN, LLOYD PRICE, C

I WAS (C) STANDING ON THE (C7) CORNER
WHEN I (F7) HEARD MY BULLDOG BARK
HE WAS B(C) ARKING AT THE TWO MEN
WHO WERE (G7) GAMBLING IN THE (C) DARK (G7)

IT WAS (C) STAGGER LEE AND (C7) BILLY
TWO (F7) MEN WHO GAMBLE LATE
STAGGER (C) LEE THREW SEVEN
BILLY (G7) SWORE THAT HE THREW (C) EIGHT

LOOK (G7) OUT NOW!
GO (C) GO STAGGER LEE, GO (C7) GO STAGGER LEE
GO (F7) GO STAGGER LEE, GO GO STAGGER LEE
GO (C) GO STAGGER LEE, GO (G7) GO STAGGER LEE
GO (C) GO STAGGER LEE, GO GO

STAGGER LEE SHOT BILLY
OH, HE SHOT THAT POOR BOY SO BAD
THAT THE BULLET WENT THROUGH BILLY
AND IT BROKE THE BARTENDER'S GLASS

STAND BY ME

BEN E KING, JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER, C

WHEN THE (C) NIGHT HAS COME
(Am) AND THE LAND IS DARK
AND THE (F) MOON IS THE (G7) ONLY LIGHT WE'LL (C) SEE
NO, I WON'T BE AFRAID
NO, I (Am) WON'T BE AFRAID
JUST AS (F) LONG AS YOU STAND, (G7) STAND BY (C) ME

SO DARLING DARLING, STAND BY ME, OH, (Am) STAND BY ME
OH, (F) STAND, (G7) STAND BY ME, (C) STAND BY ME

IF THE SKY THAT WE LOOK UPON
SHOULD TUMBLE AND FALL
OR THE MOUNTAIN SHOULD CRUMBLE IN THE SEA
I WON'T CRY
I WON'T CRY
NO I WON'T SHED A TEAR
JUST AS LONG AS YOU STAND, STAND BY ME

SO DARLING DARLING, STAND BY ME, OH, STAND BY ME
OH, STAND, STAND BY ME, STAND BY ME

STAY ALL NIGHT (STAY A LITTLE LONGER)

BOB WILLS, TOMMY DUNCAN (1945)

YOU OUGHTA SEE MY BLUE-EYED SALLY
SHE LIVES 'WAY DOWN ON SHIN-BONE ALLEY
THE NUMBER ON THE GATE IS THE NUMBER ON THE DOOR
AND THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR IS A GROCERY STORE

(CHORUS) STAY ALL NIGHT, STAY A LITTLE LONGER
DANCE ALL NIGHT, DANCE A LITTLE LONGER
PULL OFF YOUR COAT, THROW IT IN THE CORNER
DON'T SEE WHY DO DON'T STAY A LITTLE LONGER

YOU CAN'T GO HOME IF YOU'RE GOING BY THE MILL
'CAUSE THE BRIDGE IS WASHED OUT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL
BIG CREEK'S UP AND THE LITTLE CREEK'S LEVEL
PLOUGH MY CORN WITH A DOUBLE SHOVEL (CHORUS)

SITTING IN THE WINDOW SINGING TO MY LOVE
THE SLOP BUCKET FELL FROM THE WINDOW UP ABOVE
MULE AND THE GRASSHOPPER EATING ICE CREAM
THE MULE GOT SICK AND THEY LAID HIM ON A BEAM (CHORUS)

GRAB YOUR GAL AND PAT HER ON THE HEAD
IF SHE DON'T LIKE BISCUITS FEED HER CORNBREAD
THE GIRLS ON THE RIG ABOUT HALF GROWN
THEY JUMP ON A MAN LIKE A DOG ON A BONE (CHORUS)(CHORUS,
FADE)

STRAWBERRY ROAN

MARTY ROBBINS

TRADITIONAL

I WAS HANGIN' 'ROUND TOWN, JUST SPENDIN' MY TIME,
OUT OF A JOB, NOT EARNIN' A DIME,
WHEN A FELLA STEPS UP AND HE SAYS," I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE A BRONC FIGHTER, FROM THE LOOKS OF YOUR CLOTHES"

HE FIGGERS ME RIGHT, I'M A GOOD ONE I CLAIM
DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY BAD ONES TO TAME?
HE SAYS HE'S GOT A GOOD ONE, A BAD ONE TO BUCK
AT THROWIN' GOOD RIDERS HE'S HAD LOTS A LUCK

I GETS ALL HET UP, AND I ASK WHAT HE PAYS
TO RIDE THIS OLD NAG FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS?
HE OFFERED ME TEN, AND I SAID, "I'M YOUR MAN
THE BRONC NEVER LIVED THAT I COULDN'T FAN!"

HE SAID, "GET YOUR SADDLE, I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE"
IN THE BUCKBOARD WE HOPS AND HE DRIVES TO THE RANCH
I STAYED 'TIL MORNIN' AND RIGHT AFTER CHUCK
I STEPS OUT TO SEE IF THIS OUTLAW CAN BUCK

DOWN IN THE HORSE CORRAL, STANDIN' ALONE
IS AN OLD CABALLO, A STRAWBERRY ROAN
HIS LEGS ARE ALL SPAVINED, HE'S GOT PIDGEON TOES
LITTLE PIG-EYES AND A BIG ROMAN NOSE
LITTLE PIN EARS THAT TOUCH AT THE TIP
A BIG FORTY-FOUR BRAND WAS ON HIS LEFT HIP
EWE-NECKED AND, OH A LONG LOWER JAW
I COULD SEE WITH ONE EYE HE'S A REGULAR OUTLAW

I GETS THE BLINDS ON HIM, AND IT SURE IS A FRIGHT
NEXT COMES MY SADDLE, AND I SCREWS IT DOWN TIGHT
THEN I STEPS ON 'IM AND I RAISES THE BLINDS
"GET OUT' THE WAY, BOYS, HE'S GONNA UNWIND!"

HE SURE IS A FROG-WALKER, HE HEAVES A BIG SIGH

HE ONLY LACKS WINGS FOR TO BE ON THE FLY
HE TURNS HIS OL' BELLY RIGHT UP TO THE SUN
HE SURE IS SUN-FISHIN' SON-OF-A-GUN!

HE'S ABOUT THE WORST BUCKER I'VE SEEN ON THE RANGE
HE'LL TURN ON A NICKEL AND GIVE YOU SOME CHANGE
HE HITS ON ALL FOURS AN' GOES UP ON HIGH
LEAVES ME A-SPINNIN' UP THERE IN THE SKY

I TURNS OVER TWICE, AN' I COMES BACK TO EARTH
I LIGHTS THERE A-CUSSIN' THE DAY OF HIS BIRTH

I KNOW THERE ARE PONIES THAT I CANNOT RIDE
THERE'S SOME OF THEM LEFT, THEY HAVEN'T ALL DIED
I'LL BET ALL MY MONEY THE MAN AIN'T ALIVE
THAT'LL STAY WITH OL' STRAWBERRY, WHEN HE TAKES HIS HIGH DIVE.

SWEET CAROLINE

WRITTEN BY NEIL DIAMOND

WHERE IT BEGAN
I CAN'T BEGIN TO KNOWIN'
BUT THEN I KNOW IT'S GROWING STRONG
WAS IN THE SPRING
AND SPRING BECAME THE SUMMER
WHO'D HAVE BELIEVED YOU'D COME ALONG

HANDS, TOUCHIN' HANDS, REACHIN' OUT
TOUCHIN' ME, TOUCHIN' YOU

SWEET CAROLINE, GOOD TIMES NEVER SEEMED SO GOOD
I'VE BEEN INCLINED, TO BELIEVE THEY NEVER WOULD

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
HURTIN' RUNS OFF MY SHOULDERS
HOW CAN I HURT WHEN I'M WITH YOU

WARM, TOUCHIN' WARM, REACHIN' OUT
TOUCHIN' ME, TOUCHIN' 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
SWEET CAROLINE

TEDDY BEARS' PICNIC

BRATTON KENNEDY (MUSIC AND JIMMY KENNEDY (LYRICS), 1932, C(Am)

(Am) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY YOU'RE SURE OF A BIG SURPRISE

(C) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY YOU'D BETTER GO IN DISGUISE

(G) FOR EVERY BEAR THAT EVER THERE WAS

WILL (C) GATHER THERE FOR CERTAIN, BECAUSE

(F) TODAY'S THE DAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR (G) PIC(C)NIC

(CHORUS) (C) PICNIC TIME FOR TEDDY BEARS

THE LITTLE TEDDY BEARS ARE HAVING A LOVELY (G) TIME TODAY

WATCH THEM, CATCH THEM UNAWARES

AND SEE THEM PICNIC ON THEIR (C) HOLIDAY

SEE THEM GAILY GAD ABOUT

THEY LOVE TO PLAY AND SHOUT, THEY NEVER HAVE ANY (F) CARES

AT SIX O'CLOCK THEIR MOMMIES AND DADDIES WILL (C) TAKE THEM HOME TO BED

BECAUSE THEY'RE (G) TIRED LITTLE TEDDY (C) BEARS

(Am) EVERY TEDDY BEAR WHO'S BEEN GOOD IS SURE OF A TREAT TODAY

(C) THERE'S A LOT OF MARVELOUS THINGS TO EAT, AND WONDERFUL GAMES TO PLAY

(G) BENEATH THE TREES WHERE NOBODY SEES

THEY'LL (C) HIDE AND SEEK AS LONG AS THEY PLEASE

'CAUSE (F) THAT'S THE WAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR

(G)PIC(C)NIC (CHORUS)

(Am) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY, YOU'D BETTER NOT GO ALONE

(C) IT'S LOVELY DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY, BUT SAFER TO STAY AT HOME

(G) FOR EVERY BEAR THAT EVER THERE WAS

WILL (C) GATHER THERE FOR CERTAIN, BECAUSE

TO(F)DAY'S THE DAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR (G)PIC(C)NIC

(CHORUS)

THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

JOHN DENVER, G

JOHN MARTIN SUMMERS

WELL (G) LIFE ON THE FARM IS KINDA LAID (C) BACK
AIN'T (G) MUCH AN OLD COUNTRY BOY LIKE (F) ME CAN'T (D7) HACK
IT'S (G) EARLY TO RISE AND EARLY IN THE (C) SACK
THANK (G) GOD I'M A (D7) COUNTRY (G) BOY

A SIMPLE KIND OF LIFE NEVER DID ME NO HARM
RAISIN' ME A FAMILY AND LIVIN' ON THE FARM
MY DAYS ARE ALL FILLED WITH AN EASY COUNTRY CHARM
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

(CHORUS) WELL, I (D) GOT ME A FINE WIFE, I (G) GOT MY OLD FIDDLE
WHEN THE (D) SUN'S COMIN' UP I GOT (G) CAKES ON THE GRIDDLE
LIFE AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A FUNNY, FUNNY (C) RIDDLE
THANK (G) GOD I'M A (D) COUNTRY (G) BOY

WHEN THE WORK'S ALL DONE AND THE SUN IS SETTIN' LOW
I PULL OUT MY FIDDLE AND I RESIN UP THE BOW
BUT THE KIDS ARE ASLEEP SO I KEEP IT KINDA LOW
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

I'D PLAY "SALLY GOODIN" ALL DAY IF I COULD
BUT THE LORD AND MY FAMILY WOULDN'T TAKE IT VERY GOOD
SO I FIDDLE WHEN I CAN AND I WORK WHEN I SHOULD
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY (CHORUS)

WELL I WOULDN'T TRADE MY LIFE FOR DIAMONDS OR JEWELS
I NEVER WAS ONE OF THEM MONEY HUNGRY FOOLS
I'D RATHER HAVE MY FIDDLE AND MY FARMIN' TOOLS
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

YEAH, CITY FOLKS DRIVIN' IN A BLACK LIMOUSINE
A LOTTA SAD PEOPLE THINK THAT'S MIGHTY KEEN
WELL FOLKS, LET ME TELL YOU EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY (CHORUS)

WELL MY FIDDLE WAS MY DADDY'S 'TIL THE DAY HE DIED

AND HE TOOK ME BY THE HAND AND HELD ME CLOSE TO HIS SIDE
HE SAID, "LIVE A GOOD LIFE, PLAY MY FIDDLE WITH PRIDE
AND THANK GOD YOU'RE A COUNTRY BOY"

MY DADDY TAUGHT ME YOUNG HOW TO HUNT AND HOW TO WHITTLE
HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO WORK AND PLAY A TUNE ON THE FIDDLE
HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO LOVE AND HOW TO GIVE JUST A LITTLE
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY (CHORUS)

THE AUCTIONEER

LEROY VAN DYKE, D

LEROY VAN DYKE, BUDDY BLACK

(SPEAKING) HEY WELL ALL RIGHT SIR, HERE WE GO THEN
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA GIVE ME FOR 'EM
I'M BID 25, WILL YOU GIVE ME 30 DOLLAR, 30, MAKE IT 30
BID IT AT 30, 35, AND NOW THEN 40 MAKE IT A 40
BID IT AT 40 NOW 5 5 5 MAKE IT A 45 AND NOW 50
MAKE IT A 50 I GOT A BUYER THERE (FADE)

THERE WAS A BOY IN ARKANSAS
WHO WOULDN'T LISTEN TO HIS MA
WHEN SHE TOLD HIM THAT HE SHOULD GO TO SCHOOL
HE'D SNEAK AWAY IN THE AFTERNOON
TAKE A LITTLE WALK AND PRETTY SOON
YOU'D FIND HIM AT THE LOCAL AUCTION BARN
HE'D STAND AND LISTEN CAREFULLY
THEN PRETTY SOON HE BEGAN TO SEE
HOW THE AUCTIONEER COULD TALK SO RAPIDLY
HE SAID "OH MY, IT'S DO OR DIE
I'VE GOT TO LEARN THAT AUCTION CRY
GOTTA MAKE MY MARK AND BE AN AUCTIONEER"

25 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW 30 DOLLAR 30
WILL THEY GIVE ME 30 MAKE IT A 30
BID IN THE FORM OF A 30 DOLLAR
WILL THEY GIVE ME 30
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 30 DOLLAR BID
30 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW, 35
WILL THEY GIVE ME 35
TO MAKE IT A 35, A BID AT A 35
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 35 DOLLAR BID

AS TIME WENT ON HE DID HIS BEST
AND ALL COULD SEE HE DIDN'T JEST
HE PRACTICED CALLING BIDS BOTH NIGHT AND DAY
HIS PAPA WOULD FIND HIM BEHIND THE BARN
JUST WORKING UP AN AWFUL STORM

AS HE TRIED TO IMITATE THE AUCTIONEER
THEN HIS PAP SAID, "SON, WE JUST CAN'T STAND
TO HAVE A MEDIOCRE MAN
SELLING THINGS AT AUCTION USING OUR GOOD NAME
I'LL SEND YOU OFF TO AUCTION SCHOOL
THEN YOU'LL BE NOBODY'S FOOL
YOU CAN TAKE YOUR PLACE AMONG THE BEST"

35 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW 40 DOLLAR 40
WILL THEY GIVE ME 40 MAKE IT A 40
BID IN THE FORM OF A 40 DOLLAR
WILL THEY GIVE ME 40
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 40 DOLLAR BID
40 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW, 45
WILL THEY GIVE ME 45
TO MAKE IT A 45, A BID AT A 45
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 45 DOLLAR BID

SO FROM THAT BOY WHO WENT TO SCHOOL
THERE GREW A MAN WHO PLAYED IT COOL
HE CAME BACK HOME A FULL-FLEDGED AUCTIONEER
THEN THE PEOPLE CAME FROM MILES AROUND
JUST TO HEAR HIM MAKE THAT RHYTHMIC SOUND
THAT FILLED THEIR HEARTS WITH SUCH A HAPPY CHEER
THEN HIS FAME SPREAD OUT FROM SHORE TO SHORE
HE HAD ALL HE COULD DO AND MORE
HAD TO BUY A PLANE TO GET AROUND
NOW HE'S THE TOPS IN ALL THE LAND
LET'S PAUSE AND GIVE THAT MAN A HAND
HE'S THE BEST HILLBILLY AUCTIONEER
(or: HE'S THE BEST OF ALL THE AUCTIONEERS)

