

MISCELLANEOUS SONGS

(COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS, VOLUME 8)

23 OCTOBER 2008

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ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

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FOREWORD

This is an eighth 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. This volume is a miscellaneous collection of songs, mainly older popular songs from the 1940s, 1950s and 1960s.

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.

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
Spartanburg, South Carolina USA
October 23, 2008

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A COUPLE MORE YEARS

BOBBY ANGEL, WAYLON JENNINGS, RONNIE DREW AND ELEANOR SHANLEY

SHEL SILVERSTEIN & DENNIS MICHAEL LOCORRIERE

(D) I'VE GOT A COUPLE MORE YEARS ON YOU, BABE, THAT'S (A) ALL
I'VE HAD MORE CHANCES TO (A7) FLY, MORE PLACES TO (D) FALL
AND IT'S NOT THAT I'M WISER, IT'S JUST THAT I'VE SPENT MORE
(D7) TIME WITH MY BACK TO THE (G) WALL
I'VE (A) PICKED UP A COUPLE MORE (A7) YEARS ON YOU, BABE,
THAT'S (D) ALL

I'VE WALKED A COUPLE MORE ROADS THAN YOU, BABE, THAT'S
ALL
I'M TIRED OF RUNNIN' WHILE YOU'RE ONLY LEARNING TO CRAWL
AND YOU'RE GOIN' SOMEWHERE, BUT I'VE BEEN SOMEWHERE, AND
FOUND IT WAS NOWHERE AT ALL
I'VE PICKED UP A COUPLE MORE YEARS ON YOU BABE, THAT'S ALL

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SAYIN' GOODBYE, GIRL NEVER COMES EASY AT ALL
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO FLY WHEN YOU HEAR THOSE YOUNG EAGLES
CALL
SOMEDAY WHEN YOU'RE OLDER, YOU'LL SMILE AT A MAN STRONG
AND TALL
AND YOU'LL SAY, I'VE GOT A COUPLE MORE YEARS ON YOU, BABE,
THAT'S ALL

YOU'LL SAY, I'VE GOT A COUPLE MORE YEARS ON YOU BABE,
THAT'S ALL.
I'VE HAD MORE CHANCES TO FLY, MORE PLACES TO FALL
AND IT'S NOT THAT I'M WISER, IT'S JUST THAT I'VE SPENT MORE
TIME WITH MY BACK TO THE WALL
I'VE PICKED UP A COUPLE MORE YEARS ON YOU BABE, THAT'S ALL

(REPEAT LAST TWO LINES)

AFTER THE BALL

JOHN R CASH

JOHN R CASH

(G) I HEAR PEOPLE LAUGHING ON THE CORNER, BY THE SQUARE
THE NEON FLICKERS ON MY WALL AND I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE
(C) I'VE BEEN IN HERE A LISTENING FOR YOUR FOOTSTEPS DOWN
THE HALL
AND I'LL BE (G) WAITING FOR YOU (D) AFTER THE (G) BALL

(CHORUS) AFTER THE BALL IS OVER, AFTER THE BALL
IF YOU CANNOT STAND, I'VE GOT A PLACE FOR YOU TO FALL
THE BLINDS ARE DRAWN AND I HAVE TURNED THE CLOCK-FACE TO
THE WALL
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AFTER THE BALL

LOVING YOU IS SWEET ADDICTION, I NEED ONLY YOU
JUST AS LONG AS YOU COME BACK WE'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT TO
GIVE THE NIGHT YOUR LAUGHTER BUT I'LL HAVE YOU AFTER ALL
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AFTER THE BALL (CHORUS 2X)

AIN'T IT AMAZING GRACIE
BUCK OWENS

I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD
BUT NO OTHER GIRL EVER THRILLED ME
THE WAY THAT YOU DO
AIN'T IT AMAZING HOW I LOVE YOU

WELL, I LEFT MY GRACIE
AND I COUGHT A BIG TRAIN
SEARCHING FOR WEALTH AND FAME
BUT EVERY CLICKETY-CLACK
OF THE RAILROAD TRACK
SEEMED TO BRING OUT MY GRACIE'S NAME

WELL, AIN'T IT AMAZING GRACIE
HOW MUCH THAT I LOVE YOU
I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD
BUT NO OTHER GIRL EVER THRILLED ME
THE WAY THAT YOU DO
AIN'T IT AMAZING HOW I LOVE YOU

WELL SHE'S NOT THE PRETTIEST GIRL
IN THE WORLD I KNOW
SHE'S NOT THE SMARTEST ONE TOO
BUT SHE'S ALWAYS THERE
AND I KNOW SHE CARES
AND I KNOW HER LITTLE HEART IS TRUE
WELL AIN'T IT AMAZING GRACIE

I MET A LOT OF PRETTY GIRLS
WHEREVER I'D GO
NONE COULD EVER TAKE HER PLACE
'CAUSE EVERYTIME I'D LOOK INTO THEIR EYES
I KEEP A SEEIN' MY GRACIE'S FACE
WELL AIN'T IT AMAZING GRACIE

ALL SHOOK UP

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY OTIS BLACKWELL AND ELVIS PRESLEY

(A) A-WELL A-BLESS MY SOUL, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
I'M ITCHING LIKE A MAN ON A FUZZY TREE
MY FRIENDS SAY I'M ACTIN' WILD AS A BUG
I'M IN LOVE, I'M ALL SHOOK UP
(D) MM (E) MM (A) YEAH

MY HANDS ARE SHAKY AND MY KNEES ARE WEAK
I CAN'T SEEM TO STAND ON MY OWN TWO FEET
WHO DO YOU THANK WHEN YOU HAVE SUCH LUCK?
I'M IN LOVE, I'M ALL SHOOK UP
MM MM YEAH

(CHORUS) (D) PLEASE DON'T ASK ME WHAT'S ON MY MIND
I'M A (A) LITTLE MIXED UP, BUT I'M FEELIN' FINE
(D) WHEN I'M NEAR THAT GIRL THAT I LOVE BEST
(E) MY HEART BEATS SO IT SCARES ME TO DEATH

SHE (A) TOUCHED MY HAND WHAT A CHILL I GOT
HER LIPS ARE LIKE A VOLCANO THAT'S HOT
I'M PROUD TO SAY SHE'S MY BUTTERCUP
I'M IN LOVE, I'M ALL SHOOK UP
MM MM YEAH

(2ND CHORUS) (D) MY TONGUE GETS TIED WHEN I TRY TO SPEAK
MY (A) INSIDES SHAKE LIKE A LEAF ON A TREE
THERE'S (D) ONLY ONE CURE FOR THIS BODY OF MINE
THAT'S TO (E) HAVE THE GIRL THAT I LOVE SO FINE
(REPEAT PRECEDING VERSE)

ALWAYS ON MY MIND

ELVIS PRESLEY, WILLIE NELSON

SONGWRITERS: WAYNE THOMPSON, JOHNNY CHRISTOPHER,
MARK JAMES

MAYBE I DIDN'T TREAT YOU
QUITE AS GOOD AS I SHOULD HAVE
MAYBE I DIDN'T LOVE YOU
QUITE AS OFTEN AS I COULD HAVE
LITTLE THINGS I SHOULD HAVE SAID AND DONE
I JUST NEVER TOOK THE TIME

BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS ON MY MIND
YOU WERE ALWAYS ON MY MIND

MAYBE I DIDN'T HOLD YOU
ALL THOSE LONELY, LONELY TIMES
AND I GUESS I NEVER TOLD YOU
I'M SO HAPPY THAT YOU'RE MINE
IF I MAKE YOU FEEL SECOND BEST
GIRL, I'M SO SORRY I WAS BLIND

BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS ON MY MIND
YOU WERE ALWAYS ON MY MIND

TELL ME, TELL ME THAT YOUR SWEET LOVE HASN'T DIED
GIVE ME, GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE
TO KEEP YOU SATISFIED, SATISFIED
LITTLE THINGS I SHOULD HAVE SAID AND DONE
I JUST NEVER TOOK THE TIME

BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS ON MY MIND
YOU WERE ALWAYS ON MY MIND (REPEAT 3X)

BLAME IT ON YOUR HEART

PATTY LOVELESS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY HARLAN HOWARD & KOSTAS LAZARIDES

(G) YOU'VE GOT A THING OR TWO TO LEARN ABOUT ME, BABY
'CAUSE I AIN'T TAKING IT NO MORE AND I DON'T MEAN (D) MAYBE
YOU DON'T KNOW RIGHT FROM WRONG
WELL THE LOVE WE HAD IS GONE
SO BLAME IT ON YOUR LYING, CHEATING, COLD DEADBEATING,
TWO-TIMING, DOUBLE DEALING
MEAN MISTREATING, LOVING (G) HEART

WELL ALL I WANTED WAS TO BE YOUR ONE AND ONLY
AND ALL I EVER GOT FROM YOU WAS BEING LONELY
NOW THAT DREAM IS LAID TO REST
'CAUSE YOU HAVE FAILED THE TEST
SO BLAME IT ON YOUR LYING, CHEATING, COLD DEADBEATING,
TWO-TIMING, DOUBLE DEALING
MEAN MISTREATING, LOVING HEART

(BRIDGE) ARE YOU (C) HEADED FOR A HEARTACHE, OH YEAH
(G) GONNA GET A BAD BREAK, OH YEAH
YOU (C) MADE A BAD MISTAKE, OH YEAH
WELL, YOU'RE (D) NEVER GONNA FIND ANOTHER LOVE LIKE MINE

SOMEONE'S GONNA DO YOU LIKE YOU DONE ME, HONEY
AND WHEN SHE DOES YOU LIKE SHE'LL DO YOU, IT AIN'T FUNNY
YOU'LL NEED SOME SYMPATHY
BUT DON'T BE CALLING ME
HEY BLAME IT ON YOUR LYING, CHEATING, COLD DEADBEATING
TWO-TIMING, DOUBLE DEALING
MEAN MISTREATING, LOVING HEART

(INSTRUMENTAL, REPEAT BRIDGE AND LAST VERSE, REPEAT LAST
LINE, "YEAH BLAME...")

