

MISCELLANY OF OLDER POPULAR SONGS

(COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS, VOLUME 6)

23 FEBRUARY 2003

Reformatted 3 May 2004

Corrected 18 June 2010 (minor)

ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

© 2004 Joseph George Caldwell. All rights reserved. Posted at Internet web sites <http://www.foundation.bw> and <http://www.foundationwebsite.org> . May be copied or reposted for non-commercial use, with attribution.

## FOREWORD

This is a sixth 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  
Lusaka, Zambia  
February 23, 2003

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME .....	1
A MANSION ON THE HILL.....	1
AMERICA .....	2
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL.....	2
ANYTIME .....	3
AULD LANG SYNE .....	4
BEER BARREL POLKA.....	4
BRANDED MAN .....	5
CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO.....	6
CIVILIZATION (BONGO, BONGO, BONGO).....	6
COTTON FIELDS.....	7
CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER.....	7
CUANTO LE GUSTA.....	8
DANNY BOY .....	9
DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE .....	10
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS.....	10
DIRTY OLD TOWN.....	11
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME.....	11
EVANGELINE.....	12
FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE.....	13
FIVE MINUTES MORE.....	13
THE FLOWER OF SCOTLAND .....	14
FOR ME AND MY GAL.....	15
GIMME A LITTLE KISS .....	15
GOODNIGHT, IRENE.....	16
HARD, AIN'T IT HARD .....	17
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT .....	17
HEY JUDE.....	18
HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOO.....	19
HOME SWEET HOME .....	20
I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE .....	20
I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME .....	21
I'M A ROVER, SELDOM SOBER .....	22
I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER.....	23
I'M ON MY WAY .....	23
IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING.....	23
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME .....	24
I SHALL NOT BE MOVED.....	25
IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY.....	25
I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS.....	25
I WANT A GIRL .....	26
I WISH I WAS SINGLE AGAIN .....	26
JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT.....	27
K-K-K-KATY .....	27
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU.....	27
LEAVING ON A JET PLANE .....	28
LIECHTENSTEINER POLKA.....	29
MARIA ELENA .....	30
MAY THE BIRD OF PARADISE FLY UP YOUR NOSE.....	31
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU .....	32

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU .....	32
MISSISSIPPI .....	33
MOM AND DAD'S WALTZ.....	34
MOONLIGHT AND ROSES.....	35
M-O-T-H-E-R.....	35
MY BLUE HEAVEN .....	35
MY PRAYER .....	36
NEEDLES AND PINS .....	36
OH CAROLINA.....	38
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN' .....	38
OKLAHOMA .....	39
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA .....	40
POLICHINELLE (PUNCHINELLA).....	41
SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS.....	42
SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES .....	43
SOLITAIRE.....	44
SUMMER IN THE CITY .....	45
SWANEE.....	46
TEDDY BEAR.....	47
THE BOLL WEEVIL SONG .....	48
THE HILLS OF CAROLINE .....	49
THE WILD ROVER.....	50
TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP! .....	51
WE SHALL OVERCOME.....	51
WHAT'S HE DOING IN MY WORLD .....	52
WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD.....	53

**ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME**

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ERNEST HOGAN

COPYRIGHT 1928 BY SHAPIRO, BERNSTEIN & CO. INC.

ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME  
I'VE GOT ANOTHER BEAU, YOU SEE  
AND HE'S JUST AS GOOD TO ME  
AS YOU, BABE, EVER TRIED TO BE  
HE SPENDS HIS MONEY FREE  
I KNOW WE CAN'T AGREE  
SO I DON'T LIKE YOU NO-HOW  
ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME

**A MANSION ON THE HILL**

WORDS BY FRED ROSE, MUSIC BY HANK WILLIAMS

TO(C)NIGHT DOWN (G7) HERE IN THE (C) VALLEY  
I'M LONE(C7)SOME AND, (F) OH, HOW I FEEL  
AS I SIT HERE A(C7)LONE IN MY (F) CABIN  
I CAN (C) SEE YOUR (G7) MANSION ON THE (C) HILL

DO YOU RECALL WHEN WE PARTED  
THE STORY TO ME YOU REVEALED?  
YOU SAID YOU COULD LIVE WITHOUT LOVE, DEAR  
IN YOUR LOVELESS MANSION ON THE HILL

I'VE WAITED ALL THROUGH THE YEARS, LOVE  
TO GIVE YOU A HEART TRUE AND REAL  
'CAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE LIVING IN SORROW  
IN YOU LOVELESS MANSION ON THE HILL

THE LIGHT SHINES BRIGHT FROM YOUR WINDOW  
THE TREES STAND SO SILENT AND STILL  
I KNOW YOU'RE ALONE WITH YOUR PRIDE, DEAR  
IN YOUR LOVELESS MANSION ON THE HILL

## **AMERICA**

(MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE)  
WORDS BY SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH  
TRADITIONAL MUSIC, G

(G) MY COUNTRY (D) 'TIS OF THEE, (G) SWEET LAND (C) OF (G)  
LI(D7)BER(G)TY  
(AM) OF (G) THEE (D7) I (G) SING  
LAND WHERE MY FATHERS DIED, (D7) LAND OF THE PIL(G)GRIM'S (D7)  
PRIDE  
(G) FROM EVERY MOUNTAIN SIDE, (C) LET (G) FREE(D7)DOM (G) RING

MY NATIVE COUNTRY, THEE, LAND OF THE NOBLE FREE  
THY NAME I LOVE  
I LOVE THY ROCKS AND RILLS, THY WOODS AND TEMPLED HILLS  
MY HEART WITH RAPTURE THRILLS, LIKE THAT ABOVE

LET MUSIC SWELL THE BREEZE, AND RING FROM ALL THE TREES  
SWEET FREEDOM'S SONG  
LET MORTAL TONGUES AWAKE, LET ALL THAT BREATHE PARTAKE  
LET ROCKS THEIR SILENCE BREAK, THE SOUND PROLONG

OUR FATHERS' GOD, TO THEE, AUTHOR OF LIBERTY  
TO THEE WE SING  
LONG MAY OUR LAND BE BRIGHT WITH FREEDOM'S HOLY LIGHT  
PROTECT US BY THY MIGHT, GREAT GOD, OUR KING!

## **AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL**

WORDS BY KATHERINE LEE BATES, MUSIC BY SAMUEL A WARD

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES, FOR AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN  
FOR PURPLE MOUNTAIN MAJESTIES ABOVE THE FRUITED PLAIN!  
AMERICA! AMERICA! GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE  
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD, FROM SEA TO SHINING  
SEA

O BEAUTIFUL FOR PILGRIM FEET, WHOSE STERN IMPASSIONED  
STRESS  
A THOROUGHFARE FOR FREEDOM BEAT ACROSS THE WILDERNESS!

AMERICA! AMERICA! GOD MEND THINE EVERY FLAW  
CONFIRM THY SOUL IN SELF CONTROL, THY LIBERTY IN LAW

O BEAUTIFUL FOR HEROES PROVED IN LIBERATING STRIFE  
WHO MORE THAN SELF THEIR COUNTRY LOVED AND MERCY MORE  
THAN LIFE!

AMERICA! AMERICA! MAY GOD THY GOLD REFINE  
'TIL ALL SUCCESS BE NOBLENESS, AND EVERY GAIN DIVINE

O BEAUTIFUL FOR PATRIOT DREAM THAT SEES BEYOND THE YEARS  
THINE ALABASTER CITIES GLEAM, UNDIMMED BY HUMAN TEARS!  
AMERICA! AMERICA! GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE  
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD, FROM SEA TO SHINING  
SEA

**ANYTIME**  
EDDIE ARNOLD

ANYTIME YOU'RE FEELING LONELY  
ANYTIME YOU'RE FEELING BLUE  
ANYTIME YOU FEEL DOWN-HEARTED  
THAT WILL PROVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME IS TRUE

ANYTIME YOU'RE THINKING 'BOUT ME  
THAT'S THE TIME I'LL BE THINKING OF YOU  
SO ANYTIME YOU SAY YOU WANT ME BACK AGAIN  
THAT'S THE TIME I'LL COME ON HOME TO YOU

(BREAK)  
ANYTIME YOU FEEL DOWN-HEARTED  
THAT WILL PROVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME IS TRUE

ANYTIME YOU'RE THINKING 'BOUT ME  
THAT'S THE TIME I'LL BE THINKING OF YOU  
SO ANYTIME YOU SAY YOU WANT ME BACK AGAIN  
THAT'S THE TIME I'LL COME ON HOME TO YOU

## **AULD LANG SYNE**

(SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT)

TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH FOLKSONG, RECORDED BY ROBERT BURNS

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT,  
AND NEVER BROUGHT TO MIND?  
SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT,  
AND DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE? (OLD LONG AGO)

(CHORUS) FOR AULD LANG SYNE, MY DEAR,  
FOR AULD LANG SYNE;  
WE'LL TAKE A CUP O' KINDNESS YET  
FOR AULD LANG SYNE.

WE TWA HA'E RUN ABOUT THE BRAES, ( TWO/HILLSIDES)  
AND PU'D THE GOWANS FINE; (PULLED/DAISIES)  
BUT WE'VE WANDERED MONY A WEARY FOOT  
SIN' AULD LANG SYNE. (CHORUS)

WE TWA HA'E PAIDLED I' THE BURN ( WADED/STREAM)  
FRAE MORNIN' SUN TILL DINE; (NOON/DINNER TIME)  
BUT SEAS BETWEEN US BRAID HA'E ROARED (BROAD)  
SIN' AULD LANG SYNE. (CHORUS)

AND HERE'S A HAND, MY TRUSTY FIERE, (FRIEND)  
AND GIE'S A HAND O' THINE;  
WE'LL TAKA RIGHT RUID WILLIE-WAUGHT (GOODWILL DRINK)  
FOR AULD LANG SYNE. (CHORUS)

AND SURELY YE'LL BE YOUR PINT STOWP (PAY FOR YOUR PINE  
FLAGON OF ALE)  
AND SURELY I'LL BE MINE  
WE'LL TAKE A CUP OF KINDNESS YET  
FOR AULD LANG SYNE (CHORUS, CHORUS)

## **BEER BARREL POLKA**

(ROLL OUT THE BARREL)

LEW BROWN, WLADIMIR A TIMM, JAROMIR VEJVODA AND VASEK ZEMAN

THERE'S A GARDEN, WHAT A GARDEN, ONLY HAPPY FACES BLOOM  
THERE  
AND THERE'S NEVER ANY ROOM THERE FOR A WORRY OR A GLOOM  
THERE  
OH! THERE'S MUSIC AND THERE'S DANCING AND A LOT OF SWEET  
ROMANCING  
WHEN THEY PLAY A POLKA THEY ALL GET IN THE SWING

EVERY TIME THEY HEAR THAT OOM-PA-PA  
EVERYBODY FEELS SO TRA-LA-LA  
THEY WANT TO THROW THEIR CARES AWAY  
THEY ALL GO LAH-DE-AH-DE-AY

THEN THEY HEAR A RUMBLE ON THE FLOOR  
IT'S THE BIG SURPRISE THEY'RE WAITING FOR  
AND ALL THE COUPLES FORM A RING  
FOR MILES AROUND YOU'LL HEAR THEM SING

ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'LL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN  
ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'VE GOT THE BLUES ON THE RUN  
ZING! BOOM! TA-RA-REL, RING OUT A SONG OF GOOD CHEER  
NOW'S THE TIME TO ROLL THE BARREL, FOR THE GANG'S ALL HERE

**BRANDED MAN**  
MERLE HAGGARD

I'D LIKE TO HOLD MY HEAD UP AND BE PROUD OF WHO I AM  
BUT THEY WON'T LET MY SECRET GO UNTOLD  
I PAID THE DEBT I OWED THEM, BUT THEY'RE STILL NOT SATISFIED  
NOW I'M A BRANDED MAN OUT IN THE COLD

WHEN THEY LET ME OUT OF PRISON, I HELD MY HEAD UP HIGH  
DETERMINED I WOULD RISE ABOVE THE SHAME  
BUT NO MATTER WHERE I'M LIVING, THE BLACK MARK FOLLOWS ME  
I'M BRANDED WITH A NUMBER ON MY NAME

(REPEAT VERSE 1)

IF I LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED, I GUESS I'LL NEVER CLEAR MY NAME

'CAUSE EVERYBODY KNOWS I'VE BEEN IN JAIL  
NO MATTER WHERE I'M LIVING, I'VE GOT TO TELL THEM WHERE I'VE  
BEEN  
OR THEY'LL SEND ME BACK TO PRISON IF I FAIL

(REPEAT VERSE 1)

NOW I'M A BRANDED MAN OUT IN THE COLD

### **CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO**

PARDON ME, BOY, IS THAT THE CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO?  
TRACK TWENTY-NINE, BOY, YOU CAN GIVE ME A SHINE  
I CAN AFFORD, TO BOARD A CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO  
I'VE GOT MY FARE, AND JUST A TRIFLE TO SPARE

YOU LEAVE THE PENNSYLVANIA STATION 'BOUT A QUARTER TO FOUR  
READ A MAGAZINE AND THEN YOU'RE IN BALTIMORE  
DINNER IN THE DINER, NOTHING COULD BE FINER  
THAN TO HAVE YOUR HAM 'N' EGGS IN CAROLINA

WHEN YOU HEAR THE WHISTLE BLOWING EIGHT TO THE BAR  
THEN YOU KNOW THAT TENNESSEE IS NOT VERY FAR  
SHOVEL ALL THE COAL IN, GOTTA KEEP IT ROLLIN'  
WOO WOO, CHATTANOOGA, THERE YOU ARE!