45 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW 50 DOLLAR 50
WILL THEY GIVE ME 50 MAKE IT A 50
BID IN THE FORM OF A 50 DOLLAR
WILL THEY GIVE ME 50
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 50 DOLLAR BID
50 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW, 55
WILL THEY GIVE ME 55
TO MAKE IT A 55, A BID AT A 55

SOLD THAT HOG FOR A 50 DOLLAR BILL

(SPEAKING) HEY WELL ALL RIGHT SIR
OPEN THE GATE AND LET 'EM OUT AND WELCOME BOYS
HERE WE COME A LOT OF NUMBER 29 AND WHAT'RE WE GONNA GIVE
FOR 'EM
I'M BID 25, WILL YOU GIVE ME 30 DOLLAR, 30, MAKE IT 30
BID IT AT 30, AND NOW 5 AND NOW 40 DOLLAR 45
AND NOW 50 DOLLAR 50 DOLLAR MAKE IT A 50 (FADE)

THE BALLAD OF IRA HAYES

JOHNNY CASH, A
PETER LAFARGE

(PART OF "TAPS" IS PLAYED ON A FLUTE, THEN:)

(SPOKEN) (A) IRA HAYES, (D) IRA HAYES

(CHORUS) CALL HIM (A) DRUNKEN IRA HAYES, HE WON'T (D) ANSWER
ANYMORE
NOT THE (E) WHISKEY DRINKIN' INDIAN, NOR THE MA(A)RINE THAT
WENT TO WAR

(A) GATHER ROUND ME PEOPLE, (D)THERE'S A STORY I WOULD TELL
(E) ABOUT A BRAVE YOUNG INDIAN, (A) YOU SHOULD REMEMBER WELL

FROM THE LAND OF THE PIMA INDIAN, A PROUD AND NOBLE BAND
WHO FARMED THE PHOENIX VALLEY, IN ARIZONA LAND

DOWN THE DITCHES FOR A THOUSAND YEARS THE WATER GREW IRA'S
PEOPLE'S CROPS
TILL THE WHITE MAN STOLE THE WATER RIGHTS AND THE SPARKLIN'
WATER STOPPED

NOW IRA'S FOLKS WERE HUNGRY AND THEIR LAND GREW CROPS OF
WEEDS
WHEN WAR CAME, IRA VOLUNTEERED AND FORGOT THE WHITE MAN'S
GREED (CHORUS)

THERE THEY BATTLED UP IWO JIMA HILL, TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY
MEN
BUT ONLY TWENTY-SEVEN LIVED TO WALK BACK DOWN AGAIN

AND WHEN THE FIGHT WAS OVER AND WHEN OLD GLORY RAISED
AMONG THE MEN WHO HELD IT HIGH WAS THE INDIAN, IRA HAYES
(CHORUS)

IRA RETURNED A HERO, CELEBRATED THROUGH THE LAND

HE WAS WINED AND SPEECHED AND HONORED, EVERYBODY SHOOK
HIS HAND

BUT HE WAS JUST A PIMA INDIAN -- NO WATER, NO CROPS, NO CHANCE
AT HOME NOBODY CARED WHAT IRA'D DONE AND WHEN DID THE
INDIANS DANCE (CHORUS)

THEN IRA STARTED DRINKIN' HARD, JAIL WAS OFTEN HIS HOME
THEY'D LET HIM RAISE THE FLAG AND LOWER IT
LIKE YOU'D THROW A DOG A BONE!

HE DIED DRUNK ONE MORNIN' ALONE IN THE LAND HE FOUGHT TO
SAVE
TWO INCHES OF WATER IN A LONELY DITCH WAS A GRAVE FOR IRA
HAYES (CHORUS)

YEAH, CALL HIM DRUNKEN IRA HAYES, BUT HIS LAND IS JUST AS DRY
AND HIS GHOST IS LYIN' THIRSTY IN THE DITCH WHERE IRA DIED

THE BANANA BOAT SONG

ERIK DARLING, BOB CAREY, AND ALAN ARKIN, G

(G) DAYO, DAYO

DAY DE LIGHT AND I (D7) WANNA GO (G) HOME

DAYO, DAYO

DAY DE LIGHT AND I WANNA GO HOME

WELL, I'M LOADIN' DE BANANA BOATS ALL NIGHT LONG

DAY DE LIGHT AND I WANNA GO HOME

HEY! ALL OF DE WORKMEN SING THIS SONG

THE CAT CAME BACK

AMERICAN, Em

(Em) OLD MISTER (D) JOHNSON HAD(C) TROUBLES OF HIS (B7) OWN
HE (Em) HAD A YELLOW (D) CAT WHICH (C) WOULDN'T LEAVE (B7) HOME
HE (Em) TRIED AND HE (D) TRIED TO (C) GIVE THE CAT A(B7)WAY
HE (Em) GAVE IT TO A (D) MAN GOING (C) FAR, FAR A(B7)WAY

(CHORUS) BUT THE (Em) CAT CAME (D) BACK, THE (C) VERY NEXT (B7)
DAY
THE (Em) CAT CAME (D) BACK
THEY (C) THOUGHT HE WAS A (B7) GONER BUT THE (Em) CAT CAME (D)
BACK
IT (C) JUST COULDN'T (B7) STAY A(Em)WAY

THE MAN AROUND THE CORNER SWORE HE'LL KILL THE CAT ON SIGHT
HE LOADED UP HIS SHOTGUN WITH NAILS AND DYNAMITE
HE WAITED FOR THE CAT TO COME AROUND
NINETY-SEVEN PIECES OF THE MAN IS ALL THEY FOUND (CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A LITTLE BOY WITH A DOLLAR NOTE
TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT UP THE RIVER IN A BOAT
THEY TIED THE ROPE AROUND ITS NECK, IT MUST HAVE WEIGHED A
POUND
NOW THEY DRAG THE RIVER FOR A LITTLE BOY THAT'S DROWNED
(CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A MAN GOING UP IN A BALLOON
HE TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT TO THE MAN IN THE MOON
THE BALLOON CAME DOWN ABOUT NINETY MILES AWAY
WHERE HE IS NOW, WELL I DARE NOT SAY (CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A MAN GOING WAY OUT WEST
TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT TO THE ONE HE LOVED THE BEST
FIRST THE TRAIN HIT THE CURVE, THEN IT JUMPED THE RAIL
NOT A SOUL WAS LEFT BEHIND TO TELL THE GRUESOME TALE
(CHORUS)

THE CAT, IT HAD SOME COMPANY ONE NIGHT OUT IN THE YARD

SOMEONE THREW A BOOT-JACK AND THEY THREW IT MIGHTY HARD
IT CAUGHT THE CAT BEHIND THE EAR, SHE THOUGHT IT RATHER
SLIGHT
WHEN ALONG CAME A BRICKBAT AND KNOCKED THE CAT OUT OF
SIGHT (CHORUS)

AWAY ACROSS THE OCEAN THEY DID SEND THE CAT AT LAST
VESSEL ONLY OUT A DAY AND MAKING WATER FAST
PEOPLE ALL BEGAN TO PRAY, THE BOAT BEGAN TO TOSS
A GREAT BIG GUST OF WIND CAME BY AND EVERY SOUL WAS LOST
(CHORUS)

ON A TELEGRAPH WIRE, SPARROWS SITTING IN A BUNCH
THE CAT WAS FEELING HUNGRY, THOUGHT SHE'D LIKE 'EM FOR A
LUNCH
CLIMBING SOFTLY UP THE POLE, AND WHERE SHE REACHED THE TOP
PUT HER FOOT UPON THE ELECTRIC WIRE, WHICH TIED HER IN A KNOT
(CHORUS)

THE CAT WAS A POSSESSOR OF A FAMILY OF ITS OWN
WITH SEVEN LITTLE KITTENS, TILL THERE CAME A CYCLONE
BLEW THE HOUSES ALL APART AND TOSSED THE CAT AROUND
THE AIR WAS FULL OF KITTENS, AND NOT A ONE WAS FOUND
(CHORUS)

THE DRUNKEN SAILOR

19TH CENTURY AMERICAN SEA CHANTY, D

(D) 'WAY HAY, 'N' UP SHE RISES! (A7) PATENT BLOCK O' DIFF'RENT SIZES

(D) 'WAY HAY, 'N' UP SHE RISES, (A7) EARLY IN THE (D) MORNING?

WHAT SHALL WE DO WI' A DRUNKEN SAILOR?

(A7) WHAT SHALL WE DO WI' A DRUNKEN SAILOR?

(D) WHAT SHALL WE DO WI' A DRUNKEN SAILOR?

(A7) EARLY IN THE (D) MORNIN'!

PUT HIM IN THE LONG BOAT TILL HE GETS SOBER...

KEEP HIM THERE AN' MAKE HIM BAIL HER...

TRICE HIM UP IN A RUNNIN' BOWLINE...

TIE HIM TO THE TAFF-RAIL WHEN SHE'S YARD-ARM UNDER...

PUT HIM IN THE SCUPPERS WITH A HOSEPIPE ON HIM...

TAKE HIM AN' SHAKE 'IM AN' TRY AN' WAKE 'IM...

GIVE HIM A DOSE O' SALT AN' WATER...

GIVE HIM A TASE O' THE BOSUN'S ROPE-END...

THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA (GAROTE DE IPANEMA)

ENGLISH WORDS BY NORMAN GIMBEL, ORIGINAL WORDS BY
VINICIUS DE MORAES, MUSIC BY ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

(Fmaj7) TALL AND TAN AND YOUNG AND LOVELY
THE GIRL (G7) FROM IPANEMA GOES WALKING
AND WHEN (Gm7) SHE PASSES
EACH ONE (Gb7) SHE PASSES GOES (Fmaj7) "AAH" (Gb9)

WHEN SHE WALKS SHE'S LIKE A SAMBA
THAT SWINGS SO COOL AND SWAYS SO GENTLE
THAT WHEN SHE PASSES, EACH ONE SHE PASSES GOES "AHH"

(Gbmaj7) OH, BUT I WATCH HER SO (Cb9) SADLY
(F#m7) HOW CAN I TELL HER I (D9) LOVE HER?
(Gm7) YES, I WOULD GIVE MY HEART (Eb9) GLADLY
BUT EACH (Am7) DAY WHEN SHE WALKS TO THE (D7b9) SEA
SHE (Gm7) LOOKS STRAIGHT AHEAD NOT AT (C7b9) ME

(Fmaj7) TALL AND TAN AND YOUNG AND LOVELY
THE GIRL (G7) FROM IPANEMA GOES WALKING
AND WHEN (Gm7) SHE PASSES I SMILE (Gb7)
BUT SHE DOESN'T (Fmaj7) SEE
(Gb7) SHE JUST DOESN'T (Fmaj7) SEE
(Gb7) NO SHE DOESN'T (Fmaj7) SEE (Gb7,Fmaj7)

THE GIRL THAT I MARRY

IRVING BERLIN (FROM "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN"), D

THE (D) GIRL THAT I MARRY WILL (A) HAVE TO BE
AS SOFT AND AS PINK AS A (D) NURSERY
THE (A7) GIRL I CALL MY (D) OWN
(E7) WILL WEAR (D) SATINS AND (Em) LACES AND (D) SMELL OF
CO(A7)LOGNE

HER (D) NAILS WILL BE POLISHED AND (A) IN HER HAIR
SHE'LL WEAR A GARDENIA AND (D) I'LL BE THERE
'STEAD OF FLITTIN' I'LL BE (G) SITTING
NEXT TO (D) HER AND SHE'LL (A7) PURR LIKE A (D) KITTEN

A DOLL I CAN CARRY
THE (A7) GIRL THAT I MARRY MUST (D) BE

THE HAPPY WANDERER

WORDS BY ANTONIA RIDGE, MUSIC BY FRIEDRICH W MOLLER, A

(A) I LOVE TO GO A-WANDERING
ALONG THE MOUNTAIN (E) TRACK
AND AS I GO I (A) LOVE TO SING
MY (D) KNAPSACK (E7) ON MY (A) BACK

(CHORUS) VAL-DE-(E)RI, VAL-DE-(A)RA
VAL-DE-(E)RA, VAL-DE-(A)HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA
VAL-DE-(E)RI, VAL-DE-(A)RA
MY (D) KNAPSACK (E7) ON MY (A) BACK

I LOVE TO WANDER BY THE STREAM
THAT DANCES IN THE SUN
SO JOYOUSLY IT CALLS TO ME
"COME! JOIN MY HAPPY SONG!" (CHORUS)

I WAVE MY HAT TO ALL I MEET
AND THEY WAVE BACK TO ME
AND BLACKBIRDS CALL SO LOUD AND SWEET
FROM EVERY GREENWOOD TREE (CHORUS)

HIGH OVERHEAD, THE SKYLARKS WING
THEY NEVER REST AT HOME
BUT JUST LIKE ME, THEY LOVE TO SING
AS O'ER THE WORLD WE ROAM (CHORUS)

OH, MAY I GO A-WANDERING
UNTIL THE DAY I DIE
OH, MY I ALWAYS LAUGH AND SING
BENEATH GOD'S CLEAR BLUE SKY! (CHORUS)

THE LAST FAREWELL

ROGER WHITTAKER

THERE'S A SHIP LIES RIGGED AND READY IN THE HARBOUR
TOMORROW FOR OLD ENGLAND SHE SAILS
FAR AWAY FROM YOUR LAND OF ENDLESS SUNSHINE
TO MY LAND FULL OF RAINY SKIES AND GALES
AND I SHALL BE O N BOARD THAT SHIP TOMORROW
THO' MY HEART IS FULL OF TEARS AT THIS FAREWELL

(CHORUS) FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL AND I HAVE LOVED YOU DEARLY
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORD CAN TELL
FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL AND I HAVE LOVED YOU DEARLY
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORD CAN TELL

I HEARD THERE'S A WICKED WAR A-BLAZING
AND THE TASTE OF WAR I KNOW SO VERY WELL
EVEN NOW I SEE THE FOREIGN FLAG A-RAISING
THERE GUNS ON FIRE AS WE SAILED INTO HELL
I HAVE NO FEAR OF DEATH IT BRINGS NO SORROW
BUT HOW BITTER WILL BE THIS LAST FAREWELL (CHORUS)

THOUGH DEATH AND DARKNESS GATHER ALL ABOUT ME
AND MY SHIP BE TORN APART UPON THE SEA
I SHALL SMELL AGAIN THE FRAGRANCE OF THESE ISLANDS
IN THE HEAVING WAVES THAT BROUGHT ME ONCE TO THEE
AND SHOULD I RETURN SAFE HOME AGAIN TO ENGLAND
I SHALL WATCH THE ENGLISH MIST ROLL INTO THE DELL (CHORUS)

THE LITTLE GREEN VALLEY

RECORDED BY MARTY ROBBINS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY CARSON ROBISON

(D) I SEE A CANDLELIGHT (G) DOWN IN THE LITTLE GREEN (D) VALLEY
WHERE MORNING (A7) GLORY VINES ARE TWINING 'ROUND MY (D)
DOOR

OH, HOW I (D) WISH I WERE THERE AGAIN

(G) DOWN IN THE LITTLE GREEN (D) VALLEY

THAT'S WHERE MY (A7) HOMESICK HEART WILL TROUBLE ME NO (D)
MORE

THERE'S ONLY ONE (G) THING EVER GIVES ME CONSO(D)LATION
AND THAT'S THE THOUGHT THAT I'LL BE GOING BACK SOME(A7)DAY
AND EVERY (D) NIGHT DOWN UPON MY KNEES

(G) I PRAY THE LORD TO PLEASE (D) TAKE ME

BACK TO THAT (A7) LITTLE OLD GREEN VALLEY FAR A(D)WAY

I HEAR A MOCKINGBIRD DOWN IN THE LITTLE GREEN VALLEY

HE'S SINGING OUT A SONG OF WELCOME JUST FOR ME

AND SOMEONE WAITS BY THE GARDEN GATE

DOWN IN THE LITTLE GREEN VALLEY

WHEN I GET BACK AGAIN, HOW HAPPY SHE WILL BE

AND BY A LITTLE BABBLING BROOK, ONCE MORE WE'LL WANDER

AND IN A SHADY NOOK, WE'LL DREAM THE HOURS AWAY

AND I WILL LEAVE ALL MY CARES BEHIND

GO WHERE I KNOW I'LL FIND SUNSHINE

BACK TO THAT LITTLE OLD GREEN VALLEY FAR AWAY

THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA

JAN AND DEAN, F
DON ALTFELD AND ROGER CHRISTIAN

INTRO (ACAPELLA; CHORDS IMPLIED):
IT'S THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA

THE (F) LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA
(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, (Bb) GO GRANNY (F) GO)
HAS A PRETTY LITTLE FLOWER BED OF WHITE GARDENIAS
((C) GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, (G7) GO GRANNY (C7) GO)
BUT (F) PARKED IN A RICKETY (Bb) OLD GARAGE
IS A (G) BRAND NEW, (Eb) SHINY RED (C) SUPER STOCK DODGE

(CHORUS) AND (F) EVERYBODY'S SAYIN' THAT THERE'S NOBODY
MEANER
THAN THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA
(SHE (Bb7) DRIVES REAL FAST AND SHE DRIVES REAL HARD)
SHE'S THE (F) TERROR OF COLORADO BOULEVARD
IT'S THE (Ab) LITTLE OLD LADY FROM (C7) PASADENA!

