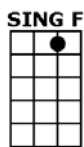


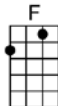
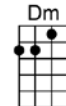
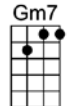
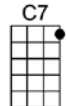
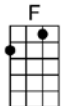
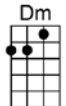
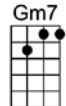
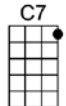
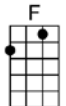
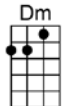
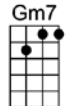
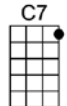
## **BIG SING 95    2/23/19**

**Why Do Fools Fall In Love-F with key change**  
**And I Love Her-no key change**  
**On a Wonderful Day Like Today-kazoo interlude**  
**City of New Orleans-banjo**  
**Peaceful Easy Feeling-banjo**  
**My Funny Valentine-Am**  
**You Are the Sunshine of My Life-no key change**  
**Ain't That a Kick In the Head**  
**Your Song**  
**Grandfather's Clock**  
**Sound of Music-with verse**  
**What a Wonderful World/A Kiss To Build a Dream On**  
**Try To Remember**  
**You Are My Sunshine-C-banjo**  
**L.O.V.E./You're Nobody Till Somebody Loves You-banjo**  
**Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out**  
**Smile/When You're Smiling**  
**I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing**  
**Those Were the Days**

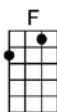


# WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

4/4 1...2...1234

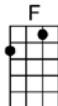
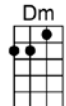
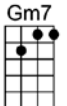
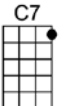
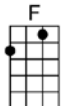
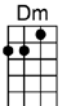
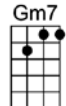
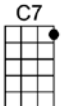
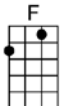
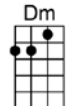













Oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah,

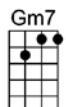
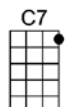
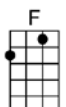
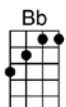
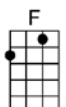
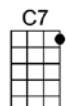


**STOP**

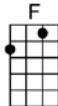
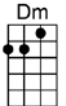
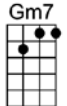
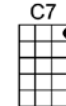
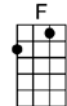
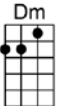
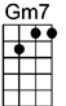
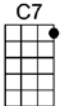
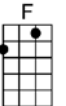
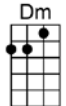
Why do fools fall in love?

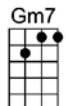
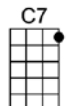
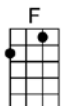
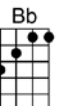
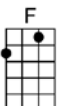
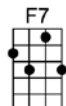
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,

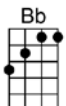
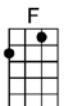
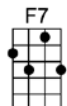
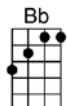
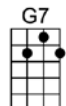
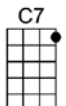
Why do they fall in love?

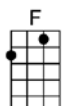
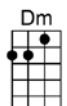
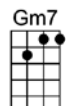
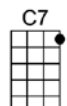
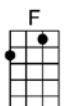
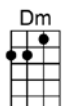

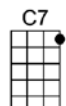
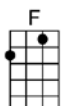
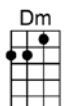
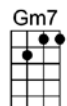
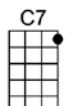
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

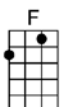
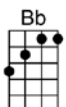
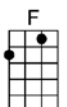
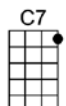
Why do they fall in love?

Love is a losing game, love can be a shame; I know of a fool you see, for that fool is me.

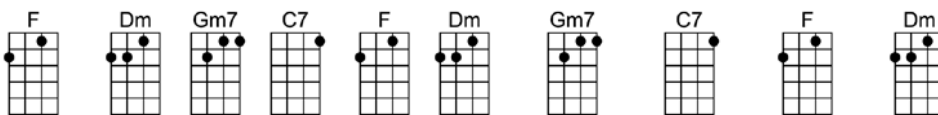













Tell me why-----y tell me

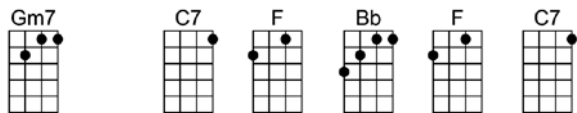





Why

# Why Do Fools p.2



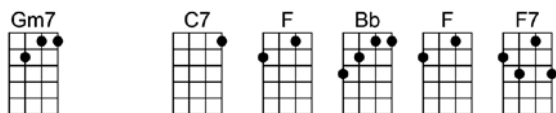
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,



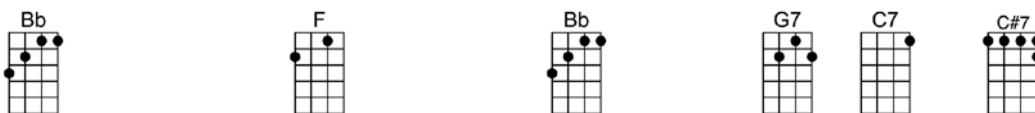
why do they fall in love?



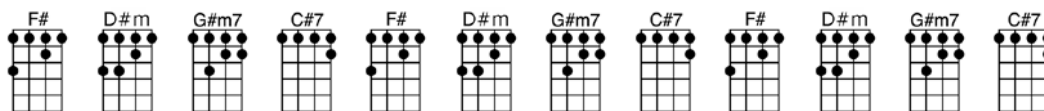
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,



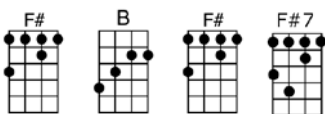
Why do they fall in love?



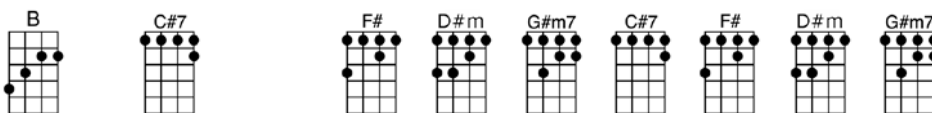
Why does my heart skip a crazy beat? For I know..... it will reach de-feat



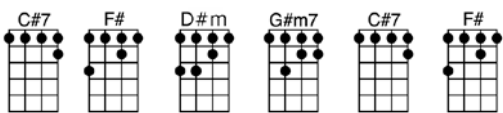
Tell me why-----y tell me



Why



Why.... do fools.... fall in love, fall in love,



Fall in love, fall in love?

1234567

# WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

4/4 1...2...1234

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah,

F (STOP)

Why do fools fall in love?

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm  
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,

Gm7 C7 F Bb F C7  
Why do they fall in love?

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm  
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

Gm7 C7 F Bb F F7  
Why do they fall in love?

Bb F F7 Bb G7 C7  
Love is a losing game, love can be a shame; I know of a fool you see, for that fool is me.

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Tell me why-----y tell me

F Bb F C7  
Why

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm  
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,

Gm7 C7 F Bb F C7  
why do they fall in love?

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm  
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

Gm7 C7 F Bb F F7  
Why do they fall in love?

Bb F Bb G7 C7 C#7  
Why does my he---art skip a crazy beat? For I know..... it will reach de-feat

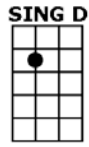
F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7  
Tell me why-----y tell me

F# B F# F#7  
Why

B C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F# D#m G#m7  
Why.... do fools.... fall in love, fall in love,

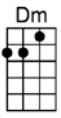
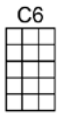
C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F#  
Fall in love, fall in love?

1234567



# AND I LOVE HER

4/4 1...2...1234

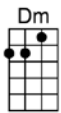
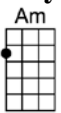
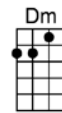
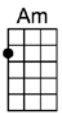
**Intro:**  

I give her all my love, that's all I do.

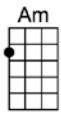
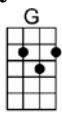
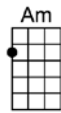
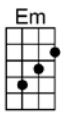
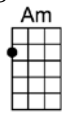
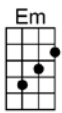


And if you saw my love, you'd love her too, I love her.

She gives me everything, and tender-ly.

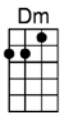
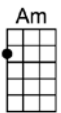
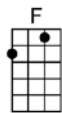
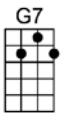
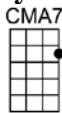

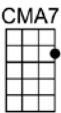

The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me, and I love her.

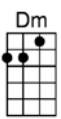
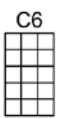
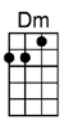
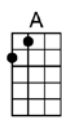
A love like ours could never die, as long as I have you near me.

Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky.

I know this love of mine will never die, and I love her.

**Outro:**    

# AND I LOVE HER

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: Dm C6

Dm Am Dm Am  
I give her all my love, that's all I do.

Dm Am F G7 CMA7 C6 CMA7 C6  
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too, I love her.

Dm Am Dm Am  
She gives me everything, and tender-ly.

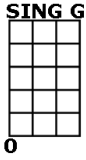
Dm Am F G7 CMA7 C6 CMA7 C6  
The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me, and I love her.

Am G Am Em Am Em Dm7 G7  
A love like ours could never die, as long as I have you near me.

Dm Am Dm Am  
Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky.

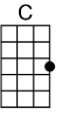
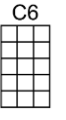
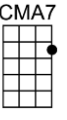
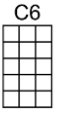
Dm Am F G7 CMA7 C6 CMA7 C6  
I know this love of mine will never die, and I love her.