THERE'S GONNA BE A CERTAIN PARTY AT THE STATION  
SATIN AND LACE, I USED TO CALL FUNNY-FACE  
SHE'S GONNA CRY UNTIL I TELL HER THAT I'LL NEVER ROAM  
SO CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO, WON'T YOU CHOO-CHOO ME HOME?  
CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO, WON'T YOU CHOO-CHOO ME HOME?

### **CIVILIZATION (BONGO, BONGO, BONGO)**

BOB HILLIARD AND CARL SIGMAN, C  
FROM THE BROADWAY MUSICAL ANGEL IN THE WINGS

(C) BONGO, BONGO, BONGO I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE THE CONGO

OH, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!  
BINGLE, BANGLE, BUNGLE, I'M SO HAPPY IN THE (C#dim7) JUNGLE  
I RE(Dm7)FUUSE TO GO (G7)  
DON'T WANT NO (Dm7) BRIGHT LIGHTS, (G9) FALSE TEETH  
(Dm7) DOORBELLS, (G9) LANDLORDS  
(Dm7) I MAKE IT CLEAR (G7)  
THAT, NO (DM7) MATTER HOW THEY (G7) COAX ME  
I'LL (G7) STAY RIGHT (C) HERE  
THEY HAVE THINGS LIKE THE ATOM BOMB  
SO I (Gm) THINK I'LL STAY WHERE I 'OM' (A7)  
CIVILI(Dm7)ZATION, (G7) I'LL STAY RIGHT (C) HERE

### **COTTON FIELDS**

(THE COTTON SONG)  
HUDDIE LEDBETTER, G

WHEN I (G) WAS A LITTLE (G7) BABY  
MY MOTHER (C) ROCKED ME IN THE (G) CRADLE  
IN THEM OLD COTTON FIELDS AT (D7) HOME  
WHEN I (G) WAS A LITTLE (G7) BABY  
MY MOTHER (C) ROCKED ME IN THE (G) CRADLE  
IN (D7) THEM (G) OLD, OLD (D7) COTTON FIELDS AT (G) HOME

(CHORUS) OH WHEN (G7) THEM (C) COTTON BOLLS GET ROTTEN  
YOU COULDN'T (G) PICK VERY MUCH COTTON  
IN THEM OLD COTTON FIELDS AT (D7) HOME  
IT WAS (G) DOWN IN LOU'SI(G7)ANA  
JUST A (C) MILE FROM TEXAR(G)KANA  
AND (D7) THEM (G) OLD, OLD (D7) COTTON FIELDS AT (G) HOME (C,G)

### **CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER**

EILY BEADELL AND NELL TOLLERTON, G

(G) CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER (E7) ON A (A7) SUNDAY AFTERNOON  
WITH (D7) ONE YOU LOVE THE SUN ABOVE (G) WAITING FOR THE (D)  
MOON  
THE (G) OLD ACCORDION PLAYING (E7) A (A7) SENTIMENTAL TUNE

(G) CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER (E7) ON A (A7) SUNDAY AFTER(G)NOON

(G) THE BIRDS ABOVE ALL SING OF LOVE  
A GENTLE SWEET RE(C)FRAIN  
THE (A7) WINDS AROUND ALL MAKE A SOUND  
LIKE SOFTLY FALLING (D7) RAIN

JUST (G) TWO OF US TO(E7)GETHER WE'LL (A7) PLAN A HONEYMOON  
(G) CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER ON A (D) SUNDAY AFTER(G)NOON

### **CUANTO LE GUSTA**

ORIGINAL WORDS AND MUSIC BY GABRIEL RUIZ  
ENGLISH WORDS BY RAY GILBERT

CUANTO LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA  
LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA  
CUANTO LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA  
LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA

WE GOTTA GET GOIN', WHERE WE GOIN'?  
AND WHATA WE GONNA DO?  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO "SOMEWHERE"  
THE THREE OF US AND YOU  
WHAT'LL WE SEE THERE, WHO WILL BE THERE  
WHAT'LL BE THE BIG SURPRISE?

THERE MAY BE SENORITAS WITH DARK AND FLASHING EYES  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, PACK YOUR PACK  
AND IF WE STAY, WE WON'T COME BACK  
HOW CAN WE GO? WE HAVEN'T GOT A DIME  
BUT WE'RE GOIN' AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE A HAPPY TIME

NOW SOMEONE SAID THEY JUST CAME BACK FROM SOMEWHERE  
A FRIEND OF MINE THAT I DON'T EVEN KNOW  
HE SAID THERE'S LOTS OF FUN IF WE CAN GET THERE  
IF THAT'S THE CASE, THAT'S THE PLACE  
THE PLACE WE WANT TO GO

WE GOTTA GET GOIN', WHERE WE GOIN'?

AND WHATA WE GONNA DO?  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO "SOMEWHERE"  
THE THREE OF US AND YOU  
WHAT'LL WE SEE THERE, WHO WILL BE THERE  
WHAT'LL BE THE BIG SURPRISE?

THERE MAY BE CABALLEROS WITH DARK AND FLASHING EYES  
I'LL TAKE A PLANE, YOU RIDE THE GOAT  
OH, WE DON'T CARE, WE'LL EITHER WALK OR CLIMB  
BUT WE'RE GOIN' AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE A HAPPY TIME

CUANTO LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA  
LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA  
CUANTO LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA  
LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA

## **DANNY BOY**

TRADITIONAL IRISH SONG, G

(G) OH DANNY BOY, THE PIPES, THE PIPES ARE (C) CALLING  
FROM GLEN TO (G) GLEN, AND DOWN THE MOUNTAIN (D) SIDE  
THE SUMMER'S (G) GONE, AND ALL THE FLOWERS ARE (C) DYING  
'TIS YOU, 'TIS (G) YOU MUST (D) GO AND I MUST (G) BIDE.

BUT COME YE BACK WHEN (C) SUMMER'S (G) IN THE MEADOW  
OR WHEN THE VALLEY'S (C) HUSHED AND (G) WHITE WITH (D) SNOW  
'TIS I'LL BE (G) HERE IN (C) SUNSHINE OR IN (G) SHADOW  
OH DANNY BOY, OH DANNY (D7) BOY, I LOVE YOU (G) SO.

AND IF YOU COME, WHEN ALL THE FLOWERS ARE (C) DYING  
AND I AM (G) DEAD, AS DEAD I WELL MAY (C) BE  
YOU'LL COME AND (G) FIND THE PLACE WHERE I AM (C) LYING  
AND KNEEL AND (G) SAY AN (D) "AVE" THERE FOR (G) ME.

AND I SHALL HEAR, THO' (C) SOFT YOU (G) TREAD ABOVE ME  
AND ALL MY DREAMS WILL (C) WARM AND (G) SWEETER (D) BE  
IF YOU'LL NOT (G) FAIL TO (C) TELL ME THAT YOU (G) LOVE ME  
I'LL SIMPLY SLEEP/ IN PEACE UN(D7)TIL/ YOU COME TO (G) ME.

I'LL SIMPLY SLEEP/ IN PEACE UN(D7)TIL/ YOU COME TO (G) ME.

### **DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE**

WORDS BY BOB HILLIARD, MUSIC BY SAMMY FAIN

I LOVE THOSE DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE  
WHO LIVE IN MY HOME TOWN  
BECAUSE THOSE DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE  
WILL NEVER EVER LET YOU DOWN

THEY READ THE GOOD BOOK FROM "FRI" TILL MONDAY  
THAT'S HOW THE WEEKEND GOES  
I'VE GOT A DREAM HOUSE I'LL BUILD THERE ONEDAY  
WITH PICKET FENCE AND RAMBLING ROSE

I FEEL SO WELCOME EACH TIME I RETURN  
THAT MY HAPPY HEART KEEPS LAUGHING LIKE A CLOWN  
I LOVE THOSE DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE  
WHO LIVE AND LOVE IN MY HOME TOWN

### **DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS**

WORDS BY JUNE HERSHEY, MUSIC BY DON SWANDER, G

THE (G) STARS AT NIGHT ARE BIG AND BRIGHT  
DEEP IN THE HEART OF (D7) TEXAS  
THE PRAIRIE SKY IS WIDE AND HIGH  
DEEP IN THE HEART OF (G) TEXAS  
THE (G) SAGE IN BLOOM IS LIKE PERFUME  
DEEP IN THE HEART OF (D7) TEXAS  
REMINDS ME OF THE ONE I LOVE  
DEEP IN THE HEART OF (G) TEXAS

THE COYOTES WAIL ALONG THE TRAIL  
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS  
THE RABBITS RUSH AROUND THE BRUSH  
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS  
THE COWBOYS CRY "KI-YIP-PEE-YI"

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS  
THE DOGIES BAWL, AND BAWL AND BAWL  
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

**DIRTY OLD TOWN**  
TRADITIONAL IRISH SONG

I FOUND MY LOVE BY THE GASWORKS CROFT  
DREAMED A DREAM BY THE OLD CANAL  
KISSED MY GIRL BY THE FACTORY WALL  
DIRTY OLD TOWN, DIRTY OLD TOWN.

CLOUDS ARE DRIFTING ACROSS THE MOON  
CATS ARE PROWLING ON THEIR BEAT  
SPRING'S A GIRL IN THE STREETS AT NIGHT  
DIRTY OLD TOWN, DIRTY OLD TOWN.

I HEARD A SIREN FROM THE DOCKS  
SAW A TRAIN SET THE NIGHT ON FIRE  
SMELLED SPRING IN THE SMOKY WIND  
DIRTY OLD TOWN, DIRTY OLD TOWN.

I'M GOING TO MAKE ME A BIG SHARP AXE  
SHINING STEEL TEMPERED IN THE FIRE  
AND WE'LL CHOP YOU DOWN LIKE AN OLD DEAD TREE  
DIRTY OLD TOWN, DIRTY OLD TOWN.

**DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME**

WORDS BY GUS KAHN, MUSIC BY WILBUR SCHWANDT AND FABIAN  
ANDREE, C

(C) STARS SHINING BRIGHT A(G#7)BOVE (G7) YOU  
(C) NIGHT BREEZES SEEM TO (A7) WHISPER "I LOVE YOU"  
(Dm7) BIRDS SINGING IN THE SYCAMORE TREE  
(C) "DREAM A LITTLE (D7) DREAM OF (G7) ME"

(C) SAY "NIGHTIE-NIGHT" AND (G#7) KISS (G7) ME

(C) JUST HOLD ME TIGHT AND (A7) TELL ME YOU'LL MISS ME  
(Dm7) WHILE I'M ALONE AND BLUE AS CAN BE  
(C) DREAM A LITTLE (D7) DREAM (G7) OF (C) ME

(G#) STARS FADING, BUT (G7) I LONGER ON, DEAR  
(G#) STILL CRAVING YOUR (G7) KISS  
(G#) I'M LONGING TO (G7) LINGER TILL DAWN, DEAR  
(G#) JUST SAYING (G7) THIS

(C) SWEET DREAMS TILL SUNBEAMS (G#7) FIND (G7) YOU  
(C) SWEET DREAMS THAT LEAVE ALL (A7) WORRIES BEHIND YOU  
(Dm7) BUT IN YOUR DREAMS WHATEVER THEY BE  
(C) DREAM A LITTLE (D7) DREAM (G7) OF (C) ME

(REPEAT)

## **EVANGELINE**

EMMYLOU HARRIS  
ROBBIE ROBERTSON

SHE STANDS ON THE BANKS OF THE MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI  
ALONE IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT  
WAITIN' FOR A MAN, A RIVERBOAT GAMBLER  
SAID THAT HE'D RETURN TONIGHT

THEY USED TO WALTZ ON THE BANKS OF THE MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI  
LOVIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH  
HE WAS A RIVERBOAT GAMBLER OFF TO MAKE A KILLIN'  
AND BRING IT ON BACK TO YOU  
EVANGELINE EVANGELINE  
CURSES THE SOUL OF THE MISSISSIPPI QUEEN  
THAT PULLED HER MAN AWAY

(INSTRUMENTAL)

BAYOU SAM FROM SOUTH LOUISIAN'  
HAD GAMBLIN' IN HIS VEINS  
EVANGELINE FROM THE MARITIME  
WAS SLOWLY GOIN' INSANE

HIGH ON THE TOP OF A HICKORY HILL  
SHE STANDS IN THE LIGHTNING AND THUNDER  
DOWN ON THE RIVER THE BOAT WAS A SINKIN'  
SHE WATCHED THAT QUEEN GO UNDER  
EVANGELINE EVANGELINE  
CURSES THE SOUL OF THE MISSISSIPPI QUEEN  
THAT PULLED HER MAN AWAY  
EVANGELINE EVANGELINE  
CURSES THE SOUL OF THE MISSISSIPPI QUEEN  
THAT PULLED HER MAN AWAY

### **FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE**

(HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GIRL)

WORDS BY JOE YOUNG AND SAM LEWIS, MUSIC BY RAY HENDERSON,  
C

(C) FIVE FOOT TWO, (E7) EYES OF BLUE  
BUT (A7) OH! WHAT THOSE FIVE FOOT COULD DO  
HAS (D7) ANYBODY (G7) SEEN MY (C) GIRL?