IF YOU SEE HER ON THE STREET DON'T TRY TO CHOOSE HER
(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO)
YOU MIGHT DRIVE A GOER BUT YOU'LL NEVER LOSE HER
(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO)
WELL, SHE'S GONNA GET A TICKET NOW SOONER OR LATER
'CAUSE SHE CAN'T KEEP HER FOOT OFF THE ACCELERATOR (CHORUS)

(IN F, FIRST TWO LINES INSTRUMENTAL):
(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO)
(IN F, TWO LINES INSTRUMENTAL)
(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO)
THE GUYS COME TO RACE HER FOR MILES AROUND
BUT SHE'LL GIVE 'EM A LENGTH AND THEN SHE'LL SHUT 'EM DOWN
(CHORUS)

CODA (REPEAT TO FADE):
GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO
GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO

THE LONG BLACK VEIL

BOBBY BARE, JOHNNY CASH, G
MARIJOHN WILKIN AND DANNY DILL

(G) TEN YEARS AGO ON A COLD, DARK NIGHT
(D7) SOMEONE WAS KILLED 'NEATH THE (C) TOWN HALL (G) LIGHT
THERE WERE FEW AT THE SCENE BUT THEY ALL AGREED
THAT THE (D7) SLAYER WHO RAN LOOKED A (C) LOT LIKE (G) ME

THE JUDGE SAID SON WHAT IS YOUR ALIBI
IF YOU WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE THEN YOU WON'T HAVE TO DIE
I SPOKE NOT A WORD ALTHO' IT MEANT MY LIFE
FOR I HAD BEEN IN THE ARMS OF MY BEST FRIEND'S WIFE

(CHORUS) SHE (C) WALKS THESE (G) HILLS IN A (C) LONG BLACK (G)
VEIL
SHE (C) VISITS MY (G) GRAVE WHEN THE (C) NIGHT WINDS (G) WAIL
NOBODY KNOWS, (C) NOBODY (G) SEES
(C) NOBODY (D7) KNOWS BUT (G) ME

(RECITE) THE SCAFFOLD WAS HIGH AND ETERNITY NEAR
SHE STOOD IN THE CROWD AND SHED NOT A TEAR
BUT SOMETIMES AT NIGHT WHEN THE COLD WIND MOANS
IN A LONG BLACK VEIL SHE CRIES O'ER MY BONES (CHORUS)

THE MAGIC TOUCH

(YOU'VE GOT) THE MAGIC TOUCH
BUCK RAM, A

(A) YOU'VE GOT THE MAGIC TOUCH
IT MAKES ME (E) GLOW SO MUCH
IT CASTS A SPELL, IT RINGS A BELL, THE MAGIC (A) TOUCH
OH, WHEN I FEEL YOUR CHARM
IT'S LIKE A (E) FOUR ALARM
YOU MAKE ME THRILL SO MUCH, YOU'VE GOT THE MAGIC (A) TOUCH

HERE I GO (D) REELING, OH, OH, I'M (A) FEELING THE GLOW
BUT (B7) WHERE CAN I GO FROM (E) YOU?
I DIDN'T (A) KNOW TOO MUCH
AND THEN I (E) FELT YOUR TOUCH
AND NOW I LEARN I CAN RETURN THE MAGIC (A) TOUCH

(REPEAT)

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL

CHARLIE RICH

WILSON-SHERRILL-BURKE

(CHORUS) HEY, DID YOU HAPPEN TO SEE
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD
AND IF YOU DID, WAS SHE CRYING, CRYING
HEY, IF YOU HAPPEN TO SEE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL
THAT WALKED OUT ON ME
TELL HER I'M SORRY, TELL HER I NEED MY BABY
OH, WON'T YOU TELL HER THAT I LOVE HER

I WOKE UP THIS MORNING, REALIZED WHAT I HAD DONE
I STOOD ALONE IN THE COLD GREY DAWN
AND KNEW I'D LOST MY MORNING SUN
I LOST MY HEAD AND I SAID SOME THINGS
NOW COME THE HEARTACHES THAT THE MORNING BRINGS
I KNOW I'M WRONG, AND I COULDN'T SEE
I LET MY WORLD SLIP AWAY FROM ME
SO (CHORUS)

IF YOU HAPPEN TO SEE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL
THAT WALKED OUT ON ME
TELL HER I'M SORRY, TELL HER I NEED MY BABY
OH, WON'T YOU TELL HER THAT I LOVE HER
(REPEAT, FADE)

THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER

WORDS BY CHARLES TOBIAS, MUSIC BY NAT SIMON

HE MADE THE (Bb) NIGHT A LITTLE (F) BRIGHTER
WHERE(A7)EVER HE WOULD (Dm) GO (F7)
THE (Bb) OLD (Bdim7) LAMP(F)LIGHTER
(Bb) OF (F) LONG, (C7) LONG A(F)GO

HIS SNOWY (Bb) HAIR WAS SO MUCH (F) WHITER
BE(A7)NEATH THE CANDLE (Dm) GLOW (F7)
THE (Bb) OLD (Bdim7) LAMP(F)LIGHTER
(Bb) OF (F) LONG, (C7) LONG A(F)GO

YOU'D HEAR THE (F) PATTERN OF HIS (F6) FEET
AS HE CAME (F) TODDLING DOWN THE (F6) STREET
HIS (F) SMILE WOULD HIDE A (F6) LONELY HEART YOU (F) SEE
IF THERE WERE (Gm) SWEETHEARTS IN THE (Gm6) PARK
HE'D PASS A (Gm) LAMP AND LEAVE IT (Gm6) DARK
RE(Gm)MEMBERING THE (Gm6) DAYS THAT USED TO (Gm) BE
FOR HE RE(F)CALLS WHEN DREAMS WERE (F6) NEW
HE LOVED SOME(F)ONE WHO LOVED HIM (F6) TOO
WHO (F) WALKS WITH HIM A(Bb)LONE IN (C7) MEMO(F)RY

HE MADE THE NIGHT A LITTLE BRIGHTER
WHEREVER HE WOULD GO
THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER OF LONG, LONG AGO

NOW IF YOU LOOK UP AT THE SKY
YOU'LL UNDERSTAND THE REASON WHY
THE LITTLE STARS AT NIGHT ARE ALL AGLOW
HE TURNS THEM (F) ON WHEN NIGHT IS (F6) HERE
HE TURNS THEM (F) OFF WHEN DAWN IS (F6) HERE
THE (F) LITTLE MAN WE (Bb) LOVED OF (C7) LONG A(F)GO

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

REV GEORGE BENNARD (1913) E

(E) ON A HILL FAR AWAY STOOD AN (A) OLD RUGGED CROSS
THE (B7) EMBLEM OF SUFFERING AND (E) SHAME
AND I LOVE THAT OLD CROSS, WHERE THE (A) DEAREST AND BEST
FOR A (B7) WORLD OF LOST SINNERS WAS (E) SLAIN

(CHORUS) SO I'LL (B7) CHERISH THE OLD RUGGED (E) CROSS
TILL MY (A) TROPHIES AT LAST I LAY (E) DOWN
I WILL CLING TO THE OLD RUGGED (A) CROSS
AND EX(E)CHANGE IT SOME (B7) DAY FOR A (E) CROWN

O THAT OLD RUGGED CROSS, SO DESPISED BY THE WORLD
HAS A WONDROUS ATTRACTION FOR ME
FOR THE DEAR LAMB OF GOD LEFT HIS GLORY ABOVE
TO BEAR IT TO DARK CALVARY

IN THE OLD RUGGED CROSS, STAINED WITH BLOOD SO DIVINE
A WONDROUS BEAUTY I SEE
FOR 'T WAS ON THAT OLD CROSS, JESUS SUFFERED AND DIED
TO PARDON AND SANCTIFY ME

TO THE OLD RUGGED CROSS, I WILL EVER BE TRUE
ITS SHAME AND REPROACH GRADLY BEAR
THEN HE'LL CALL ME SOMEDAY TO MY HOME FAR AWAY
WHERE HIS GLORY FOREVER I'LL SHARE

THE RACE IS ON

GEORGE JONES

DON ROLLINS

(A) I FEEL TEARS WELLING UP COLD AND DEEP INSIDE
LIKE (D) MY HEART'S SPRUNG A BIG (A) LEAK
AND A STAB OF LONELINESS SHARP AND PAINFUL
THAT (E) I MAY NEVER SHAKE

YOU MIGHT (A) SAY THAT I WAS TAKING IT HARD
WHEN SHE (D) WROTE ME OFF WITH A (A) CALL
BUT DON'T YOU WAGER THAT I'LL HIDE THE SORROW
WHEN I MIGHT (E) BREAK RIGHT DOWN AND (A) BAWL

(CHORUS) NOW, THE RACE IS ON AND HERE COMES
PRIDE UP THE BACKSTRETCH
(D) HEARTACHE'S GOING TO THE (A) INSIDE
MY TEARS ARE HOLDING BACK
(E) TRYING NOT TO FALL
(A) MY HEART'S OUT OF THE RUNNING
TRUE LOVE (D) SCRATCHED FOR ANOTHER'S (A) SAKE
THE RACE IS ON AND IT LOOKS LIKE HEARTACHES
AND THE (E) WINNER LOSES (A) ALL

(INSTRUMENTAL)

ONE DAY I VENTURED IN LOVE NEVER ONCE SUSPECTING
WHAT THE FINAL RESULT WOULD BE
AND HOW I LIVED IN FEAR OF WAKING UP EACH MORNING
THINKING THAT YOU'VE GONE FROM ME
THERE'S ACHE AND PAIN IN MY HEART
FOR TODAY WAS THE ONE I HATED TO FACE
SOMEBODY NEW CAME UP TO WIN HER
I CAME OUT IN SECOND PLACE (CHORUS "WELL, THE RACE...")

THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE

CHARLIE RICH

CHARLIE RICH

DON'T WAIT FOR THE POSTMAN
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A LETTER FROM ME
THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE, THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE
AND DON'T SIT BY YOUR TELEPHONE
IF YOU'RE WAITING ON A CALL FROM ME
THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE, THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE

DON'T THINK OF THE LOVE WE HAD
TILL YOU TURNED BAD
AND (B7) BROKE MY LOVING HEART IN TWO
AND WHEN YOUR HEART IS BREAKING
AND YOU NEED SOME LOVING FROM ME
THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE, THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE

(REPEAT PRECEDING VERSE)
IT WON'T BE LIKE BEFORE, THERE JUST WON'T BE ANYMORE

THE ROCK ISLAND LINE

AMERICAN, A

(CHORUS) I SAY THE (A) ROCK ISLAND LINE IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD
I SAY THE ROCK ISLAND LINE IS THE (B7) ROAD TO (E) RIDE
OH, THE (A) ROCK ISLAND LINE IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD
IF YOU (D7) WANT TO RIDE IT, GOT TO (A) RIDE IT LIKE YOU'RE FLYIN'
BUY YOUR (Bm7) TICKET AT THE STATION FOR THE (E7) ROCK ISLAND
(A) LINE

(A) A, B, C DOUBLE X, Y (B7) Z
(E7) CAT'S IN THE (A) CUPBOARD BUT (E7) HE CAN'T SEE (A) ME
(CHORUS)

JESUS DIED TO SAVE OUR SINS
GLORY BE TO GOD, WE'RE GONNA NEED HIM AGAIN (CHORUS)

I MAY BE RIGHT AND I MAY BE WRONG
I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA MISS ME WHEN I HAVE GONE (CHORUS)

THE ROVING GAMBLER

AMERICAN, A

(A) I AM A ROVING GAMBLER, GAMBLED ALL AROUND
WHEREVER I MEET WITH A DECK OF CARDS, I (D) LAY MY MONEY (A)
DOWN

GAMBLED DOWN IN WASHINGTON AND I'VE GAMBLED OVER IN SPAIN
AND I'M GOIN' DOWN TO GEORGIA TO GAMBLE MY LAST GAME

HADN'T BEEN IN WASHINGTON FOR MANY MORE DAYS THAN THREE
WHEN I FELL IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL AND SHE FELL IN
LOVE WITH ME

SHE TOOK ME TO HER PARLOR, SHE COOLED ME WITH HER FAN
SHE WHISPERED LOW IN HER MOTHER'S EARS, I LOVE THAT GAMBLING
MAN

"DAUGHTER, O DEAR DAUGHTER, HOW COULD YOU TREAT ME SO
TO LEAVE YOUR DEAR OLD MOTHER AND WITH A GAMBLER GO"

"WOULDN'T MARRY A RAILROAD MAN AND I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON
WHY
I'VE NEVER SEEN A RAILROAD MAN THAT WOULDN'T TELL HIS WIFE A
LIE

"WOULDN'T MARRY A FARMER, HE'S ALWAYS IN THE RAIN
THE MAN I WANT TO MARRY, WEARS A GREAT, BIG, GOLD WATCH
CHAIN

"SEE THE TRAIN A-COMIN', SHE'S COMIN' 'ROUND THE CURVE
A-WHISTLIN' AND A-BLOWIN', AND A-STRAININ' EV'RY NERVE

"MOTHER, O DEAR MOTHER, I'LL TELL YOU IF I CAN
IF YOU EVER SEE ME COMIN' BACK, I'LL BE WITH THE GAMBLING MAN"

THE ROVING KIND

GUY MITCHELL

JESSE CAVANAUGH AND ARNOLD STANTON

(SHE HAD A DARK AND A-ROVIN' EYE-UH-EYE AND HER HAIR HUNG
DOWN IN RING-A-LETS)

(SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND)

AS I CRUISED OUT ONE EVE-E-NING UPON A NIGHT'S CAREER
I SPIED A LOFTY CLIPPER SHIP AND TO HER I DID STEER
I HEISTED OUT MY SIG-A-NALS WHICH SHE SO QUICKLY KNEW
AND WHEN SHE SAW MY BUNTING FLY SHE IMME-DIATELY HOVE TO-
WOO-WOO

(SHE HAD A DARK AND A-ROVIN' EYE-UH-EYE AND HER HAIR HUNG
DOWN IN RING-A-LETS)

(SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND)

I TOOK HER FOR SOME FISH AND CHIPS AND TREATED HER SO FINE
AND HARDLY DID I REALIZE SHE WAS THE ROVIN' KIND
I KISSED HER LIPS, I MISSED HER LIPS AND FOUND TO MY SURPRISE
SHE WAS NOTHIN' BUT A PIRATE SHIP RIGGED UP IN A DIS-GUY-EYE-ISE

(SHE HAD A DARK AND A-ROVIN' EYE-EYE-EYE)

AND HER HAIR HUNG DOWN IN RING-A-LETS

(SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND)

SO, COME ALL YE GOOD SAILOR MEN WHO SAIL THE WINTRY SEA
AND COME, ALL YE APPRENTICE LADS, A WARNIN' TAKE FROM ME
BEWARE OF LOFTY CLIPPER SHIPS, THEY'LL BE THE RUIN OF YOU
FOR 'T WAS THERE SHE MADE ME WALK THE PLANK AND PUSHED ME
UNDER, TOO-OOH-OOH

(SHE HAD A DARK AND A-ROVIN' EYE-UH-EYE AND HER HAIR HUNG
DOWN IN RING-A-LETS)

SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND

(SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT)
ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND (YO-HO!)