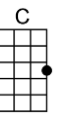

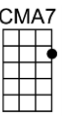

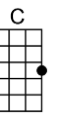
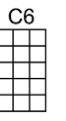
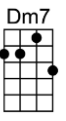
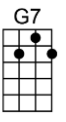
Outro: Dm C6 Dm A



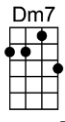
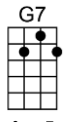
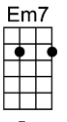
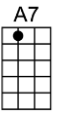
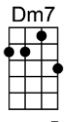
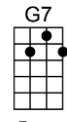
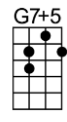
# ON A WONDERFUL DAY LIKE TODAY

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Anthony Newley/Leslie Bricusse

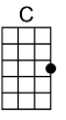

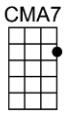
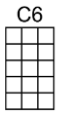
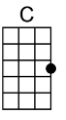
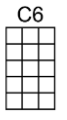
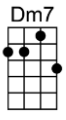
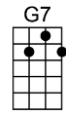
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

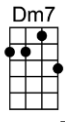
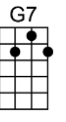
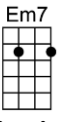
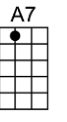
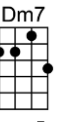
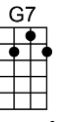
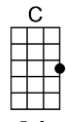
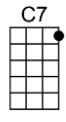
**On a wonderful day like to-day, I de-fy any cloud to ap-pear in the sky**

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

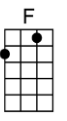
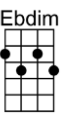
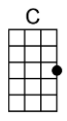
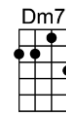
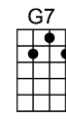
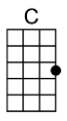
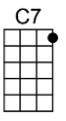
**Dare any raindrop to plop in my eye, on a wonderful day like to-day**

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

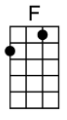
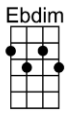
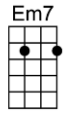
**On a wonderful morning like this, when the sun is as big as a yellow bal-loon**

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

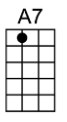
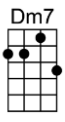
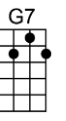
**Even the sparrows are singing in tune, on a wonderful morning like this**

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

**On a morning like this, I could kiss every-body, I'm so full of love and good-will**

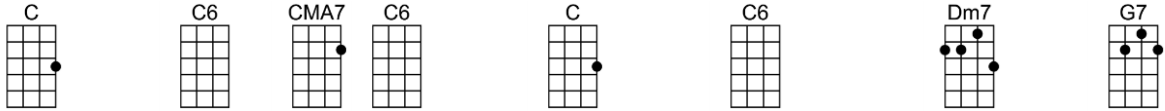
 |  | 

**Let me say, furthermore, I'd adore every-body to come and dine**

 |  | 

**The pleasure's mine, and I will pay the bill**

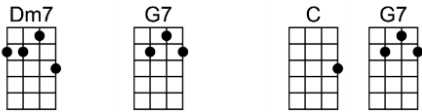
**p.2. On a Wonderful Day Like Today**



**May I take this oc-casion to say that the whole human race should go down on its knees**

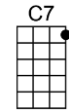
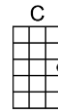
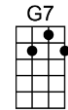
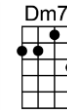
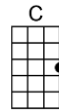
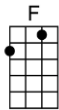
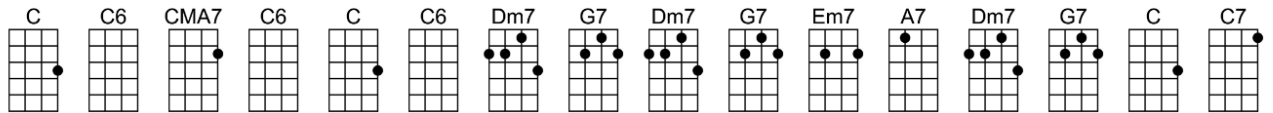


**Show that we're grateful for mornings like these, for the world's in a wonderful way**

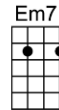
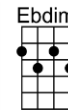
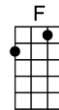


**On a wonderful day like to-day**

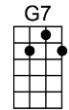
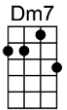
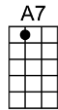
**Interlude:**



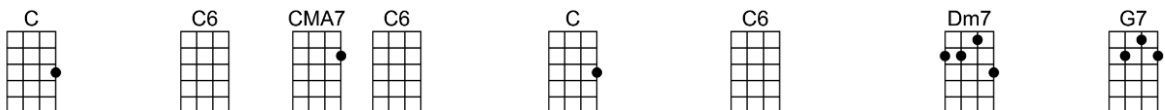
**On a morning like this, I could kiss every-body, I'm so full of love and good-will**



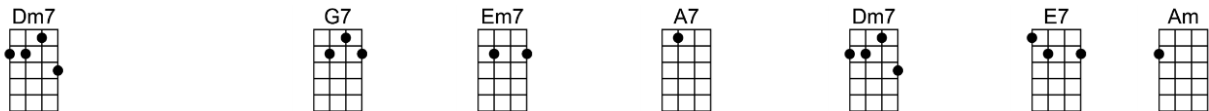
**Let me say, furthermore, I'd adore every-body to come and dine**



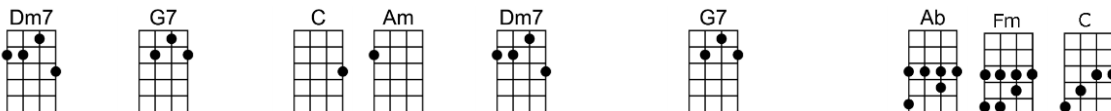
**The pleasure's mine, and I will pay the bill**



**May I take this oc-casion to say that the whole human race should go down on its knees**



**Show that we're grateful for mornings like these, for the world's in a wonderful way**



**On a wonderful day like to-day, on a won.....derful day..... like to - day**



# ON A WONDERFUL DAY LIKE TODAY

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Anthony Newley/Leslie Bricusse

Intro: | C C6 | CMA7 C6 | (X2)

C C6 CMA7 C6 C C6 Dm7 G7  
On a wonderful day like to-day, I de-fy any cloud to ap-pear in the sky  
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 G7+  
Dare any raindrop to plop in my eye, on a wonderful day like to-day

C C6 CMA7 C6 C C6 Dm7 G7  
On a wonderful morning like this, when the sun is as big as a yellow bal-loon  
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C C7  
Even the sparrows are singing in tune, on a wonderful morning like this

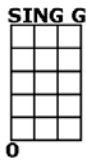
F Ebdim C Dm7 G7 C C7  
On a morning like this, I could kiss every-body, I'm so full of love and good-will  
F Ebdim Em7  
Let me say, furthermore, I'd adore every-body to come and dine  
A7 Dm7 G7  
The pleasure's mine, and I will pay the bill

C C6 CMA7 C6 C C6 Dm7 G7  
May I take this oc-casion to say that the whole human race should go down on its knees  
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 E7 Am  
Show that we're grateful for mornings like these, for the world's in a wonderful way  
Dm7 G7 C G7  
On a wonderful day like to-day

Interlude: C C6 CMA7 C6 C C6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C C7

F Ebdim C Dm7 G7 C C7  
On a morning like this, I could kiss every-body, I'm so full of love and good-will  
F Ebdim Em7  
Let me say, furthermore, I'd adore every-body to come and dine  
A7 Dm7 G7  
The pleasure's mine, and I will pay the bill

C C6 CMA7 C6 C C6 Dm7 G7  
May I take this oc-casion to say that the whole human race should go down on its knees  
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 E7 Am  
Show that we're grateful for mornings like these, for the world's in a wonderful way  
Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Ab Fm C  
On a wonderful day like to-day, on a won.....derful day..... like to - day

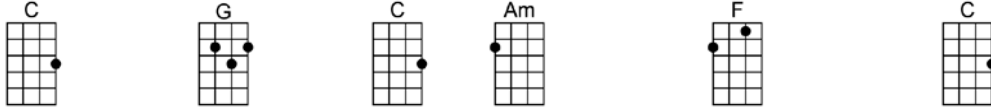
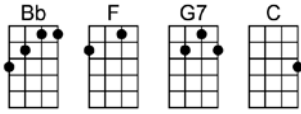


# CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

-Steve Goodman

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:**



Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.



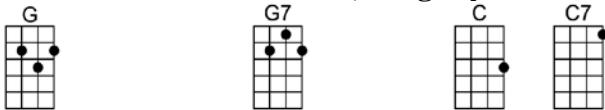
All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee



And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

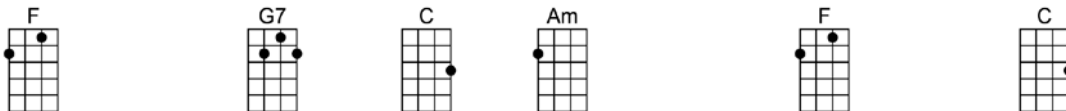


Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men

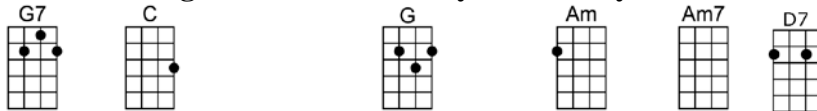


And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

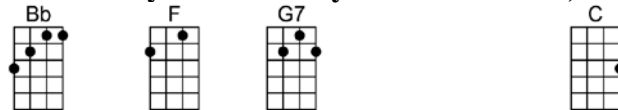
**CHORUS:**



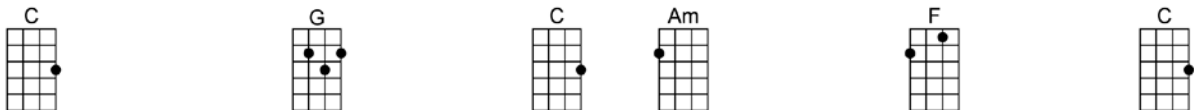
Good morning A-merica how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,



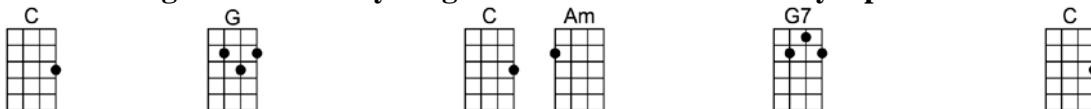
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,



I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

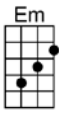
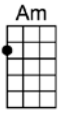


Dealin' card games with the young man in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.

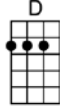
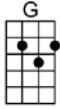


Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

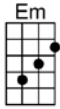
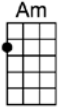
p. 2 City of New Orleans



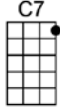
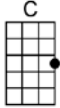
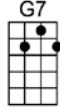
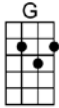
And the sons of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers



Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

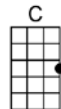
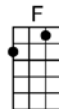
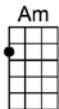
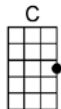
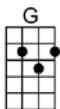
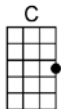


Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat

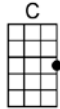
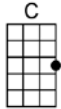


And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

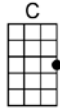
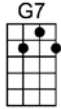
CHORUS



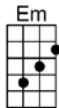
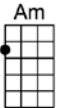
Nighttime on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.



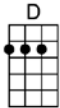
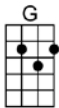
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness



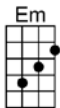
Rolling down to the sea.



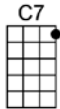
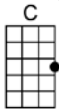
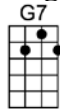
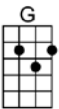
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream



And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.



The con-ductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain



This train's got the disap-pearin' railroad blues.