BUILD MY MANSION

THE RAMBOS, A
DOTTIE RAMBO

(A) I HAVE NO CASTLES, NO (D) EARTHLY (A) KINGDOM,
BUT MY CABIN WILL (E) DO 'TIL (E7) I GET (A) HOME.
MY MANSION'S (D) YONDER ON THE HILLS OF (A) GLORY.
OH, I HOPE MY (E7) MANSION SITS NEAR GOD'S (A) THRONE.

JUST (CHORUS) BUILD MY (D) MANSION NEXT DOOR TO (A) JESUS,
AND TELL THE (E7) ANGELS I'M COMING (A) HOME.
IT DOESN'T (D) MATTER WHO LIVES A(A)ROUND ME,
JUST SO MY (E7) MANSION SITS NEAR THE (A) THRONE.

MY MOTHER'S MANSION MAY (D) BE CLOSE (A) BY ME,
ACROSS THE (E) GOLDEN (E7) AVE(A)NUE.
SHE WAS THE (D) FIRST ONE TO TEACH ME OF (A) HEAVEN,
AND THE VERY (E7) FIRST, LORD, TO TELL ME OF (A) YOU.

SO (CHORUS)

CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ARMS TONIGHT

WILLIE NELSON

(C) CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ARMS TONIGHT LADY
IT'S SO COLD LYING HERE ALL A(G)LONE
AND I (C) HAVE NO HOLD TO HOLD (F) ON YOU
AND I AS(G)SURE YOU I'LL DO YOU NO (C) WRONG

DON'T KNOW WHY BUT THE ONE I LOVE LEFT ME
LEFT ME LONELY AND COLD AND SO WEAK
AND I NEED SOMEONE'S ARMS TO HOLD ME
TILL I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO GET BACK ON MY FEET

CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ARMS...
[PIANO]

CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ARMS...
[GUITAR - HARMONICA]

CHATTAHOOCHEE

ALAN JACKSON

(A) WAY DOWN YONDER ON THE CHATTAHOOCHEE
IT GETS HOTTER THAN A (E) HOOCHIE (A) COOCHIE
WE LAID RUBBER ON THE GEORGIA ASPHALT
WE GOT A LITTLE CRAZY BUT WE (E) NEVER GOT (A) CAUGHT

(CHORUS) (D) DOWN BY THE RIVER ON A FRIDAY NIGHT
A (A) PYRAMID OF CANS IN THE (E) PALE (A) MOONLIGHT
(D) TALKING 'BOUT CARS AND DREAMING 'BOUT WOMEN
(E) NEVER HAD A PLAN JUST A LIVIN' FOR THE MINUTE
YEAH (A) WAY DOWN YONDER ON THE CHATTAHOOCHEE
NEVER KNEW HOW MUCH THAT MUDDY WATER (E) MEANT TO (A)
ME
BUT I LEARNED HOW TO SWIM AND I LEARNED WHO I WAS
A LOT ABOUT LIVIN' AND A (E) LITTLE 'BOUT (A) LOVE

WELL WE FOOGED UP THE WINDOWS IN MY OLD CHEVY
I WAS WILLING BUT SHE WASN'T READY
SO A SETTLED FOR A BURGER AND A GRAPE SNOW CONE
DROPPED HER OFF EARLY BUT I DIDN'T GO HOME (CHORUS)

WAY DOWN YONDER ON THE CHATTAHOOCHEE
IT GETS HOTTER THAN A HOOCHIE COOCHIE
WE LAID RUBBER ON THE GEORGIA ASPHALT
WE GOT A LITTLE CRAZY BUT WE NEVER GOT CAUGHT

WELL WE FOOGED UP THE WINDOWS IN MY OLD CHEVY
I WAS WILLING BUT SHE WASNT READY
SO A SETTLED FOR A BURGER AND A GRAPE SNOW CONE
DROPPED HER OFF EARLY BUT I DIDN'T GO HOME (CHORUS)

A LOT ABOUT LIVIN' AND A LITTLE 'BOUT LOVE

COCAINE BLUES (AKA TRANSFUSION BLUES)

JOHNNY CASH (1958)

T. J. ARNALL

(A) EARLY ONE MORNIN' WHILE MAKIN' THE ROUNDS
I TOOK A SHOT OF COCAINE AND I (E) SHOT MY WOMAN DOWN
I WENT RIGHT HOME AND I WENT TO BED
I (A) STUCK THAT LOVIN' 44 BE(E)NEATH MY (A) HEAD

GOT UP NEXT MORNIN' AND I GRABBED THAT GUN
TOOK A SHOT OF COCAINE AND AWAY I RUN
MADE A GOOD RUN BUT I RAN TOO SLOW
THEY OVERTOOK ME DOWN IN JUAREZ MEXICO

LATE IN THE HOT JOINTS TAKIN' THE PILLS
IN WALKED THE SHERIFF FROM JERICHO HILL
HE SAID, "WILLY LEE, YOUR NAME IS NOT JACK BROWN
YOU'RE THE DIRTY HACK THAT SHOT YOUR WOMAN DOWN"

SAID "YES, OH YES, MY NAME IS WILLY LEE
IF YOU'VE GOT A WARRANT JUST A-READ IT TO ME
SHOT HER DOWN BECAUSE SHE MADE ME SORE
I THOUGHT I WAS HER DADDY BUT SHE HAD FIVE MORE"

WHEN I WAS ARRESTED I WAS DRESSED IN BLACK
THEY PUT ME ON A TRAIN AND THEY TOOK ME BACK
HAD NO FRIEND FOR TO GO MY BAIL
THEY SLAPPED MY DRIED UP CARCASS IN THAT COUNTY JAIL

EARLY NEXT MORNIN' BOUT A-HALF-PAST NINE
I SPIED THE SHERIFF COMING DOWN THE LINE
AH, AND HE COUGHED AS HE CLEARED HIS THROAT
HE SAID COME ON YOU DIRTY HACK INTO THAT DISTRICT COURT

INTO THE COURTROOM MY TRIAL BEGAN
WHERE I WAS HANDLED BY TWELVE HONEST MEN
JUST BEFORE THE JURY STARTED OUT
I SAW THE LITTLE JUDGE COMMENCE TO LOOK ABOUT

IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES IN WALKED THE MAN

HOLDING THE VERDICT IN HIS RIGHT HAND
THE VERDICT READ (MURDER) IN THE FIRST DEGREE
I HOLLERED LAWDY, LAWDY, HAVE A-MERCY ON ME

THE JUDGE HE SMILED AS HE PICKED UP HIS PEN
NINETY-NINE YEARS IN THE FOLSOM PEN
NINETY-NINE YEARS UNDERNEATH THAT GROUND
I CAN'T FORGET THE DAY I SHOT THAT BAD BITCH DOWN

(D) COME ON YOU'VE GOTTA LISTEN UNTO ME
(E) LAY OFF THAT WHISKEY AND (D) LET THAT (E) COCAINE (A) BE

CRYING IN THE CHAPEL

ELVIS PRESLEY

SONGWRITER: ARTIE GLENN

(G) YOU SAW ME CRYING IN THE (Am) CHAPEL
THE TEARS I (D) SHED WERE TEARS OF (G) JOY
I KNOW THE MEANING OF CON(Am)TENTMENT
(D) NOW I AM HAPPY WITH THE (G) LORD

JUST A PLAIN AND SIMPLE CHAPEL
WHERE HUMBLE PEOPLE GO TO PRAY
I PRAY THE LORD THAT I'LL GROW STRONGER
AS I LIVE FROM DAY TO DAY

I'VE (C) SEARCHED AND I'VE (D) SEARCHED
BUT (G) I COULDN'T (Em) FIND
NO (C) WAY ON EARTH
TO GAIN PEACE OF (D) MIND

NOW I'M HAPPY IN THE CHAPEL
WHERE PEOPLE ARE OF ONE ACCORD
WE GATHER IN THE CHAPEL
JUST TO SING AND PRAISE THE LORD

EV'RY SINNER LOOKS FOR SOMETHING
THAT WILL PUT HIS HEART AT EASE
THERE IS ONLY ONE TRUE ANSWER
HE MUST GET DOWN ON HIS KNEES

MEET YOUR NEIGHBOR IN THE CHAPEL
JOIN WITH HIM IN TEARS OF JOY
YOU'LL KNOW THE MEANING OF CONTENTMENT
THEN YOU'LL BE HAPPY WITH THE LORD

YOU'LL SEARCH AND YOU'LL SEARCH
BUT YOU'LL NEVER FIND
NO WAY ON EARTH
TO GAIN PEACE OF MIND

TAKE YOUR TROUBLES TO THE CHAPEL

GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES AND PRAY
YOUR BURDENS WILL BE LIGHTER
AND YOU'LL SURELY FIND THE WAY

DON'T BE CRUEL

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY OTIS BLACKWELL AND ELVIS PRESLEY