TURNED UP NOSE, TURNED DOWN HOSE  
NEVER HAD NO OTHER BEAUS  
HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GIRL?

NOW IF YOU (E7) RUN INTO A FIVE FOOT TWO (A7) COVERED WITH FUR  
(D7) DIAMOND RINGS AND ALL THOSE THINGS  
(G7) BETCHA LIFE IT ISN'T HER  
BUT (C) COULD SHE LOVE, (E7) COULD SHE WOO?  
(A7) COULD SHE, COULD SHE, COULD SHE COO?  
HAS (D7) ANYBODY (G7) SEEN MY (C) GIRL?

### **FIVE MINUTES MORE**

LYRIC BY SAMMY CAHN, MUSIC BY JULE STYNE, C

GIVE ME (C) FIVE MINUTES MORE, ONLY (F) FIVE MINUTES MORE  
LET ME (G7) STAY, LET ME STAY, IN YOUR (C) ARMS

HERE AM I BEGGING FOR ONLY FIVE MINUTES MORE  
ONLY FIVE MINUTES MORE OF YOUR CHARMS

(F) ALL WEEK LONG I (Fm) DREAMED ABOUT OUR (C) SATURDAY DATE  
(F) DON'T YOU KNOW THAT (C) SUNDAY MORNING (D7) YOU CAN SLEEP  
(G7) LATE?

GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES MORE, ONLY FIVE MINUTES MORE  
LET ME STAY, LET ME STAY, IN YOUR ARMS

### **THE FLOWER OF SCOTLAND**

O FLOWER OF SCOTLAND  
WHEN WILL WE SEE  
YOUR LIKE AGAIN  
THAT FOUGHT AND DIED FOR  
YOUR WEE BIT HILL AND GLEN  
AND STOOD AGAINST HIM  
PROUD EDWARD'S ARMY  
AND SENT HIM HOMEWARD  
TAE THINK AGAIN.

THE HILLS ARE BARE NOW  
AND AUTUMN LEAVES LIE  
THICK AND STILL  
O'ER LAND THAT IS LOST NOW  
WHICH THOSE SO DEARLY HELD  
AND STOOD AGAINST HIM  
PROUD EDWARD'S ARMY  
AND SENT HIM HOMEWARD  
TAE THINK AGAIN.

THOSE DAYS ARE PASSED NOW  
AND IN THE PAST  
THEY MUST REMAIN  
BUT WE CAN STILL RISE NOW  
AND BE THE NATION AGAIN  
THAT STOOD AGAINST HIM  
PROUD EDWARD'S ARMY

AND SENT HIM HOMEWARD  
TAE THINK AGAIN.

### **FOR ME AND MY GAL**

WORDS BY EDGAR LESLIE AND E RAY GOETZ  
MUSIC BY GEORGE W MEYER, G

THE BELLS ARE (Am7) RINGING (D7) FOR ME AND MY (G) GAL  
THE BIRDS ARE (Am7) SINGING (D7) FOR ME AND MY (G) GAL  
EVERYBODY'S BEEN (B7) KNOWING TO A WEDDING THEY'RE (Em)  
GOING  
AND FOR WEEKS THEY'BE BEEN (A7) SEWING  
EVERY SUSIE AND (D7) SAL  
THEY'RE CONGRE(Am7)GATING (D7)  
FOR ME AND MY (G) GAL

THE PARSON'S (Am7) WAITING (D7) FOR ME AND MY (B7) GAL  
AND (D7) SOMETIME (G7) I'M GOIN' TO BUILD A LITTLE HOME FOR TWO  
FOR (C) THREE OR FOUR OR (G) MORE  
IN (D7) LOVELAND, FOR ME AND MY (G) GAL

(REPEAT)

### **GIMME A LITTLE KISS**

(WILL YA HUH?)

ROY TURK, MACEO PINKARD AND JACK SMITH, C

(C) GIMME A LITTLE KISS, (G7) WILL YA, HUH?  
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA MISS, (C) WILL YA, HUH?  
GOSH, OH (C+) GEE! (F) WHY DO YOU REFUSE?  
(G7) I CAN'T SEE (C) WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO (G7) LOSE, AW

(C) GIMME A LITTLE SQUEEZE, (G7) WILL YA, HUH?  
WHY DO YOU WANNA (E7) MAKE ME (Am) BLUE?  
I (F) WOULDN'T SAY A (A7) WORD IF I WERE (DM) ASKING FOR THE  
WORLD

(G7) BUT (C) WHAT'S A LITTLE (G7) KISS BETWEEN A (C) FELLER AND  
HIS (G7) GIRL? AW

(C) GIMME A LITTLE KISS, (G7) WILL YA, HUH?  
AND I'LL (D7) GIVE IT RIGHT (G7) BACK TO (C) YOU

GIMME A LITTLE KISS, WILL YA, HUH?  
MUST I GO ON LIKE THIS? WILL YA, HUH?  
ONCE AGAIN, A PLEA I'M GONNA MAKE  
TELL ME WHEN DO I GET A BREAK, AW

SAY THAT YOU'RE GIVIN' IN, WILL YA, HUH?  
ANYTHING THAT YOU ASK I'LL DO  
I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A LITTLE RIDE WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE  
AND ONCE YOU KISS ME YOU WILL NEVER THINK OF WALKING HOME,  
AW  
GIMME A LITTLE KISS, WILL YA, HUH?  
OR I'LL STEAL ABOUT TEN FROM YOU

### **GOODNIGHT, IRENE**

HUDDIE LEDBETTER, JOHN A LOMAX

(CHORUS) IRENE GOODNIGHT, IRENE GOODNIGHT  
GOODNIGHT IRENE, GOODNIGHT IRENE  
I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

LAST SATURDAY NIGHT I GOT MARRIED  
ME AND MY WIFE SETTLED DOWN  
NOW ME AND MY WIFE ARE PARTED  
I'M GONNA TAKE/ ANOTHER STROLL/ DOWNTOWN (CHORUS)

SOMETIMES I LIVE IN THE COUNTRY  
SOMETIMES I LIVE IN THE TOWN  
SOMETIMES I TAKE A GREAT NOTION  
TO JUMP INTO THE RIVER AND DROWN (CHORUS)

I LOVE IRENE, LORD KNOWS I DO  
LOVE HER TILL THE SEAS RUN DRY  
BUT IF IRENE TURNS HER BACK ON ME

I'M GONNA TAKE MORPHINE AND DIE (CHORUS)

WELL, THEY SAY STOP RAMBLING AND GAMBLING  
STOP STAYING OUT LATE AT NIGHT  
GO HOME TO YOUR WIVES AND THEIR FAMILIES  
STAY THERE BY YOUR FIRESIDE BRIGHT (CHORUS)

### **HARD, AIN'T IT HARD**

KINGSTON TRIO, D  
APPALACHIAN FOLKSONG

THERE (D) IS A HOUSE IN THIS OLD (G) TOWN  
(D) THAT'S WHERE MY TRUE LOVE LAYS A(A7)ROUND  
TAKES (D) OTHER WOMEN RIGHT (D7) DOWN (G) ON HIS KNEE  
(D) TELLS THEM A (A7) TALE THAT HE WON'T TELL (D) ME

(CHORUS) IT'S HARD AND IT'S HARD, AIN'T IT (G) HARD  
TO (D) LOVE ONE THAT NEVER DID LOVE (A7) YOU  
(D) HARD AND IT'S HARD, AIN'T IT(G) HARD, GREAT GOD  
TO (D) LOVE ONE THAT (A7) NEVER WILL BE (D) TRUE

DON'T GO TO DRINKIN' AND TO GAMBLIN'  
DON'T GO THERE YOUR SORROWS TO DROWN  
THAT HARD LIQUOR PLACE IS A LOW-DOWN DISGRACE  
THE MEANEST DAMN PLACE IN THIS TOWN (CHORUS)

THE FIRST TIME I SEEN MY TRUE LOVE  
HE WAS WALKIN'G BY MY DOOR  
AND THE LAST TIME I SAW HIS FALSE-HEARTED SMILE  
HE WAS DEAD ON THE BARROOM BOARD (CHORUS)

### **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

## **HEY JUDE**

THE BEATLES

JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

HEY (G) JUDE, DON'T MAKE IT (D) BAD  
TAKE A (D7) SAD SONG AND MAKE IT (G) BETTER  
RE(C)MEMBER TO LET HER INTO YOUR (G) HEART  
THEN YOU CAN (D7) START TO MAKE IT BET(G)TER

HEY (G)JUDE, DON'T BE A(D)FRAID  
YOU WERE (D7) MADE TO GO OUT AND (G) GET HER  
THE (C) MINUTE YOU LET HER UNDER YOU (G) SKIN  
THEN YOU BE(D7)GIN TO MAKE IT BET(G)TER

B: (G7) AND ANY TIME YOU FEEL THE (C) PAIN  
HEY (B) JUDE, REFRAIN (Am7), DON'T CAR(G)RY THE WORLD  
(D7) UPON YOUR SHOUL(G)DERS  
(G7) FOR WELL YOU KNOW THAT IT'S A FOOL (C) WHO PLAYS IT (Am7)  
COOL  
BY MAKING HIS (D7) WORLD A LITTLE COLD(G)ER  
DA DA DA (G7) DA DA (D) DA DA DA DA

HEY (G) JUDE, DON'T LET ME (D) DOWN  
YOU HAVE (D7) FOUND HER NOW GO AND (G) GET HER  
RE(C)MEMBER TO LET HER INTO YOUR (G) HEART  
THEN YOU CAN (D7) START TO MAKE IT BET(G)TER

B: (F7) SO LET IT OUT AND LET IT IN (C)  
HEY (B) JUDE, BEGIN, (Am7) YOU'RE WAIT(G)ING FOR SOME-  
(F)ONE TO (D7) PERFORM (G) WITH  
(G7) AND DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IT'S JUST YOU, (C) HEY JUDE, YOU'LL  
DO  
(Am7) THE MOVEMENT YOU NEED (D7) IS ON YOUR SHOUL(G)DER  
NA NA NA (G7) NA NA (D) NA NA NA NA YEH

HEY (G) JUDE, DON'T MAKE IT (D) BAD  
TAKE A (D7) SAD SONG AND MAKE IT (G) BETTER  
RE(C)MEMBER TO LET HER UNDER YOUR (G) SKIN  
THEN YOU CAN BEGIN (D7) TO MAKE IT BET(G)TER

T: BETTER, BETTER, BETTER, BETTER, BETTER, OH  
DA DA DA (F) DA DA DA DA, (C) DA DA DA DA HEY (G) JUDE  
(REPEAT LAST LINE AND FADE)

## **HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOO**

AMERICAN, FROM WORLD WAR II

TWO GERMAN OFFICERS CROSSED THE RHINE, PARLEY VOO  
TWO GERMAN OFFICERS CROSSED THE RHINE, PARLEY VOO  
TWO GERMAN OFFICERS CROSSED THE RHINE  
TO KISS THE WOMEN AND DRINK THE WINE  
HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOO

THE OFFICERS GET ALL THE STEAK...  
AND ALL WE GET IS THE BELLY ACHE...

THE M.P.S SAY THEY WON THE WAR...  
STANDING ON GUARD AT A CAFE DOOR...

THE LITTLE MARINE IN LOVE WITH HIS NURSE...  
HE'S TAKEN HER NOW FOR BETTER OR WORSE...

MADemoiselle ALL DRESSED IN WHITE...  
MADemoiselle ALL DRESSED IN BLACK  
'CAUSE HER LITTLE MARINE HE DIDN'T COME BACK

YOU MIGHT FORGET THE GAS AND SHELL...  
YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THE MADemoiselle...

### **HOME SWEET HOME**

WORDS BY JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, MUSIC BY SIR HENRY BISHOP  
AMERICAN POPULAR SONG, 1823, D

'MID (D) PLEA(G)SURES AND (D) PALACES (A7) THOUGH WE MAY (D)  
ROAM  
BE IT EV(G)ER SO (D) HUMBLE, THERE'S (A7) NO PLACE LIKE (D) HOME  
A (G) CHARM FROM (D) THE SKY SEEMS TO (A7) HALLOW US (D) THERE  
WHICH (G) SEEK THROUGH THE (D) WORLD IS NE'ER (A) MET WITH  
ELSE(D)WHERE

(REFRAIN) (G) HOME! HOME! SWEET (D) HOME  
THERE'S (A7) NO PLACE LIKE (D) HOME  
(G) HOME! HOME! SWEET (D) HOME  
THERE'S (A7) NO PLACE LIKE (D) HOME

AN EXILE FROM HOME, SPLENDOR DAZZLES IN VAIN  
OH, GIVE MY MY LOWLY THATCHED COTTAGE AGAIN  
THE BIRDS SINGING GAILY, THAT COME AT MY CALL  
GIVE ME THEM, WITH THAT PEACE OF MIND DEARER THAN ALL  
(REFRAIN)

TO THEE, I'LL RETURN, OVERBURDENED WITH CARE  
THE HEARTS DEARED SOLACE WILL SMILE ON ME THERE  
NO MORE FROM THAT COTTAGE AGAIN WILL I ROAM  
BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE, THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME (REFRAIN)

**I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE**  
CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

N WHITFIELD AND B STRONG

OO, BET YOU'RE WOND'RING HOW I KNEW 'BOUT YOUR PLANS TO  
MAKE ME BLUE  
WITH SOME OTHER GUY THAT YOU KNEW BEFORE?  
BETWEEN THE TWO OF US GUYS, YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU MORE.  
IT TOOK ME BY SURPRISE, I MUST SAY, WHEN I FOUND OUT  
YESTERDAY. OO,

(CHORUS) I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE, NOT MUCH LONGER  
WOULD YOU BE MINE.  
OO, I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE, AND I'M JUST ABOUT TO  
LOSE MY MIND.  
HONEY, HONEY YEAH.