CHORUS ("Good night, America)

# CITY OF NEW ORLEANS -Steve Goodman

Intro: Bb F G7 C

C G C Am F C

Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail

C G C Am G7 C

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Am Em

All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee

G D

And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

Am Em

Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men

G G7 C C7

And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

CHORUS: F G7 C Am F C

Good morning A-merica how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,

G7 C G Am Am7 D7

I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,

Bb F G7 C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C G C Am F C

Dealin' card games with the young man in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.

C G C Am G7 C

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

Am Em

And the sons of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers

G D

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

Am Em

Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat

G G7 C C7

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

## CHORUS

C G C Am F C

Nighttime on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.

C G C Am

Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness

G7 C

Rolling down to the sea.

Am Em

And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

G D

And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.

Am Em

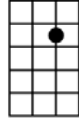
The con-ductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain

G G7 C C7

This train's got the disap-pearin' railroad blues.

CHORUS ("Good night, America)

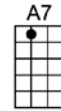
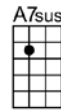
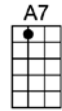
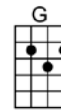
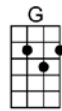
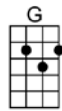
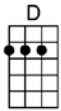
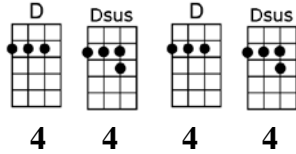
SING F#



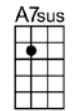
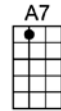
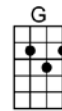
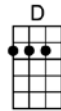
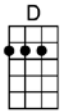
# PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

4/4 1...2...1234

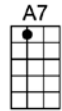
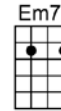
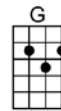
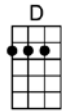
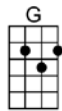
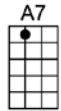
Intro:



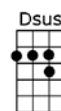
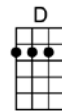
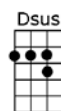
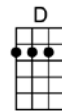
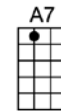
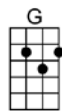
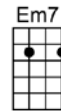
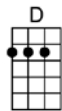
I like the way your sparklin' earrings lay against your skin so brown



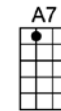
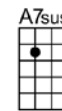
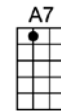
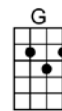
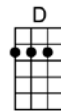
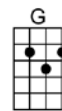
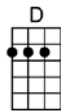
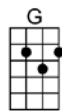
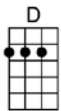
And I wanna sleep with you in the desert to-night, with a billion stars all a-round



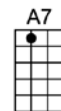
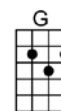
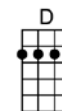
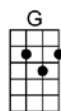
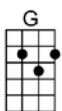
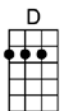
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down



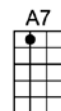
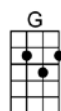
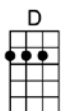
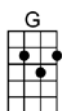
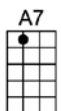
'Cause I'm al - ready standin' on the ground



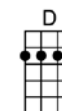
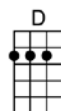
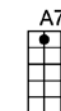
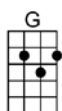
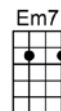
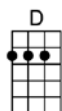
I found out a long time a-go what a woman can do to your soul



Ah, but she can't take you any - where, you don't already know how to go

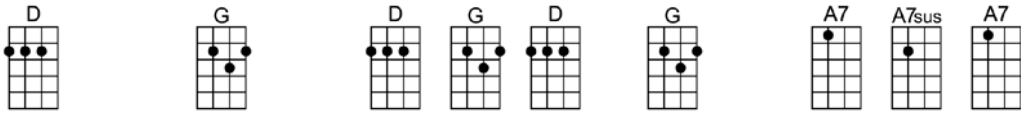


And I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down

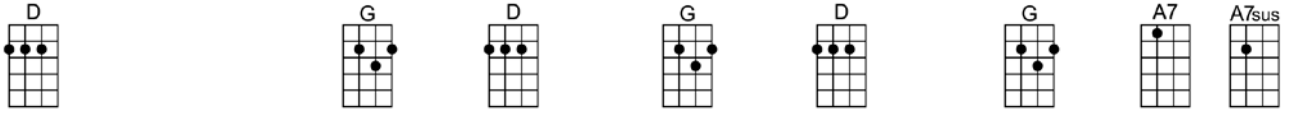


'Cause I'm al - ready standin' on the ground

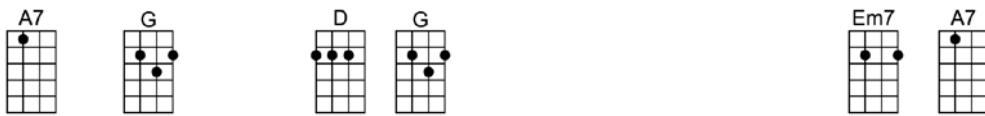
**p. 2 Peaceful Easy Feeling**



**I get this feelin' I may know you as a lover and a friend**



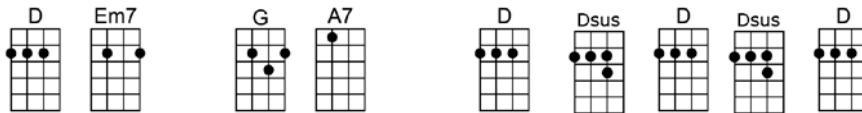
**But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear, tells me I may never see you a-gain**



**'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down**



**'Cause I'm al - ready standin,' yes I'm al - ready standin',**



**I'm al - ready standin' on the ground...**

**4 4 3 1**

# PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: D Dsus D Dsus  
4 4 4 4

D G D G D G A7 A7sus A7  
I like the way your sparklin' earrings lay against your skin so brown

D G D G D G A7 A7sus  
And I wanna sleep with you in the desert to-night, with a billion stars all a-round

A7 G D G Em7 A7  
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down

D Em7 G A7 D Dsus D Dsus  
'Cause I'm al - ready standin' on the ground

D G D G D G A7 A7sus A7  
I found out a long time a-go what a woman can do to your soul

D G D G D G A7 A7sus  
Ah, but she can't take you any - where, you don't already know how to go

A7 G D G Em7 A7  
And I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down

D Em7 G A7 D Dsus D Dsus  
'Cause I'm al - ready standin' on the ground

D G D G D G A7 A7sus A7  
I get this feelin' I may know you as a lover and a friend

D G D G D G A7 A7sus  
But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear, tells me I may never see you a-gain

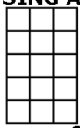
A7 G D G Em7 A7  
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down

D Em7 G A7 D Em7 G A7  
'Cause I'm al - ready standin', yes I'm al - ready standin',

D Em7 G A7 D Dsus D Dsus D  
I'm al - ready standin' on the ground...

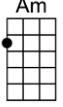
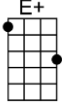
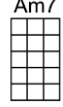
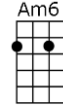
4 4 3 1

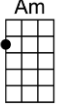
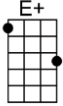
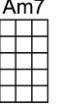
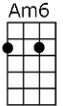
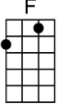
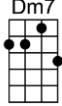
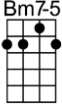
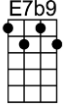
SING A



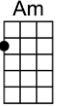
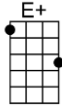
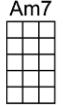
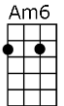
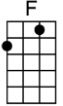
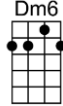
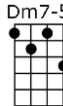
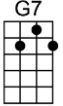
# MY FUNNY VALENTINE - Rodgers and Hart

4/4 1...2...1234

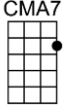
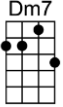
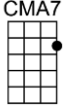
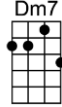
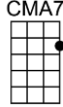
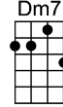
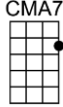
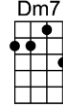
Intro: |  |  |  |  | ( X2)

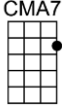
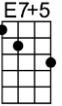
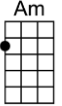
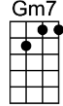
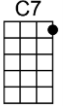
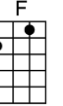
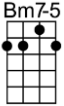

My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart

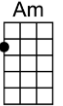
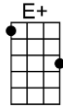
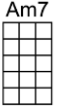
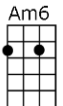
Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable, yet you're my favorite work of art.

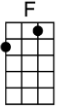
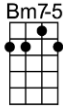
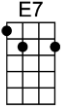
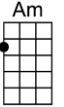
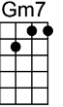
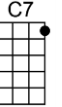
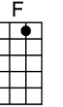
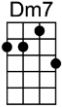
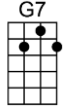
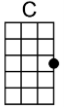
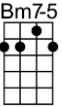
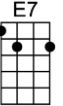
Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,

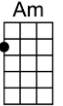
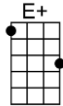
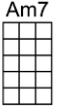
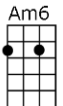
When you open it to speak, are you smart?

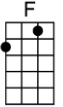
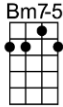
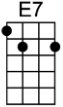
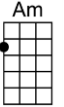
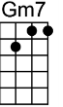
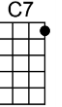
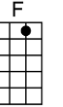
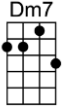
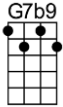
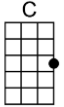
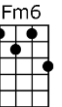
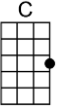
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

Stay, little Valen-tine, stay! Each day is Valen-tine's day.

But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

Stay, little Valen-tine, stay! Each day is Valen-tine's day.



# MY FUNNY VALENTINE-Rodgers and Hart

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Am | E+ | Am7 | Am6 | (X2)

Am E+ Am7 Am6 F Dm7 Bm7b5 E7b9  
My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart

Am E+ Am7 Am6 F Dm6 Dm7b5 G7  
Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable, yet you're my favorite work of art.

CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 CMA7 Dm7  
Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,

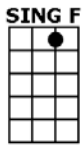
CMA7 E7+ Am Gm7 C7 F Bm7b5 E7b9  
When you open it to speak, are you smart?

Am E+ Am7 Am6  
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

F Bm7b5 E7 Am Gm7 C7 F Dm7 G7 C Bm7b5 E7  
Stay, little Valen - tine stay! Each day is Valen- tine's day.

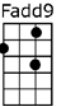
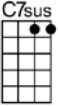
Am E+ Am7 Am6  
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

F Bm7b5 E7 Am Gm7 C7 F Dm7 G7b9 C Fm6 C  
Stay, little Valen - tine, stay! Each day is Valen- tine's day.