PEAKED AT # 4 IN 1951
COMPETING VERSIONS BY THE WEAVERS HIT # 11 AND BY REX ALLEN
HIT #20.
ADAPTED FROM THE OLD 1800S ENGLISH FOLK SONG "THE PIRATE
SHIP."

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

WORDS BY FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, MUSIC BY JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

O (Bb) SAY CAN (F) YOU (Gm) SEE (D) BY THE (Gm) DAWN'S EAR(C7)LY
(F) LIGHT
WHAT SO (Bb) PROUDLY (B7) WE (F) HAILED (F7) AT THE (Bb) TWILIGHT'S
LAST GLEAMING
WHOSE BROAD STRIPES AND (F) BRIGHT (Gm) STARS (D) THROUGH
THE (Gm) PERILOUS (F) FIGHT
O'ER THE (Bb) RAM(F7)PARTS(Bb) WE (F) WATCHED (F7) WERE SO (Bb)
GALLANTLY STREAMING?

AND THE ROCKET'S RED GLARE, THE BOMBS (F) BURS(Bb)TING (F7) IN
AIR
GAVE (Bb) PROOF (F7) THROUGH (Bb) THE (F) NIGHT (F7) THAT OUR (Bb)
FLAG (Gm) WAS (C7) STILL (F) THERE
(F7) O (Bb) SAY DOES THAT (Eb) STAR-SPAN(G7)GLED (Cm) BANNER YET
(Edim7,Bb) WAVE (F)
O'ER (F7) THE (Bb) LAND OF (F7) THE (Bb) FREE (Gm6) AND THE (B6)
HOME (F7) OF THE (Bb) BRAVE

ON THE SHORE DIMLY SEEN THROUGH THE MISTS OF THE DEEP
WHERE THE FOE'S HAUGHTY HOST IN DREAD SILENCE REPOSES
WHAT IS THAT WHICH THE BREEZE, O'ER THE TOWERING STEEP
AS IT FITTINGLY BLOWS HALF CONCEALS, HALF DISCLOSES?

NOW IT CATCHES THE GLEAM OF THE MORNING'S FIRST BEAM
IN FULL GLORY REFLECTED NOW SHINES IN THE STREAM
'TIS THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER O LONG MAY IT WAVE
O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

AND WHERE IS THE BAND WHO VAUNTINGLY SWORE
'MID THE HAVOC OF WAR AND THE BATTLE'S CONFUSION
A HOME AND A COUNTRY THEY'D LEAVE US NO MORE?
THEIR BLOOD HAS WASHED OUT THEIR FOUL FOOTSTEPS POLLUTION

NO REFUGE COULD SAVE THE HIRELING AND SLAVE
FROM THE TERROR OF FLIGHT OR THE GLOOM OF THE GRAVE
AND THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER IN TRIUMPH DOTH WAVE

O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

O THUS BE IT EVER WHEN FREE MEN SHALL STAND
BETWEEN THEIR LOVED HOMES AND THE WAR'S DESOLATION
BLEST WITH VICTORY AND PEACE MAY THE HEAV'N RESCUED LAND
PRAISE THE POWER THAT HATH MADE AND PRESERVED US A NATION!

THEN CONQUER WE MUST WHEN OUR CAUSE IT IS JUST
AND THIS BE OUR MOTTO, "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST"
AND THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER IN TRIUMPH SHALL WAVE
O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

THE STRAWBERRY ROAN

AMERICAN COWBOY SONG

I WAS HANGIN' 'ROUND TOWN JUST A-SPENDING MY TIME
NOTHING ELSE TO SPEND NOT EVEN A DIME
WHEN A FELLOW STEPS UP AND HE SAYS, "I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE A BRONC-BUSTIN' MAN BY THE LOOKS OF YOUR CLOTHES"
"YOU GUESSED ME RIGHT, AND A GOOD ONE," I CLAIM
"DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY BAD ONES TO TAME?"
HE SAYS, "I'VE GOT ONE, AND A BAD ONE TO BUCK
AT THROWIN' BRONC RIDERS, HE'S HAD LOTS OF LUCK"
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY
ROAN!
HE SAYS, "THIS OLD PONY AIN'T NEVER BEEN RODE
AND THE BOY THAT GETS ON HIM IS SURE TO GET THROWN"
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

I GETS ALL EXCITED (HET UP) AND ASKS WHAT HE PAYS
TO RIDE THIS OLD GOAT FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS
HE OFFERS A TEN SPOT I SAYS "I'M YOUR MAN
FOR THE BRONC NEVER LIVED THAT I COULDN'T FAN
NO THE BRONC NEVER LIVED NOR HE NEVER DREW BREATH
THAT I COULDN'T RIDE TILL HE STARVED PLUMB TO DEATH"
HE SAYS, "GET YOUR SADDLE, I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE"
WE GOT IN THE BUCKBOARD AND DROVE TO THE RANCH
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY
ROAN!
WE STAYED UNTIL MORNING AND RIGHT AFTER CHUCK
WE GOES OUT TO SEE HOW THIS OUTLAW CAN BUCK
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

WELL, DOWN IN THE HORSE CORRAL STANDING ALONE
WAS THAT OLD CAVAYO, OLD STRAWBERRY ROAN
HIS LEGS WERE SPAVINED AND HE HAD PIGEON TOES
LITTLE PIG EYES AND A BIG ROMAN NOSE
LITTLE PIG EARS THAT WERE CRIMPED AT THE TIP
WITH A BIG FORTY-FOUR BRAND ACROSS HIS LEFT HIP
HE'S EWE-NECKED AND OLD WITH A LONG LOWER JAW
YOU CAN SEE WITH ONE EYE HE'S A REGULAR OUTLAW

WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

HE'S EWE-NECKED AND OLD WITH A LONG LOWER JAW
YOU CAN SEE WITH ONE EYE HE'S A REGULAR OUTLAW
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

WELL, I PUT ON MY SPURS AND I COILS UP MY TWINE
I PILED MY LOOP ON HIM I'M SURE FEELING FINE
I PILED MY LOOP ON HIM AND WELL I KNEW THEN
IF I RODE THIS OLD PONY I'D SURE EARN MY TEN
I PUT THE BLINDS ON HIM IT SURE WAS A FIGHT
NEXT COMES THE SADDLE, I SCREWS IT DOWN TIGHT
I GETS IN HIS MIDDLE AND OPENS THE BLIND
I'M RIGHT IN HIS MIDDLE TO SEE HIM UNWIND
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

HE LOWERED HIS NECK AND I THINK HE UNWOUND
HE SEEMED TO QUIT LIVING THERE DOWN ON THE GROUND
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

HE WENT UP TOWARDS THE EAST AND CAME DOWN TOWARDS THE WEST

TO STAY IN HIS MIDDLE I'M DOIN' MY BEST
HE'S ABOUT THE WORST BUCKER I'VE SEEN ON THE RANGE
HE CAN TURN ON A NICKEL AND GIVE YOU SOME CHANGE
HE TURNS HIS OLD BELLY RIGHT UP TO THE SUN
HE SURE IS ONE SUNFISHIN' SON OF A GUN
I'LL TELL YOU, NO FOOLIN', THIS PONY CAN STEP
BUT I'M STILL ON HIS MIDDLE AND BUILDIN' A REP
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

HE GOES UP ON ALL FOURS AND COMES DOWN ON HIS SIDE
I DON'T SEE WHAT KEEPS HIMP FROM LOSING HIS HIDE
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

I LOSES MY STIRRUP AND ALSO MY HAT
I STARTS PULLING LEATHER, I'M BLIND AS A BAT
WITH A BIG FORWARD JUMP HE GOES UP ON THE HIGH
LEAVES ME SITTIN' ON NOTHIN' WAY UP IN THE SKY
I TURNS OVER TWICE AND COMES BACK TO EARTH

I LIGHTS IN A CUSSIN' THE DAY OF HIS BIRTH
I KNOW THERE ARE PONIES I'M UNABLE TO RIDE
SOME ARE STILL LIVING THEY HAVEN'T ALL DIED
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY
ROAN!
I'LL BET ALL THE MONEY THE MAN AIN'T ALIVE
THAT CAN STAY WITH OLD STRAWBERRY MAKING HIS DIVE
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

THE STREETS OF LAREDO

19TH CENTURY AMERICAN, BASED ON THE IRISH BALLAD, "A HANDFUL OF LAUREL"

AS I WAS WALKIN' THE STREETS OF LAREDO
AS I WALKED OUT IN LAREDO ONE DAY
I SPIED A YOUNG COWBOY ALL WRAPPED IN WHITE LINEN
ALL WRAPPED IN WHITE LINEN, AND COLD AS THE CLAY

"I SEE BY YOUR OUTFIT THAT YOU ARE A COWBOY"
THESE WORDS HE DID SAY AS I BOLDLY WALKED BY
"COME SIT DOWN BESIDE ME AND HEAR MY SAD STORY
I'M SHOT IN THE BREAST AND I KNOW I MUST DIE"

"IT WAS ONCE IN THE SADDLE I USED TO GO DASHING
ONCE IN THE SADDLE I USED TO GO GAY
FIRST DOWN TO ROSIE'S AND THEN TO THE CARD HOUSE
GOT SHOT IN THE BREAST AND I'M DYING TODAY"

"GET SIXTEEN GAMBLERS TO CARRY MY COFFIN
LET SIX JOLLY COWBOYS COME SING ME A SONG
TAKE ME TO THE GRAVEYARD AND LAY THE SOD O'ER ME
FOR I'M A YOUNG COWBOY AND I KNOW I'VE DONE WRONG"

"OH BEAT THE DRUM SLOWLY AND PLAY THE FIFE LOWLY
PLAY THE DEATH MARCH AS YOU CARRY ME ALONG
PUT BUNCHES OF ROSES ALL OVER MY COFFIN
ROSES TO DEADEN THE CLOUDS AS THEY FALL"

THE THIRD MAN THEME

WORDS BY WALTER LORD, BASED ON MUSIC COMPOSED AND
ARRANGED BY ANTON KARAS, C

(C) WHEN A ZITHER STARTS TO PLAY
(G7) YOU'LL REMEMBER YESTERDAY
IN ITS HAUNTING STRAIN, VIENNA LIVES AGAIN
(C) FREE AND BRIGHT AND GAY
IN YOUR MIND A SUDDEN GLEAM
(G7) OF A HALF FORGOTTEN DREAM
SEEMS TO GLIMMER WHEN YOU HEAR THAT THIRD MAN (C) THEME

ONCE AGAIN THERE COMES TO MIND
(G7) SOMEONE THAT YOU LEFT BEHIND
LOVE THAT SOMEHOW DIDN'T LAST
(C) IN THAT HAPPY CITY OF THE PAST
(A7) DOES SHE STILL RECALL THE DREAM
THAT (Dm) RAPTURE SO (A7) SU(Dm)PREME
WHEN (G7) FIRST SHE HEARD THE HAUNTING THIRD MAN (C)THEME?

THE UNCLOUDED DAY

UNCLOUDY DAY

WILLIE NELSON, A

J K ALWOOD

O THEY (A) TELL ME OF A HOME FAR BE(D)YOND THE (A) SKIES
O THEY TELL ME OF A HOME FAR A(E)WAY
O THEY (A) TELL ME OF A HOME WHERE NO (D) STORM CLOUDS (A)
RISE
O THEY TELL ME OF AN UN(E7)CLOUDED (UNCLOUDY) (A) DAY

(REFRAIN) O THE LAND OF CLOUDLESS DAY!
O THE LAND OF AN UNCLOUDED (E) DAY!
O THEY (A) TELL ME OF A HOME WHERE NO (D) STORM CLOUDS (A)
RISE
O THEY TELL ME OF AN UN(E7)CLOUDED (A) DAY

O THEY TELL OF A HOME WHERE MY FRIENDS HAVE GONE
O THEY TELL ME OF THAT LAND FAR AWAY
WHERE THE TREE OF LIFE IN ETERNAL BLOOM
SHEDS ITS FRAGRANCE THROUGH THE UNCLOUDED DAY (REFRAIN)

O THEY TELL ME OF A KING IN HIS BEAUTY THERE
AND THEY TELL ME THAT MINE EYES SHALL BEHOLD
WHERE HE SITS ON THE THRONE THAT IS WHITER THAN SNOW
IN THE CITY THAT IS MADE OF GOLD (REFRAIN)

O THEY TELL ME THAT HE SMILES ON HIS CHILDREN THERE
AND HIS SMILE DRIVES THEIR SORROWS ALL AWAY
AND THEY TELL ME THAT NO TEARS EVER COME AGAIN
IN THAT LOVELY LAND OF UNCLOUDED DAY (REFRAIN)

THE WABASH CANNONBALL

AMERICAN HOBO SONG, CIRCA 1880s

FROM THE GREAT ATLANTIC OCEAN TO THE WIDE PACIFIC'S SHORE
FROM THE ONES WE LEAVE BEHIND US TO THE ONES WE SEE ONCE
MORE

SHE'S MIGHTY TALL AND HANDSOME, AND QUITE WELL KNOWN BY ALL
HOW WE LOVE THE CHOO CHOO OF THE WABASH CANNONBALL

(CHORUS) HEAR THE BELL AND WHISTLE CALLING
HEAR THE WHEELS THAT GO "CLACK, CLACK"
HEAR THE ROARING OF THE ENGINE
AS SHE ROLLS ALONG THE TRACK
THE MAGIC OF THE RAILROAD WAINS HEARTS OF ONE AND ALL
AS WE REACH OUR DESTINATION ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL

LISTEN TO THE RHYTHMIC JINGLE AND THE RUMBLE AND THE ROAR
AS SHE GLIDES ALONG THE WOODLANDS THROUGH THE HILLS AND BY
THE SHORE
YOU HEAR THE MIGHTY ENGINE AND PRAY THAT IT WON'T STALL
WHILE WE SAFELY TRAVEL ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL (CHORUS)

SHE WAS COMING FROM ATLANTA ON A COLD DECEMBER DAY
AS SHE ROLLED INTO THE STATION, I COULD HEAR A WOMAN SAY
"HE'S MIGHTY BIG AND HANDSOME, AND SURE DID MAKE ME FALL
HE'S A COMING TOW'RD ME ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL

THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

AUSTRALIAN BALLAD

THERE WAS A WILD COLONIAL BOY, JACK DUGGAN WAS HIS NAME
HE WAS BORN AND BRED IN IRELAND IN A PLACE CALLED
CASTLEMAINE
HE WAS HIS FATHER'S ONLY SON, HIS MOTHER'S PRIDE AND JOY
AND DEARLY DID HIS PARENTS LOVE THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

AT / THE AGE OF SIXTEEN YEARS HE LEFT HIS NATIVE HOME
AND THROUGH AUSTRALIA'S SUNNY CLIME HE WAS INCLINED TO ROAM
HE ROBBED THE LORDLY SQUATTERS, THEIR FLOCKS HE WOULD
DESTROY
A TERROR TO AUSTRALIA WAS THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

FOR TWO LONG YEARS THIS DARLING YOUTH RAN ON HIS WILD
CAREER
WITH A HEART THAT KNEW NO DANGER, THEIR JUSTICE DID NOT FEAR
HE STUCK THE BEECHWORTH COACH UP AND HE ROBBED JUDGE
MCEVOY
WHO, TREMBLING GAVE HIS GOLD UP TO THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

HE BADE THE JUDGE "GOOD MORNING" AND HE TOLD HIM TO BEWARE
FOR HE NEVER ROBBED AN HONEST JUDGE WHAT ACTED ON THE
SQUARE
YET YOU WOULD ROB A MOTHER OF HER SON AND ONLY JOY
AND BREED A RACE OF OUTLAWS LIKE THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

ONE MORNING ON THE PRAIRIE WILD JACK DUGGAN RODE ALONG
WHILE LISTENING TO THE MOCKING BIRDS SINGING A CHEERFUL SONG
OUT JUMPED THREE TROOPERS FIERCE AND GRIM, KELLY, DAVIS AND
FITZROY
THEY'D ALL SET OUT TO CAPTURE HIM, THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