YOU KNOW THAT A MAN AIN'T SUPPOSED TO CRY, BUT THESE TEARS I  
CAN'T HOLD INSIDE.  
LOSIN' YOU WOULD END MY LIFE YOU SEE, 'CAUSE YOU MEAN THAT  
MUCH TO ME.  
YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME YOURSELF THAT YOU FOUND SOMEONE  
ELSE.  
INSTEAD, (CHORUS )

PEOPLE SAY YOU "HEAR FROM WHAT YOU SEE, NA NA NOT FROM  
WHAT YOU HEAR."  
I CAN'T HELP BEIN' CONFUSED; IF IT'S TRUE, WON'T YOU TELL ME  
DEAR?  
DO YOU PLAN TO LET ME GO FOR THE OTHER GUY THAT YOU KNEW  
BEFORE? OO, (CHORUS, CHORUS)

**I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME**  
BARRY MANN, LARRY KOLBER, G

I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (G) ME, I LOVE HOW YOU KISS (Em7) ME  
AND WHEN I'M AWAY (C) FROM YOU, I LOVE HOW YOU MISS (D) ME  
AND I LOVE THE WAY (G) YOU ALWAYS TREAT ME TENDER(Em7)LY  
BUT DARLING MOST (C) OF ALL, (D) I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (G) ME

I LOVE HOW YOUR HEART BEATS, WHENEVER I HOLD YOU

I LOVE HOW YOU THINK OF ME WITHOUT BEING TOLD TO  
AND I LOVE THE WAY YOUR TOUCH IS ALMOST HEAVENLY  
BUT DARLING MOST OF ALL, I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT SECOND VERSE)

I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (Em7) ME  
I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (C) ME (D)  
I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (G) ME

### **I'M A ROVER, SELDOM SOBER**

CHORUS:

I'M A ROVER AND SELDOM SOBER  
I'M A ROVER, OF HIGH DEGREE;  
AND WHEN I'M DRINKING, I'M ALWAYS THINKING  
HOW TO GAIN MY LOVE'S COMPANY.

THOUGH THE NIGHT BE DARK AS DUNGEON  
NOT A STAR TO BE SEEN ABOVE,  
I MUST BE GUIDED WITHOUT A STUMBLE  
INTO THE AIRMS OF MY OWN TRUE LOVE.

HE STEPPED UP TO HER BEDROOM WINDOW,  
KNEELING GENTLY UPON A STONE;  
HE RAT-TAT-TAT AT HER BEDROOM-WINDOW  
"DARLIN' DEAR, DO YOU LIE ALONE?"

SHE OPENED THE DOOR WITH THE GREATEST PLEASURE,  
SHE OPENED THE DOOR AND LET HIM IN,  
THEY BOTH SHOOK HANDS AND EMBRACED EACH OTHER  
UNTIL THE MORNIN' THEY LAY AS ONE.

THE COCKS WERE CRAWIN', THE BIRDS WERE WHISTLIN'  
THE BURNS THEY RAN FREE ABOVE THE BRAE;  
"REMEMBER, LASS, I'M A PLOUGHMAN LADDIE  
AND THE FAIRMER I MUST OBEY."

## **I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER**

LYRIC BY MORT DIXON, MUSIC BY HARRY WOODS, C

(C) I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER  
THAT (D) I OVERLOOKED BEFORE  
(G7) ONE LEAF IS SUNSHINE THE (C) SECOND IS RAIN  
(D7) THIRD IS THE ROSES THAT (G7) GROW IN THE LANE  
(C) NO NEED EXPLAINING THE ONE REMAINING  
IS (D7) SOMEBODY I ADORE  
(F) I'M LOOKING OVER A (C) FOUR LEAF CLO(A7)VER  
THAT (D7) I OVER(G7)LOOKED BE(C)FORE

## **I'M ON MY WAY**

AFRICAN-AMERICAN SLAVE SONG

I'M ON MY (D) WAY, AND I WON'T TURN (A) BACK  
I'M ON MY WAY, (A7) AND I WON'T TURN (D) BACK  
I'M ON MY WAY, (D7) AND I WON'T TURN (G) BACK  
I'M ON MY WAY, (D) GREAT (A7) GOD, I'M ON MY (D) WAY

I ASKED MY BROTHER TO COME WITH ME...TO COME WITH ME

IF HE WON'T COME, I'LL GO ALONE...I'LL GO ALONE

I ASKED MY SISTER, TO COME WITH ME...TO COME WITH ME

IF SHE WON'T COME, I'LL GO ALONE...I'LL GO ALONE

## **IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING**

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER, MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENIN'  
TELL 'EM I'LL BE THERE  
IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVEININ'

BETTER SAVE A CHAIR  
WHEN THE PARTY'S GETTIN' A GLOW ON 'N' SINGIN' FILLS THE AIR  
IN THE SHANK O' THE NIGHT, WHEN THE DOIN'S ARE RIGHT  
YOU CAN TELL 'EM I'LL BE THERE

### **IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME**

WORDS BY REN SHIELDS, MUSIC BY GEORGE EVANS  
AFRICAN-AMERICAN MINSTREL SONG, 1902, A

THERE'S A (A) TIME IN EACH YEAR THAT WE ALWAYS HOLD DEAR  
GOOD OLD (F#m) SUMMER(E7) TIME  
WITH THE (A) BIRDS AND THE TREES AND SWEET SCENTED BREEZES  
(E) GOOD OLD (B7) SUMMER(E7)TIME  
WHEN YOUR (A) DAY'S WORK IS OVER THEN YOU ARE IN CLOVER  
AND (D) LIFE IS ONE BEAUTIFUL (A) RHYME  
NO (D) TROUBLE AN(A)NOYING, EACH (D) ONE IS EN(A)JOYING  
THE (G) GOOD OLD (B7) SUMMER(E7)TIME

(CHORUS) IN THE (A) GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME (A7)  
IN THE (D) GOOD OLD SUMMER(A)TIME (E7)  
(A) STROLLING THROUGH THE (C#7) SHADY (F#m) LANES  
(B7) WITH YOUR BABY (E7) MINE  
YOU (A) HOLD HER HAND AND SHE HOLDS (A7) YOURS  
AND (D) THAT'S A VERY GOOD (A) SIGN  
THAT (A) SHE'S YOUR TOOTSEY (C#7) WOOTSEY  
(F#m) IN THE (B7) GOOD OLD (E7) SUMMER(A)TIME

TO SWIM IN THE POOL YOU'D PLAY HOOKEY FROM SCHOOL  
GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME  
YOU'D PLAY "RING-A-ROSIE" WITH JIM, KATE AND JOSIE  
GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME  
THOSE DAYS FULL OF PLEASURE WE NOW FONDLY TREASURE  
WHEN WE NEVER THOUGHT IT A CRIME  
TO GO STEALING CHERIES, AND FACE BROWN AS BERRIES  
GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME (CHORUS)

## **I SHALL NOT BE MOVED**

WORDS BY EDWARD H BOATNER  
AMERICAN FOLK MELODY

(G) GLORY HALLE(C)LU(G)JAH, (Am) I SHALL NOT BE (D7) MOVED  
(Am7) ANCHORED IN JE(D7)HOVAH, (G) I SHALL NOT BE MOVED  
JUST (G7) LIKE A (C) TREE  
THAT'S PLANTED BY THE (G) WA(Em)TERS, (Cm6) LORD  
(G) I SHALL NOT (D7) BE (G) MOVED  
I SHALL (C) NOT (D) BE, (D7) I SHALL NOT BE MOVED  
(Am7) I SHALL (D7) NOT BE, (G) I SHALL NOT BE MOVED  
JUST (G7) LIKE A (C) TREE  
THAT'S BEEN PLANTED BY THE (G) WA(Em)TERS, (Cm) LORD  
(G) I SHALL NOT (D7) BE (G) MOVED

## **IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY**

JACK JUDGE AND HARRY WILLIAMS, C

IT'S A (C) LONG WAY TO (G7) TIPPE(C)RARY  
IT'S A (F) LONG WAY TO (C) GO  
IT'S A LONG WAY TO (G7) TIPPE(C)RARY  
TO THE (D7) SWEETEST GIRL I (G7) KNOW!  
(C) GOODBYE (G7) PICCA(C)DILLY, (F) FAREWELL LEICESTER (C)  
SQUARE  
IT'S A (C) LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY  
BUT (Am) MY HEART'S (D7)(G7) RIGHT (C) THERE

(REPEAT)

## **I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS**

MERV GRIFFIN(?)  
FRED HEATHERTON

(C) I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS  
THERE THEY ARE A-STANDING IN A (G7) ROW  
BIG ONES, SMALL ONES, SOME AS BIG AS YOUR HEAD  
(D7) GIVE 'EM A TWIST, A FLICK OF THE WRIST

THAT'S WHAT THE SHOWMAN (G7) SAID

(C) I'VE GOT A LOVERLY BUNCH OF COCONUTS  
EVERY BALL YOU THROW WILL MAKE ME (G7) RICH  
THERE STANDS ME WIFE, THE IDOL OF ME LIFE  
SINGING ROLL OR BOWL A BALL A PENNY A (C) PITCH  
SINGING ROLL OR BOWL A BALL A PENNY A PITCH  
SINGING ROLL OR BOWL A BALL A PENNY A (G7) PITCH  
ROLL OR BOWL A BALL, ROLL OR BOWL A BALL  
SINGING ROLL OR BOWL A BALL A PENNY A (C) PITCH

### **I WANT A GIRL**

(JUST LIKE THE GIRL THAT MARRIED DEAR OLD DAD)  
WORDS BY WILLIAM DILLON, MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER, C

(C) I (C7) WANT A GIRL (F) JUST LIKE THE GIRL  
THAT (C) MAR(Am)RIED (D7) DEAR (G7) OLD (C) DAD  
(F) SHE WAS A PEARL (C) AND THE ONLY GIRL  
THAT (D7) DADDY EVERY (G7) HAD  
A (C) GOOD OLD-FASHIONED GIRL WITH (G7) HEART SO TRUE  
(Am) ONE WHO LOVES NOBODY (E) ELSE BUT (G7) YOU  
(C) I (C7) WANT A GIRL (F) JUST LIKE THE GIRL  
THAT (C) MAR(Am)RIED (D7) DEAR (G7) OLD (C) DAD

### **I WISH I WAS SINGLE AGAIN**

J C BECKEL 1871

I (A) WISH I WAS (D) SINGLE, OH (A) THEN, OH THEN  
I WISH I WAS SINGLE, OH (E) THEN  
WHEN (A) I WAS (D) SINGLE MY (A) POCKETS DID JINGLE  
AND I (E7) WISH I WAS SINGLE A(A)GAIN

I MARRIED A WIFE...SHE'S THE PLAGUE OF MY LIFE...

MY WIFE TOOK SICK...I WENT FOR THE DOCTOR RIGHT QUICK...

MY WIFE SHE DIED...DANG LITTLE CARED I, TO THINK I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

I MARRIED ANOTHER..SHE'S THE DEVIL'S STEPMOTHER...

SHE BEAT ME, SHE BANGED ME...SHE SWORE SHE WOULD HANG ME...

SHE GOT THE ROPE...AND SHE GREASED IT WITH SOAP...

**JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT**  
TRADITIONAL GAME SONG

(D) JOHN JACOB (G) JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT  
(EM7) HIS NAME IS (A7) MY NAME (D) TOO  
WHENEVER WE GO OUT, THE (G) PEOPLE ALWAYS SHOUT  
(A7) "JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER (D) SCHMIDT"  
DAH DAH DAH DAH, DAH DAH DAH

**K-K-K-KATY**  
GEOFFREY O'HARA, C

K-K-K-(C)KATY, (A7) BEAUTIFUL (D7) KATY  
YOU'RE THE (G7) ONLY G-G-G-GIRL THAT I A(C)DORE  
(G7) WHEN THE M-M-M-(C)MOON SHINES, (A7) OVER THE (D7) COWSHED  
I'LL BE (G7) WAITING AT THE K-K-K-KITCHEN (C) DOOR

**KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU**  
ABBA

NO MORE CAREFREE LAUGHTER  
SILENCE EVER AFTER  
WALKING THROUGH AN EMPTY HOUSE, TEARS IN MY EYES  
HERE IS WHERE THE STORY ENDS, THIS IS GOODBYE

KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU (AH-HAA)

THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO  
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU (AH-HAA)  
WE JUST HAVE TO FACE IT, THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH  
(THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH, THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH  
THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH, WE'RE REALLY THROUGH)  
BREAKING UP IS NEVER EASY, I KNOW BUT I HAVE TO GO  
(I HAVE TO GO THIS TIME  
I HAVE TO GO, THIS TIME I KNOW)  
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU  
IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO

MEM'RIES (MEM'RIES), GOOD DAYS (GOOD DAYS), BAD DAYS (BAD  
DAYS)  
THEY'LL BE (THEY'LL BE), WITH ME (WITH ME) ALWAYS (ALWAYS)  
IN THESE OLD FAMILIAR ROOMS CHILDREN WOULD PLAY  
NOW THERE'S ONLY EMPTINESS, NOTHING TO SAY

KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU (AH-HAA)  
THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO  
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU (AH-HAA)  
WE JUST HAVE TO FACE IT, THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH  
(THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH, THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH  
THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH, WE'RE REALLY THROUGH)  
BREAKING UP IS NEVER EASY, I KNOW BUT I HAVE TO GO  
(I HAVE TO GO THIS TIME  
I HAVE TO GO, THIS TIME I KNOW)  
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU  
IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO

### **LEAVING ON A JET PLANE**

JOHN DENVER, PETER PAUL AND MARY

ALL MY BAGS ARE PACKED, I'M READY TO GO,  
I'M STANDING HERE OUTSIDE THE DOOR  
I HATE TO WAKE YOU UP TO SAY GOODBYE.  
BUT THE DAWN IS BREAKIN', IT'S EARLY MORN',  
THE TAXI'S WAITIN', HE'S BLOWIN' HIS HORN.  
ALREADY I'M SO LONESOME I COULD DIE.

SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME,  
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME,  
HOLD ME LIKE YOU NEVER LET ME GO.  
'CAUSE I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE,  
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN.  
OH BABE, I HATE TO GO.

THERE'S SO MANY TIMES I'VE LET YOU DOWN,  
SO MANY TIMES I'VE PLAYED AROUND,  
I TELL YOU NOW THEY DON'T MEAN A THING.  
EV'RY PLACE I GO I'LL THINK OF YOU,  
EV'RY SONG I SING I SING FOR YOU.  
WHEN I COME BACK I'LL BRING YOUR WEDDING RING.

SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME,  
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME,  
HOLD ME LIKE YOU NEVER LET ME GO.  
'CAUSE I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE,  
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN.  
OH BABE, I HATE TO GO.

NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO LEAVE YOU,  
ONE MORE TIME LET ME KISS YOU,  
THEN CLOSE YOUR EYES, I'LL BE ON MY WAY.  
DREAM ABOUT THE DAYS TO COME,  
WHEN I WON'T HAVE TO LEAVE ALONE,  
ABOUT THE TIMES I WON'T HAVE TO SAY.

SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME,  
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME,  
HOLD ME LIKE YOU NEVER LET ME GO.  
'CAUSE I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE,  
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN.  
OH BABE, I HATE TO GO.

### **LIECHTENSTEINER POLKA**

EDMUNDE KOETSCHER AND RUDI LINDT, G

(G) JA, DAS IS DIE LIECHTENSTEINER (D7) POLKA, MEIN SCHATZ!

(G) POLKA MEIN SCHATZ! POLKA MEIN SCHATZ!  
DA, BLEIBT DOCH KEIN LIECHTENSTEINER (D7) AUF SIENEM PLATZ!  
AUF SEINEM PLATZ MEIN (G) SCHATZ!  
MAN KANN (G7) BEIM (C) SHIEBEN, SCHIEBEN, SCHIEBEN  
SICH IN (G6) BEIDE AUGEN (F) SEH'N  
MAN MUU SICH LIEBEN, LIEBEN, (A7) LIEBEN  
UND DIE (D7) LIEBE, DIE IS SCHON! (D7) OH  
(G) JA, SO EINE LIECHTENSTEINER (D7) POLKA DIE HAT'S  
DIE MACHT RABATZ, MEIN (G) SCHATZ!

DER (D6) ALTE HERR VON LIECHTENSTEIN, JA! (F) JA! (A7) JA!  
DER KONNTE NICHT ALLEINE SEIN, NEIN! NEIN! (D) NEIN!  
ERSCHICKTE SEINE BOTEN AUS, JA!(Dm7) JA! (G) JA!  
(A#dim7) SCHAUT (E7) MIR NACH MUSIKANTNEN AUS  
UND (E7) SCHICKT SIE MIR IN'S (A) HAUS!  
DIE (A7) MUSIK (Adim7) LEGTE (A7) LOS  
DA WUBTEN KLEIN UND (D) GROSS (D7)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE, I.E., TO "DIE MACHT RABATZ, MEIN SCHATZ!")

## **MARIA ELENA**

ENGLISH WORDS BY S K RUSSELL, MUSIC AND SPANISH WORDS BY  
LORENZO BARCELATA

(G7) MARIA ELENA, (C) YOU'RE THE ANSWER TO A (Dm7) PRAYER  
(G7) MARIA ELENA, CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH I (C) CARE?  
TO (C) ME YOUR VOICE IS LIKE THE ECHO OF A (Dm7) SIGH  
(G7) AND WHEN YOU'RE NEAR  
MY HEART CAN'T SPEAK A(C)BOVE A SIGH

MARIA ELENA, SAY THAT WE WILL NEVER (Dm7) PART  
(G7) MARIA ELENA, (E7) TAKE ME TO YOUR (Am) HEART  
A (F) LOVE LIKE MINE IS GREAT ENOUGH FOR (C7) TWO  
TO SHARE THIS (D7) LOVE IS REALLY (G7) ALL I ASK OF (C) YOU

(REPEAT + MY LOVE)

TUYO ES ME CORAZON, OH, SOL DE MI QUERER  
MUJER DE MI ILUSION, MI AMOR TE CONSAGRE!

ME VIDA LA EMBELLECE UNA ESPERANZA AZUL  
MI VIDA TIENE UN CIELO QUE LE DISTE TU

TUYO ES MI CORAZON, OH, SOL DE MI QUERER  
TUYO ES TODO MI SER, TUYO ES, MUJER!  
YA TODO EL CORAZON TE LO ENTREGUE  
ERES MI FE, ERES MI DIOS, ERES MI AMOR!

(REPEAT + MI AMOR)

### **MAY THE BIRD OF PARADISE FLY UP YOUR NOSE**

LITTLE JIMMY DICKENS  
NEAL MERRITT

(E) ONE FINE DAY AS I WAS (B7) WALKIN' DOWN THE (E) STREET  
MET A BEGGAR MAN WITH RAGS UPON HIS (B7) FEET  
TOOK A (E) (SPOKEN) PENNY FROM MY POCKET  
IN HIS (A) (SPOKEN) TIN CUP I DID DROP IT  
AND I (E) HEARD HIM SAY AS (B7) I MADE MY RE(E)TREAT

(CHORUS) MAY THE BIRD OF PARADISE FLY (B7) UP YOUR (E) NOSE  
MAY AN ELEPHANT CARESS YOU WITH HIS (B7) TOES  
MAY YOUR (E) WIFE BE PLAGUED WITH RUNNERS IN HER (A) HOSE  
MAY THE (E) BIRD OF PARADISE (B7) FLY UP YOUR (E) NOSE

I WAS WAY BEHIND ONE DAY TO CATCH A TRAIN  
TAXI DRIVER, "SAID WE'LL MAKE IT JUST THE SAME"  
BUT A SPEED COP MADE IT WITH US  
AND AS HE WROTE OUT THE TICKET  
I STOOD BY POLITELY WAITIN' FOR MY CHANGE (CHORUS)

WELL, MY LAUNDRY MAN IS REALLY ON HIS TOES  
FOUND A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL AMONG MY CLOTHES  
WHEN HE CALLED ME, I CAME RUNNIN'  
GAVE HIM BACK HIS DIME FOR PHONIN'  
AND I HEARD HIM SAYIN' AS I TURNED TO GO (CHORUS)

**MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU**

EDDY ARNOLD

MEREDITH "THE MUSIC MAN" WILSON

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU  
WHETHER NEAR OR FAR AWAY  
MAY YOU FIND THAT LONG-AWAITED GOLDEN DAY TODAY  
MAY YOUR TROUBLES ALL BE SMALL ONES  
AND YOUR FORTUNES TEN TIMES TEN  
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MAY YOU WALK WITH SUNLIGHT SHINING  
AND A BLUEBIRD IN EVERY TREE  
MAY THERE BE A SILVER LINING BACK OF EVERY CLOUD YOU SEE  
FILL YOUR DREAMS WITH SWEET TOMORROWS  
NEVER MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN  
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

(FILL YOUR DREAMS WITH SWEET TOMORROWS)  
(NEVER MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN)  
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN  
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET, TILL WE  
MEET AGAIN

**MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU**

MEREDITH WILSON, C

MAY THE (G) GOOD LORD BLESS AND (C) KEEP YOU  
WHETHER (Am7) NEAR OR (D7) FAR A(G)WAY  
MAY YOU FIND (G7) THAT (E7) LONG A(Am7)WAITED GOLDEN (D7) DAY  
TO(G)DAY (D7)  
MAY YOUR (G) TROUBLES ALL BE (C) SMALL ONES  
AND YOUR (Am7) FORTUNE (D7) TEN TIMES (G) TEN  
MAY THE (G7) GOOD LORD (E7) BLESS AND (Am7) KEEP YOU  
TILL WE (D7) MEET (D) A(G)GAIN

MAY YOU (C) WALK WITH SUNLIGHT (G) SHINING  
AND A (C) BLUEBIRD IN EVERY (G) TREE  
MAY THERE (C) BE A SILVER (G) LINING

BACK OF (Em) EVERY (A7) CLOUD YOU (D7) SEE  
FILL YOUR (C) DREAMS WITH SWEET TO(G)MORROWS  
NEVER (C) MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE (G) BEEN  
MAY THE (C) GOOD LORD BLESS AND (E7) KEEP YOU  
TILL WE (D7) MEET (D) A(G)GAIN

MAY THE (G) GOOD LORD BLESS AND (C) KEEP YOU  
WHETHER (Am7) NEAR OR (D7) FAR A(G)WAY  
MAY THE GOOD (G7) YOU (E7) WISH FOR (Am7) OTHERS  
SHINE ON (D7) YOU TO(G)DAY  
MAY YOUR (G) HEART STAY (D7) TUNED TO (C) MUSIC  
THAT WILL (Am7) CHEER THE (D7) HEARTS OF (G) MEN  
MAY THE (G7) GOOD LORD (E7) BLESS AND (Am7) KEEP YOU  
TILL WE (D7) MEET (D) A(G)GAIN

MAY YOU (C) LONG RECALL THE (G) RAINBOWS  
THEN YOU'LL (C) SOON FORGET THE (G) RAIN  
MAY THE (C) WARM AND TENDER (G) MEMORIES  
BE THE (Em) ONES THAT (A7) WILL RE(D7)MAIN  
FILL YOUR (C) DREAMS WITH SWEET TO(G)MORROWS  
NEVER (C) MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE (G) BEEN  
MAY THE (C) GOOD LORD BLESS AND (E7) KEEP YOU  
TILL WE (D7) MEET (D) A(G)GAIN  
(D7) MAY THE (G) GOOD LORD BLESS (B7) AND (C) KEEP YOU  
TILL WE (G) MEET, (C) TILL WE (D7) MEET (A)A(G)GAIN

## **MISSISSIPPI**

PUSSYCAT, BARBARA FAIRCHILD

WHERE YOU CAN HEAR A COUNTRY SONG FOR FAR  
WHEN SOMEONE PLAYS A HONKY TONK GUITAR  
WHERE ALL THE LIGHTS WILL GO OUT ONE BY ONE  
WHERE PEOPLE JOIN THE SUN AND THE WIND TAKES IT AWAY

WHERE THE MISSISSIPP ROLLS DOWN TO THE SEA  
AND LOVERS FIND A PLACE THEY LIKE TO BE  
HOW MANY TIMES BEFORE THE SONG WAS ENDING  
LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING EVERYWHERE AROUND

(CHORUS) MI--ISSIS--SIPPI, I'LL REMEMBER YOU  
WHENEVER I SHALL GO AWAY I'LL BE LONGING FOR THE DAY  
THAT I WILL BE IN DREAMVILLE AGAIN  
M--ISSIS--SIPPI, YOU'LL BE ON MY MIND  
EVERYTIME I HEAR THIS SONG, MISSISSIPPI ROLL ALONG  
UNTIL THE END OF TIME

NOW THE COUNTRY SONG FOREVER LOST IT'S SOUL  
WHEN THE GUITAR PICKER TURNED TO ROCK AND ROLL  
AND EVERY TIME THE SUMMER NIGHTS ARE FALLING  
I ALWAYS WILL BE CALLING, DREAMS OF YESTERDAY (CHORUS)