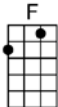
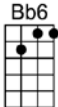
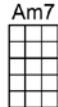
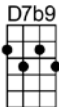
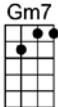
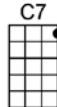
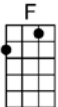
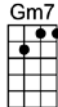
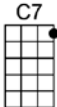


# YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE - Stevie Wonder

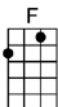
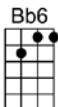
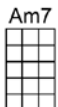
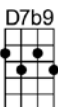
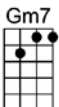
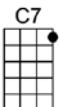
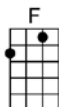
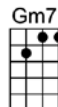
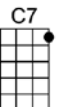
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  | / |  | / | (X2)

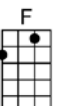
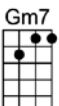
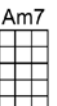
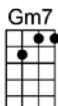
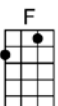
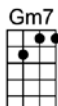

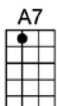
## CHORUS:

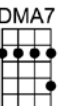
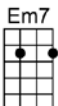
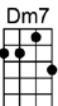
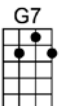

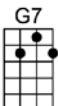
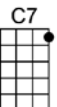
You are the sunshine of my life, that's why I'll always be a-round,

You are the apple of my eye, forever you'll stay in my heart

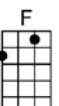
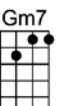
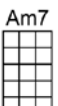
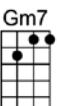
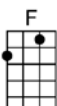
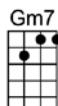
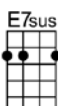
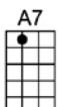
       

I feel like this is the be-gin-ning, though I've loved you for a million years,

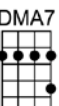
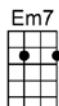
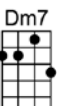
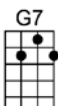

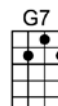
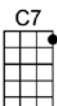
      

And if I thought our love was ending, I'd find myself drowning in my own tears

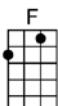
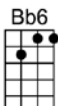

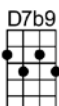
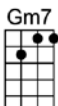
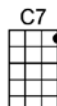
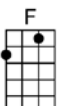
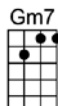
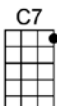
## CHORUS

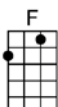
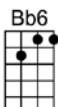
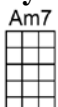
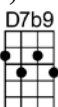
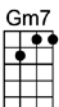
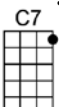
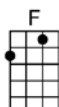
You must have known that I was lonely, because you came to my res-cue,

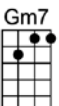

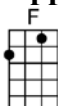
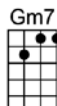
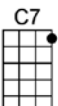
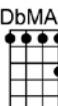
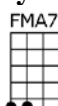
And I know that this must be heaven, how could so much love be in-side of you?

You are the sunshine of my life, that's why I'll always be a-round,

You are the apple of my eye, forever you'll stay in my heart

You'll stay in my heart, you'll stay in my heart

# YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE-Stevie Wonder

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Fadd9 | / | C7sus4 | / | (X2)

## CHORUS:

F Bb6 Am7 D7b9 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7  
You are the sunshine of my life, that's why I'll always be a-round,

F Bb6 Am7 D7b9 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7  
You are the apple of my eye, forever you'll stay in my heart

F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 E7sus A7  
I feel like this is the be-ginning, though I've loved you for a million years,

DMA7 Em7/A Dm7 G7 G7sus G7 C7  
And if I thought our love was ending, I'd find myself drowning in my own tears

## CHORUS

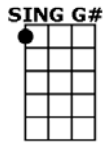
F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 E7sus A7  
You must have known that I was lonely, because you came to my res-cue,

DMA7 Em7/A Dm7 G7 G7sus G7 C7  
And I know that this must be heaven, how could so much love be in-side of you?

F Bb6 Am7 D7b9 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7  
You are the sunshine of my life, that's why I'll always be a-round,

F Bb6 Am7 D7b9 Gm7 C7 F  
You are the apple of my eye, forever you'll stay in my heart

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 DbMA7 FMA7  
You'll stay in my heart, you'll stay in my heart



# AIN'T THAT A KICK IN THE HEAD

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

**Intro:** / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

**How lucky can one guy be? I kissed her and she kissed me**

**Like a fella once said "Ain't that a kick in the head?"**

**The room was completely black, I hugged her and she hugged back**

**Like a sailor said quote, "Ain't that a hole in the boat?"**

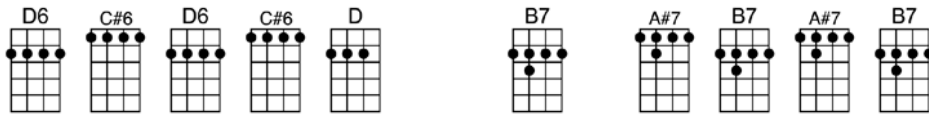
**My head keeps spinnin', I go to sleep and keep grinnin'**

**If this is just the be-ginnin'...My life is gonna be..... beauti-ful**

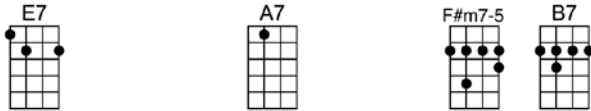
**1. I've sunshine e - nough to spread, It's just like the fel - la said**

**"Tell me quick, ain't that a kick in the head?" (repeat the song)**

**p.2 Ain't That a Kick In the Head**



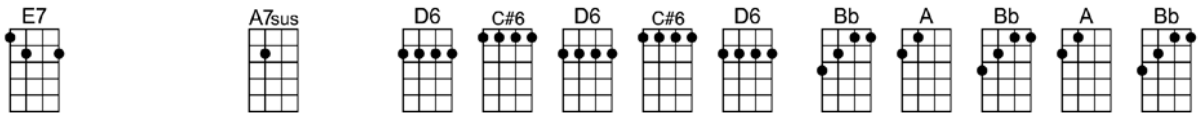
**2.She's tellin' me we'll be wed.....she's picked out a king sized bed**



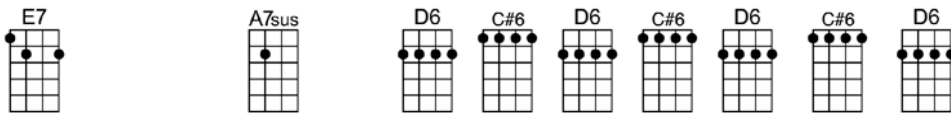
**I couldn't feel any better or I'll be sick**



**Tell me quick.....ain't that a kick**



**Tell me quick, ain't that a kick in the head.**



**Tell me quick, ain't that a kick in the head.**

# AIN'T THAT A KICK IN THE HEAD

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

**Intro: D6 C#6 D6 C#6 / D6 / B7 A#7 B7 A#7 / B7 / E7 / A7 / D / A7+ /**

**D6 C#6 D6 C#6 D6 D6 C#6 D6 C#6 D6**  
How lucky can one guy be? I kissed her and she kissed me

**Ddim A7 Em7/B Cdim A7**  
Like a fella once said "Ain't that a kick in the head?"

**Em B+ Em7 A9**  
The room was com-pletely black, I hugged her and she hugged back

**A7 Em7/B A7 A7+ D**  
Like a sailor said quote, "Ain't that a hole in the boat?"

**F#7 Bm**  
My head keeps spinnin', I go to sleep and keep grinnin'

**E7 A7 A7+**  
If this is just the be-ginnin'...My life is gonna be.... beauti-ful

**D6 C#6 D6 C#6 D6 B7 A#7 B7 A# B7**  
1. I've sunshine e - nough to spread, It's just like the fel-la said

**E7 A7sus D A7+**  
"Tell me quick, ain't that a kick in the head?" (repeat the song)

**D6 C#6 D6 C#6 D6 B7 A#7 B7 A# B7**  
2. She's tellin' me we'll be wed..She's picked out a king sized bed

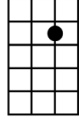
**E7 A7 F#m7b5 B7**  
I couldn't feel any better or I'll be sick

**E7 Gm6**  
Tell me quick...ain't that a kick

**E7 A7sus D6 C#6 D6 C#6 D6 C#6 D6 Bb A Bb A Bb A Bb**  
Tell me quick, ain't that a kick in the head.

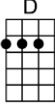
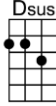
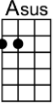
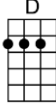
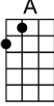
**E7 A7sus D6 C#6 D6 C#6 D6 C#6 D6**  
Tell me quick, ain't that a kick in the head.

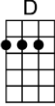
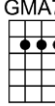
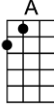
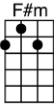
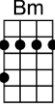
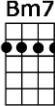
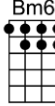
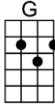
SING F#



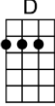
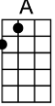
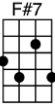
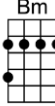
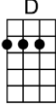
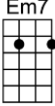
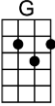
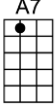
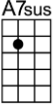
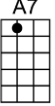
# YOUR SONG - Elton John/Bernie Taupin

4/4 1...2...1234

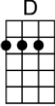
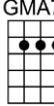
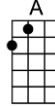
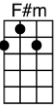
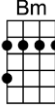

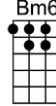
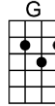
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |

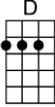
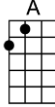
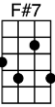
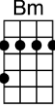
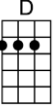
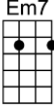
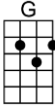
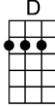
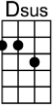
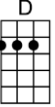
It's a little bit funny, this feeling in-side. I'm not one of those who can, easily hide

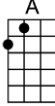
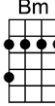
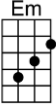
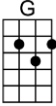
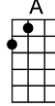
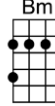

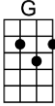
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did, I'd buy a big house where, we both could live

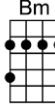

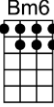
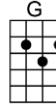
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no, or a man who makes potions in a traveling show

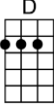
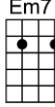
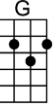
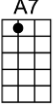
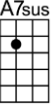
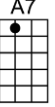
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do. My gift is my song, and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody this is your song. It may be quite simple but, now that it's done