(A) YOU KNOW I CAN BE FOUND
SITTIN' HOME ALL ALONE
(D) IF YOU CAN'T COME AROUND
(A) AT LEAST PLEASE TELEPHONE
A-(E)DON'T BE CRUEL TO A HEART THAT'S (A) TRUE

BABY, IF I A-MADE YOU MAD
FOR SOMETHING I MIGHT HAVE SAID
PLEASE, LET'S FORGET MY PAST
THE FUTURE LOOKS BRIGHT AHEAD
A-DON'T BE CRUEL TO A HEART THAT'S TRUE

I DON'T (D) WANT NO OTHER (E) LOVE
A-(D)BABY IT'S JUST (E) YOU, I'M THINKIN' (A) OF, MMMM

DON'T STOP THINKIN' OF ME
A-DON'T A-MAKE ME FEEL THIS WAY
COME ON OVER HERE AND LOVE ME
YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT A-YOU TO SAY
A-DON'T BE CRUEL TO A HEART THAT'S TRUE

WHY SHOULD WE BE APART?
I REALLY LOVE YOU BABY, CROSS A-MY HEART

LET'S WALK UP TO THE PREACHER
AND LET US SAY I DO
THEN YOU'LL KNOW YOU'LL HAVE ME
AND I'LL KNOW THAT I'LL HAVE YOU
A-DON'T BE CRUEL TO A HEART THAT'S TRUE
I DON'T WANT NO OTHER LOVE
A-BABY IT'S JUST YOU, I'M THINKIN' OF

A-DON'T BE CRUEL (OO-OO-OO) TO A HEART THAT'S TRUE
DON'T BE CRUEL (OO-OO-OO) TO A HEART THAT'S TRUE
I DON'T WANT NO OTHER LOVE
A-BABY IT'S JUST YOU, I'M THINKIN' OF

DREAMING MY DREAMS (WITH YOU)

WAYLON JENNINGS

(E) I HOPE THAT I WON'T BE THAT LONELY ANYMORE
MAYBE I'VE LEARNED THIS (B7) TIME
I HOPE THAT I FIND WHAT I'M REACHING FOR
THE WAY THAT IT IS IN MY (E) MIND

(CHORUS) (A) SOMEDAY I'LL GET OVER YOU
(E) I'LL LIVE TO SEE IT ALL THROUGH
BUT (B7) I'LL ALWAYS MISS
DREAMING MY DREAMS WITH (E) YOU

BUT I WON'T LET IT CHANGE ME, NOT IF I CAN
I'D RATHER BELIEVE IN LOVE
AND GIVE IT AWAY AS MUCH AS I CAN
TO THOSE THAT I'M FONDEST OF (CHORUS, REPEAT & FADE)

ENCLOSED ONE BROKEN HEART

WRITTEN BY SADIE NORDIN SALLIS AND EDDY ARNOLD
RECORDED BY EDDY ARNOLD

(A) ENCLOSED YOU'LL FIND, ONE BROKEN HEART
IN (E) NEED OF (E7) MUCH RE(A)PAIR
YOU'LL FIND IT WRAPPED, IN TEARS I'VE SHED
BE(E)CAUSE I (E7) WON'T BE (A) THERE

THIS HEART WON'T LAUGH, AND IT WON'T SING
IN FACT THE BEATING STOPPED
YOU SAY THERE WAS, NO GUARANTEE
AND MOST THINGS BREAK WHEN DROPPED

THEN ONE DAY DEAR, YOUR ANSWER CAME
AND THERE ALL WRAPPED WITH CARE
WAS MY POOR HEART, IN PIECES STILL
AND MARKED BEYOND REPAIR

GOD ON THE MOUNTAIN

LYNDA RANDLE

TRACY DARTT

(A) LIFE IS EASY WHEN YOU'RE (D) UP ON THE (A) MOUNTAIN
AND YOU'VE GOT (E) PEACE OF MIND LIKE YOU'VE NEVER (A)
KNOWN
BUT WHEN THINGS CHANGE AND YOU'RE (D) DOWN IN THE (A)
VALLEY
DON'T LOSE (E) FAITH FOR YOU'RE NEVER A(A)LONE

(CHORUS) FOR THE (D) (high) GOD ON THE MOUNTAIN IS STILL GOD
IN THE (A) VALLEY
WHEN THINGS GO (E) WRONG, HE'LL MAKE THEM (A) RIGHT
AND THE (D) (high) GOD OF THE GOOD TIMES IS STILL GOD IN THE
(A) BAD TIMES
THE GOD OF THE (E) DAY IS STILL GOD IN THE (A) NIGHT

WE TALK OF FAITH WHEN WE'RE UP ON THE MOUNTAIN
BUT TALK COMES EASY WHEN LIFE'S AT ITS BEST
BUT (IT'S DOWN) IN THE VALLEY OF TRIALS AND TEMPTATION
THAT'S WHEN FAITH IS REALLY PUT TO THE TEST (CHORUS)

THE GOD OF THE DAY IS STILL GOD IN THE NIGHT

GOT NO REASON FOR GOING HOME

GENE WATSON

JOHNNY RUSSELL

(G) GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' (C) HOME
ALL MY (D) REASON'S NOW SHE IS (G) GONE
GOT NO ONE THERE TO TALK TO
AND (C) EVEN THOUGH I KNOW I OUGHT TO
GOT NO (D) REASON NOW FOR GOIN' (G) HOME

ONCE I HAD EVERY REASON A MAN COULD WANT
FOR GOIN' HOME AND MAKIN' LOVE BUT NOW I DON'T
SO I END UP IN HERE EACH NIGHT SITTIN' AND A THINKIN'
MISSING HER, HURTIN' SO AND DRINKIN'

GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' HOME
ALL MY REASON'S NOW SHE IS GONE
GOT NO ONE THERE TO TALK TO
AND EVEN THOUGH I KNOW I OUGHT TO
GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' HOME

IT'S SO HARD NOW JUST KNOWIN' THERE'S ANOTHER
THAT SHE'S OUT WITH HIM KNOWIN' THAT I LOVE HER
SO I END UP IN HERE EACH NIGHT SITTIN' AND A THINKIN'
MISSIN' HER, HATIN' HIM AND DRINKIN'

GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' HOME
ALL MY REASON'S NOW SHE IS GONE
GOT NO ONE THERE TO TALK TO
AND EVEN THOUGH I KNOW I OUGHT TO
GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' HOME

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

(A) HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO (E) YOU

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO (A) YOU

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR [(E)NA(D)ME]

HAPPY (A) BIRTHDAY (E) TO (A) YOU

HELP ME

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS & MUSIC BY LARRY GATLIN

(A) LORD, HELP ME WALK
ANOTHER (E) MILE, JUST ONE MORE MILE
I'M TIRED OF WALKING ALL A(A/E)LONE

(A) LORD, HELP ME SMILE
ANOTHER (E) SMILE, JUST ONE MORE SMILE
YOU KNOW I JUST CAN'T MAKE IT ON MY (A) OWN

(CHORUS) (D) I NEVER THOUGHT I NEEDED HELP BE(A)FORE
I (E) THOUGHT THAT I COULD GET BY, BY MY(A)SELF
BUT (D) NOW I KNOW I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT ANY(A)MORE
WITH A (E) HUMBLE HEART, ON BENDED KNEE
I'M BEGGING YOU, PLEASE, (A) HELP ME

COME DOWN, FROM YOUR GOLDEN THRONE
TO ME, TO LOWLY ME
I NEED TO FEEL THE TOUCH, OF YOUR TENDER HAND

REMOVE, THE CHAINS OF DARKNESS
LET ME SEE, LORD, LET ME SEE
JUST WHERE I FIT INTO YOUR MASTER PLAN (CHORUS, REPEAT
LAST TWO LINES)

HOUND DOG

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER

(A) YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A HOUND DOG
JUST A-CRYIN' ALL THE TIME

(D) YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A HOUND DOG
JUST-CRYIN' ALL THE (A) TIME

YOU AIN'T (E) NEVER CAUGHT A RABBIT
AND YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND OF (A) MINE

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

YEAH 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

I BEG OF YOU

ELVIS PRESLEY

SONGWRITERS: ROSE MARIE MC COY AND KELLY OWENS

(E) I DON'T WANT MY HEART TO BE BROKEN
CAUSE IT'S THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOT
SO (A) DARLING PLEASE BE CAREFUL
YOU (E) KNOW I CARE A LOT
DARLING (B7) PLEASE DON'T BREAK MY HEART
I BEG OF (E) YOU

I DON'T WANT NO TEARS A-FALLING
YOU KNOW I HATE TO CRY
BUT THAT'S WHAT'S BOUND TO HAPPEN
IF YOU EVER SAY GOODBYE
DARLING PLEASE DON'T SAY GOODBYE
I BEG OF YOU

(CHORUS) (A) HOLD MY HAND AND PROMISE
THAT YOU'LL (E) ALWAYS LOVE ME TRUE
(A) MAKE ME KNOW YOU LOVE ME
THE (B7) SAME WAY I LOVE YOU LITTLE GIRL

YOU (E) GOT ME AT YOUR MERCY
NOW THAT I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU
SO PLEASE DON'T TAKE ADVANTAGE
CAUSE YOU KNOW MY LOVE IS TRUE
DARLING PLEASE, PLEASE LOVE ME TOO
I BEG OF YOU (CHORUS)

(REPEAT PREVIOUS VERSE)

I FOUGHT THE LAW

THE CLASH

SONNY CURTIS

(A) BREAKIN' ROCKS IN THE (D) HOT (A) SUN
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE (D) LAW (A) WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE (E) LAW (A) WON
I NEEDED MONEY 'CAUSE I HAD NONE
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON

(D) I LEFT MY BABY AND IT FEELS SO BAD
(A) GUESS MY RACE IS RUN
(D) SHE'S THE BEST GIRL THAT I EVER HAD
(A) I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE (D) LAW (A) WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE (E) LAW (A) WON

ROBBIN' PEOPLE WITH A SIX-GUN
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I LOST MY GIRL AND I LOST MY FUN
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON

I LEFT MY BABY AND IT FEELS SO BAD
I GUESS MY RACE IS RUN
SHE'S THE BEST GIRL THAT I EVER HAD
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON

I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON (REPEAT 8X, FADE)

I GOT STUNG

ELVIS PRESLEY

SONGWRITERS: DAVID HESS AND AARON SCHROEDER

(G) HOLY SMOKE, A-LAND SAKES ALIVE
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS COULD HAPPEN TO ME
MM (D) MM (G) YEAH, MM (D) OH (G) YEAH

I GOT STUNG BY A SWEET HONEY BEE
OH, WHAT A FEELING COME OVER ME
IT (C) STARTED IN MY EYES, CREPT UP TO MY HEAD
(G) FLEW TO MY HEART TILL I WAS STUNG DEAD
I'M (D) DONE, UH (C) UH, I GOT (G) STUNG

SHE HAD ALL THAT I WANTED AND MORE
AND I'VE SEEN HONEY BEES BEFORE
SHE STARTED BUZZIN' IN MY EAR, BUZZIN' IN MY BRAIN
GOT STUNG ALL OVER BUT I FEEL NO PAIN
I'M DONE, UH UH, I GOT STUNG

(CHORUS) WELL NOW (C) DON'T THINK I'M COMPLAININ'
I'M (G) MIGHTY PLEASED WE MET
'CAUSE (C) YOU GIMME ONE LITTLE PECK
ON THE BACK OF MY NECK
AND (D) I BREAK OUT IN A COLD COLD SWEAT

BUT IF I (G) LIVE TO A HUNDRED AND TWO
I WON'T LET NOBODY STING ME BUT YOU
I'LL BE BUZZIN' 'ROUND YOUR HIVE EVERY DAY AT FIVE
AND I'M NEVER GONNA LEAVE ONCE I ARRIVE
'CAUSE I'M DONE, UH UH, I GOT STUNG (CHORUS)

BUT IF I LIVE TO A HUNDRED AND TWO
I WON'T LET NOBODY STING ME BUT YOU
I'LL BE BUZZIN' 'ROUND YOUR HIVE EVERY DAY AT FIVE
AND I'M NEVER GONNA LEAVE ONCE I ARRIVE
'CAUSE I'M DONE UH UH I GOT STUNG

I JUST WANT TO DANCE

DANIEL O'DONNELL, BLES BRIDGES

(A) I DON'T WANT TO BE THE ONE WHO HESITATES
(E) BE TOO SHY, (A) WAIT TOO LATE
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY OTHER LOVERS DO
(E) I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH (A) YOU

I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT YOU'VE GOT A HEART LIKE MINE
SO LET IT SHOW, AND LET IT SHINE
IF WE HAVE A CHANCE TO MAKE ONE HEART OF TWO
THEN I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU

(CHORUS) I WANT TO (D) DANCE WITH YOU
TWIRL YOU ALL A(A)ROUND THE FLOOR
THAT'S WHAT THEY INVENTED (E) DANCING FOR
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH (A) YOU
I WANT TO (D) DANCE WITH YOU
HOLD YOU IN MY (A) ARMS ONCE MORE
THAT'S WHAT THEY INVENTED (E) DANCING FOR
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH (A) YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I CAUGHT YOU LOOKING AT ME WHEN I LOOKED AT YOU
YES, I DO, YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE
YOU DON'T GET EMBARRASSED BY THE THINGS I DO
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU

NOW THE BOYS ARE PLAYING SOFTLY AND THE GIRLS ARE TOO
SO AM I, AND SO ARE YOU
IF THIS WERE A MOVIE WE'D BE RIGHT ON CUE
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU (CHORUS)

(+ OH, I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU)

I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES

WRITTEN BY A P CARTER, RECORDED BY EDDIE ARNOLD
(SAME MELODY AS "WILD SIDE OF LIFE")

(A) WOULD' BEEN BETTER FOR US BOTH HAD WE (D) NEVER
IN THIS (E) WIDE AND WICKED WORLD HAD NEVER (A) MET
WHILE THE PLEASURES WE'VE BOTH SEEN TO(D)GETHER
I AM (E) SURE LOVE I'LL NEVER FOR(D)GET

(CHORUS) OH, I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES
WHO IS SAILING FAR OVER THE SEA
OH, I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF HER ONLY
AND I WONDER IF SHE EVER THINKS OF ME

OH, YOU TOLD ME ONCE DEAR THAT YOU LOVED ME
AND YOU SAID THAT WE NEVER WOULD PART
BUT A LINK IN THE CHAIN HAS BEEN BROKEN
LEAVING ME WITH A SAD AND ACHING HEART (CHORUS)

WHEN THE COLD, COLD GRAVE SHALL ENCLOSE ME
WON'T YOU COME DEAR AND SHED JUST ONE TEAR
AND SAY TO THE STRANGERS AROUND YOU
OF YOUR HEART YOU HAVE BROKEN LAST YEAR (CHORUS)

I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

ELVIS PRESLEY

SONGWRITERS: BIX REICHNER AND SID WAYNE

(G) OH, OH, I (D) LOVE YOU SO
UH, UH, CAN'T (G) LET YOU GO
OOH, OOH, DON'T (C) TELL ME NO
I (D) NEED YOUR LOVE TO(G)NIGHT

OH, GEE, THE WAY YOU KISS
SWEEDIE, TOO GOOD TO MISS
WOW-WHEE, WANT MORE OF THIS
I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

(CHORUS) (C) I'VE BEEN WAITING (G) JUST FOR TONIGHT
TO (D) DO SOME LOVIN' AND (G) HOLD YOU TIGHT
DON'T (C) TELL ME BABY YOU (G) GOTTA GO
I GOT THE (A) HIFI HIGH AND THE (D) LIGHTS DOWN LOW

HEY, NOW, HEAR WHAT I SAY
OH, WOW, YOU BETTER STAY
POW, POW, DON'T RUN AWAY
I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT
I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

I TAUGHT HER EVERYTHING SHE KNOWS

BILLY WALKER

DAVE DUDLEY

(G) I TAUGHT HER EVERYTHING SHE KNOWS, AND (C) THEN WHAT
DID SHE DO
SHE (D7) TURNED TO SOMEONE ELSE, AND TAUGHT HIM (G)
EVERYTHING SHE KNEW

THE WAY TO HOLD ME CLOSE, AND (C) KISS SO TENDERLY
THE (D7) WORDS TO SAY, THE THINGS TO DO, SHE (G) LEARNED
FROM ME

(BRIDGE) I (G7) TAUGHT HER LOVE'S ALL THAT MATTERS ON THIS
(C) EARTH
NOW SHE HAS (A7) LEFT ME, AND WHAT WAS IT ALL (D7) WORTH?

I THOUGHT THAT (G) SHE'D BE TRUE TO ME, BUT (C) THAT'S THE
WAY IT GOES
HE (D7) OUGHT TO THANK ME 'CAUSE I TAUGHT HER (G)
EVERYTHING SHE KNOWS

(INSTRUMENTAL (PIANO))

I THOUGHT THAT SHE'D BE TRUE TO ME BUT (C) THAT'S THE WAY IT
GOES
HE (D7) OUGHT TO THANK ME 'CAUSE I TAUGHT HER (G)
EVERY(C)THING (D7) SHE (G) KNOWS

IT'S A COWBOY LOVIN' NIGHT
RECORDED BY TANYA TUCKER
WRITTEN BY AMBER DIGBY

THEY'RE (A) TUNING THOSE TWIN TEXAS FIDDLES
IT WILL (E) SOON BE "HOLD ME" TIME
I'M IN SUCH AN EASY MOOD
IT'S CLOSE TO 4/4 (A) TIME
ALL ALONE AT A TABLE FOR TWO
JUST (E) ME, AND THE CANDLELIGHT
SHUFFLE WITH ME HOUSTON STRANGER
IT'S A COWBOY LOVIN' (A) NIGHT

MY LAST GOOD TIME WAS IN DALLAS
WE'D DANCED EVERY SONG
WE PROMISED EACH OTHER FOREVER
FOREVER DIDN'T LAST THAT LONG
"FADED LOVE" IS PLAYING
IT COULD BE THE TIME IS RIGHT
SHUFFLE WITH ME HOUSTON STRANGER
IT'S A COWBOY LOVIN' NIGHT

(BRIDGE) IT'S (D) BEEN SO LONG SINCE (E) DALLAS
MANY (D) LONELY NIGHTS HAVE COME AND (A) GONE
IT (F#m or D) MAY NOT LAST BUT A DANCE OR TWO
BUT IT (B7) MIGHT LAST ALL NIGHT (E7) LONG

(A) "FADED LOVE" IS PLAYING
IT COULD BE THE TIME IS RIGHT
SHUFFLE WITH ME HOUSTON STRANGER
IT'S A COWBOY LOVIN' NIGHT (INST., REPEAT)