## **MOM AND DAD'S WALTZ**

LEFTY FRIZZELL

(CHORUS) I'D (D) WALK FOR MILES, CRY OR (A7) SMILE  
FOR MY (D) MAMA AND (G) DADDY  
I (D) WANT THEM, I (A7) WANT THEM TO (D) KNOW (A7)  
HOW I (D) FEEL, MY LOVE IS (A7) REAL  
FOR MY (D) MAMA AND (G) DADDY  
I (D) WANT THEM TO (A7) KNOW, I LOVE THEM (D) SO

IN MY (A7) HEART JOY TEARS START 'CAUSE I'M (D) HAPPY  
AND I (A7) PRAY EVERY DAY FOR MOM AND (D) PAPPY  
AND EACH (A7) NIGHT  
I'D WALK FOR (D) MILES, CRY OR (A7) SMILE  
FOR MY (D) MAMA AND (G) DADDY  
I (D) WANT THEM TO (A7) KNOW, I LOVE THEM (D) SO

I'D FIGHT IN WARS, DO ALL THE CHORES  
FOR MY MAMA AND DADDY  
I WANT THEM TO LIVE ON, TILL THEY'RE CALLED  
I'D WORK AND SLAVE, AND NEVER RAVE  
FOR MY MAMA AND DADDY  
BECAUSE I KNOW I OWE THEM MY ALL

(CHORUS)+TAG: I LOVE THEM SO

## **MOONLIGHT AND ROSES**

BEN BLACK, EDWIN H LEMARE AND NEIL MORET

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES BRING WONDERFUL MEM'RIES OF YOU  
MY HEART REPOSES IN BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS SO TRUE  
JUNE LIGHT DISCLOSES LOVE'S OLDEN DREAMS SPARKLING ANEW  
MOONLIGHT AND ROSES BRING MEM'RIES OF YOU

(REPEAT)

## **M-O-T-H-E-R**

(A WORD THAT MEANS THE WORLD TO ME)

WORDS BY HOWARD JOHNSON, MUSIC BY THEODORE MORSE, G

(G) "M" IS FOR THE MILLION (B7) THINGS SHE (A7) GAVE (D7) ME  
"O" MEANS ONLY THAT SHE'S GROWING (G) OLD  
(C) "T" IS FOR THE TEARS THAT WERE SHED TO (G) SAVE ME  
(A7) "H" IS FOR HER HEART OF PUREST (D7) GOLD  
(G) "E" IS FOR HER EYES WITH (B7) LOVELIGHT (A7) SHI(D7)NING  
"R" MEANS RIGHT, AND RIGHT SHE'LL ALWAYS (B7) BE  
(E7) PUT THEM ALL TO(D7)GETHER, THEY SPELL (G) "MOTH(E7)ER,"  
A (A7) WORD (E7) THAT (A7) MEANS (E7) THE (A7) WORLD (D7) TO (G) ME

(REPEAT)

## **MY BLUE HEAVEN**

WORDS BY GEORGE WHITING

MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON, G

WHERE WHIPPOORWILLS (G) CALL, AND EVENING IS NIGH  
I HURRY TO (A7) MY (D7) BLUE (G) HEAVEN  
A TURN TO THE RIGHT, A LITTLE WHITE LIGHT  
WILL LEAD YOU TO MY BLUE HEAVEN

YOU'LL (G) SEE A (C) SMILING FACE, A (E7) FIREPLACE, A (Am) COZY  
ROOM  
A (D7) LITTLE NEST THAT'S NESTLED WHERE THE (G) ROSES BLOOM

(D7) JUST MOLLIE AND (G) ME, AND BABY MAKES THREE  
WE'RE HAPPY IN (A7) MY (D7) BLUE (G) HEAVEN

### **MY PRAYER**

MUSIC BY GEORGES BOULANGER, LYRIC AND MUSICAL ADAPTATION  
BY JIMMY KENNEDY, A

MY (A) PRAYER IS TO LINGER WITH (Ao) YOU  
AT THE (B7) END OF THE (Dm6) DAY  
IN A (Dm) DREAM THAT'S DI(A)VINE (E7)  
MY (A) PRAYER IS A RAPTURE IN (Ao) BLUE  
WITH THE (B7) WORLD FAR A(Dm6)WAY  
(E7) AND YOUR (E7) LIPS CLOSE TO (A) MINE

TO(Dm)NIGHT WHILE OUR HEARTS ARE A(Am)GLOW  
(Am7) (Dm) OH! TELL ME THE WORDS  
THAT I'M (B7) LONGING TO (E7) KNOW  
MY (A6) PRAYER AND THE ANSWER (Ao) YOU GIVE  
MAY THEY (B7) STILL BE THE (Dm6) SAME  
FOR AS LONG AS WE (A) LIVE  
THAT YOU'LL (Cm) ALWAYS BE (Bm7) THERE (E7)  
AT THE END OF MY (A) PRAYER

(REPEAT)

### **NEEDLES AND PINS**

SMOKIE  
(SONNY BONO, JACK NITZCHE)

I SAW HER TODAY,  
I SAW HER FACE,  
IT WAS A FACE I LOVED, AND I KNEW,  
I HAD TO RUN AWAY,

AND GET DOWN ON MY KNEES AND PRAY  
THAT THEY'D GO AWAY,  
AND STILL THEY BEGIN,  
NEEDLES AND PINS,  
BECAUSE OF ALL MY PRIDE,  
THE TEARS I GOTTA HIDE.

OH, I THOUGHT I WAS SMART,  
I'D WON A HEART,  
DIDN'T THINK I DO,  
BUT NOW YOU SEE,  
SHE'S WORSE TO HIM AND ME,  
LET HER GO AHEAD,  
AND TAKE THIS LOVE INSTEAD,  
AND ONE DAY SHE WILL SEE,  
JUST HOW TO SAY "PLEASE",  
GET DOWN ON HER KNEES,  
THAT'S HOW THEY BEGIN,  
YOU'LL FEEL THOSE NEEDLES AND PINS,  
HURTIN' HER, HURTIN' HER,  
WHAT CAN'T I STOP AND TELL MYSELF I'M WRONG, I'M WRONG, SO  
WRONG,  
WHAT CAN'T I STAND UP, AND TELL MYSELF I'M STRONG.

BECAUSE I SAW HER TODAY ...  
I SAW HER FACE,  
IT WAS A FACE I LOVED, AND I KNEW,  
I HAD TO RUN AWAY,  
AND GET DOWN ON MY KNEES AND PRAY,  
THAT THEY'D GO AWAY,  
AND STILL THEY BEGIN,  
NEEDLES AND PINS,  
BECAUSE OF ALL MY PRIDE,  
THE TEARS I GOTTA HIDE...

NEEDLES AND PINS,  
NEEDLES AND PINS,  
NEEDLES AND PINS,  
NEEDLES AND PINS,  
NEEDLES AND PINS,  
NEEDLES AND PINS,

NEEDLES AND PINS,  
NEEDLES AND PINS.

### **OH CAROLINA**

VINCE GILL (EMMYLOU HARRIS, HARMONY)  
RANDY ALBRIGHT, JIM ELLIOT, MARK D. SANDERS

SUNRISE THROUGH THE EVERGREENS  
ANOTHER DAY IS BORN  
THE HILLS TAKE ON A GOLDEN GLOW  
A CAROLINA MORN  
I USED TO SEE YOU IN HER EYES  
NOW I JUST GOT TO KNOW  
OH OH CAROLINA, HOW COULD YOU LET HER GO  
OH CAROLINA, IF I'D ONLY KNOWN  
OH OH CAROLINA, I WOULD HAVE NEVER GONE  
I THOUGHT THE BEAUTY OF YOUR HILLS  
WOULD HOLD HER HERE FOR ME  
I NEVER DREAMED WHILE I WAS GONE  
YOU'D EVER SET HER FREE  
I TRUSTED YOU WITH ALL MY HEART  
AND THE ONLY LOVE I'VE KNOWN  
OH CAROLINA, HOW COULD YOU LET HER GO  
OH CAROLINA, IF I'D ONLY KNOWN  
OH CAROLINA, I WOULD HAVE NEVER GONE  
OH CAROLINA, IF I'D ONLY KNOWN  
OH CAROLINA, I WOULD HAVE NEVER GONE  
I WOULD HAVE NEVER GONE

### **OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'**

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II, MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS  
(FROM OKLAHOMA), G

THERE'S A (G) BRIGHT GOLDEN (D7) HAZE ON THE (G) MEADOW (D7)  
THERE'S A (G) BRIGHT GOLDEN (D7) HAZE ON THE (Em) MEADOW (C)  
THE (G) CORN IS AS (D7) HIGH AS AN (G) ELEPHANT'S (C) EYE  
AN' IT (G) LOOKS LIKE IT'S (D7) CLIMBIN' CLEAR (G) UP TO THE (D7)SKY

(CHORUS) (G) OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL (D7) MOR(C)NIN'  
(G) OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL (D7) DAY  
(G) I'VE GOT A BEAUTIFUL (D) FEEL(C)IN'  
(G) EVERYTHING'S (D7) GOIN' MY (G) WAY

ALL THE CATTLE ARE STANDIN' LIKE STATUES  
ALL THE CATTLE ARE STANDIN' LIKE STATUES  
THEY DON'T TURN THEIR HEADS AS THEY SEE ME RIDE BY  
BUT A LITTLE BROWN MAV'RICK IS WINKIN' HER EYE (CHORUS)

ALL THE SOUNDS OF THE EARTH ARE LIKE MUSIC  
ALL THE SOUNDS OF THE EARTH ARE LIKE MUSIC  
THE BREEZE IS SO BUSY IT DON'T MISS A TREE  
AND AN OL' WEEPIN' WILLER IS LAUGHIN' AT ME! (CHORUS)

## **OKLAHOMA**

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II, MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS  
(FROM OKLAHOMA!), C

(C) OKLAHOMA, WHERE THE (G7) WIND  
COMES (GDIM) SWEEPIN' DOWN THE PLAIN (G7)  
AND THE (C) WAVIN' WHEAT CAN (F) SURE SMELL (Fm) SWEET  
WHEN THE (C) WIND COMES (A7) RIGHT BEHIND THE (D7) RAIN (G7)

OKLAHOMA, EVERY NIGHT MY HONEY LAMB AND I  
SIT ALONE AND TALK AND WATCH A HAWK  
MAKIN' LAZY CIRCLES IN THE SKY

WE (F) KNOW WE BELONG TO THE (C) LAND  
AND THE (G) LAND WE BE(D7)LONG TO IS (G7) GRAND!  
AND WHEN WE (C) SAY  
(F) YEEOW! (C) A-YIP-I-O-EE-(D7)AY!  
WE'RE ONLY SAYIN' (C) YOU'RE DOIN' (E7) FINE  
OKLA(AM)HO(D7)MA! OKLA(C)HO(G7)MA O.(C)K.

## PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

GUY MITCHELL

BOB MERRILL

(G) WALKIN' (C) UP AND (G) DOWN, POUNDIN' (C) THE CE(G)MENT  
FAR A(C)WAY FROM (G) HOME AND (G7) I'M (Am7) BUSTED (D7) AND (G)  
BENT

(D7) THERE'S A (G) PAWNSHOP ON A (Gmaj7) CORNER  
IN (G6) PITTSBURGH, PENNSYL(G)VANIA  
AND I (D7) WALK UP AND DOWN 'NEATH THE (G) CLOCK  
(D7) BY THE (G) PAWNSHOP ON A (Gmaj7) CORNER  
IN (G6) PITTSBURGH, PENNSYL(G)VANIA  
BUT I (D7) AIN'T GOT A THING LEFT TO (G) HOCK (G7, D7)

SHE WAS (G) PEACHES, SHE WAS (Gmaj7) HONEY  
AND SHE (G6) COST ME ALL MY (G) MONEY  
'CAUSE A (D7) WHIRL 'ROUND THE TOWN  
WAS HER (G) DREAM (WAS HER DREAM) (Am7)  
(D7) TOOK HER (G) DANCIN', TOOK HER (Gmaj7) DININ'  
TILL HER (G) BLUE EYES WERE (Am7) SHININ'  
WITH THE (D7) SIGHTS THAT THEY NEVER HAD (G) SEEN (NEVER SEEN)  
(G7)  
IF (C) YOU SHOULD RUN INTO (Cm) A (G) GOLDEN-HAIRED ANGEL  
AND (D7) ASK HER TONIGHT FOR A (G) DATE (G7)  
SHE'LL (C) TELL YOU SOMEWHERE THERE'S (C7) A (G) RICH  
MILLIONAIRE  
WHO IS (A7) CALLING AGAIN ABOUT (D) EIGHT (D7)

THERE'S A PAWNSHOP ON A CORNER IN PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA  
AND I'VE JUST GOTTA GET FIVE OR TEN (FIVE OR TEN)  
FROM THE PAWNSHOP ON A CORNER IN PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA  
GOTTA BE WITH MY ANGEL AGAIN

<INSTRUMENTAL WITH WHISTLING>

(REPEAT FROM SECOND OR THIRD VERSE)  
+ GOTTA BE WITH MY ANGEL AGAIN

## **POLICHINELLE (PUNCHINELLA)**

EDITH PIAF

C DUMONT, J PLANTE

TIRE LES FICELLES, TIRE LES FICELLES  
D'UN POLICHINELLE  
RETENDRE LES BRAS  
TOUME LA BAGUETTE ET TA MARIONETTE  
DANSERA LA TETE ET TE SOURIRA  
D'UN COTE DOIGT LESTE COMMANDE MES  
JESTES, TU TE FOUS DU RESTE  
CA NE COUTE PAS  
TIRE LES FICELLES ET POLICHINELLE AUSSITOT FERA  
CE QUE TU VOUDRAS