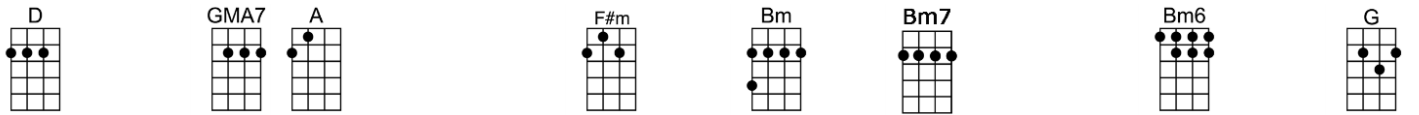
   

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words

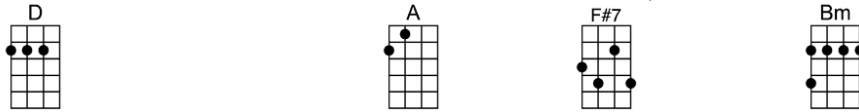
     

How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

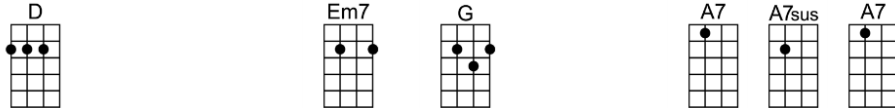
## p.2. Your Song



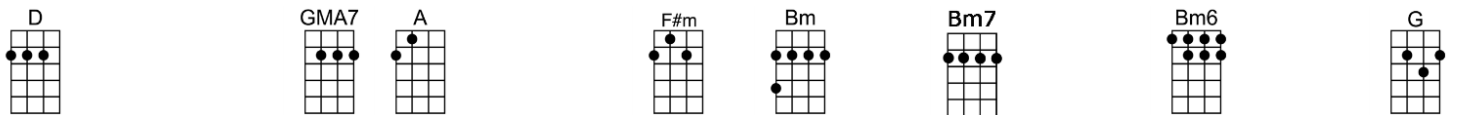
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss, well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross



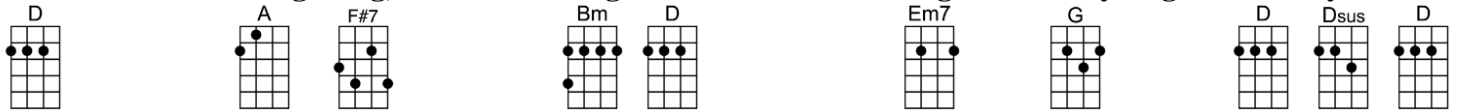
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote down this song



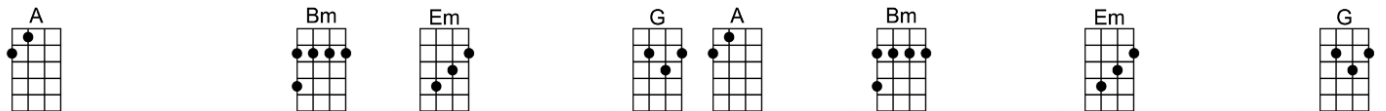
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on



So excuse me for-getting, but these things I do. You see I've for-gotten if they're green or they're blue



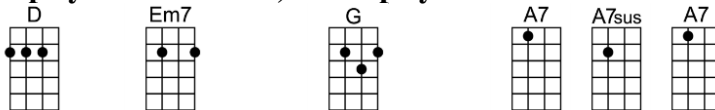
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean, yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen



And you can tell everybody this is your song. It may be quite simple but, now that it's done



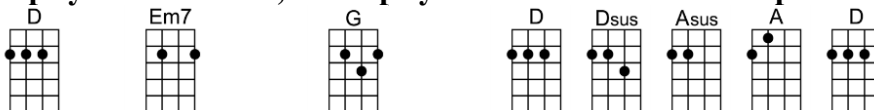
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words



How wonderful life is, while you're in the world



I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words



How wonderful life is, while you're in the world



# YOUR SONG-Elton John/Bernie Taupin

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | Dsus | Asus | D A |

D GMA7 A F#m Bm Bm7 Bm6 G  
It's a little bit funny, this feeling in-side. I'm not one of those who can, easily hide  
D A F#7 Bm D Em7 G A7 A7sus A7  
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did, I'd buy a big house where, we both could live  
D GMA7 A F#m Bm Bm7 Bm6 G  
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no, or a man who makes potions in a traveling show  
D A F#7 Bm D Em7 G D Dsus D  
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do. My gift is my song, and this one's for you

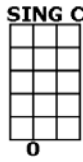
A Bm Em G A Bm Em G  
And you can tell everybody this is your song. It may be quite simple but, now that it's done  
Bm Bm7 Bm6 G  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
D Em7 G A7 A7sus A7  
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

D GMA7 A F#m Bm Bm7 Bm6 G  
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss, well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross  
D A F#7 Bm  
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote down this song  
D Em7 G A7 A7sus A7  
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on

D GMA7 A F#m Bm Bm7 Bm6 G  
So excuse me for-getting, but these things I do. You see I've for-gotten if they're green or they're blue  
D A F#7 Bm D Em7 G D Dsus D  
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean, yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

A Bm Em G A Bm Em G  
And you can tell everybody this is your song. It may be quite simple but, now that it's done  
Bm Bm7 Bm6 G  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
D Em7 G A7 A7sus A7  
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

Bm Bm7 Bm6 G  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
D Em7 G D Dsus Asus A D  
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world



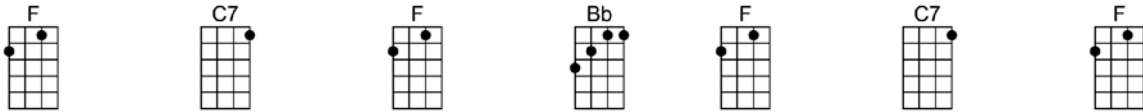
# GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

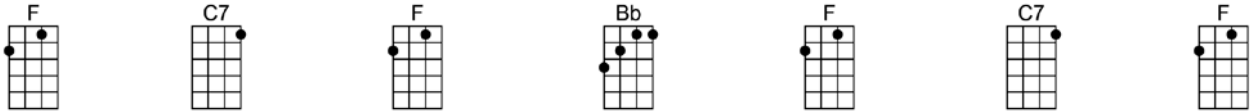
4/4 1...2...1234(with intro)

**Intro:**

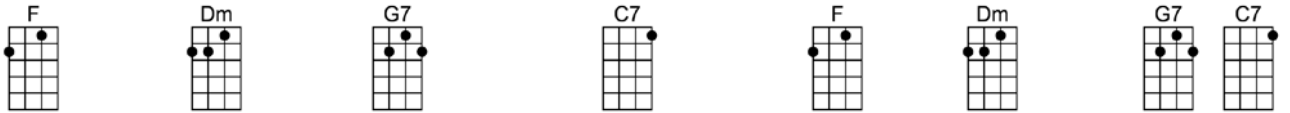
4      4      8 (sing after 7 count)



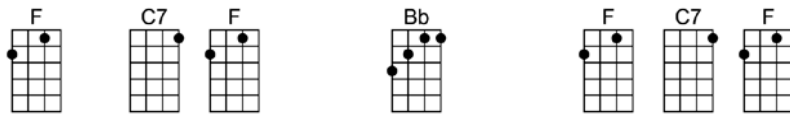
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood ninety years on the floor  
 In watching its pendulum swing to and fro, many hours had he spent while a boy  
 My grandfather said that of those he could hire, not a servant so faithful he found  
 It rang an a-larm in the dead of the night, an a-larm that for years had been dumb



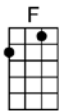
It was taller by half than the old man him-self, though it weighed not a penny-weight more  
 And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know, and to share both his grief and his joy  
 For it wasted no time, and had but one de-sire, at the close of each week to be wound  
 And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight, that his hour of de-parture had come



It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born, and was always his treasure and pride  
 For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door, with a blooming and beautiful bride  
 And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face, and its hands never hung by its side  
 Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime, as we silently stood by his side

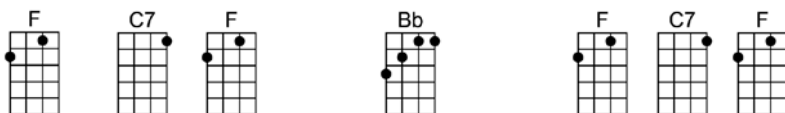


But it stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died



Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock

His life's seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock



It stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died

# GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

4/4 1...2...1234(with intro)

**Intro:**    F    C7    F  
             4    4    8 (sing after 7 count)

          F            C7            F            Bb            F            C7            F  
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood ninety years on the floor  
In watching its pendulum swing to and fro, many hours had he spent while a boy  
My grandfather said that of those he could hire, not a servant so faithful he found  
It rang an a-larm in the dead of the night, an a-larm that for years had been dumb

          F            C7            F            Bb            F            C7            F  
It was taller by half than the old man him-self, though it weighed not a penny-weight more  
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know, and to share both his grief and his joy  
For it wasted no time, and had but one de-sire, at the close of each week to be wound  
And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight, that his hour of de-parture had come

          F            Dm            G7            C7            F            Dm            G7    C7  
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born, and was always his treasure and pride  
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door, with a blooming and beautiful bride  
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face, and its hands never hung by its side  
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime, as we silently stood by his side

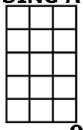
          F            C7    F            Bb            F    C7    F  
But it stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died

          F  
Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock

His life's seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock

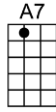
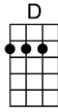
          F            C7    F            Bb            F    C7    F  
It stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died

SING A

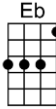
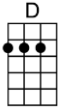


# THE SOUND OF MUSIC - Rodgers & Hammerstein

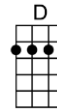
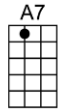
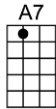
4/4 1...2...123



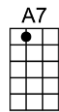
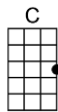
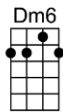
My day in the hills has come to an end, I know



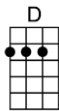
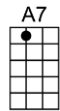
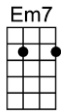
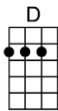
A star has come out to tell me it's time to go



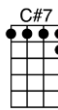
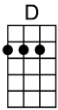
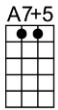
But deep in the dark green shadows are voices that urge me to stay



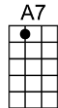
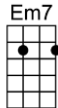
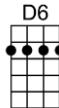
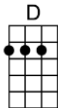
So, I pause, and I wait, and I listen for one more sound



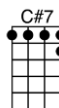
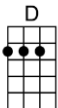
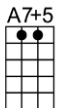
For one more lovely thing that the hills might say



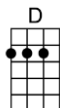
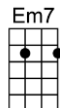
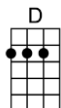
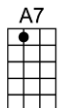
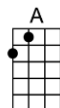
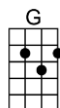
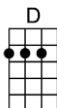
The hills are alive with the sound of music,



With songs they have sung for a thousand years.

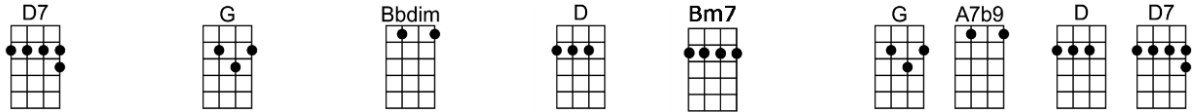


The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.