JUNK FOOD JUNKIE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LARRY GROCE

YOU KNOW I LOVE THAT ORGANIC COOKING
I ALWAYS ASK FOR MORE
AND THEY CALL ME MR NATURAL
ON DOWN TO THE HEALTH FOOD STORE
I ONLY EAT GOOD SEA SALT
WHITE SUGAR DON'T TOUCH MY LIPS
AND MY FRIENDS IS ALWAYS BEGGING ME
TO TAKE THEM ON MACROBIOTIC TRIPS
YES, THEY ARE

OH, BUT AT NIGHT I STAKE OUT MY STRONG BOX
THAT I KEEP UNDER LOCK AND KEY
AND I TAKE IT OFF TO MY CLOSET
WHERE NOBODY ELSE CAN SEE
I OPEN THAT DOOR SO SLOWLY
TAKE A PEEK UP NORTH AND SOUTH
THEN I PULL OUT A HOSTESS TWINKIE
AND I POP IT IN MY MOUTH

YEAH, IN THE DAYTIME I'M MR NATURAL
JUST AS HEALTHY AS I CAN BE
BUT AT NIGHT I'M A JUNK FOOD JUNKIE
GOOD LORD HAVE PITY ON ME

WELL, AT LUNCHTIME YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND ME
AT THE WHOLE EARTH VITAMIN BAR
JUST SUCKING ON MY PLAIN WHITE YOGURT
FROM MY HAND THROWN POTTERY JAR
AND SIPPIN' A LITTLE HAND PRESSED CIDER
WITH A CARROT STICK FOR DESSERT
AND WIPING MY FACE IN A NATURAL WAY
ON THE SLEEVE OF MY PEASANT SHIRT
OH, YEAH

AH, BUT WHEN THAT CLOCK STRIKES MIDNIGHT
AND I'M ALL BY MYSELF
I WORK THAT COMBINATION ON MY SECRET HIDEAWAY SHELF

AND I PULL OUT SOME FRITOS CORN CHIPS
DR PEPPER AND AN OLE MOON PIE
THEN I SIT BACK IN GLORIOUS EXPECTATION
OF A GENUINE JUNK FOOD HIGH

OH YEAH, IN THE DAYTIME I'M MR NATURAL
JUST AS HEALTHY AS I CAN BE
OH, BUT AT NIGHT I'M A JUNK FOOD JUNKIE
GOOD LORD HAVE PITY ON ME

MY FRIENDS DOWN AT THE COMMUNE
THEY THINK I'M PRETTY NEAT
OH, I DON'T KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ARTS AND CRAFTS
BUT I GIVE 'EM ALL SOMETHING TO EAT
I'M A FRIEND TO OLD EUELL GIBBONS
AND I ONLY EAT HOME GROWN SPICE
I GOT A JOHN KEATS AUTOGRAPHED GRECIAN URN
FILLED UP WITH MY BROWN RICE
YES, I DO

OH, FOLKS BUT LATELY I HAE BEEN SPOTTED
WITH A BIG MAC ON MY BREATH
STUMBLING INTO A COLONEL SANDERS
WITH A FACE AS WHITE AS DEATH
I'M AFTRAIID SOMEDAY THEY'LL FIND ME
JUST STRETCHED OUT ON MY BED
WITH A HANDFUL OF PRINGLES POTATO CHIPS
AND A DING DONG BY MY HEAD

IN THE DAYTIME I'M MR NATURAL
JUST AS HEALTHY AS I CAN BE
BUT AT NIGHT I'M A JUNK FOOD JUNKIE
GOOD LORD HAVE PITY ON ME

JUST CALL ME LONESOME FROM NOW ON

WRITTEN BY REX GRIFFIN, SUNG BY BILLY WALKER, JIM REEVES

(D) WHY MUST I LOVE A HEARTLESS (G) ONE
WHO'LL (A) NEVER KNOW THE HARM SHE'S (D) DONE
THOUGH LOVE IS BLIND I SHOULD HAVE (G) KNOWN
JUST (A) CALL ME LONESOME FROM NOW (D) ON

I CLIMB THE STAIRS UP TO MY ROOM
BUT NO ONE MEETS ME IN MY GLOOM
THE SILENCE TELLS ME SHE IS GONE
JUST CALL ME LONESOME FROM NOW ON

THESE WALLS WILL HIDE ME WHEN I CRY
I PRAY TO HEAVEN I COULD DIE
WHAT GOOD IS LIFE WHEN LOVE IS GONE
JUST CALL ME LONESOME FROM NOW ON

I PRAY MY MEMORIES AT LAST
WILL FADE INTO THE DISTANT PAST
IF I MUST LIVE AND LOVE ALONE
JUST CALL ME LONESOME FROM NOW ON

KENTUCKY WALTZ

WRITTEN BY BILL MONROE, RECORDED BY EDDIE ARNOLD

(G) WE WERE WALTZING THAT NIGHT IN KENTUCKY
'NEATH THAT BEAUTIFUL HARVEST (D) MOON
AND I WAS A BOY WHO WAS LUCKY
BUT IT ALL ENDED TOO (G) SOON

AS I SIT HERE ALONE IN THE MOONLIGHT
I SEE YOUR SMILING (C) FACE
AND I LONG ONCE MORE FOR (G) YOUR EMBRACE
AND THAT (A7) BEAUTIFUL KEN(D)TUCKY (G) WALTZ

(REPEAT BOTH VERSES)

MUSTANG SALLY
WILSON PICKETT

MUSTANG SALLY UH-HUH
GUESS YOU BETTER SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN
OH LORD WHAT I SAID NOW

MUSTANG SALLY NOW BABY
OH LORD GUESS YOU BETTER
SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN HU-OH YEAH

YOU BEEN RUNNIN' ALL OVER TOWN NOW
OH I GUESS I HAVE TO PUT YOUR FLAT FEET
ON THE GROUND
HU! WHAT I SAID NOW

LISTEN!
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
(RIDE SALLY RIDE)
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
(RIDE SALLY RIDE)
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
(RIDE SALLY RIDE) HUH
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS A RIDE AROUND SALLY
ALRIGHT (RIDE SALLY RIDE)
WELL LISTEN TO THIS

ONE OF THESE EARLY MORNIN'S
HEY WOW! GONNA BE WIPIN YOUR WEEPIN EYES
HUH! WHAT I SAID NOW-LOOK-A-HERE

I BOUGHT YOU A BRAND NEW MUSTANG
A NINETEEN SIXTY-FIVE HUH!
NOW YOU COME AROUND
SIGNIFYIN A WOMAN
THAT DONT WANNA LET ME RIDE

MUSTANG SALLY NOW BABY OH LORD!
GUESS YOU BETTER SLOW THAT MUSTANG DOWN
HUH! OH LORD! LOOK HERE

YOU BEEN RUNNIN ALL OVER TOWN
OOW!
I GOT TO PUT YOUR FLAT FEET ON THE GROUND
HUH! WHAT I SAID NOW HEY-A
LET ME SAY IT ONE MORE TIME YALL

NOW ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
(RIDE SALLY) HU! (RIDE)
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
FADES-
(RIDE SALLY RIDE)
ALL YOU WANNA...

MY LOVE

MARTY ROBBINS

(G) MY LOVE IS THE (Em) VALLEY
THE (G) BREEZE AS IT (Em) SIGHS
MY (G) LOVE IS THE (Em) MOUNTAINS
THAT (G) REACH TO THE (Em) SKY

MY (C) LOVE IS THE (Am) VALLEY
THE (C) ROCKS AND THE (Am) RILLS
MY (C) LOVE IS THE (G) PRAIRIE
THE (Em) LOW ROLLIN' HILLS
THE (C) ROLLIN' (G) HILLS

THE CALL OF THE (Em) NIGHT BIRD
I (G) LOVE EVERY (Em) TRILL
THERE'S (G) PEACE AND CON(Em)TENTMENT
WHEN (G) EVERYTHING'S (Em) STILL

THE (C) WAIL OF THE CO(Am)YOTE
THE (C) FLIGHT OF THE (Am) DOVE
IT'S (C) ALL GOD'S CRE(G)ATION
AND (Em) THAT'S WHAT I (G) LOVE
AND (C) THAT'S WHAT I (G) LOVE

PRIVATE WILSON WHITE
MARTY ROBBINS

(G) PRIVATE (C) WILSON WHITE, AMERI(G)CA IS PROUD TONIGHT
PROUD TO (D) CLAIM YOU FOR THEIR HERO, PRIVATE (G) WHITE

ON A BATTLEFIELD ONE DAY IN A (C) LAND SO FAR AWAY
MID THE (D) RATTLE OF MACHINE GUNS IN THE DAWN'S FIRST
GOLDEN (G) LIGHT
TWENTY MEN LAY CLOSE TO DEATH, NINETEEN (C) OF THEM HELD
THEIR BREATH
WHILE ONE (D) VOLUNTEERED TO SAVE THEM, VOLUNTEERED TO
GIVE HIS (G) LIFE (CHORUS)

NINETEEN LIVES HE MEANT TO SAVE, NOT ONE BACKWARD
GLANCE HE GAVE
AS HE YELLED, FOR GOD AND COUNTRY, THROUGH AN OPEN
FIELD HE RAN
BUT THE ENEMY HAD SEEN AND THEY UNDERSTOOD HIS SCHEME
AND THE FIRE FROM THEIR MACHINE GUNS KNOCKED THE RIFLE
FROM HIS HANDS (CHORUS)

SEVEN BULLETS FOUND THEIR MARK, SEVEN BULLETS NEAR THE
HEART
AND THE FORCE OF SEVEN BULLETS KNOCKED THE SOLDIER TO
THE GROUND
BUT HIS PROMISE HE MUST KEEP, AND HE STAGGERED TO HIS
FEET
RAN TOWARD THE FOUR MACHINE GUNS THAT PINNED THE
SOLDIERS DOWN (CHORUS)

BULLETS FLYIN' EVERYWHERE, SMOKE AND GUNFIRE FILLED THE
AIR
ONWARD RAN THE WOUNDED SOLDIER TO KEEP THE VOW HE
MADE
NEARLY DEAD, BUT DEEP WITHIN, WAS THE STRENGTH TO PULL
THE PIN
AS HE YELLED, I DIE FOR FREEDOM, HE THREW THE HAND
GRENADE (CHORUS)

RAMBLIN' ROSE

NAT KING COLE, D

(D) RAMBLIN' (A) ROSE, RAMBLIN' (D) ROSE
WHY YOU (E) RAMBLE, NO ONE (A) KNOWS
WILD AND (G) WIND-BLOWN, THAT'S HOW (D) YOU'VE GROWN
WHO CAN (A) CLING TO A RAMBLIN' (D) ROSE?