HE FIRED POINT BLANK AT KELLY AND BROUGHT HIM TO THE GROUND
HE FIRED A SHOT AT DAVIS TOO, WHO FELL DEAD AT THE SOUND
BUT A BULLET PIERCED HIS BRAVE YOUNG HEART FROM THE PISTOL
OF FITZROY
AND THAT WAS HOW THEY CAPTURED HIM, THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT

MARTY ROBBINS

WHEN I HEAR THE RAINDROPS COMIN' DOWN IT MAKES ME SAD AND
BLUE

WAS ON A RAINY NIGHT LIKE THIS THAT FLO SAID WE WERE THROUGH
I TOLD HER HOW I LOVED HER, AND I BEGGED HER NOT TO GO
BUT ANOTHER MAN HAD CHANGED HER MIND SO I SAID GOODBYE TO
FLO

ALONE WITHIN MY CELL TONIGHT MY HEART IS FILLED WITH FEAR
THE ONLY SOUND WITHIN THE ROOM IS THE FALLING OF EACH TEAR
I THINK ABOUT THE THING I'VE DONE, I KNOW IT WASN'T RIGHT
THEY'LL BURY FLO TOMORROW, BUT THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT,
THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT HE CAME AND TOOK MY FLO AND HEADED IN TO TOWN
I KNEW I HAD TO FIND THIS MAN AND TRY TO GUN HIM DOWN
AS I WALKED BY A DIM CAFE AND I LOOKED THROUGH THE DOOR
I SAW MY FLO WITH HER NEW LOVE AND I COULDN'T STAND NO MORE
I COULDN'T STAND NO MORE

I TOOK MY PISTOL FROM MY HIP AND WITH A TREMBLING HAND
I TOOK THE LIFE OF PRETTY FLO AND THAT GOOD FOR NOTHIN' MAN
THAT GOOD FOR NOTHIN' MAN!
I THINK ABOUT THE THING I'VE DONE I KNOW IT WASN'T RIGHT
THEY'LL BURY FLO TOMORROW, BUT THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT
THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT

THINGS

BOBBY DARIN, D
BOBBY DARIN

EVERY NIGHT I SIT HERE BY MY WINDOW (WINDOW)
STARIN' AT THE LONELY AVENUE (AVENUE)
WATCHING LOVERS HOLDIN' HANDS AND LAUGHING (LAUGHING)
AND THINKIN' 'BOUT THE THINGS WE USED TO DO

(CHORUS) (THINKIN' OF THINGS) LIKE A WALK IN THE PARK
(THINGS) LIKE A KISS IN THE DARK
(THINGS) LIKE A SAILBOAT RIDE
(YEAH-YEAH) WHAT ABOUT THE NIGHT WE CRIED!
THINGS LIKE A LOVER'S VOW
THINGS THAT WE DON'T DO NOW
THINKIN' 'BOUT THE THINGS WE USED TO DO

MEMORIES ARE ALL I HAVE TO CLING TO (CLING TO)
AND HEARTACHES ARE THE FRIENDS I'M TALKIN' TO (TALKIN' TO)
WHEN I'M NOT THINKIN' OF A-JUST HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU (LOVE YOU)
WELL, I'M THINKIN' 'BOUT THE THINGS WE USED TO DO (CHORUS)

I STILL CAN HEAR THE JUKEBOX SOFTLY PLAYIN' (PLAYIN')
AND THE FACE I SEE EACH DAY BELONGS TO YOU (BELONGS TO YOU)
THOUGH THERE'S NOT A SINGLE SOUND AND THERE'S NOBODY ELSE
AROUND
WELL, IT'S-A JUST ME THINKIN' OF THE THINGS WE USED TO DO
(CHORUS)

AND THE HEARTACHES ARE THE FRIENDS I'M TALKIN' TO
YA GOT ME THINKIN' 'BOUT THE THINGS WE USED TO DO

FADE
STARIN' AT THE LONELY AVENUE

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

WORDS BY MALTBIE D BABCOCK, MUSIC TRADITIONAL ENGLISH
MELODY

ARRANGED BY FRANKLIN L SHEPPARD

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, AND TO MY LISTENING EARS
ALL NATURE SINGS, AND ROUND ME RINGS THE MUSIC OF THE
SPHERES

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, I REST ME IN THE THOUGHT
OF ROCKS AND TREES, OF SKIES AND SEAS, HIS HAND THE WONDERS
WROUGHT

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, THE BIRDS THEIR CAROLS RAISE
THE MORNING LIGHT, THE LILY WHITE, DECLARE THEIR MAKER'S
PRAISE

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, HE SHINES IN ALL THAT'S FAIR
IN THE RUSTLING GRASS I HEAR HIM PASS, HE SPEAKS TO ME
EVERYWHERE

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, O LET ME NE'ER FORGET
THAT THOUGH THE WRONG SEEMS OF SO STRONG, GOD IS THE RULER
YET

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, THE BATTLE IS NOT DONE
JESUS WHO DIED SHALL BE SATISFIED, AND EARTH AND HEAV'N BE
ONE

ALTERNATE VERSES:

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, O LET ME NE'ER FORGET
THAT THOUGH THE WRONG SEEMS OFT SO STRONG, GOD IS THE
RULER YET

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD; WHY WOULD MY HEART BE SAD?
THE LORD IS KING; LET HEAVENS RING! GOD REIGNS; LET THE EARTH
BE GLAD

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, DREAMING, I SEE HIS FACE
I OPE MY EYES, AND IN GLAD SURPRISE CRY, "THE LORD IS IN THIS
PLACE"

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, FROM THE SHINING COURTS ABOVE

THE BELOVED ONE, HIS ONLY SON, CAME -- A PLEDGE OF DEATHLESS
LOVE

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, SHOULD MY HEART BE EVER SAD?
THE LORD IS KING -- LET THE HEAVENS RING, GOD REIGNS -- LET THE
EARTH BE GLAD

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, NOW CLOSER TO HEAVEN BOUND
FOR DEAR TO GOD IS THE EARTH CHRIST TROD, NO PLACE BUT IS
HOLY GROUND

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, I WALK A DESERT LONE
IN A BUSH ABLAZE TO MY WONDERING GAZE GOD MAKES HIS GLORY
KNOWN

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, A WANDERER I MAY ROAM
WHATE'ER MY LOT, IT MATTERS NOT, MY HEART IS STILL AT HOME

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

WOODY GUTHRIE, D

(CHORUS) (D) THIS LAND IS (G) YOUR LAND, THIS LAND IS (D) MY LAND
FROM CALI(A7)FORNIA TO THE NEW YORK (D) ISLANDS
FROM THE REDWOOD (G) FORESTS TO THE GULF STREAM (D) WATERS
(A7) THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND (D) ME

AS I WAS WALKING THAT RIBBON OF HIGHWAY
I SAW ABOVE ME THAT ENDLESS SKYWAY
I SAW BELOW ME THE GOLDEN VALLEY
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME (CHORUS)

I'VE ROAMED AND RAMBLED, AND FOLLOWED MY FOOTSTEPS
THROUGH THE SPARKLING SAND OF HER DIAMOND DESERTS
AND ALL AROUND ME A VOICE WAS SOUNDING (THIS VOICE KEPT
SAYING)
"THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME" (CHORUS)

AS THE SUN WAS SHINING, AND I WAS STROLLING
THROUGH THE WHEAT FIELDS WAVING AND THE DUST CLOUDS
ROLLING
AS THE FOG WAS LIFTING A VOICE WAS CHANTING
(I COULD FEEL INSIDE ME AND SEE ALL AROUND ME)
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME (CHORUS)

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

TRADITIONAL RUSSIAN FOLK SONG, ENGLISH LYRICS BY GENE RASKIN,
Am(C)

(Am) ONCE UPON A (Am6) TIME THERE WAS A (Am7) TAVERN (Am6)
(A7) WHERE WE USED TO RAISE A GLASS OR (Dm) TWO (Dm6)
RE(Dm)MEMBER HOW WE (Dm6) LAUGHED AWAY THE (Am7) HOURS
(Am6)
AND (B) DREAMED OF ALL THE (B7) GREAT THINGS WE COULD (E) DO?

(CHORUS) (E7) THOSE WERE THE (Am) DAYS, MY FRIEND
WE THOUGHT THEY'D (Dm) NEVER END
WE'D SING AND (G) DANCE FOR(G7)EVER AND A (C) DAY
WE'D LIVE THE (Dm) LIFE WE CHOOSE
WE'D FIGHT AND (Am) NEVER LOSE
FOR WE ARE (E7) YOUNG AND SURE TO HAVE OUR (Am) WAY

LA LA LA LA LA LA, LA (A7) LA (Dm) LA LA LA LA
THOSE WERE THE (E7) DAYS, OH, YES THOSE WERE THE (Am) DAYS

THEN THE BUSY YEARS WENT RUSHING BY US
WE LOST OUR STARRY NOTIONS ON THE WAY
IF BY CHANCE I'D SEE YOU IN THE TAVERN
WE'D SMILE AT ONE ANOTHER AND WE'D SAY (CHORUS)

JUST TONIGHT I STOOD BEFORE THE TAVERN
NOTHING SEEMED THE WAY IT USED TO BE
IN THE GLASS I SAW A STRANGE REFLECTION
WAS THAT LONELY FELLOW REALLY ME? (CHORUS)

THROUGH THE DOOR THERE CAME FAMILIAR LAUGHTER
I SAW YOUR FACE AND HEARD YOU CALL MY NAME
OH, MY FRIEND, WE'RE OLDER BUT NO WISER
FOR IN OUR HEARTS THE DREAMS ARE STILL THE SAME (CHORUS)

TINY BUBBLES

LEON POBER

(CHORUS) TINY BUBBLES IN THE WINE
MAKE ME HAPPY, MAKE ME FINE
TINY BUBBLES, MAKE ME WARM ALL OVER
WITH A FEELIN' THAT I'M GONNA LOVE YOU TILL THE END OF TIME

SO HERE'S TO THAT GOLDEN MOON
AND HERE'S TO THE SILVER SEA
AND MOSTLY HERE'S A TOAST TO YOU AND ME (CHORUS)

SO HERE'S TO THE GINGER LEI
I GIVE TO YOU TODAY
AND HERE'S A KISS THAT WILL NOT FADE AWAY (CHORUS)

TO EACH HIS OWN

THE PLATTERS, G

JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS

A (G) ROSE MUST REMAIN WITH THE SUN AND THE RAIN
OR ITS LOVELY PROMISE WON'T COME (D7) TRUE
TO EACH HIS OWN, TO (Am7) EACH HIS (D7) OWN
AND MY OWN IS (G) YOU

WHAT GOOD IS A SONG IF THE WORDS JUST DON'T BELONG?
AND A DREAM MUST BE A DREAM FOR TWO
NO GOOD ALONE, TO EACH HIS OWN
FOR ME THERE'S YOU

(CHORUS) IF A (C) FLAME IS TO GROW THERE MUST BE A GLOW
TO OPEN EACH DOOR THERE'S A (G) KEY
I (A) NEED YOU, I KNOW, I CAN'T LET YOU GO
YOUR (A7) TOUCH MEANS TOO MUCH TO (D7) ME

TWO (G) LIPS MUST INSIST ON TWO MORE TO BE KISSED
OR THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT LOVE CAN (D7) DO
TO EACH HIS OWN, I'VE (Am7) FOUND MY OWN
ONE AND (D7) ONLY (G) YOU

REPEAT FROM CHORUS

- ARTISTS: THE PLATTERS
- PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 21 IN 1960
- WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS
- IN 1946 THERE WERE FIVE TOP 10 VERSIONS- EDDY HOWARD (#1).
THE INK SPOTS (#1), FREDDY MARTIN (#1), THE MODERNAIRES
WITH PAULA KELLY (#3), AND TONY MARTIN (#4)
- ALSO CHARTED BY THE TYMES AT # 78 IN 1964
- ALSO CHARTED BY FRANKIE LAINE AT # 82 IN 1968

TOM DOOLEY

THE KINGSTON TRIO

(PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 IN 1958)

ADAPTED FROM A FOLK SONG BY TRIO MEMBER DAVE GUARD

SPOKEN INTRO.: THROUGHOUT HISTORY THERE HAVE BEEN MANY SONGS WRITTEN ABOUT THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE. THIS NEXT ONE TELLS THE STORY OF A MR. GRAYSON, A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, AND A CONDEMNED MAN NAMED TOM DOOLEY. WHEN THE SUN RISES TOMORROW, TOM DOOLEY MUST HANG.

(CHORUS) HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD, TOM DOOLEY
HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD AND CRY
HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD, TOM DOOLEY (YOU KILLED POOR LAURA FOSTER)
POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE

I MET HER ON THE MOUNTAIN, THERE I TOOK HER LIFE
MET HER ON THE MOUNTAIN, STABBED HER WITH MY KNIFE (CHORUS)

THIS TIME TOMORROW RECKON WHERE I'LL BE
HADN'T-A BEEN FOR GRAYSON, I'D-A BEEN IN TENNESSEE (WELL NOW, BOY)

HANG DOWN (YOUR HEAD) YOUR HEAD (DOOLEY) AND CRY
HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD AND CRY (AH POOR BOY, AH WELL-AH)
HANG DOWN (YOUR HEAD) YOUR HEAD (DOOLEY) AND CRY
POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE (AH WELL NOW BOY, & REPEAT VERSE)

THIS TIME TOMORROW RECKON WHERE I'LL BE
DOWN IN SOME LONESOME VALLEY HANGIN' FROM A WHITE OAK TREE
(CHORUS)

POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE
POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE
POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO----DIE

TRAVELIN' MAN

RICKY NELSON, G

JERRY FULLER

I'M A (G) TRAVELIN' MAN AND I'VE (Em) MADE A LOTTA STOPS
(G) ALL OVER THE WORLD (Em)
AND IN (G) EVERY PORT I (C) OWN THE HEART
OF AT (G) LEAST ONE (D) LOVELY (G) GIRL

I'VE A PRETTY SENORITA WAITIN' FOR ME
DOWN IN OLD MEXICO
AND IF YOU'RE EVER IN ALASKA STOP AND SEE
MY CUTE LITTLE ESKIMO

(BRIDGE) OH MY (C) SWEET FRAULEIN DOWN IN (Bm) BERLIN TOWN
(Am) MAKES MY HEART START TO (A#) YEARN
AND MY (C) CHINA DOLL DOWN IN (A#m) OLD HONG KONG
(A7) WAITS FOR MY RE(D)TURN

PRETTY POLYNESIAN BABY OVER THE SEA
I REMEMBER THE NIGHT
WHEN WE WALKED IN THE SANDS OF WAIKIKI
AND I HELD YOU OH SO TIGHT

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)
(G) OH, I'M A (Em) TRAVELIN' MAN
YES, I'M A TRAVELIN' MAN
YES, I'M A TRAVELIN' MAN
OH, I'M A TRAVELIN' MAN (REPEAT AND FADE)

MM-MMM

TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN

THE OAK RIDGE BOYS, G
SONNY THROCKMORTON

(G) TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN IS LIKE A BALL AND CHAIN
(D) TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN IS LIKE A BALL AND CHAIN
(G) SOMETIMES THE (G7) PLEASURE (C) AIN'T WORTH THE (F) STRAIN
IT'S A LONG OLD (G) GRIND (D7) AND IT TIRES YOUR (G) MIND

TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN IS TEARING ME APART
TRYING TO HOLD TWO WOMEN IS TEARING ME APART
ONE'S GOT MY MONEY, THE OTHER'S GOT MY HEART
IT'S A LONG OLD GRIND, AND IT TIRES YOUR MIND

WHEN YOU TRY TO PLEASE TWO WOMEN YOU CAN'T PLEASE
YOURSELF
WHEN YOU TRY TO PLEASE TWO WOMEN YOU CAN'T PLEASE
YOURSELF
AT BEST IT'S ONLY HALF GOOD, A MAN CAN'T STOCK TWO SHELVES
IT'S A LONG, OLD GRIND, AND IT TIRES YOUR MIND

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE TWICE)

TULSA TIME

DANNY FLOWERS

I LEFT OKLAHOMA DRIVIN' IN A PONTIAC
JUST ABOUT TO LOSE MY MIND
I WAS GOIN' TO ARIZONA, MAYBE ON TO CALIFORNIA
WHERE THE PEOPLE ALL LIVE SO FINE