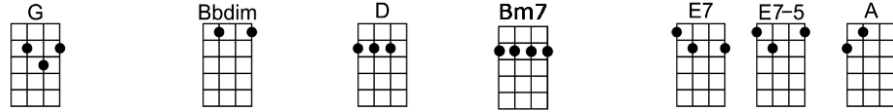


My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.

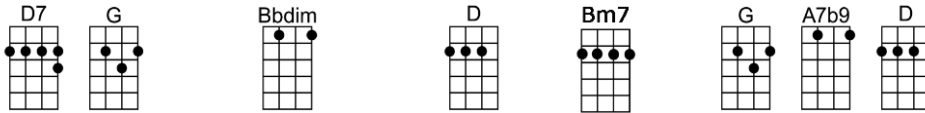
p.2. The Sound of Music



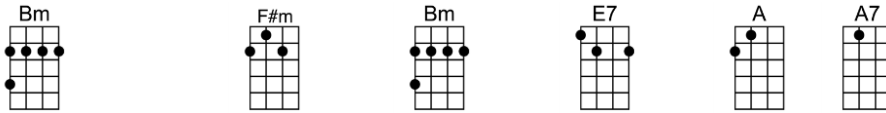
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.



My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze,



To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way,



To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray.

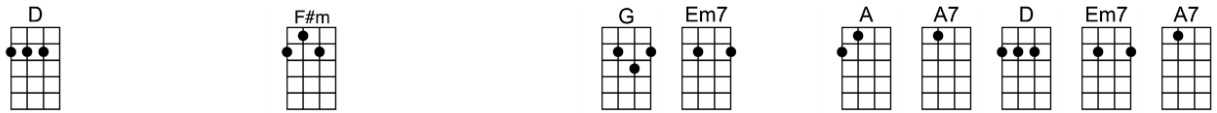
4 4



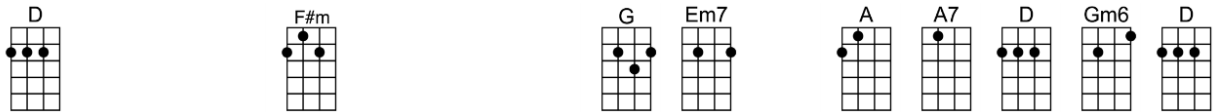
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely



I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore.



My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.



My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.

# THE SOUND OF MUSIC-Rodgers & Hammerstein

4/4 1...2...123

D A7  
My day in the hills has come to an end, I know  
D Eb  
A star has come out to tell me it's time to go  
A7 D A7 D  
But deep in the dark green shadows are voices that urge me to stay  
Dm6 C A7  
So, I pause, and I wait, and I listen for one more sound  
D Em7 A7 D  
For one more lovely thing that the hills might say

A7+ D C#7  
The hills are alive with the sound of music,

D D6 Em7 A7  
With songs they have sung for a thousand years.

A7+ D C#7  
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.

D G A A7 D Em7 D  
My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.

D7 G Bbdim D Bm7 G A7b9 D D7  
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.

G Bbdim D Bm7 E7 E7-5 A  
My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze,

D7 G Bbdim D Bm7 G A7b9 D  
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way,

Bm F#m Bm E7 A A7  
To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray.  
4 4

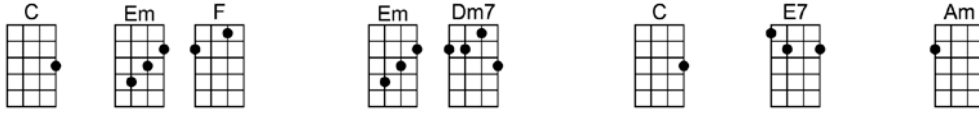
D C#7  
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely

D D6 G Gm6  
I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore.

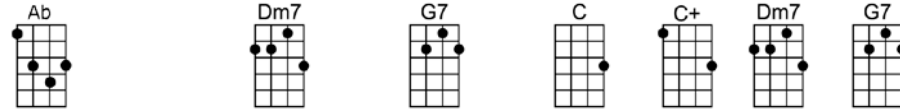
D F#m G Em7 A A7 D Em7 A7  
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.

D F#m G Em7 A A7 D Gm6 D  
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.

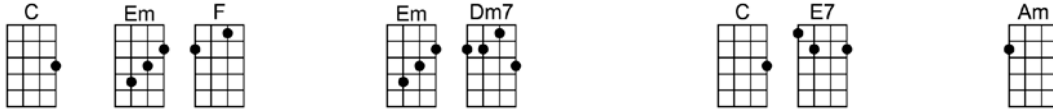
# WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD



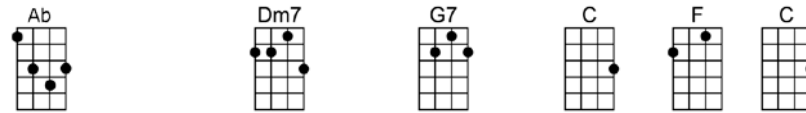
I see trees of green, red roses too. I see them bloom for me and for you



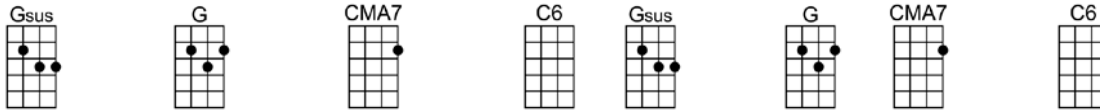
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



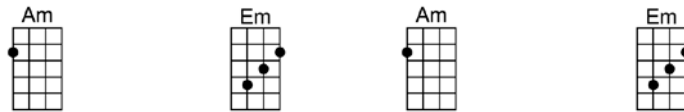
I see skies of blue, clouds of white, bright blessed day, dark sacred night



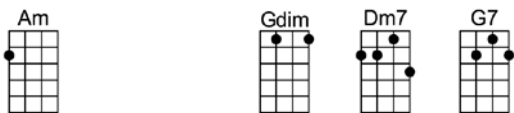
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



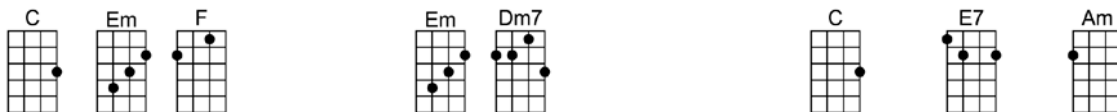
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people going by



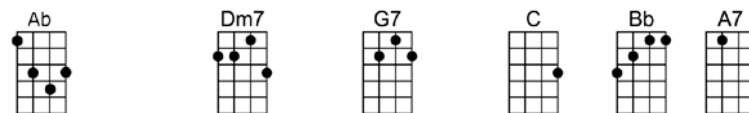
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



They're really saying, "I love you."



I hear babies cry; I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll ever know.

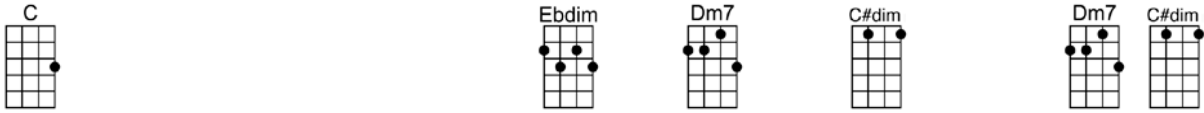


And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

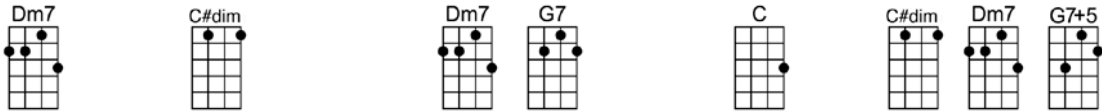


Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

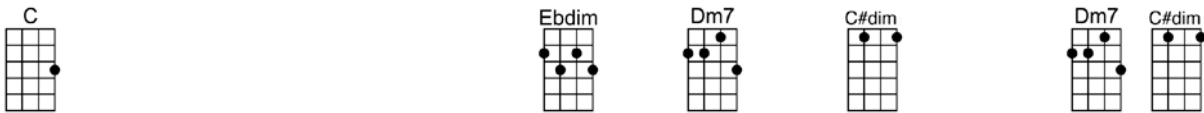
# A KISS TO BUILD A DREAM ON



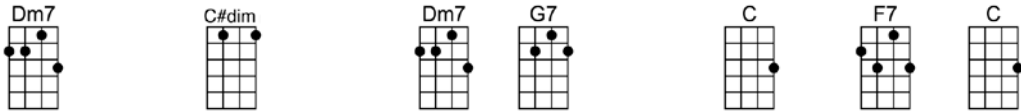
Give me a kiss to build a dream on, and my imagination will thrive upon that kiss



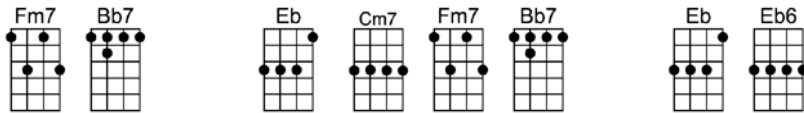
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this, a kiss to build a dream on.



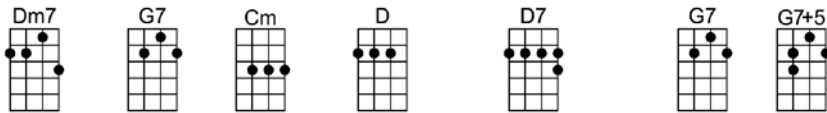
Give me a kiss before you leave me, and my imagination will feed my hungry heart



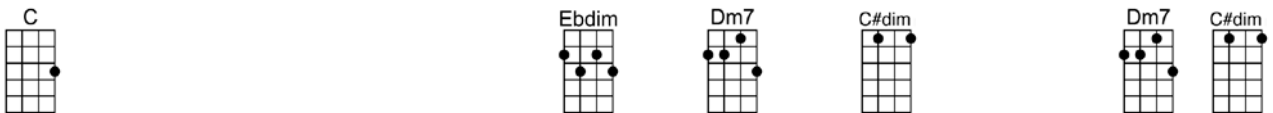
Leave me one thing before we part, a kiss to build a dream on



When I'm a-lone with my fancies I'll be with you



Weaving romances, making believe they're true

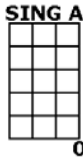


Give me your lips for just a moment, and my imagination will make that moment live



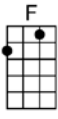
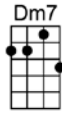


Give me what you alone can give, a kiss to build a dream on.