RAMBLE ON, RAMBLE ON
TILL YOUR RAMBLIN' DAYS ARE GONE
WHO WILL LOVE YOU WITH A LOVE TRUE
WHEN YOUR RAMBLIN' DAYS ARE THROUGH?

RAMBLIN' ROSE, RAMBLIN' ROSE
WHY I WANT YOU, HEAVEN KNOWS
THOUGH I LOVE YOU WITH A LOVE TRUE
WHO CAN CLING TO A RAMBLIN' ROSE?

RED HEADED STRANGER
WILLIE NELSON

THE RED-HEADED STRANGER FROM BLUE ROCK, MONTANA,
RODE INTO TOWN ONE DAY.
AND UNDER HIS KNEES WAS A RAGIN' BLACK STALLION,
AND WALKIN' BEHIND WAS A BAY.
THE RED-HEADED STRANGER HAD EYES LIKE THE THUNDER,
AND HIS LIPS, THEY WERE SAD AND TIGHT.
HIS LITTLE LOST LOVE LAY ASLEEP ON THE HILLSIDE,
AND HIS HEART WAS HEAVY AS NIGHT.
DON'T CROSS HIM, DON'T BOSS HIM.
HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW:
HE'S RIDIN' AN' HIDIN HIS PAIN.
DON'T FIGHT HIM, DON'T SPITE HIM;
JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW,
MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN.

A YELLOW-HAIRED LADY LEANED OUT OF HER WINDOW,
AN' WATCHED AS HE PASSED HER WAY.
SHE DREW BACK IN FEAR AT THE SIGHT OF THE STALLION,
BUT CAST GREEDY EYES ON THE BAY.
BUT HOW COULD SHE KNOW THAT THIS DANCIN' BAY PONY,
MEANT MORE TO HIM THAN LIFE.
FOR THIS WAS THE HORSE THAT HIS LITTLE LOST DARLIN',
HAD RIDDEN WHEN SHE WAS HIS WIFE.

DON'T CROSS HIM, DON'T BOSS HIM.
HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW:
HE'S RIDIN' AN' HIDIN HIS PAIN.
DON'T FIGHT HIM, DON'T SPITE HIM;
JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW,
MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN.

THE YELLOW-HAIRED LADY CAME DOWN TO THE TAVERN,
AN' LOOKED UP THE STRANGER THERE.
HE BOUGHT HER A DRINK, AN' HE GAVE HER SOME MONEY,
HE JUST DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE.
SHE FOLLOWED HIM OUT AS HE SADDLED HIS STALLION,
AN' LAUGHED AS SHE GRABBED AT THE BAY.

HE SHOT HER SO QUICK, THEY HAD NO TIME TO WARN HER,
SHE NEVER HEARD ANYONE SAY:

"DON'T CROSS HIM, DON'T BOSS HIM.
"HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW:
"HE'S RIDIN' AN' HIDIN HIS PAIN.
"DON'T FIGHT HIM, DON'T SPITE HIM;
"JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW,
"MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN."

THE YELLOW-HAIRED LADY WAS BURIED AT SUNSET;
THE STRANGER WENT FREE, OF COURSE.
FOR YOU CAN'T HANG A MAN FOR KILLIN' A WOMAN,
WHO'S TRYIN' TO STEAL YOUR HORSE.
TTHIS IS THE TALE OF THE RED HEADED STRANGER,
AND IF HE SHOULD PASS YOUR WAY,
STAY OUT OF THE PATH OF THE RAGIN' BLACK STALLION,
AND DON'T LAY A HAND ON THE BAY.

DON'T CROSS HIM, DON'T BOSS HIM.
HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW:
HE'S RIDIN' AN' HIDIN HIS PAIN.
DON'T FIGHT HIM, DON'T SPITE HIM;
JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW,
MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN.

ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR

WRITTEN BY BOB MILLER, RECORDED BY HANK SNOW, BILLY WALKER

(G) SITTING ALONE IN AN (D) OLD ROCKING CHAIR
I SAW AN OLD MOTHER WITH (G) SILVERY HAIR
SHE SEEMED SO NEGLECTED BY (C) THOSE WHO SHOULD CARE
(D) ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING (G) CHAIR

HER HANDS WERE CALLOUSED, WRINKLED AND OLD
A LIFE OF HARD WORK WAS THE STORY THEY TOLD
AND I THOUGHT OF ANGELS AS I SAW HER THERE
ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR

(SPEAKING) BLESS HER OLD HEART DO YOU THINK SHE'D
COMPLAIN
THOUGH LIFE HAS BEEN BITTER SHE'D LIVE IT AGAIN
AND CARRY THE CROSS THAT IS MORE THAN HER SHARE
ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR

IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH TO GLADDEN HER HEART
SOME SMALL REMEMBRANCE ON SOMEBODY'S PART
A LETTER WOULD BRIGHTEN HER EMPTY HEART THERE
ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR

I KNOW SOME YOUNGSTERS IN AN ORPHAN'S HOME
WOULD THINK THEY OWNED HEAVEN IF SHE WERE THEIR OWN
THEY'D NEVER BE WILLING TO LET HER SIT THERE
ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR

I LOOK AT HER AND I THINK WHAT A SHAME
THE ONES WHO FORGOT HER SHE LOVES JUST THE SAME
AND I THINK OF ANGELS AS I SEE HER THERE
ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR
ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR

ROLL ALONG KENTUCKY MOON

WRITTEN BY WILLIAM HAILEY, RECORDED BY EDDIE ARNOLD

(G) DAY IS DONE AND HERE AM I, A(D)LONE AND YOU KNOW WHY
ROLL ALONG, ROLL ALONG, KENTUCKY (G) MOON
SHED A RAY OF SILVERY LIGHT ON THE (D) ONE I LOVE TONIGHT
ROLL ALONG, ROLL ALONG, KENTUCKY (G) MOON

YOU WERE (A) WATCHING ON (A7) HIGH AS WE (D) WHISPERED
GOODBYE

'T WAS A (A) LOVE DREAM THAT (A7) ENDED TOO (D) SOON
BUT WHER(G)EVER SHE MAY BE, OH (D) BRING HER BACK TO ME
ROLL ALONG, ROLL ALONG, KENTUCKY (G) MOON

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

RUFUS RASTUS JOHNSON BROWN
(ALSO KNOWN AS "THE CHICKEN SONG")
HARRY VON TILZER

OH, RUFUS, RASTUS, JOHNSON BROWN
WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN THE RENT COMES ROUND?
WHATCHA GONNA SAY, WHATCHA GONNA PAY
WHATCHA GONNA DO ON THE JUDGMENT DAY?
OH, YOU KNOW, I KNOW, RENT MEANS DOUGH
LANDLORD'LL THROW YOU OUT IN THE SNOW
OH, RUFUS, RASTUS, JOHNSON BROWN
WHATCHA GONNA GO WHEN THE RENT COMES ROUND?

OH, C, THAT'S THE WAY IT BEGINS
OH, H, THAT'S THE SECOND LETTER IN
I, I AM THE THIRD
OH, C, THAT'S THE FOURTH LETTER IN THIS WORD
OH, K, I'M FILLIN' IN
E, I'M NEAR THE END
OH, C H I C K E N - THAT AM THE WAY TO SPELL CHICKEN.

Alternate version:

RUFUS RASTUS JOHNSON BROWN
OH WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN THE RAIN COMES DOWN?
WHATCHA GONNA DO? AND WHATCHA GONNA SAY?
IF YOU CAN'T PAY THE RENT 'TILL THE RAIN GOES AWAY?
OH YOU KNOW AND I KNOW AND EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT YOU
CAN'T PAY THE RENT IF YA AIN'T GOT THE DOUGH!
RUFUS RASTUS JOHNSON BROWN OH WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN
THE RAIN COMES DOWN!

HARMONY:
C THAT'S THE WAY IT BEGINS, AND
H, THAT'S THE NEXT LETTER IN,
I YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WORD AND
C, YOU'VE ALREADY HEARD, AND
K NOW YOU'RE NEARING THE END, AND
E, NOW YOU'RE ROUNDING THE BEND.

C-H-I-C-K-E-N OH THAT'S THE WAY YOU SPELL *CLAP* *CLAP*
CHICKEN!