TIRE LES FICELLES, TIRE LES FICELLES  
D'UN POLICHINELLE, FERA MILLE TOURS  
TE DIRA "JE T'AIME" CACHERA SES FAIMS,  
CACHERA SA HAINE SOUS LES MOTS D'AMOUR

TIRER DANS LE MONDE POUR QUE TOI DANS  
L'OMBRE TU AIS LE TRIOMPHE  
AUQUEL TU A DROIT  
UN POLICHINELLE FERA SANS OBEL ET DES  
QU'ON NOUS VERRA  
ON T'APPLAUDIRA

C'EST TOUT JUSTE SEULEMENT SI J'AI UN COEUR  
C'EST TOUT SEULEMENT SI J'AI UNE AME  
C'EST PROPRE ET DUR EN TOT PROGRAMME DE PRESTIDIGITATEUR

TIRE LES FICELLES, TIRE LES FICELLES  
DE POLICHINELLE  
MAIS IL FAUT GARDE A TOI  
CAR IL EST POSSIBLE QUE JE ME DELIBRE DES  
FILS INVISIBLE QUI M'ATTACHENT A TOI  
EN ERISANT LE CHARME, JE RETROUVE UNE AME  
JE REDEVIENS FEMME, JE REDEVIENS MOI  
FAUT QUE S'EN PROFITE, ON SE LASSE VITE ET  
LE JOUR VIENDRA  
OU CA CASSERA, OU CA CASSERA, OU CA CASSERA

## **SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS**

YOU SAY THAT LOVE WILL CAPTURE ME  
BUT NOT UNLESS YOU GIVE IT FREE  
WE'RE SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS  
SISTER RAY IS ON TV  
THE LIGHT OF LOVE IT SHINES SO BRIGHT  
THAT THE FBI WON'T SLEEP TONIGHT

'CAUSE I'M SO IN AWE OF YOU  
THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO  
AND I'M SAILING ON  
THE SEVEN SEAS SO BLUE

SICK AND TIRED AND DON'T KNOW WHY  
SKIN AND BONE WON'T TOUCH THE SKY  
SEX AND LIES CAN'T BRING ME DOWN  
'CAUSE I'VE SOLD MY SOUL ALL OVER TOWN

'CAUSE I'M SO IN AWE OF YOU  
THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO  
AND I'M SAILING ON  
THE SEVEN SEAS SO BLUE

PEOPLE TRY TO DRAG US DOWN  
SO WE LEARN TO SWIM BEFORE WE DROWN

'CAUSE I'M SO IN AWE OF YOU  
THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO  
AND I'M SAILING ON  
THE SEVEN SEAS SO BLUE

AND I'M SO IN AWE OF YOU  
THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO  
AND I'M SAILING ON  
THE SEVEN SEAS SO BLUE

## **SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES**

MEREDITH WILSON (FROM THE MUSIC MAN), G

SEVENTY (G) SIX TROMBONES LED THE (D7) BIG PARADE  
WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS CLOSE AT (G) HAND  
THEY WERE FOLLOWED BY (G7) ROWS AND ROWS  
OF THE (C) FINEST VIRTU(A7)OSOS  
THE (D) CREAM OF (A7) EVERY FAMOUS (D) BAND (A7)(D7)

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES CAUGHT THE MORNING SUN  
WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS RIGHT BEHIND  
THERE WERE MORE THAN A THOUSAND REEDS SPRINGING UP LIKE  
WEEDS  
THERE WERE HORNS OF EVERY SHAPE AND KIND

THERE WERE (C) COPPER BOTTOM (F) TYMPA(C)NI IN (G7) HORSE  
PLATOONS  
THUNDERING, (B7) THUNDERING, (C) ALL ALONG THE WAY (G7)  
(C) DOUBLE BELL EU(FB)PHONI(C)UMS AND (G) BIG BASSOONS  
(D7) EACH BASSOON HAVING HIS (G) BIG (D7) FAT (G7) SAY

THERE WERE FIFTY MOUNTED CANNON IN THE BATTERY  
THUNDERING, THUNDERING, LOUDER THAN BEFORE  
CLARINETS OF EVERY SIZE AND TRUMPETERS WHO'D IMPROVISE  
A FULL OCTAVE HIGHER THAN THE SCORE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES LED THE BIG PARADE  
WHEN THE ORDER TO MARCH RANG OUT LOUD AND CLEAR  
STARTING OFF WITH A BIG BANG BONG ON A CHINESE GONG  
BY A BIG BANG BONGER AT THE REAR

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES HIT THE COUNTERPOINT  
WHILE A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS PLAYED THE AIR  
THEN I MODESTLY TOOK MY PLACE AS THE ONE AND ONLY BASS  
AND I OOMPAHED UP AND DOWN THE SQUARE

**SOLITAIRE**  
THE CARPENTERS

THERE WAS A MAN  
A LONELY MAN  
WHO LOST HIS LOVE  
THROUGH HIS INDIFFERENCE

A HEART THAT CARED  
THAT WENT UNSHARED  
UNTIL IT DIED  
WITHIN HIS SILENCE

AND SOLITARE'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

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 SOLITARE'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 SOLITARE'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

### **SUMMER IN THE CITY**

JOHN SEBASTIAN, STEVE BOONE AND MARK SEBASTIAN, D

(Dm) HOT (Dm7) TOWN, SUMMER IN THE CITY  
(cMAJ7) BACK O' MY NECK GETTING (Dm) DIRTY AND GRITTY  
BEEN DOWN, (Dm7) ISN'T IT A PITY  
(Cmaj7) DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A (Dm) SHADOW IN THE CITY  
(A) ALL AROUND (A7) PEOPLE LOOKIN' HALF DEAD  
(Dm) WALKIN' ON THE SIDEWALK (D) HOTTER THAN A MATCH, YEAH

(CHORUS) (G) BUT AT NIGHT IT'S A (C) DIFFERENT WORLD (G)  
GO OUT AND (C) FIND A GIRL  
(G) COME ON, COME ON, AND (C6) DANCE ALL NIGHT  
(G) DESPITE THE HEAT IT'LL (C) BE ALL RIGHT  
AND (Em) BABE, DON'T YOU (A7) KNOW IT'S A PITY  
THE (Em) DAYS CAN'T (A7) BE LIKE THE NIGHTS  
IN THE (Em) SUMMER IN THE (A7) CITY  
IN THE (Em) SUMMER IN THE (A7) CITY

COOL TOWN, EVENIN' IN THE CITY  
DRESSED UP SO FINE AND LOOKIN' SO PRETTY  
COOL CAT, LOOKIN' FOR A KITTY  
GONNA LOOK IN EVERY CORNER OF THE CITY  
TILL I'M WHEEZIN' LIKE A BUS STOP  
RUNNIN' UP THE STAIRS GONNA MEET YOU ON THE ROOFTOP, YEAH

(CHORUS)

(REPEAT ALL, THEN INSTRUMENTAL AND FADE)

## SWANEE

JAYE P. MORGAN

WORDS BY IRVING CAESAR, MUSIC BY GEORGE GERSHWIN, A

(Am) I'VE BEEN A(Dm)WAY FOR A (Am) LONG TIME (E7)  
(Am) I NEVER (A7) THOUGHT I'D (Dm7) MISS YOU (Am) SO  
(D) SOMEHOW, I (Am) FEEL, (D) YOUR LOVE WAS (Am) REAL (E7)  
(Am) NEAR YOU I LONG TO (D) BE (D7)

(THE BIRDS ARE SINGIN', IT IS SONGTIME)  
(THE BANJO'S STRUMMIN' SOFT AND LOW)  
I KNOW THAT YOU YEARN FOR ME, TOO  
SWANEE, YOU'RE CALLIN' ME

(CHORUS) (A) SWANEE, HOW I LOVE YOU, HOW I LOVE YOU  
(D) MY DEAR OLD (A) SWANEE  
I'D GIVE THE WORLD (D7) TO (E) BE  
AMONG THE (E7) FOLKS IN (A) D-I-X  
I-(E7)EVEN KNOW MY (A) MAMMY'S WAITIN' FOR ME, PRAYIN' FOR ME  
(D) DOWN BY THE (A) SWANEE  
THE FOLKS UP NORTH (D) WILL SEE ME NO MORE  
WHEN (E7) I GET TO THAT SWANEE (A) SHORE

<INSTRUMENTAL>

(E7) SWANEE (SWANEE) (A) SWANEE (SWANEE)  
(E7) I'M COMIN' BACK TO (D) SWANEE (TO SWANEE)  
(E7) MAMMY (MAMMY) (A) MAMMY (MAMMY)  
I (A7) LOVE THE OLD (E7) FOLKS AT (A) HOME

<BRIEF DRUM SOLO>

(CHORUS)

TRANSCRIBER'S NOTE:

GERSHWIN AND CAESAR OBVIOUSLY PAY TRIBUTE HEREWITH

TO STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER'S 1851 COMPOSITION, "OLD FOLKS AT HOME" (AKA "WAY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE RIVER"). THE RIVER THAT GAVE RISE TO THAT TITLE IS PROPERLY SPELLED SUWANEE AND IT RUNS THROUGH FLORIDA AND GEORGIA TO THE GULF OF MEXICO. FOR MORE INFO ON HOW FOSTER CHOSE THAT RIVER, SEE [HTTP://WWW.BOBJANUARY.COM/FOSTER/SF9.HTM](http://www.bobjanuary.com/fooster/sf9.htm)

MARY MARGARET "JAYE P." MORGAN'S THIRD-BIGGEST HIT, RELEASED AS THE B-SIDE OF HER TOP 10 TWO-SIDED HIT SINGLE "THE LONGEST WALK."  
COVER VERSION OF THE SMASH HIT MADE FAMOUS BY AL JOLSON IN 1920, FROM HIS BROADWAY MUSICAL "SINBAD"

### **TEDDY BEAR**

ELVIS PRESLEY  
WORDS AND MUSIC BY MANN-LOW

BABY LET ME BE,  
YOUR LOVIN' TEDDY BEAR  
PUT A CHAIN AROUND MY NECK,  
AND LEAD ME ANYWHERE  
OH LET ME BE  
YOUR TEDDY BEAR.

I DON'T WANNA BE A TIGER  
CAUSE TIGERS PLAY TOO ROUGH  
I DON'T WANNA BE A LION  
'CAUSE LIONS AIN'T THE KIND  
YOU LOVE ENOUGH.  
JUST WANNA BE, YOUR TEDDY BEAR  
PUT A CHAIN AROUND MY NECK  
AND LEAD ME ANYWHERE  
OH LET ME BE  
YOUR TEDDY BEAR.

BABY LET ME BE, AROUND YOU EVERY NIGHT  
RUN YOUR FINGERS THROUGH MY HAIR,  
AND CUDDLE ME REAL TIGHT

## THE BOLL WEEVIL SONG

BROOK BENTON

- AS SUNG ON "THE SATIN SOUND BROOK BENTON"
- SUFFOLK MARKETING-SMI 2
- PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 2 IN 1961
- NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH THE FATS DOMINO-WRITTEN "BO WEEVIL" THAT WAS CHARTED  
IN 1956 AT # 17 BY TERESA BREWER AND # # 35 BY DOMINO
- WORDS AND MUSIC BY BROOK BENTON AND CLYDE OTIS

TRANSCRIBER'S NOTE: ALL WORDS ARE SPOKEN EXCEPT THOSE IN < >  
WHICH ARE SUNG.

LET ME TELL YA A STORY ABOUT A BOLL WEEVIL  
NOW, SOME OF YOU MAY NOT KNOW, BUT A BOLL WEEVIL IS AN  
INSECT. AND HE'S FOUND  
MOSTLY WHERE COTTON GROWS. NOW, WHERE HE COMES FROM,  
HM, NOBODY REALLY KNOWS.  
BUT THIS IS THE WAY THE STORY GOES.