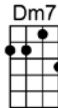
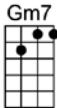
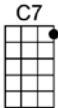
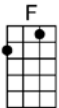

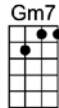
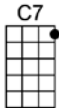




# 0 TRY TO REMEMBER - Harvey Schmidt, Tom Jones

3/4 123 123

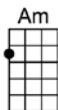
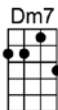
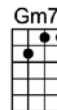
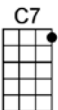
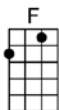
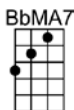
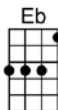
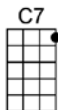
**Intro:**     X 2

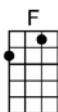
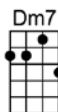
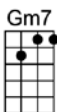
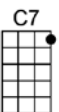
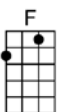
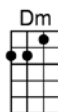
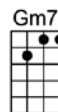
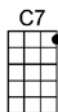
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when life was slow and oh, so mellow.

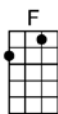
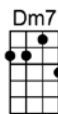
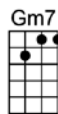
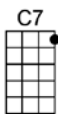
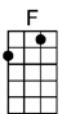
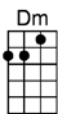
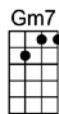
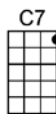
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when grass was green and grain was yellow.

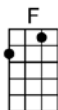
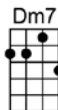
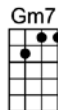
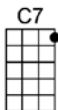
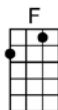
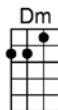
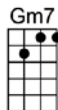
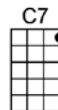
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when you were a tender and callow fellow,

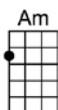
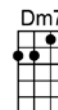
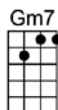
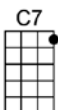
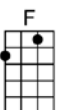

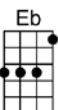
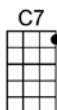
Try to re-member and if you re-member, then follow.

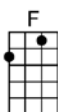
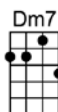
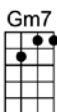
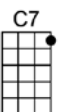
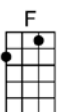

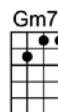
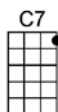
Try to re-member when life was so tender that no one wept ex-cept the willow.

Try to re-member when life was so tender that dreams were kept be-side your pillow.

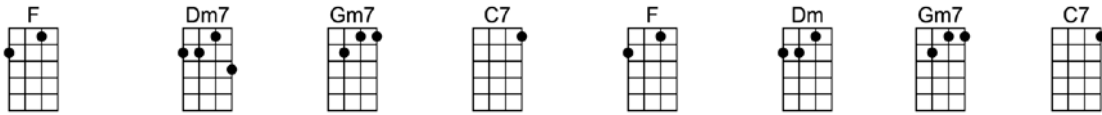
       

Try to re-member when life was so tender that love was an ember a-bout to billow.

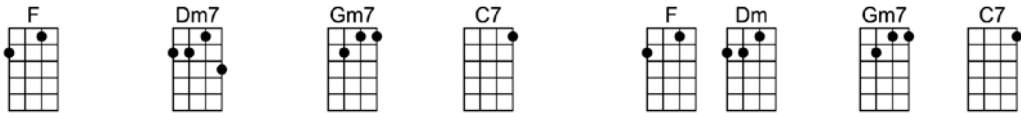
       

Try to re-member and if you re-member, then follow.

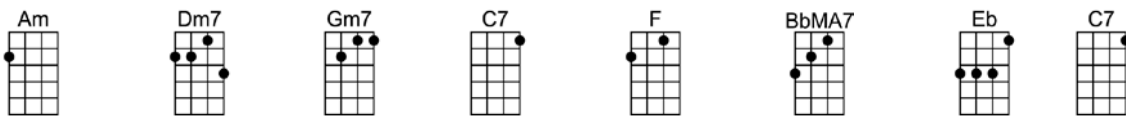
**p.2 Try To Remember**



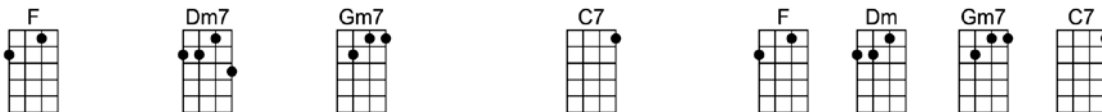
**Deep in De-ember it's nice to re-member al-though you know the snow will follow.**



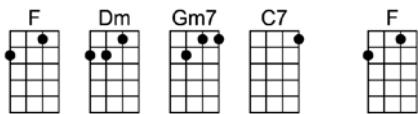
**Deep in De-ember it's nice to re-member with-out a hurt the heart is hollow.**



**Deep in De-ember it's nice to re-member the fire of Sep-tember that made us mellow.**



**Deep in De-ember our hearts should re-member and follow.**



**And follow**

**and follow.**

# TRY TO REMEMBER

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when life was slow and oh, so mellow.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when grass was green and grain was yellow.

Am Dm7 Gm7 C7 F BbMA7 Eb C7  
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when you were a tender and callow fellow,

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to re-member and if you re-member, then follow.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to re-member when life was so tender that no one wept ex-cept the willow.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to re-member when life was so tender that dreams were kept be-side your pillow.

Am Dm7 Gm7 C7 F BbMA7 Eb C7  
Try to re-member when life was so tender that love was an ember a-bout to billow.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Try to re-member and if you re-member then follow.

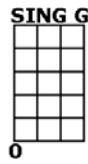
F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member al-though you know the snow will follow.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member with-out a hurt the heart is hollow.

Am Dm7 Gm7 C7 F BbMA7 Eb C7  
Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member the fire of Sep-tember that made us mellow.

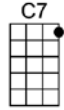
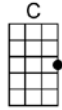
F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Deep in De-cember our hearts should re-member and follow.

F Dm Gm7 C7 F  
And follow and follow.

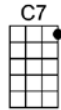
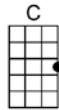


# YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

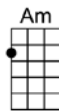
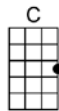
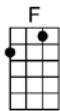
4/4 1234 1



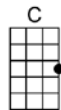
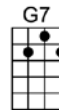
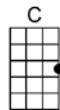
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray

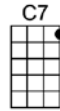
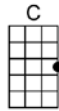


You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

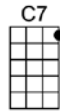
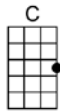


Please don't take my sunshine away.

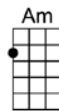
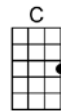
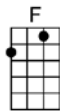
CODA: End on C F C



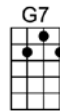
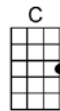
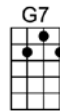
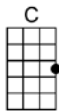
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



I dreamed I held you in my arms



When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken



So I hung down my head and I cried.

Chorus (1<sup>st</sup> four lines)

# YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

4/4 1234 1

**C** **C7**  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C7**  
You make me happy when skies are gray

**F** **C** **Am**  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

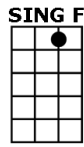
**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **CODA: End on C F C**  
Please don't take my sunshine a-way.

**C** **C7**  
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F** **C** **C7**  
I dreamed I held you in my arms

**F** **C** **Am**  
When I a-woke, dear, I was mis-taken,

**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **(REPEAT 1<sup>ST</sup> four lines)**  
So I hung down my head and I cried.



# L.O.V.E

1...2...1234

**INTRO:**

F C7 F C7

4 4 4 4

F Gm7 C7

**L is for the way you Look at me.**

Gm7 C7 FMA7 F6

**O is for the Only one I see.**

F7 Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6

**V is Very, Very extra-ordinary.**

G7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 C7+5

**E is Even more than anyone that you a-dore can.**

F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 FMA7 F6

**Love is all that I can give to you, Love is more than just a game for two.**

F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bdim

**Two in Love can make it. Take my heart and please don't break it.**

F C7 F

**Love was made for me and you**

F C7 F C7

**Love was made for me and you**

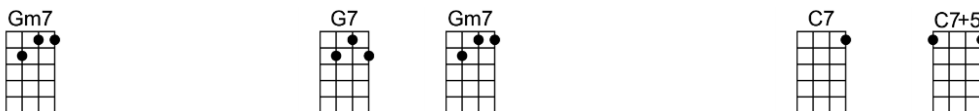
# YOU'RE NOBODY TILL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU



You're nobody till somebody loves you, you're nobody till somebody cares.



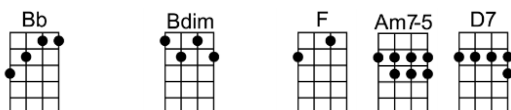
You may be king, you may possess the world and its gold



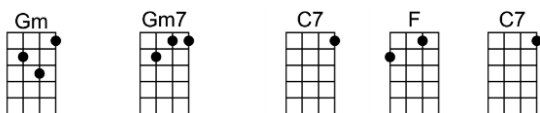
But gold won't bring you happiness when you're growing old (you gotta remember that)



The world still is the same, you'll never change it, as sure as the stars shine a-bove

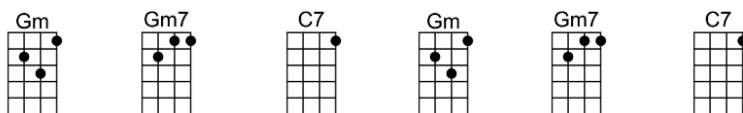


You're nobody till somebody loves you

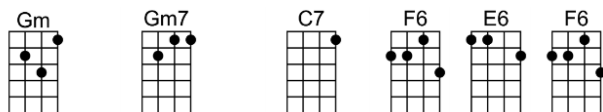


1. **Repeat the song**

So find your-self some-body to love.

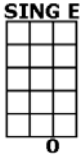


2. So find your-self some-body to... find your-self some-body



To find your-self some-body to love.

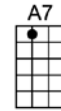
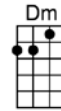
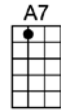
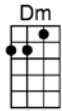
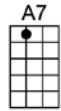
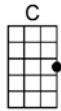
5 1 &



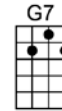
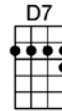
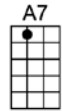
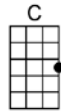
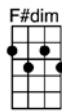
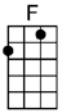
# NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

4/4 1...2...1234

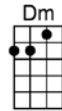
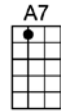
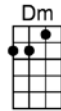
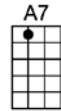
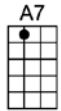
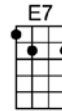
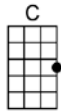
## Intro: 2nd line



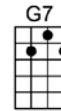
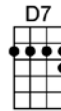
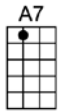
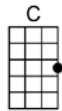
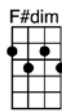
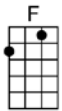
Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spendin' all my money, and I didn't care



Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time, buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

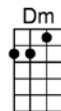
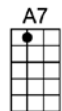
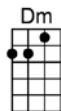
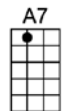
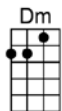
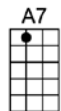
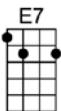
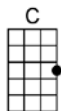


Then I be-gan to fall so low, didn't have a friend, and no place to go

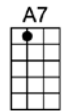
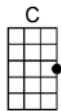
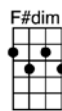
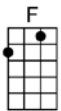


If I ever get my hands on a dollar a-gain, I'm gonna hold on to it till the eagle grins because...