SAN ANTONIO STROLL

RECORDED BY TANYA TUCKER

WRITTEN BY PETER NOAH

(C) WHEN I WAS A CHILD DOWN IN (D7) SOUTH CAROLINE
SOON'S THE (F) SATURDAY (G7) SUN WENT ON (C) DOWN
MY FOLKS AND SISTER WOULD GO AND LEAVE ME (D7) HOME ALL
ALONE
GOING TO THAT BIG (G7) SQUARE DANCE IN (C) TOWN

WELL MY (Am) OLD RADIO WOULD PLAY THAT (Em) OLD OPRY
SHOW
SO I (F) NEVER GOT (G7) LONESOME OR (C) BLUE
I'D FALL A(Am)SLEEP IN MY CHAIR AND DREAM THAT (Em) I WAS
RIGHT THERE
JUST (D7) SINGING THE WHOLE NIGHT (G7) THROUGH

WHEN MY (C) FOLKS WOULD COME HOME, THEY'D BE (D7)
HUMMING A SONG
MAMA'D (F) SMILE AND SAY (G7) "CHILD, DON'T YOU (Am) KNOW
THERE AIN'T A (F) THING IN THIS WORLD TO MAKE YOU (C) FALL IN
LOVE GIRL
(Am) LIKE THE (D7) SAN AN(G7)TONIO (C) STROLL?" (INST.)

WELL THE DAY FINALLY COME WHEN MY (D7) MAMA SAID: "HUN,
IT'S 'BOUT (F) TIME YOU CAME (G7) WITH US AS (C) WELL."
WELL, I HAD ME A TIME, YES, I (D7) DANCED ALL THE NIGHT
'TIL THEY RANG THAT OL' (G7) CRACKED-MIDNIGHT (C) BELL

THEN THE (Am) LIGHTS WENT DOWN LOW, THE FIDDLER (Em)
PICKED UP HIS BOW
AND HE (F) PLAYED SOMETHING (G7) STATELY AND (C) SLOW
AND MY (Am) SISTER EILEEN AND HER (Em) HUSBAND-TO-BE
THEY HELD (D7) HANDS AND BEGAN TO (G7) STROLL

I'VE BEEN A(C)WAY FOR A WHILE, BUT IT (D7) STILL BRINGS A SMILE
WHEN I (F) THINK OF THE (G7) WAY THAT IT (Am) GOES
NOW I'LL (F) SING IT TO YOU JUST SO WE (C) BOTH CAN (A7) DO
THAT OLD (D7) SAN AN(G7)TONIO (C) STROLL (INST., REPEAT LAST
LINE)

SEVEN YEARS WITH THE WRONG WOMAN

EDDIE ARNOLD, GENE AUTRY (FROM THE MOVIE, COLORADO SUNSET (1939) STARRING GENE AUTRY, JUNE STOREY, SMILEY BURNETTE, BARBARA PEPPER AND BUSTER CRABBE)

BOB MILLER

(D) SEVEN YEARS WITH THE (G) WRONG (D) WOMAN, IS MORE THAN A MAN CAN (A7) STAND

SEVEN YEARS WITH THE WRONG WOMAN, WILL WRECK MOST ANY GOOD (D) MAN

SEVEN YEARS WITH THE (G) WRONG (D) WOMAN, IT'S THE SAME IN THE (D7) MOUNTAIN OR (G) DALE

SHE'LL STAY AWAKE ALL NIGHT, TRYIN' TO (D) START A FIGHT, THEN (A7) HAVE YOU THROWN INTO (D) JAIL

SEVEN YEARS WITH THE (G) WRONG (D) WOMAN, IS PUNISHMENT THAT IS (A7) BAD

SEVEN YEARS WITH THE WRONG WOMAN, WILL DRIVE MOST ANY MAN (D) MAD

WHEN YOU'VE MARRIED THE (G) WRONG (D) WOMAN, THERE IS ONLY ONE (D7) THING YOU CAN (G) DO

DIG YOURSELF A HOLE, AND (D) CRAWL IN THAT HOLE, THEN (A7) PULL THE GROUND OVER YOU

[INSTRUMENTAL (STEEL)]

LISTEN BOYS IF YOU'RE (G) THINKING OF (D) MARRIAGE, TAKE WARNING TO WHAT I (A7) TELL

DON'T YOU MARRY THE WRONG WOMAN, IT'S WORSE THAN LIVING IN (D) JAIL

SEVEN YEARS WITH THE (G) WRONG (D) WOMAN, IT'LL AGE YOU AND (D7) TURN YOUR HAIR (G) GRAY

THEY SAY LOVE IS BLIND, BUT (D) SEARCH TILL YOU FIND, A (A7) FACE YOU CAN STAND EVERY (D) DAY

SHE'S NOT YOU

ELVIS PRESLEY

SONGWRITERS: JERRY LEIBER, MIKE STOLLER, JEROME POMUS

HER HAIR IS SOFT AND HER EYES ARE ALSO BLUE
SHE'S ALL THE THINGS A GIRL SHOULD BE
BUT SHE'S NOT YOU

SHE KNOWS JUST HOW TO MAKE ME LAUGH WHEN I FEEL BLUE
SHE'S EV'RYTHING A MAN COULD WANT
BUT SHE'S NOT YOU

AND WHEN WE'RE DANCING, IT ALMOST FEELS THE SAME
I'VE GOT TO STOP MYSELF FROM WHISP'RING YOUR NAME

SHE EVEN KISSES ME LIKE YOU USED TO DO
AND IT'S JUST BREAKING MY HEART
'CAUSE SHE'S NOT YOU

AND IT'S JUST BREAKING MY HEART
'CAUSE SHE'S NOT YOU

AND WHEN WE'RE DANCING, IT ALMOST FEELS THE SAME
I'VE GOT TO STOP MYSELF FROM WHISP'RING YOUR NAME

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AND IT'S JUST BREAKING MY HEART
'CAUSE SHE'S NOT YOU

AND IT'S JUST BREAKING MY HEART
'CAUSE SHE'S NOT YOU

SLAP HER DOWN AGAIN PAW

ARTHUR GODFREY

(CHORUS) (A) SLAP HER DOWN AGAIN, PAW, SLAP HER DOWN
A(E)GAIN
MAKE HER TELL US MORE, PAW, TELL US WHERE SHE'S (A) BEEN
WE DON'T WANT OUR NEIGHBORS TALKIN' 'BOUT OUR (E) KIN
SLAP HER DOWN AGAIN, PAW, SLAP HER DOWN A(A)GAIN

WELL PAW AND MA WERE SO DARN SORE, THEY WOKE ME UP ONE
(E) NIGHT
THERE WAS SOME AWFUL CUSSIN', AND MA SAID PAW WAS (A)
RIGHT
THEY WAS AWAITIN' SISTER BESS, WHO NEVER KEPT HER (E)
WORD
THE SUN CAME UP AS BESS CAME IN, AND THIS IS WHAT I (A)
HEARD (CHORUS)

NOW POOR OLD BESS GOT SO DARN MAD, SHE RAN AWAY ONE
DAY
TO MEET THAT TRAVELLIN' SALESMAN, WITH CITY-SLICKIN' WAYS
WE RAN AND STOOD BESIDE THEM THOUGH, WITH SHOTGUNS BY
OUR SIDES
ME AND DEKE AND PAW AND MA, WHO YELLED AS THEY CAME BY
(CHORUS)

NOW MA AND PAW, THEY PLANNED FOR BESS TO MARRY DEACON
BROWN
AND NOT THAT TRAVELLIN' SALESMAN, WHO ALWAYS CAME
AROUND
THEY MADE POOR BESSIE GO TO CHURCH, HER FACE WAS MIGHTY
RED
THE DEACON TOOK ONE LOOK AT HER, AND THIS IS WHAT HE SAID
(CHORUS)

WELL THE MORAL OF THIS STORY GIRLS, IS DON'T STAY OUT TOO
LATE
UNLESS YOU TAKE YOUR SHOES OFF, OUTSIDE YOUR PAPPY'S
GATE
IF MA DON'T HEAR YOU COMIN' IN, SHE WON'T LAY DOWN THE LAW

AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY, 'CAUSE SHE WON'T SING OUT
TO PAW (CHORUS)

SOLITAIRE

THE CARPENTERS, G

(G) THERE WAS A MAN..., A LONELY MAN...
WHO (D) LOST HIS LOVE THROUGH HIS IN(G)DIFFERENCE
A HEART THAT CARED..., THAT WENT UNSHARED...
UN(D7)TIL IT DIED WITHIN HIS (C) SI(G)LENCE

AND SOLITAIRE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND (Em) EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM, TAKES HIM DOWN
AND (D) BY HIMSELF IT'S EASY TO PRETEND
HE'LL NEVER (G) LOVE AGAIN

AND KEEPING TO HIMSELF HE PLAYS THE GAME
WITHOUT HER LOVE IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

A LITTLE HOPE..., GOES UP IN SMOKE...
JUST HOW IT GOES, GOES WITHOUT SAYING
THERE WAS A MAN..., A LONELY MAN...
WHO WOULD COMMAND THE HAND HE'S PLAYING

AND SOLITAIRE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM, TAKES HIM DOWN
AND BY HIMSELF IT'S EASY TO PRETEND
HE'LL NEVER LOVE AGAIN

AND KEEPING TO HIMSELF HE PLAYS THE GAME
WITHOUT HER LOVE IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

AND SOLITAIRE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM, TAKES HIM DOWN
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

SWEET DREAMS (ARE MADE OF THIS)

WORDS AND MUSIC BY EURYTHMICS

SWEET DREAMS ARE MADE OF THIS
WHO AM I TO DISAGREE?
I TRAVEL THE WORLD AND THE SEVEN SEAS
EVERYBODY'S LOOKING FOR SOMETHING

SOME OF THEM WANT TO USE YOU
SOME OF THEM WANT TO GET USED BY YOU
SOME OF THEM WANT TO ABUSE YOU
SOME OF THEM WANT TO BE ABUSED