THE FARMER SAID TO THE BOLL WEEVIL "I SEE YOU'RE ON THE  
SQUARE" BOLL WEEVIL SAID TO  
THE FARMER "SAY YEP! MY WHOLE DARN FAMILY'S HERE"  
<WE GOTTA HAVE A HOME, GOTTA HAVE A HOME>

THE FARMER SAID TO THE BOLL WEEVIL "SAY, WHY DO YOU PICK MY  
FARM?" THE WEEVIL JUST  
LAUGHED AT THE FARMER 'N' SAID "WE AIN'T GONNA DO YA MUCH  
HARM"  
<WE'RE LOOKING FOR A HO-O-O-O-O,-O-O-O, -O-O-O, O-O-OME"

AND THE BOLL WEEVIL SPOTTED A LIGHTNING BUG. HE SAID "HEY, I'D  
LIKE TO MAKE A TRADE  
WITH YOU. BUT, YA SEE IF I WAS A LIGHTNING BUG, I'D SEARCH THE  
WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH"  
<SEARCHIN' FOR A HOME, I'D HAVE ME PLENTY OF HOME"

AND THE BOLL WEEVIL CALLED THE FARMER, 'N' HE SAID "YA BETTER  
SELL YOUR OLD MACHINES,  
'CAUSE WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOUR COTTON, HEH, YOU CAN'T  
EVEN BUY GASOLINE."  
<I'M GONNA STAKE ME A HOME, GOTTA HAVE A HOME>

AND THE BOLL WEEVIL SAID TO THE FARMER, SAID " FARMER, I'D LIKE  
TO WISH YOU WELL."  
FARMER SAID TO THE BOLL WEEVIL, "YEAH, AN' I WISH THAT YOU  
WERE IN \*\*\*\*"  
<LOOKIN' FOR A HOME, LOOKIN' FOR A HOME>  
(AHH, YOU HAVE A HOME ALL RIGHT, YOU HAVE A HOME>  
(A REAL HOT HOME, AH HH)

FADE

## **THE HILLS OF CAROLINE**

VINCE GILL

INSTRUMENTAL INTRODUCTION: D D G G D D A A D D G G D A D

I WAS BORN IN GUILFORD COUNTY  
WAY BACK UP IN THE PINES  
IT'S WHERE I HOLD THE DEEPEST MEMORIES  
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

MY DADDY WASN'T MUCH OF NOTHING'  
SPENT HIS LIFE DOIN' TIME  
BUT MAMA LEARNED ME ABOUT JESUS  
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

(INTRO)

I MET A GIRL HER NAME WAS HATTIE  
FAIR AND TENDER, SWEET AND KIND  
SHE SHOWED ME HOW TO LOVE A WOMAN  
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT WE WOULD MARRY

ONE SWEET DAY SHE WOULD BE MINE  
BUT HATTIE'S GONE TO LIVE WITH JESUS  
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

(INTRO)

IF I DIE BEFORE TOMORROW  
JUST ONE REQUEST IF YOU DON'T MIND  
JUST BURY ME RIGHT NEXT TO HATTIE  
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

BURY ME RIGHT NEXT TO HATTIE  
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

(INTRO TWO TIMES)

### **THE WILD ROVER** TRADITIONAL IRISH SONG

(A) I'VE BEEN A WILD ROVER FOR MANY A (D) YEAR  
AND I (E) SPENT ALL MY MONEY ON WHISKEY AND (A) BEER,  
AND NOW I'M RETURNING WITH GOLD IN GREAT (D) STORE  
AND I (E) NEVER WILL PLAY THE WILD ROVER NO (A) MORE.

(CHORUS) AND IT'S (E) NO, NAY, NEVER,  
(A) NO NAY NEVER NO (D) MORE,  
WILL I (E) PLAY THE WILD ROVER  
NO NEVER NO (A) MORE.

I WENT TO AN ALE-HOUSE I USED TO FREQUENT  
AND I TOLD THE LANDLADY MY MONEY WAS SPENT.  
I ASKED HER FOR CREDIT, SHE ANSWERED ME "NAY  
SUCH A CUSTOM AS YOURS I COULD HAVE ANY DAY." (CHORUS)

I TOOK FROM MY POCKET TEN SOVEREIGNS BRIGHT  
AND THE LANDLADY'S EYES OPENED WIDE WITH DELIGHT.  
SHE SAID "I HAVE WHISKEY AND WINES OF THE BEST  
AND THE WORDS THAT I SPOKE SURE WERE ONLY IN JEST." (CHORUS )

I'LL GO HOME TO MY PARENTS, CONFESS WHAT I'VE DONE  
AND I'LL ASK THEM TO PARDON THEIR PRODIGAL SON.  
AND IF THEY CARESS (FORGIVE) ME AS OFTTIMES BEFORE  
SURE I NEVER WILL PLAY THE WILD ROVER NO MORE. (CHORUS)

**TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP!**

FROM THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR, GEORGE F ROOT

IN THE (A) PRISON CELL I SIT, THINKING, (D) MOTHER, DEAR, OF (A) YOU  
AND OUR BRIGHT AND HAPPY (B7) HOME SO FAR A(E7)WAY  
AND THE (A) TEARS, THEY FILL MY EYES, 'SPITE OF (D) ALL THAT I CAN  
(A) DO  
THOUGH I (D) TRY TO CHEER MY (E7) COMRADES AND BE (A) GAY

(CHORUS) TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP THE BOYS ARE MARCHING  
(E7) CHEER UP, (A) COMRADES, THEY WILL (E7) COME  
AND BE(A)NEATH THE STARRY FLAG WE SHALL (D) BREATHE THE AIR  
A(A)GAIN  
OF THE FREE LAND IN OUR (E7) OWN BELOVED (A) HOME

IN THE BATTLE FRONT WE STOOD, WHEN THEIR FIERCEST CHARGE  
THEY MADE  
AND THEY SWEEP US OFF A HUNDRED MEN OR MORE  
BUT BEFORE WE REACHED THEIR LINES, THEY WERE BEATEN BACK  
DISMAYED  
AND WE HEARD THE CRY OF VICT'RY O'ER AND O'ER (CHORUS)

SO WITHIN THE PRISON CELL, WE ARE WAITING FOR THE DAY  
THAT SHALL COME TO OPEN WIDE THE IRON DOOR  
AND THE HOLLOW EYE GROWS BRIGHT AND THE POOR HEART ALMOST  
GAY  
AS WE THINK OF SEEING HOME AND FRIENDS ONCE MORE (CHORUS)

**WE SHALL OVERCOME**

MUSICAL AND LYRICAL ADAPTATION BY ZILPHIA HORTON,  
FRANK HAMILTON, GUY CARAWAN AND PETE SEEGER

(C) WE SHALL (F) OVER(C)COME, WE SHALL (F) OVER(C)COME  
WE SHALL (F) OV(G)ER(AM)COME (D7) SOME(G)DAY  
(DM7,G7) OH, (C) DEEP (F) IN MY (C) HEART (F) I (G) DO (G7) BE(A7)LIEVE  
(C) WE SHALL (F) OVER(C)COME (G7) SOME(C)DAY (F,C)

WE'LL WALK HAND IN HAND, WE'LL WALK HAND IN HAND  
WE'LL WALK HAND IN HAND SOMEDAY  
OH, DEEP IN MY HEART I DO BELIEVE  
WE SHALL OVERCOME SOMEDAY

### **WHAT'S HE DOING IN MY WORLD**

EDDY ARNOLD, C

CARL BELEW, EDDIE BUSH, AND BILLY JOE MOORE

PEAKED AT # 1 FOR 2 WEEKS ON THE BILLBOARD C&W CHART IN 1965

WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN (C) MY WORLD?  
WHAT'S HE DOIN' HOLDIN' (G7) MY GIRL?  
IF HE'S NOT (F) MORE THAN JUST A (G7) FRIEND  
(C) WHY WERE YOU KISSIN' (AM) HIM? (EXPLAIN THOSE KISSES YOU  
GAVE HIM)  
(Dm7) AND WHAT'S HE (G7) DOIN' IN (C) MY WORLD?

WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?  
DID YOU TELL HIM THAT YOU'RE MY GIRL?  
IF YOUR LOVE IS REALLY TRUE  
TELL HIM MY WORLD'S MADE FOR TWO  
WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?

(Am) OH, DON'T (Dm6) LET ME KEEP (E7) WOND'RIN' JUST (Am) WHAT  
YOU'RE GONNA DO  
(D7) WOND'RING IF THE ONE I LOVE LOVES SOMEBODY (G7) NEW

WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?  
WE DON'T NEED HIM IN OUR WORLD  
SO, IF IT'S TRUE HE'S JUST A FRIEND  
EXPLAIN THOSE KISSES YOU GAVE HIM  
AND WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?  
(WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?)

## **WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD**

**GORDON LIGHTFOOT**

THE LEGEND LIVES ON FROM THE CHIPPEWA ON DOWN  
OF THE BIG LAKE THEY CALLED GITCHE GUMEE  
THE LAKE, IT IS SAID, NEVER GIVES UP HER DEAD  
WHEN THE SKIES OF NOVEMBER TURN GLOOMY  
WITH A LOAD OF IRON ORE TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND TONS MORE  
THAN THE EDMUND FITZGERALD WEIGHED EMPTY.  
THAT GOOD SHIP AND TRUE WAS A BONE TO BE CHEWED  
WHEN THE GALES OF NOVEMBER CAME EARLY.

THE SHIP WAS THE PRIDE OF THE AMERICAN SIDE  
COMING BACK FROM SOME MILL IN WISCONSIN  
AS THE BIG FREIGHTERS GO, IT WAS BIGGER THAN MOST  
WITH A CREW AND GOOD CAPTAIN WELL SEASONED  
CONCLUDING SOME TERMS WITH A COUPLE OF STEEL FIRMS  
WHEN THEY LEFT FULLY LOADED FOR CLEVELAND  
AND LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN THE SHIP'S BELL RANG  
COULD IT BE THE NORTH WIND THEY'D BEEN FEELIN'?

THE WIND IN THE WIRES MADE A TATTLE-TALE SOUND  
AND A WAVE BROKE OVER THE RAILING  
AND EVERY MAN KNEW, AS THE CAPTAIN DID TOO,  
T'WAS THE WITCH OF NOVEMBER COME STEALIN'.  
THE DAWN CAME LATE AND THE BREAKFAST HAD TO WAIT  
WHEN THE GALES OF NOVEMBER CAME SLASHIN'.  
WHEN AFTERNOON CAME IT WAS FREEZIN' RAIN  
IN THE FACE OF A HURRICANE WEST WIND.

WHEN SUPPERTIME CAME, THE OLD COOK CAME ON DECK SAYIN'.  
"FELLAS, IT'S TOO ROUGH TO FEED YA."  
AT SEVEN P.M. A MAIN HATCHWAY CAVED IN', HE SAID  
"FELLAS, IT'S BEEN GOOD T'KNOW YA"  
THE CAPTAIN WIRED IN HE HAD WATER COMIN' IN  
AND THE GOOD SHIP AND CREW WAS IN PERIL.  
AND LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN 'IS LIGHTS WENT OUTTA SIGHT  
CAME THE WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD.

DOES ANY ONE KNOW WHERE THE LOVE OF GOD GOES  
WHEN THE WAVES TURN THE MINUTES TO HOURS?  
THE SEARCHES ALL SAY THEY'D HAVE MADE WHITEFISH BAY  
IF THEY'D PUT FIFTEEN MORE MILES BEHIND HER.  
THEY MIGHT HAVE SPLIT UP OR THEY MIGHT HAVE CAPSIZED;  
MAY HAVE BROKE DEEP AND TOOK WATER.  
AND ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE FACES AND THE NAMES  
OF THE WIVES AND THE SONS AND THE DAUGHTERS.

LAKE HURON ROLLS, SUPERIOR SINGS  
IN THE ROOMS OF HER ICE-WATER MANSION.  
OLD MICHIGAN STEAMS LIKE A YOUNG MAN'S DREAMS;  
THE ISLANDS AND BAYS ARE FOR SPORTSMEN.  
AND FARTHER BELOW LAKE ONTARIO  
TAKES IN WHAT LAKE ERIE CAN SEND HER,  
AND THE IRON BOATS GO AS THE MARINERS ALL KNOW  
WITH THE GALES OF NOVEMBER REMEMBERED.

IN A MUSTY OLD HALL IN DETROIT THEY PRAYED,  
IN THE MARITIME SAILORS' CATHEDRAL.  
THE CHURCH BELL CHIMED TILL IT RANG TWENTY-NINE TIMES  
FOR EACH MAN ON THE EDMUND FITZGERALD.  
THE LEGEND LIVES ON FROM THE CHIPPEWA ON DOWN  
OF THE BIG LAKE THEY CALL GITCHE GUMEE.  
"SUPERIOR", THEY SAID, "NEVER GIVES UP HER DEAD  
WHEN THE GALES OF NOVEMBER COME EARLY!"

--

NOTE: USE A CAPO ON THE SECOND FRET TO PLAY IN TUNE WITH THE RECORD.

INTRO:

ASUS2, A11, DSUS4, D, ASUS2, A11, D, ASUS2

VERSES:

ASUS2 EM  
THE LEGEND LIVES ON FROM THE CHIPPEWA ON DOWN OF THE  
G D ASUS2  
BIG LAKE THEY CALLED GITCHE GUMEE

EM  
THE LAKE, IT IS SAID, NEVER GIVES UP HER DEAD  
G D ASUS2  
WHEN THE SKIES OF NOVEMBER TURN GLOOMY, ETC...

BRIDGE:

PLAY THE INTRO BETWEEN VERSE SECTIONS.

THAT IS, AFTER:

"...COULD IT BE THE NORTH WIND THEY'D BIN FEELIN'?",  
"...CAME THE WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD" (TWICE HERE),  
"...WITH THE GALES OF NOVEMBER REMEMBERED", AND  
"...WHEN THE GALES OF NOVEMBER COME EARLY"

ASUS2	A11 (NUT IS 3RD FRET)	DSUS4
=====	=====	=====
	O	
-   -   -   -	4   -   -   -   -	-   -   -   -
O O	O	O
-   -   -   -	5   -   -   -   -	-   -   -   -
	O	O O
-   -   -   -	6   -   -   -   -	-   -   -   -
-   -   -   -	7   -   -   -   -	-   -   -   -