MY MOMMA CALLED ME LAZY, MY BABY SAID I'S CRAZY
I WAS GOIN' TO SHOW 'EM ALL THIS TIME
'CAUSE YOU KNOW I AIN'T FOOLIN', I DON'T NEED NO MORE SCHOOLIN'
I WAS BORN TO JUST WALK THE LINE

LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME, LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME
WELL, YOU KNOW I BEEN THRU' IT WHEN I SET MY WATCH BACK TO IT
LIVING ON TULSA TIME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

WELL, THERE I WAS IN HOLLYWOOD WISHIN' I WAS DOIN' GOOD
TALKIN' ON THE TELEPHONE LINE
BUT THEY DON'T NEED ME IN THE MOVIES AND NOBODY SINGS MY
SONGS
GUESS I'M JUST A WASTIN' TIME

WELL, THEN I GOT TO THINKIN', MAN, I'M REALLY SINKIN'
AND I REALLY HAD A FLASH THIS TIME
I HAD NO BUSINESS LEAVIN' AND NOBODY WOULD BE GRIEVIN'
IF I WENT ON BACK TO TULSA TIME

LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME, LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME
GONNA SET MY WATCH BACK TO IT, 'CAUSE YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN
THRU' IT
LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME

TURN YOUR RADIO ON

RAY STEVENS

ALBERT E BRUMLEY

WELL, COME AND LISTEN IN TO A RADIO STATION
WHERE THE MIGHTY VOICE OF HEAVEN SINGS
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON
YOU BET YOU'RE GONNA FEEL THOSE GOOD VIBRATIONS
COMING FROM THE JOY THAT HIS LOVE CAN BRING
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON

(CHORUS) TURN YOUR RADIO ON, AND LISTEN TO THE MUSIC IN THE
AIR

TURN YOUR RADIO ON, AND GOD IS THERE
TURN THE LIGHTS DOWN LOW, AND LISTEN TO THE MASTER'S RADIO
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR RADIO ON

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT EVERYBODY HAS A RADIO RECEIVER
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS LISTEN FOR THE CALL
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON
IF YOU LISTEN IN YOU WILL BE A BELIEVER
LEANING ON THE TRUTH THAT'LL NEVER FALL
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR RADIO ON (CHORUS)

TWILIGHT TIME

LYRIC BY BUCK RAM, MUSIC BY MORTY NEVINS AND AL NEVINS, G

(G) HEAVENLY SHADES OF NIGHT ARE FALLING
(B7) IT'S TWILIGHT TIME
(Em) OUT OF THE MIST YOUR VOICE IS CALLING
(G7) IT'S TWILIGHT TIME
(C) WHEN PURPLE (C7) COLORED CURTAINS
(G) MARK THE END OF (E) DAY
I (A7) HEAR YOU, MY DEAR, AT TWILIGHT (Am7) TIME (D7)

(G) DEEPENING SHADOWS GATHER SPLENDOR
(B7) AS DAY IS DONE
(Em) FINGERS OF NIGHT WILL SOON SURRENDER
(G7) THE SETTING SUN
(C) I COUNT THE (C7) MOMENTS, DARLING
(G) TILL YOU'RE HERE WITH (E) ME
TO(A7)GETHER, AT (D7) LAST AT TWILIGHT(G)TIME

(B7) HERE IN THE AFTERGLOW OF DAY
WE (Em) KEEP OUR RENDEZVOUS
BENEATH THE BLUE
(A7) HERE IN THE SWEET AND SAME OLD WAY
I (D7) FALL IN LOVE AGAIN AS I (D) DID (D7) THEN

(G) DEEP IN THE DARK YOUR KISS WILL THRILL ME
(B7) LIKE DAYS OF OLD
(Em) LIGHTING THE SPARK OF LOVE THAT FILLS ME
(G7) WITH DREAMS UNTOLD
(C) EACH DAY I (C7) PRAY FOR EVENING
(G) JUST TO BE WITH (E) YOU
TO(A7)GETHER AT (D7) LAST AT TWILIGHT TIME (G)

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

ARTIE RESNICK AND KENNY YOUNG, G

OH, WHEN THE (G) SUN BEATS DOWN AND BURNS THE TAR UPON THE
ROOF (D7)

AND YOUR SHOES GET SO HOT YOU WISH YOUR TIRED FEET WERE
FIRE(G)PROOF

UNDER THE (C) BOARDWALK

DOWN BY THE SEA, (G) YEAH

ON A BLANKET WITH MY BABY'S (D7) WHERE I'LL (G) BE

(UNDER THE (Em) BOARDWALK) OUT OF THE SUN

(UNDER THE (D) BOARDWALK) WE'LL BE HAVIN' SOME FUN

(UNDER THE (Em) BOARDWALK) PEOPLE WALKIN' ABOVE

(UNDER THE (D) BOARDWALK) WE'LL BE FALLIN' IN LOVE

UNDER THE (Em) BOARDWALK, BOARDWALK

FROM THE PARK YOU CAN HEAR THE HAPPY SOUND OF A CAROUSEL
AND YOU CAN ALMOST TASTE THE HOT DOGS AND FRENCH FRIES
THEY SELL

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK) OUT OF THE SUN

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK) WE'LL BE HAVIN' SOME FUN

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK) PEOPLE WALKIN' ABOVE

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK) WE'LL BE FALLIN' IN LOVE

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK, BOARDWALK)

UTAH CAROL

MARTY ROBBINS

AND NOW MY FRIENDS YOU'VE ASKED ME WHAT MAKES ME SAD AND STILL

AND WHY MY BROW IS DARKENED LIKE THE CLOUDS UPON THE HILL
RUN IN YOUR PONIES CLOSER AND I'LL TELL TO YOU MY TALE
OF UTAH CAROL MY PARTNER AND HIS LAST RIDE ON THE TRAIL

WE RODE THE RANGE TOGETHER AND RODE IT SIDE BY SIDE
I LOVED HIM LIKE A BROTHER, AND I WEPT WHEN UTAH DIED
WE WERE ROUNDING UP ONE MORNING WHEN WORK WAS ALMOST
DONE

WHEN ON HIS SIDE THE CATTLE STARTED ON A FRIGHTENED RUN

UNDERNEATH THE SADDLE THAT THE BOSS'S DAUGHTER RODE
UTAH THAT VERY MORNING HAD PLACED A BRIGHT RED ROBE
SO THE SADDLE MIGHT RIDE EASY FOR LENORE HIS LITTLE FRIEND
AND IT WAS THIS RED BLANKET THAT BROUGHT HIM TO HIS END

THE BLANKET WAS NOW DRAGGING BEHIND HER ON THE GROUND
THE FRIGHTENED CATTLE SAW IT AND CHARGED IT WITH A BOUND
LENORE THEN SAW HER DANGER AND TURNED HER PONY'S FACE
AND LEANING IN THE SADDLE TIED THE BLANKET TO ITS PLACE

BUT IN LEANING LOST HER BALANCE, FELL IN FRONT OF THAT WILD
TIDE

"LAY STILL LENORE I'M COMING" WERE THE WORDS THAT UTAH CRIED
HIS FAITHFUL PONY SAW HER AND REACHED HER IN A BOUND
I THOUGHT HE'D BEEN SUCCESSFUL, AND RAISED HER FROM THE
GROUND

BUT THE WEIGHT UPON THE SADDLE HAD NOT BEEN FELT BEFORE
HIS BACKCINCH SNAPPED LIKE THUNDER AND HE FELL BY LENORE
PICKING UP THE BLANKET HE SWUNG IT OVER HIS HEAD
AND STARTED CROSS THE PRAIRIE, "LAY STILL LENORE" HE SAID

WHEN HE GOT THE STAMPEDE TURNED AND SAVED LENORE HIS
FRIEND

HE TURNED TO FACE THE CATTLE AND MEET HIS FATAL END
HIS SIX GUN FLASHED LIKE LIGHTNING, THE REPORT RANG LOUD AND
CLEAR
AS THE CATTLE RUSHED AND KILLED HIM HE DROPPED THE LEADING
STEER

ON HIS FUNERAL MORNING I HEARD THE PREACHER SAY
I HOPE WE'LL ALL MEET UTAH AT THE ROUNDUP FAR AWAY
THEN THEY WRAPPED HIM IN A BLANKET THAT SAVED HIS LITTLE
FRIEND
AND IT WAS THIS RED BLANKET THAT BROUGHT HIM TO HIS END

WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

THE EVERLY BROTHERS, C
WORDS AND MUSIC BY PHIL AND DON EVERLY

(C) WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP
WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP (C7)
WE'VE (F) BOTH BEEN (C7) SOUND A(F)SLEEP
WAKE UP, LITTLE (C7) SUSIE, AND (F) WEEP
THE MOVIE'S (C7) OVER, IT'S (F) FOUR O'CLOCK
AND (F) WE'RE IN (C7) TROUBLE (F) DEEP
WAKE UP LITTLE (G) SUSIE, (F) WAKE UP LITTLE (G) SUSIE, WELL

WHATTA WE GONNA (D7) TELL YOUR MA(G)MA?
WHATTA WE GONNA (D7) TELL YOUR PA? (G)
WHATTA WE GONNA (D7) TELL OUR FRIENDS (G) WHEN THEY SAY
"OOH-LA-LA"
WAKE (G7) UP LITTLE (C) SUSIE, (G7) WAKE UP LITTLE (C) SUSIE, WELL

I TOLD YOUR MAMA THAT YOU'D BE IN BY TEN
(C7) WELL (F) SUSIE BABY LOOKS LIKE WE GOOFED AGAIN
WAKE UP LITTLE (G) SUSIE
(F) WAKE UP LITTLE (G) SUSIE, (G7) WE'VE GOTTA GO (C) HOME

WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP
WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP
THE MOVIE WASN'T SO HOT, IT DIDN'T HAVE MUCH OF A PLOT
WE FELL ASLEEP, OUR GOOSE IS COOKED, OUR REPUTATION IS SHOT
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE, WELL

WHATTA WE GONNA TELL YOUR MAMA
WHATTA WE GONNA TELL YOUR PA
WHATTA WE GONNA TELL OUR FRIENDS WHEN THEY SAY "OOH-LA-LA"
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 IN 1957

WALTZING MATILDA

JIMMIE (JAMES FREDERICK) RODGERS

BY A.B. "BANJO" PATTERSON (AUSTRALIAN BALLAD WRITER)

(A) ONCE A JOLLY (E) SWAGMAN (D) SAT BESIDE A (A) BILLABONG
UNDER THE SHADE OF A (E) COOLIBAH TREE
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) SAT AND HE (D) WAITED WHILE HIS (A)
BILLY BOILED, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) "WALTZING MATILDA, (D) WALTZING MATILDA
(A) YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH (A) ME"
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) SAT AND (D) WAITED WHILE HIS (A) BILLY
BOILED, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

DOWN CAME A JUMBUCK TO DRINK BESIDE THE BILLABONG
UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND GRABBED HIM WITH GLEE
AND HE SANG AS HE LAUGHED AND HE TUCKED HIM IN HIS TUCKER
BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)...AND HE SANG AS HE LAUGHED AND HE TUCKED HIM IN
HIS TUCKER BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

DOWN CAME THE STOCKMAN RIDING ON HIS THOROUGHbred
DOWN CAME THE TROOPERS ONE, TWO, THREE
"NOW WHERE'S THE JOLLY JUMBUCK THAT YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR
TUCKER BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)... "WHERE'S THE JOLLY JUMBUCK THAT YOU'VE GOT IN
YOUR TUCKER BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND JUMPED INTO THE BILLABONG
"YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!" CRIED HE
AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU WALK BESIDE THE BILLABONG
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS+) ...AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU WALK BESIDE
THE BILLABONG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

GLOSSARY

SWAGMAN - AN ITINERANT UNEMPLOYED PERSON WHO TRAVELLED THROUGHOUT RURAL AUSTRALIA LOOKING FOR WORK IN EXCHANGE FOR FOOD, LODGING OR MONEY. A "SWAG" WAS HIS DISTINCTIVE ROLLED-UP BEDDING THAT HE CARRIED ON HIS BACK.

BILLABONG - A SMALL LAKE OR QUIET STREAM.

COOLIBAH - A LARGE SHADY TREE.

BILLY - A BLACKENED TIN USED FOR BOILING WATER OVER AN OPEN FIRE. ONCE BOILED, YOU THROW IN A HANDFUL OF TEA LEAVES AND A GUM LEAF TO MAKE A DELICIOUS CUP OF TEA. IF YOU'RE REALLY GAME YOU CAN SWING THE BILLY IN VERTICAL CIRCLES OVER YOUR HEAD TO FORCE THE TEA LEAVES TO THE BOTTOM.

JUMBUCK - A SHEEP

TUCKER BAG - "TUCKER" IS FOOD. THE SWAGMAN CARRIED HIS FOOD IN A TUCKER BAG.

SQUATTER - A GENERAL GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO CLAIMED OCCUPANCY (AND EVENTUALLY TITLE) TO FARM LAND BY LIVING ON IT FOR LONG ENOUGH. OFTEN REGARDED WITH DISDAIN, FORMER PRIME MINISTER PAUL KEATING REFERRED TO SOME RURAL LAND-OWNERS AS THE "SQUATTOCRACY" IN REFERENCE TO THE ORIGIN OF THE TITLE TO THEIR LAND.

TROOPER - POLICEMAN.

WALTZING MATILDA

BY A.B. "BANJO" PATTERSON (AUSTRALIAN BALLAD WRITER)

(A) ONCE A JOLLY (E) SWAGMAN (A) CAMPED BESIDE A (D) BILLABONG
(A) UNDER THE SHADE OF A (E) COOLIBAH TREE
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) WATCHED AND (A) WAITED TILL HIS (D)
BILLY BOILED, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) "WALTZING MATILDA, (D) WALTZING MATILDA
(A) YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH ME"
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) WATCHED AND (A) WAITED TILL HIS (D)
BILLY BOILED, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

(A) DOWN CAME A (E) JUMBUCK TO (A) DRINK BESIDE THE (D)
BILLABONG
(A) UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND (E) GRABBED HIM WITH GLEE
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) SHOVED THAT (A) JUMBUCK IN HIS (D)
TUCKER BAG, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) ...AND HE SANG AS HE SHOVED THAT JUMBUCK IN HIS
TUCKER BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(A) DOWN CAME THE (E) SQUATTERS (A) MOUNTED ON THEIR (D)
THOROUGHBREDS
(A) UP JUMPED THE TROOPERS (B7) ONE, TWO, (E) THREE
(A) "WHOSE IS THE (E) JUMBUCK (A) YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR (D) TUCKER
BAG, (A) YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) ..."WHOSE IS THE JUMBUCK YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR TUCKER
BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(A) UP JUMPED THE (E) SWAGMAN AND (A) SPRANG INTO THE (D)
BILLABONG
(A) "YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME A(E)LIVE!" CRIED HE
(A) AND HIS GHOST MAY BE (E) HEARD AS YOU (A) WALK BESIDE THAT
(D) BILLABONG, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A)
ME"

(CHORUS) ...AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU WALK BESIDE BY
THAT BILLABONG
"YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

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TROOPER - POLICEMAN.

WALTZING MATILDA

BY A. B. "BANJO" PATTERSON

ONCE A JOLLY SWAGMAN CAMPED BY A BILLABONG
UNDER THE SHADE OF A COOLIBAH TREE
AND HE SANG AS HE WATCHED AND WAITED TILL HIS BILLY BOILED
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS) "WALTZING MATILDA, WALTZING MATILDA
YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"
AND HE SANG AS HE WATCHED AND WAITED TILL HIS BILLY BOILED
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

DOWN CAME A JUMBUCK TO DRINK FROM THE BILLABONG
UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND GRABBED HIM WITH GLEE
AND HE SANG AS HE SHOVED THAT JUMBUCK IN HIS TUCKER BAG
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)...AND HE SANG AS HE SHOVED THAT JUMBUCK IN HIS
TUCKER BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

DOWN CAME THE SQUATTERS MOUNTED ON THEIR THOROUGHBREDS
UP JUMPED THE TROOPERS ONE, TWO, THREE
"WHOSE IS THE JUMBUCK YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR TUCKER BAG
YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)... "WHOSE IS THE JUMBUCK YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR TUCKER
BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND SPRANG INTO THE BILLABONG
"YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME ALIVE!" SAID HE.
AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU PASS BY THAT BILLABONG
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)...AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU PASS BY THAT
BILLABONG, "YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

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TROOPER - POLICEMAN.

WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND

LORRIE MORGAN

(C) SIR, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I RATHER (G) BE ALONE
FROM THE MOMENT I WALKED IN TONIGHT, (F) YOU'VE BEEN (G) COMIN'
(C) ON
IF I TOLD YOU ONCE, I TOLD YOU TWICE, I'M (F) JUST HERE TO UNWIND
I'M NOT (G) INTERESTED IN ROMANCE OR (F) WHAT YOU (G) HAVE IN (C)
MIND

(CHORUS) (C) WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDER(G)STAND?
TO PUT IT PLAIN AND SIMPLE, I'M NOT (F) IN TO (G) ONE-NIGHT (C)
STANDS
I'LL BE GLAD TO EXPLAIN IT, IF IT'S TOO (F) HARD TO COMPREHEND
(G) WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDER(C)STAND?

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I APPRECIATE THE DRINK AND THE ROSE WAS NICE OF YOU
I DON'T MEAN TO BE SO BLEAK, I DON'T THINK I'M GETTIN' THRU
I DON'T NEED NO COMPANY AND I DON'T WANT TO DANCE
SO WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND

(CHORUS + LAST 2 LINES + LAST LINE)

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

JAMES M BLACK, A

WHEN THE (A) TRUMPET OF THE LORD SHALL SOUND AND (D) TIME
SHALL BE NO (A) MORE
AND THE MORNING BREAKS, ETERNAL, BRIGHT AND (E) FAIR
WHEN THE (A) SAVED OF EARTH SHALL GATHER OVER (D) ON THE
OTHER (A) SHORE
AND THE ROLL IS CALLED UP (E7) YONDER, I'LL BE (A) THERE

(REFRAIN) WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER
WHEN THE (E7) ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER
WHEN THE (A) ROLL IS CALLED UP (D) YONDER
WHEN THE (A) ROLL IS CALLED UP (E7) YONDER I'LL BE (A) THERE

ON THAT BRIGHT AND CLOUDLESS MORNING WHEN THE DEAD IN
CHRIST SHALL RISE
AND THE GLORY OF HIS RESURRECTION SHARE
WHEN HIS CHOSEN ONES SHALL GATHER TO THEIR HOME BEYOND
THE SKIES
AND THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER, I'LL BE THERE (REFRAIN)

LET US LABOR FOR THE MASTER FROM THE DAWN TILL SETTING SUN
LET US TALK OF ALL HIS WONDROUS LOVE AND CARE
THEN WHEN ALL OF LIFE IS OVER AND OUR WORK ON EARTH IS DONE
AND THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER, I'LL BE THERE (REFRAIN)

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

WORDS BY KATHERINE E PURVIS, MUSIC BY JAMES M BLACK, G

I'M (G) JUST A WEARY (C) PILGRIM
PLODDING (G) THROUGH THIS WORLD OF (D7) SIN
GETTING (G) READY FOR (G7) THAT (C) CITY

(REFRAIN) WHEN THE (G) SAINTS GO (D7) MARCHING (G) IN
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING (D7) IN
LORD, I (G) WANT TO BE (G7) IN THAT (C) NUMBER
WHEN THE (G) SAINTS GO (D7) MARCHING (G) IN

MY FATHER LOVED THE SAVIOR, WHAT A SOLDIER HE HAD BEEN!
BUT HIS STEPS WILL BE MORE STEADY (REFRAIN)

AND MOTHER, MAY GOD BLESS HER, I CAN SEE HER NOW AS THEN
WITH A ROBE OF WHITE AROUND HER (REFRAIN)

UP THERE I'LL SEE THE SAVIOR, WHO REDEEMED MY SOUL FROM SIN
WITH EXTENDED HANDS HE'LL GREET ME (REFRAIN)

WHEN YOU'RE HOT YOU'RE HOT

JERRY REED, PORTER WAGONER

JERRY R HUBBARD

(MIXED BAG OF SINGING AND SPEAKING)

WELL ME AND HOMER JONES AND BIG JOHN TALLEY
HAD A BIG CRAP GAME GOIN' BACK IN THE ALLEY
AND I KEPT ROLLIN' THEM SEVENS <LAUGH>, WINNIN' ALL THEM POTS
MY LUCK WAS SO GOOD I COULD DO NO WRONG
I JEST KEPT ON ROLLIN' AND CONTROLLIN' THEM BONES
AND FINALLY THEY JEST THREW UP THEIR HANDS AND SAID
"WHEN YOU HOT, YOU HOT"
I SAID "YEAH?"

WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE NOT
PUT ALL THE MONEY IN AND LET'S ROLL 'EM AGAIN
WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT
(LA LA LA LA LA LA LA) (LA LA LA LA LA)
(LA LA LA LA LA LA LA, WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT)

WELL, NOW EVERY TIME I ROLLED THEM DICE I'D WIN
AND I WAS JUST GETTIN' READY TO ROLL 'EM AGAIN
WHEN I HEARD SOMETHIN' BEHIND ME
I TURNED AROUND AND THERE WAS A BIG OLD COP
HE SAID, "HELLO, BOYS" AND THEN HE GAVE US A GRIN 'N' SAID
"LOOK LIKE I'M GONNA HAFTA HAUL YOU ALL IN
AND KEEP ALL THAT MONEY FOR EVIDENCE"
I SAID, "WELL, SON WHEN YOU HOT, YOU HOT"
HE SAID "YEAH"

WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE NOT
YOU CAN 'SPLAIN IT ALL DOWN AT CITY HALL
I SAY, YEAH, WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT
YOU'RE HOT
(LA LA LA LA LA LA LA) (LA LA LA LA LA)
(LA LA LA LA LA LA LA, WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT)

WELL, WHEN HE TOOK US INTA COURT I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES
THE JUDGE WAS A FISHIN' BUDDY THAT I RECOGNIZED
I SAID, "HEY, JUDGE, OLD BUDDY, OLD PAL"
"I'LL PAY YA THAT HUNDRED I OWE YA IF YOU'LL GET ME OUTTA THIS
SPOT"
SO HE GAVE MY FRIENDS A LITTLE FINE TO PAY
HE TURNED AROUND AND GRINNED AT ME AND SAID
"NINETY DAYS, JERRY, WHEN YOU HOT, YOU HOT"
'N' I SAID, "THANKS A LOT"

WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE NOT
HE LET MY FRIENDS GO FREE AND THREWED THE BOOK AT ME
HE SAID, "WELL, WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT"

I SAID, "WELL I'LL TELL YA ONE THING JUDGE, OLD BUDDY, OLD PAL"
"IF YOU WASN'T WEARIN' THAT BLACK ROBE I'D TAKE OUT IN BACK OF
THIS COURTHOUSE
"AND I'D TRY A LITTLE BIT OF YOUR HONOR ON"
"YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, YOU HILLBILLY?"
"WHO GONNA COLLECT MY WELFARE?"
(WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT")
"PAY FOR MY CADILLAC?"
WHADDA YOU MEAN 'CONTEMPT OF COURT'?"
(WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT")
"JUDGE"

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

PETER PAUL & MARY

PETE SEEGER

(C) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, LONG (D7) TIME (G7)
PASSING?

(C) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, (F) LONG TIME (G) AGO?

(C) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

(F) YOUNG GIRLS HAVE PICKED THEM (G7) EVERY ONE.

(F) OH, WHEN WILL THEY (C) EVER LEARN?

(F) OH WHEN WILL (G7) THEY EVER (C) 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,
GONE FOR HUSBANDS EVERYONE.

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVERY LEARN?

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE HUSBANDS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE HUSBANDS GONE, LONG TIME AGO?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE HUSBANDS GONE,
GONE FOR SOLDIERS EVERYONE

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

OH 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 SOLDIERS GONE?

GONE TO GRAVEYARDS, EVERYONE.

OH, WHEN WILL THEY EVERY LEARN?

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE, LONE TIME AGO?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE?

GONE TO FLOWERS, EVERYONE.

OH, WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, LONG TIME AGO?
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?
YOUNG GIRLS HAVE PICKED THEM EVERYONE.
OH, WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?
OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHISPERING HOPE

SEPTIMUS WINNER ("ALICE HAWTHORNE"), E

(E) SOFT AS THE (A) VOICE OF AN (E) ANGEL
(B7) BREATHING A LESSON UN(E)HEARD
HOPE WITH A GENTLE PER(A)SUASION
(E) WHISPERS HER (B7) COMFORTING (E) WORD
WAIT TILL THE (B7) DARKNESS IS (E) OVER
(B7) WAIT TILL THE (F#7) TEMPEST IS (B7) DONE
(E) HOPE FOR THE (A) SUNSHINE TO(E)MORROW
AFTER THE (B7) SHOWER IS (E) GONE

(REFRAIN) (B7) WHISPERING (E) HOPE
O HOW (B7) WELCOME THY (E) VOICE
(A) MAKING MY (E) HEART
IN ITS (B7) SORROW RE(E)JOICE

IF, IN THE DUSK OF THE TWILIGHT
DIM BE THE REGION AFAR
WILL NOT THE DEEPENING DARKNESS
BRIGHTEN THE GLIMMERING STAR?
THEN WHEN THE NIGHT IS UPON US
WHY SHOULD THE HEART SINK AWAY?
WHEN THE DARK MIDNIGHT IS OVER
WATCH FOR THE BREAKING OF DAY (REFRAIN)

HOPE, AS AN ANCHOR SO STEADFAST
RENDS THE DARK VEIL FOR THE SOUL
WHITHER THE MASTER HAS ENTERED
ROBBING THE GRAVE OF ITS GOAL
COME THEN, O COME, GLAD FRUITION
COME TO MY SAD WEARY HEART
COME, O THOU BLEST HOPE OF GLORY
NEVER, O NEVER DEPART (REFRAIN)

WILLKOMMEN

WORDS BY FRED EBB, MUSIC BY JOHN KANDER (FROM THE MUSICAL
"CABARET")

(Gmaj7) WILKOMMEN! BIENVENUE! (G6) WELCOME!

(Gmaj7) FREMDER, ETRANGER, (Am7) STRANGER (D7sus)

(Am) GLUEKLICH ZU (D7b9) SEHEN, JE (Gmaj7) SUIS ENCHANTE, (A13)

HAPPY TO SEE YOU

(Am7) BLEIBE, RESTE, (D9) STAY

(Gmaj7) WILLKOMMEN! BIENVE(G6)NUE! (E7) WELCOME!

IM CABA(Am)RET, AU CABA(Am9)RET, TO (D13) CABA(G)RET!

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

JOAN BAEZ, JOHNNY CASH

WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL
(ADAPTED BY CATHY WINTER, BETSY ROSE AND MARCIA TAYLOR)

I WAS STANDING BY THE WINDOW ONE DARK AND CLOUDY DAY
WHEN I SAW THE HEARSE COME ROLLING FOR TO CARRY MY MOTHER
AWAY

(CHORUS) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND
BY?

THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY

WELL, I TOLD THAT UNDERTAKER "UNDERTAKER, PLEASE DRIVE SLOW
FOR THIS BODY YOU ARE HAULING, LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO"
(CHORUS)

WELL, I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND HER, TRIED TO HOLD UP AND BE
BRAVE

BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE
GRAVE (CHORUS)

(CHORUS2) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND
BY

THERE'S A BETTER WAY TO LIVE NOW, WE CAN HAVE IT IF WE TRY

I WAS SINGING WITH MY SISTER, I WAS SINGING WITH MY FRIENDS
AND WE ALL CAN SING TOGETHER, 'CAUSE THE CIRCLE NEVER ENDS
(CHORUS2)

I WAS BORN DOWN IN THE VALLEY WHERE THE SUN REFUSED TO
SHINE

BUT I'M CLIMBING UP TO THE HIGHLAND, GONNA MAKE THAT
MOUNTAIN MINE (CHORUS2)

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

JOAN BAEZ, JOHNNY CASH, EDDY ARNOLD, A
WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL
(ADAPTED)

I WAS (A) STANDING BY MY WINDOW
ON ONE (D) COLD AND CLOUDY (A) DAY
WHEN I SAW THE HEARSE COME ROLLING
FOR TO (B7) TAKE MY MOTHER A(E7)WAY

(REFRAIN) WILL THE (A) CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
BY AND (D) BY, LORD, BY AND (A) BY?
THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING
IN THE (E) SKY, LORD, IN (E7) THE (A) SKY

OH, I TOLD THE UNDERTAKER
"UNDERTAKER, PLEASE DRIVE SLOW
FOR THIS BODY YOU ARE HAULING
LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO" (REFRAIN)

I WILL FOLLOW CLOSE BEHIND HER
TRY TO HOLD UP AND BE BRAVE
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW
WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE (REFRAIN)

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL, C

THERE ARE (C) LOVED ONES IN THE (C7) GLORY
WHOSE DEAR (F) FORMS YOU OFTEN (C) MISS
WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EARTHLY (Am) STORY
WILL YOU (D7) JOIN THEM IN THEIR (G7) BLISS?

(CHORUS) WILL THE (C) CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
BY AND (F) BY, LORD, BY AND (C) BY?
THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING
IN THE (G) SKY, LORD, (G7) IN THE (C) SKY

IN THE JOYOUS DAYS OF CHILDHOOD
OFT' THEY TOLD OF WONDROUS LOVE
POINTED TO THE DYING SAVIOR
NOW THEY DWELL WITH HIM ABOVE (CHORUS)

YOU REMEMBER SONGS OF HEAVEN
WHICH YOU SANG WITH CHILDISH VOICE
DO YOU LOVE THE HYMNS THEY TAUGHT YOU
OR ARE SONGS OF EARTH YOUR CHOICE? (CHORUS)

YOU CAN PICTURE HAPPY GATH'RINGS
'ROUND THE FIRESIDE LONG AGO
AND YOU THINK OF TEARFUL PARTINGS
WHEN THEY LEFT YOU HERE BELOW (CHORUS)

ONE BY ONE THEIR SEATS WERE EMPTIED
ONE BY ONE THEY WENT AWAY
HERE THE CIRCLE HAS BEEN BROKEN
WILL IT BE COMPLETE ONE DAY? (CHORUS)

WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

GEOFF STEPHENS, D

(D,A7,D, WHISTLE INTRODUCTION)

(D) WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL (A7) YOU'RE BRINGING ME DOWN
YOU STOOD AND YOU WATCHED AS (D) MY BABY LEFT TOWN
YOU COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING (A7) BUT YOU DIDN'T TRY
YOU DIDN'T DO NOTHING, (D) YOU LET HER WALK BY

(D7) NOW EVERYONE KNOWS JUST HOW MUCH
I NEEDED THAT (G) GIRL
(E7) SHE WOULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR AWAY
IF ONLY YOU'D (A7) STARTED RINGING YOUR BELL

(D) WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL, (A7) YOU'RE BRINGING ME DOWN
YOU STOOD AND YOU WATCHED AS (D) MY BABY LEFT TOWN

WITH THIS RING I THEE WED

HANK SNOW, G

S NELSON, J ROLLINS, E NELSON, JR.