SWEET DREAMS ARE MADE OF THIS
WHO AM I TO DISAGREE?
I TRAVEL THE WORLD AND THE SEVEN SEAS
EVERYBODY'S LOOKING FOR SOMETHING

HOLD YOUR HEAD UP, KEEP YOUR HEAD
MOVIN' ON
HOLD YOUR HEAD UP, KEEP YOUR HEAD UP
MOVIN' ON
HOLD YOUR HEAD UP, KEEP YOUR HEAD UP
MOVIN' ON
HOLD YOUR HEAD UP, KEEP YOUR HEAD UP
MOVIN' ON
HOLD YOUR HEAD, KEEP YOUR HEAD UP

SOME OF THEM WANT TO USE YOU
SOME OF THEM WANT TO GET USED BY YOU
SOME OF THEM WANT TO ABUSE YOU
SOME OF THEM WANT TO BE ABUSED

SWEET DREAMS ARE MADE OF THIS
WHO AM I TO DISAGREE?
I TRAVEL THE WORLD AND THE SEVEN SEAS
EVERYBODY'S LOOKING FOR SOMETHING
(REPEAT 6X)

THE JAMESTOWN FERRY

TANYA TUCKER

ROBERT BORCHERS AND MACK VICKERY

(CHORUS) (A) HE JUST CAUGHT THE JAMESTOWN FERRY
IT'S NOT A (D) HOT DAY IN JANU(A)RY
LIKE HE (E) SAID IT'D BE IF HE EVER (A) LEFT ME
A CASE OF GONE WAS ALL HE CARRIED
AS HE (D) GOT ON THE JAMESTOWN (A) FERRY
AND HE (D) SAID THAT GONE WAS (E) ALL HE'D EVER (A) BE

I DIDN'T THINK THAT HE'D LEAVE ME
AFTER (D) SAYIN' HOW MUCH HE (A) NEEDS ME
BUT THE (D) FACT STILL RE(E)MAINS I'M SITTIN' HERE ALL A(A)LONE
MISSIN' THE LOVIN' OF MY BABY
LORD, IT'S A(D)BOUT TO DRIVE ME (A) CRAZY
HE WAS THE (D) SWEETEST PIECE OF (E) HELL I'VE EVER (A)
KNOWN (CHORUS)

AS I WALK THROUGH HIS KINGDOM
OF (D) HONKY TONKS AND (A) BARS
I RE(D)MEMBER HOW HE'D (E) HOLD ME AND COMFORT ME WITH (A)
TALK
HE DIDN'T CUSS WITH EVERY BREATH
HE HAD A (D) SOOTHIN' SOUTHERN (A) DRAWL
HE MADE ME (D) FEEL LIKE A (E) LADY THROUGH IT (A) ALL
(CHORUS, REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE)

THE NEXT VOICE YOU HEAR

WORDS & MUSIC BY CINDY WALKER

RECORDED BY HANK SNOW, BILLY WALKER

(G) THE NEXT VOICE YOU HEAR WILL BE YOUR (C) CONSCIENCE
AS YOU (D) LIE AWAKE AND TRY SO HARD TO (G) SLEEP
AND YOUR UNFAITHFUL HEART WILL HAVE TO (C) LISTEN
TO THOSE (D) SHABBY LITTLE SECRETS YOU (G) KEEP

(CHORUS) YOU'LL BE TOR(G7)MENTED, LIKE YOU TORMENTED (C)
ME
AND TEARS OF (A) SHAME WILL FALL WITH EVERY MEMO(D7)RY
OH, THE (G) NEXT VOICE YOU HEAR WILL HAVE YOU (C) LISTEN
AND YOU'LL (D) WISH THAT YOU HAD LISTENED TO (G) ME

YOUR CONSCIENCE IS MAKING A RECORD
OF EVERYTHING YOU DO AND SAY
AND WHEN YOUR CONSCIENCE PLAYS THAT RECORD BACK TO
YOU
YOU WON'T LIKE THE THINGS YOU HEAR IT SAY (CHORUS)

THE SAME OLD HURT

SONGWRITER: HANK COCHRAN, RECORDED BY BURL IVES

(A) GOT A NEW HOUSE WITH NEW LUMBER
EVEN GOT A NEW PHONE NUMBER
DID IT ALL, SINCE WE BROKE A(E)PART
GOT ACQUAINTED WITH NEW FACES
STARTED GOING TO NEW PLACES
BUT I'VE GOT THAT SAME OLD HURT IN MY (A) (high) HEART

GOT A NEW SUIT FOR NEXT SUNDAY
GOT A NEW JOB STARTING MONDAY
GOT EVERYBODY THINKING I'M HALF (E) SMART
GOT A NEW VOCABULARY
EVEN GOT A NEW CANARY
BUT I'VE GOT THAT SAME OLD HURT IN MY (A) HEART

(BRIDGE) NO (D) MATTER WHAT I CHANGE
SAME OLD HURT STAYS THE SAME
ALWAYS (A) THERE REMINDING ME THAT WE'RE A(E)PART
GOT A NEW WALLET FULL OF MONEY
GOT A NEW GIRL WHO CALLS ME 'HONEY'
BUT I'VE GOT THAT SAME OLD HURT IN MY (A) HEART
(REPEAT)
(E) GOT THAT SAME OLD HURT IN MY (A) HEART

THE OLD FRENCH QUARTER

BILLY WALKER

CINDY WALKER

(G) IN THE OLD FRENCH QUARTER IN NEW (D) ORLEANS
IN MY DREAMS I WALK ONCE MORE WITH MY (G) DARLING
IN THE JASMINE-SCENTED NIGHTS 'NEATH THE (C) MISTY OLD
LAMPLIGHTS
IN THE (G) OLD FRENCH (D) QUARTER IN NEW (G) ORLEANS

WHEN I LEFT SHE HELD ME TIGHT AND TOLD ME
NOT TO STAY AWAY TOO LONG BECAUSE SHE LOVED ME
AND THE SILENT TEARDROPS FELL AS WE KISSED AND SAID
FAREWELL
IN THE OLD FRENCH QUARTER IN NEW ORLEANS

(BRIDGE) BUT (C) SUMMER TURNED TO WINTER
AND WHEN (G) SPRINGTIME CAME
(A) I RETURNED AND LEARNED
THAT THINGS WERE (D) NOT THE SAME

AS I SAID GOODBYE TO OLD NEW ORLEANS
I COULD HEAR THE CHURCH BELLS RINGING FOR MY DARLING
AND I SLOWLY WALKED AWAY BUT I KNEW MY HEART WOULD STAY
IN THE OLD FRENCH QUARTER IN NEW ORLEANS
IN THE OLD FRENCH QUARTER IN NEW ORLEANS

THIS IS IT
JIM REEVES

(A) WELL, THIS IS IT, THAT (D) DAY IS (A) HERE
THE DAY I (E) KNEW WOULD COME, WHEN YOU WOULD LEAVE ME
(A) DEAR
WELL, HERE I SIT, WHILE (D) TEARDROPS (A) FALL
AND WONDER (E) WHY I CARE WHEN YOU DON'T CARE AT (A) ALL
BUT (D) I'M A FOOL THAT WAY, FROM AWAY BACK (A) WHEN
A FOOL WHO'D (B7) TAKE YOU BACK IF YOU'D COME BACK A(E)GAIN
BUT (A) THIS IS IT, YOU'RE (D) GONE, YOU'RE (A) FREE
YOU'LL FIND A(E)NOTHER LOVE, BUT THIS IS IT FOR (A) ME

WELL, THIS IS IT, THAT DAY IS HERE
IT'S NO SURPRISE AND YET, I CAN'T HOLD BACK THE TEARS
WELL, HERE I SIT AND TRY TO GUESS
HOW SUCH AN EMPTY ROOM, SO FULL OF LONELINESS
WELL, EVEN THE CLOCK HAS STOPPED
SOMEHOW I GUESS IT KNEW, THAT TIME'S RUN OUT
FOR ME, IT'S OVER, IT'S ALL THROUGH

YES, THIS IS IT
YOU'RE GONE, YOU'RE FREE
YOU'LL FIND ANOTHER LOVE
BUT THIS IS IT FOR ME

TROUBLE IN MIND

HANK SNOW, JOHNNY CASH
RICHARD JONES

(A) TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M (E) BLUE
BUT I (A) WON'T BE BLUE AL(D)WAYS
'CAUSE THE (A) SUN'S GONNA SHINE
ROUND (E) MY BACK DOOR SOME(A)DAY

I'M GOING DOWN TO THE RIVER
I'M GONNA TAKE ME A ROCKING CHAIR
AND IF THE BLUES DON'T LEAVE ME
I ROCK ON AWAY FROM HERE

TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M BLUE
BUT I WON'T BE BLUE ALWAYS
'CAUSE THE SUN'S GONNA SHINE
IN MY BACK DOOR SOMEDAY

TROUBLE IN MIND, THAT'S TRUE
I HAVE ALMOST LOST MY MIND
LIFE AIN'T WORTH LIVING
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE

TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M BLUE
MY POOR HEART IS HEALING SLOW
I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH TROUBLE
IN MY WHOLE LIFE BEFORE

I'M GONNA LAY MY HEAD
ON SOME LONESOME RAILROAD LINE
AND LET THAT 2:19 SPECIAL
EASE MY TROUBLED MIND

TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M BLUE
BUT I WON'T BE BLUE ALWAYS
'CAUSE THE SUN'S GONNA SHINE
IN MY BACK DOOR SOMEDAY