(G) (1ST LINE SPOKEN) WITH THIS RING I THEE WED
AN (C) ANGEL HERE BE(G)SIDE ME
JUST A (D) MOMENT MORE AND HEAVEN WILL BE (G) MINE
WITH THIS RING I THEE WED
AS (C) EVERY DREAM IN(G)SIDE ME
COMES (D) TRUE EACH TIME I HEAR THE CHURCH BELLS (G) CHIME

THIS (D) LITTLE BAND OF GOLD I HOLD
WILL (G) SOON BE ON YOUR FINGER
A (A) KISS, A VOW, A MOMENT SO DI(D)VINE
WITH THIS (G) RING I THEE WED
AND (C) NOW YOU'RE MINE FOR(G)EVER
TO (D) HAVE AND HOLD UNTIL THE END OF (G) TIME

WITH OUR HEARTS TIED AS ONE
WE LEAVE THE CHURCH TOGETHER
TOGETHER AS WE KNOW WE'LL ALWAYS BE
IN A LIFE JUST BEGUN
THIS DAY WILL LIVE FOREVER
LIKE BLOSSOMS IN A TREASURED MEMORY

YOUR BIG BOUQUET MAY FADE AWAY
BUT AS THE YEARS GO BY DEAR
I'LL TAKE YOUR HAND AND SAY EACH DAY ANEW
WITH THIS RING I THEE WED
I VOW I LOVE YOU TRULY
AND EVERY DAY YOU'LL HEAR ME SAY I DO

WUNDERBAR

COLE PORTER (FROM KISS ME, KATE)

WUNDER(G)BAR, WUNDERBAR! WHAT A PER(C)FECT NIGHT (G) FOR
LOVE

HERE AM (D7) I, HERE YOU ARE, WHY, IT'S (G) TRULY WUNDERBAR!
WUNDERBAR, WUNDERBAR! WE'RE ALONE AND HAND IN GLOVE
NOT A CLOUD NEAR OR FAR, WHY IT'S MORE THAN WUNDERBAR!

OH, I (Fm7) CARE, DEAR, (Bb7) FOR YOU (Eb) MADLY
AND I (Fm7) LONG, DEAR, (Bb7) FOR YOUR (Eb) KISS
I WOULD (Am7) DIE, DEAR, (D7) FOR YOU (G) GLADLY
YOU'RE DI(C#m7)VINE, DEAR! (F#7) AND YOU'RE (D9) MINE, DEAR!

WUNDER(G)BAR, WUNDERBAR! THERE'S OUR FAVO(C)RITE STAR
(G)ABOVE

WHAT A (D7) BRIGHT SHINING STAR, LIKE OUR (G) LOVE, IT'S
WUNDERBAR!

YELLOW BIRD

MILLS BROTHERS, BROTHERS FOUR, ROGER WHITTAKER

AUTHOR UNKNOWN, A

(CHORUS) (A) YEL(Af)LOW (A) BIRD, UP (E7) HIGH IN BANANA (A) TREE
(A)YEL(Af)LOW BIRD, YOU (E7) SIT ALL ALONE LIKE (A) ME

(D) DID YOUR LADY FRIEND, (A) LEAVE THE NEST AGAIN?

(E) OH, HOW VERY SAD, (A) MAKES ME FEEL SO BAD

(D) YOU CAN FLY AWAY, (A) IN THE SKY AWAY

(E) YOU'RE MORE LUCKY THAN (A) ME [CODA]

I ALSO HAVE A (D) PRETTY GIRL, (E) SHE'S NOT WITH ME TO(A)DAY

THEY'RE ALL THE SAME, THE (D) PRETTY GIRLS

(E) MAKE THEM THE NEST, THEN THEY FLY A(A)WAY (CHORUS)

(OR: TAKE TENDERNESS..., OR: THEY LEAVE THE NEST...)

BLACK AND YELLOW, YOU, LIKE BANANA, TOO

YOU'D BETTER FLY AWAY, IN THE SKY AWAY

THE PICKER COMING SOON, HE PICKS FROM NIGHT TO NOON

HE MIGHT PICK YOU SOMEDAY

I WISH THAT I WERE A YELLOW BIRD, I'D FLY AWAY WITH YOU

BUT I AM NOT A YELLOW BIRD

SO HERE I SIT, NOTHING ELSE TO DO (CHORUS)

YELLOW RIVER

CHRISTIE (THE VIETNAM-ERA CLASSIC BY THE BRITISH TRIO)

(G) SO LONG, BOY, YOU CAN TAKE MY PLACE
(Em) I GOT MY PAPERS, I GOT MY PAY
SO PACK MY BAGS AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY . . . TO (D) YELLOW RIVER

PUT MY GUN DOWN, THE WAR IS WON
FILL MY GLASS HIGH, THE TIME HAS COME
I'M GOIN' BACK TO THE PLACE THAT I LOVE . . . YELLOW RIVER

(CHORUS) (G) YELLOW RIVER, YELLOW RIVER . . . IS (D) IN MY MIND AND
IN MY EYES

(G) YELLOW RIVER, YELLOW RIVER . . . IS (D) IN MY BLOOD, IT'S THE
PLACE THAT I LOVE

(Em) GOT NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS, (D7) GOT NO TIME TO LOSE
(Em) TOMORROW NIGHT YOU'LL FIND ME SLEEPIN' (D) UNDERNEATH
THE MOON ... AND YELLOW RIVER

CANNON FIRE LINGERS IN MY MIND
I'M SO GLAD I'M STILL ALIVE
AND I'VE BEEN GONE FOR SUCH A LONG TIME . . . FROM YELLOW RIVER

I REMEMBER THE NIGHTS WERE COOL
I CAN STILL SEE THE WATER POOL
AND I REMEMBER THE GIRL THAT I KNEW . . . FROM YELLOW RIVER
(CHORUS)

Y.M.C.A

JACQUES MORALI, HENRI BELOLO AND VICTOR WILLIS, G

(G) YOUNG MAN, THERE'S NO NEED TO FEEL DOWN
I SAID, (Em) YOUNG MAN, PICK YOURSELF OFF THE GROUND
I SAID, (C) YOUNG MAN, 'CAUSE YOU'RE IN A NEW TOWN
THERE'S NO (D) NEED (C) TO (D) BE (C) UN(G)HA(D)PPY (D7)

(CHORUS) IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE (signum) (G) Y. M. C. A.
IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE (Em) Y. M. C. A.
THEY HAVE (Am) EVERYTHING FOR YOUNG (Am7) MEN TO ENJOY
YOU CAN (Am7) HANG OUT WITH ALL THE BOYS
IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE (G) Y. M. C. A.
IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE (Gm) Y. M. C. A.
YOU CAN (Am) GET YOURSELF CLEAN YOU CAN HAVE A GOOD MEAL
YOU CAN (D11) DO WHATEVER YOU FEEL (D)

YOUNG MAN, THERE'S A PLACE YOU CAN GO
I SAID, YOUNG MAN, WHEN YOU'RE SHORT ON YOUR DOUGH
YOU CAN STAY THERE AND I'M SURE YOU WILL FIND
MANY WAYS TO HAVE A GOOD TIME (CHORUS)

YOUNG MAN, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?
I SAID, YOUNG MAN, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE?
I SAID, YOUNG MAN, YOU CAN MAKE REAL YOUR DREAMS
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW THIS ONE THING

NO MAN DOES IT ALL BY HIMSELF
IS SAID YOUNG MAN PUT YOUR PRIDE ON THE SHELF
AND JUST GO THERE TO THE Y. M. C. A.
I'M SURE THEY CAN HELP YOU TODAY

(CHORUS, BUT WITH LAST TWO LINES:)
YOUNG MAN, YOUNG MAN, THERE'S NO NEED TO FEEL DOWN
YOUNG MAN, YOUNG MAN, PICK YOURSELF OFF THE GROUND
(and repeat chorus from signum)

YOUNG MAN, I WAS ONCE IN YOUR SHOES
I SAID, I WAS DOWN AND OUT AND WITH THE BLUES

I FELT NO MAN CARED IF I WERE ALIVE
I FELT THE WHOLE WORLD WAS SO JIVE

THAT'S WHEN SOMEONE CAME UP TO ME
AND SAID, "YOUNG MAN, TAKE A WALK UP THE STREET
IT'S A PLACE THERE CALLED THE Y. M. C. A.
THEY CAN START YOU BACK ON YOUR WAY

(CHORUS, BUT WITH THE LAST TWO LINES:)
YOUNG MAN, YOUNG MAN, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?
YOUNG MAN, YOUNG MAN, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE?
(and repeat chorus from signum, repeat ad lib and fade)

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

GENE AUTRY

JIMMIE DAVIS AND CHARLES MITCHELL

THE OTHER NIGHT DEAR AS I LAY SLEEPING
I DREAMED I HELD YOU IN MY ARMS
WHEN I AWOKE DEAR I WAS MISTAKEN
AND I HUNG MY HEAD AND CRIED

(CHORUS) YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE, MY ONLY SUNSHINE
YOU MAKE ME HAPPY WHEN SKIES ARE GRAY
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW DEAR HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU
PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY SUNSHINE AWAY

I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU AND MAKE YOU HAPPY
IF YOU WILL ONLY SAY THE SAME
BUT IF YOU LEAVE ME TO LOVE ANOTHER
YOU'LL REGRET IT ALL SOMEDAY (CHORUS)

YOU TOLD ME ONCE DEAR YOU REALLY LOVED ME
AND NO ONE ELSE COULD COME BETWEEN
BUT NOW YOU'VE LEFT ME AND LOVE ANOTHER
YOU HAVE SHATTERED ALL MY DREAMS (CHORUS)

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

PERSECUTION, YOU MUST FACE
WIN OR LOSE, YOU GOT TO TAKE YOUR SHARE
KEEP YOUR MIND SET ON YOUR DREAM
YOU CAN GET IT, AS HARD AS IT SEEMS

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

ROME WAS NOT BUILT IN A DAY
OPPOSITION WILL COME YOUR WAY
BUT THE HOTTER THE BATTLE YOU SEE
IT'S THE SWEETER THE VICTORY

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

PATSY CLINE, COLE PORTER, C

WORDS BY JOE MCCARTHY, MUSIC BY JAMES V MONACO

(C) YOU MADE ME LOVE (Ebdim7)YOU
I (Dm7) DIDN'T WANNA (G7) DO IT
I (Dm7) DIDN'T WANNA (G7) DO IT
YOU MADE ME (Dm7) WANT (G7) YOU
(C) AND ALL THE TIME YOU KNEW IT
(A7) YOU MADE ME HAPPY SOMETIMES
(D7) YOU (Am7) MADE ME (D7) GLAD
BUT THERE WERE TIMES (Am7) DEAR
(D7) YOU (Dm7) MADE (G) ME (Dm7)FEEL SO (G7) BAD
(C) YOU MADE ME SIGH FOR
(Dm7) I DIDN'T WANNA (G7) TELL YOU
(Dm7) I DIDN'T WANNA (G7) TELL YOU
I WANT SOME (Dm7) LOVE (B7#5) THAT'S (E7) TRUE
YES, I DO, 'DEED I DO
YOU KNOW I DO
(A7) GIM(Gm)ME, (A7) GIM(Gm)ME
(Am7)WHAT I (Gm) CRY FOR
YOU (D7) KNOW YOU'VE GOT THE BRAND OF KISSES,
(Am7) THAT I'D DIE FOR
(C) YOU KNOW YOU (Dm7) MADE (G7) ME LOVE (C) YOU

YOU NEVER EVEN CALLED ME BY MY NAME

DAVID ALLAN COE, C
STEVE GOODMAN

(C) WELL, IT WAS ALL THAT I COULD (G) DO TO KEEP FROM (C) CRYIN'
SOME(F)TIMES IT SEEMS SO USELESS TO RE(C)MAIN
BUT (F) YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME DARLIN', (C) DARLIN'
YOU NEVER EVEN (G) CALLED ME BY MY (C) NAME

(C) YOU DON'T HAVE TO (G) CALL ME WAYLON (C) JENNINGS
(C) AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO (G) CALL ME CHARLIE (G) PRIDE
AND (F) YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME MERLE (C) HAGGARD,
ANY(Am)MORE
(D) EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE ON MY FIGHTIN' (G) SIDE

(CHORUS) AND I'LL (F) HANG AROUND AS LONG AS YOU WILL (C) LET
ME
AND I NEVER MINDED (G) STANDIN' IN THE (C) RAIN
BUT (F) YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME DARLIN', (C) DARLIN'
YOU NEVER EVEN (G) CALLED ME BY MY (C) NAME

WELL I'VE HEARD MY NAME A FEW TIMES IN YOUR PHONE BOOK
AND I'VE SEEN IT ON SIGNS WHERE I'VE LAID
BUT THE ONLY TIME I KNOW, I'LL HEAR DAVID ALLAN COE
IS WHEN JESUS HAS HIS FINAL JUDGEMENT DAY (CHORUS, SO I'LL)

THEN: THE SPOKEN PART BELOW HAS THIS PLAYED IN THE
BACKGROUND:

(THE NUMBERS ARE COMPLETE BARS)

C-2 G-4 C-2 G-2 C-1 G-1 AND THEN C TO FINISH OUT THE REST

(SPOKEN) WELL, A FRIEND OF MINE NAMED STEVE GOODMAN WROTE
THAT SONG AND HE TOLD ME IT WAS THE PERFECT COUNTRY AND
WESTERN SONG. I WROTE HIM BACK A LETTER AND TOLD HIM IT WAS
NOT THE PERFECT COUNTRY AND WESTERN SONG BECAUSE HE
HADN'T
SAID ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT MOMMA, OR TRAINS, OR TRUCKS, OR
PRISON, OR GETTIN' DRUNK. WELL, HE SAT DOWN AND WROTE
ANOTHER

VERSE TO THE SONG AND HE SENT IT TO ME AND AFTER READING IT, I REALIZED THAT MY FRIEND HAD WRITTEN THE PERFECT COUNTRY AND WESTERN SONG. AND I FELT OBLIGED TO INCLUDE IT ON THIS ALBUM. THE LAST VERSE GOES LIKE THIS HERE:

WELL, I WAS DRUNK THE DAY MY MOM GOT OUTTA PRISON
AND I WENT TO PICK HER UP IN THE RAIN
BUT, BEFORE I COULD GET TO THE STATION IN MY PICKUP TRUCK
SHE GOT RUNNED OVER BY A DAMNED OLD TRAIN

AND I'LL HANG AROUND AS LONG AS YOU WILL LET ME
AND I NEVER MINDED STANDIN' IN THE RAIN, NO
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME DARLIN', DARLIN'
(C) YOU NEVER EVEN (G) CALL ME, WELL,
I (C) WONDER WHY YOU DON'T (F) CALL ME
WHY (C) DON'T YOU EVER (G) CALL ME (F) BY MY (C) NAME

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

DON WILLIAMS, C

(C) YOU PLACED GOLD (G7) ... ON MY (C) FINGER
YOU BROUGHT (F) LOVE LIKE I'VE NEVER (C) KNOWN
YOU GAVE LIFE ... TO OUR (F) CHILDREN
AND TO (C) ME A (G7) REASON TO GO (C) ON

(CHORUS) (C) YOU'RE MY BREAD ... WHEN I'M HUNGRY
YOU'RE MY (G7) SHELTER FROM TROUBLED (C) WINDS
YOU'RE MY ANCHOR IN LIFE'S (F) OCEAN
BUT MOST OF (C) ALL ... (G7) YOU'RE MY BEST (C) FRIEND

WHEN I NEED HOPE ... AND INSPIRATION
YOU'RE ALWAYS STRONG WHEN I'M TIRED AND WEAK
I COULD SEARCH ... THIS WHOLE WORLD OVER
YOU'D STILL BE EVERYTHING THAT I NEED (CHORUS)

YOU'RE MY BREAD ... WHEN I'M HUNGRY
YOU'RE MY SHELTER FROM TROUBLED WINDS
YOU'RE MY ANCHOR IN LIFE'S OCEAN
BUT MOST OF ALL ... YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND (CHORUS)

YOU'RE MY BREAD ... WHEN I'M HUNGRY
YOU'RE MY SHELTER FROM TROUBLED WINDS
YOU'RE MY ANCHOR IN LIFE'S OCEAN
BUT MOST OF ALL ... YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

YOU'RE THE ONLY WORLD I KNOW

SONNY JAMES, G (RECORDED IN A)
R TUBERT - S JAMES

YOU'RE THE ONLY WORLD I KNOW
YOU'RE THE ONE I CAN'T LET GO
YOU'RE MY LAUGHTER AND MY TEARS
AND I'LL LOVE YOU ALL MY YEARS
YOU'RE THE BEATING OF MY HEART
YOU'RE MY THOUGHTS WHEN WE'RE APART
YOU'RE THE ONE I CAN'T LET GO
YOU'RE THE ONLY, ONLY WORLD I KNOW

(INSTRUMENTAL)

YOU'RE MY NIGHT LIFE AND MY DAY
YOU'RE MY ONE LOVE ALL THE WAY
YOU'RE THE ONE I CAN'T LET GO
YOU'RE THE ONLY, ONLY WORLD I KNOW