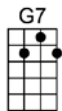
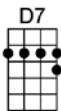
## Chorus:



No - o - body knows you when you're down and out



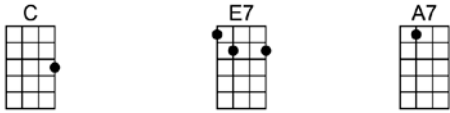
In your pocket, not one penny



As for your friends- you haven't any,



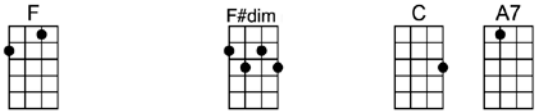
**p.2 Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out**



**But as soon as you get back on your feet again**



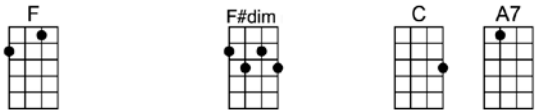
**Everybody wants to be your long lost friend**



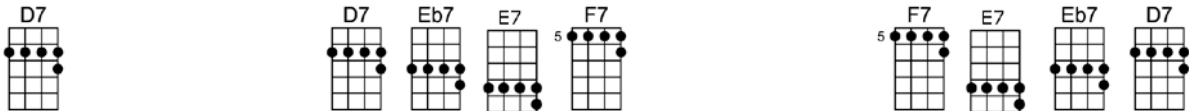
**It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt**



**Nobody knows you when you down and out**

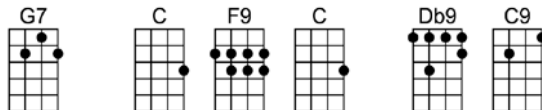


**It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt**



**Nobody knows you,**

**nobody needs you,**



**No gal can use you when you're down and out.....**

# NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 2nd line

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spendin' all my money, and I didn't care

F F#dim C A7 D7 G7  
Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time, buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Then I be-gan to fall so low, didn't have a friend, and no place to go

F F#dim C A7 D7 G7  
If I ever get my hands on a dollar a-gain, I'm gonna hold on to it till the eagle grins because...

Chorus:

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
No - o - body knows you when you're down and out

F F#dim C A7  
In your pocket, not one penny

D7 G7  
As for your friends- you haven't any,

C E7 A7  
But as soon as you get back on your feet again

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend

F F#dim C A7  
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt

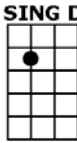
D7 G7 C  
Nobody knows you when you down and out

F F#dim C A7  
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt

D7 D7 Eb7 E7 F7 F7 E7 Eb7 D7  
Nobody knows you, nobody needs you,

G7 C F9 C Db9 C9  
No gal can use you when you're down and out.....

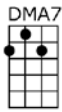
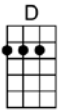
SING D



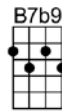
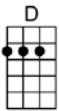
# SMILE

4/4 1...2...1234

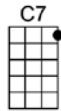
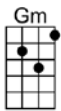
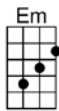
## INTRO: 4<sup>th</sup> line



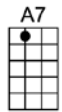
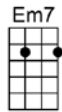
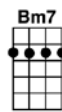
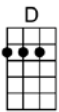
Smile, tho' your heart is aching, smile, even tho' it's breaking



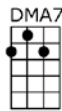
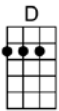
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by, if you



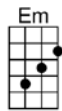
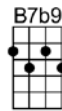
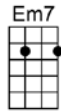
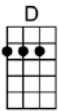
Smile through your fear and sorrow, smile, and may-be tomorrow



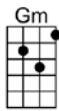
You'll see the sun come shining through for you



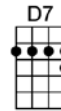
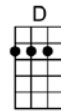
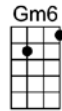
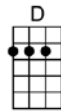
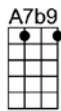
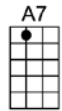
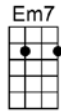
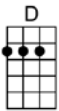
Light up your face with gladness, hide every trace of sadness



Altho' a tear may be ever so near, that's the time you must keep on trying



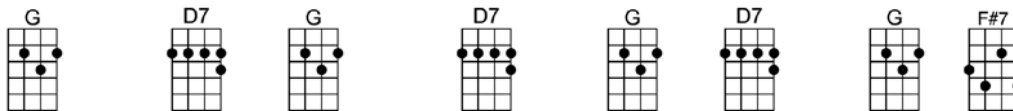
Smile, what's the use of crying,



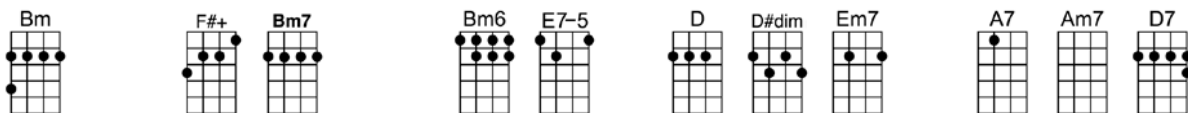
You'll find that life is still worth-while, if you'll just smile.

(faster tempo)

# WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

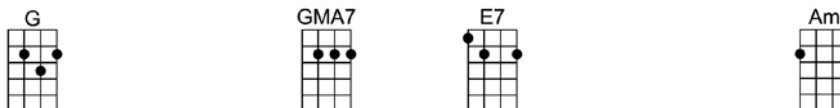


I saw a blind man, he was a kind man, helping a fel-low a-long

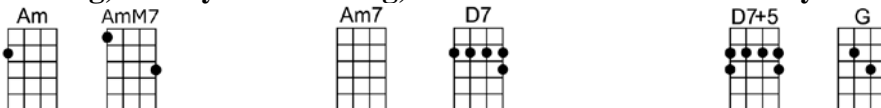


One could not see, one could not walk, but they both were humming this song

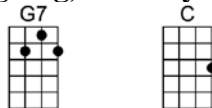
## CHORUS:



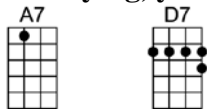
When you're smiling, when you're smiling, the whole world smiles with you.



When you're laughing, when you're laughing, the sun comes shining through.



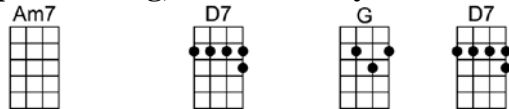
But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,



So stop your sighing, be happy again.

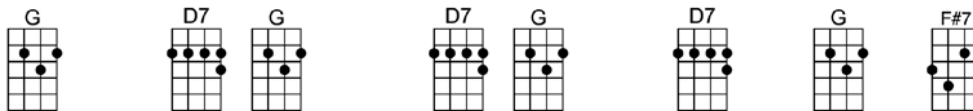


Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling

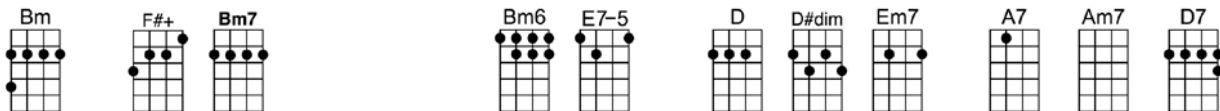


The whole world smiles with you!

(Coda-"The whole world smiles" X3)

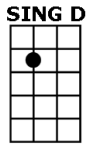


I used to worry, I used to hurry each time it started to rain



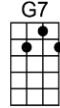
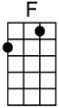
Now I see light, learned wrong from right and you'll ne - ver hear me com - plain

CHORUS (When you're smiling....)

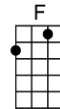
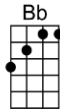
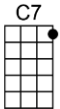


# I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

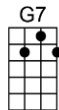
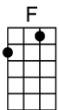
4/4 1...2...123



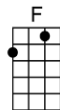
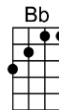
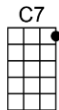
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,



Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves.

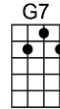


I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

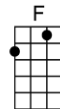
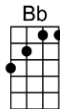
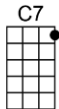


I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

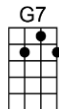
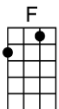
## CHORUS:



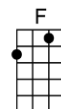
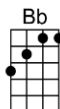
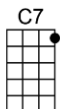
That's the song I hear, let the world sing to-day,



A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away



I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand



And hear them echo thru the hills for peace throughout the land. (REPEAT CHORUS AND 2nd VERSE)

# I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

4/4 1...2...123

**F** **G7**  
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,

**C7** **Bb** **F**  
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves.

**F** **G7**  
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

**C7** **Bb** **F**  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

## CHORUS:

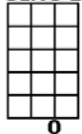
**G7**  
That's the song I hear, let the world sing to-day,

**C7** **Bb** **F**  
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away

**F** **G7**  
I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand

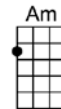
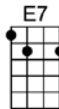
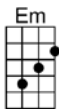
**C7** **Bb** **F**  
And hear them echo thru the hills for peace throughout the land. (REPEAT CHORUS AND 2nd VERSE)

SING E

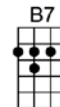
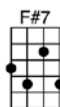
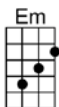


# THOSE WERE THE DAYS

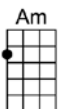
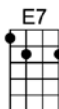
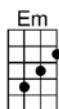
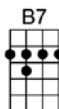
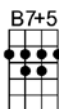
Tremolo verses:



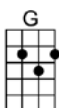
Once upon a time there was a tavern where we used to raise a glass or two  
Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way  
Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name



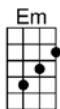
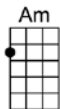
Remember how we laughed away the hours and dreamed of all the great things we would do  
If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern, we'd smile at one another and we'd say  
Oh, my friends, we're older but no wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same



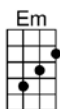
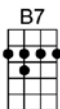
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end



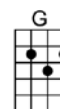
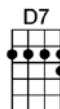
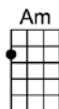
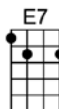
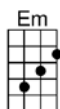
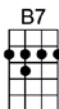
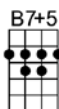
We'd sing and dance forever and a day



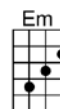
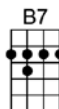
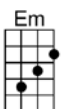
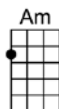
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose,



For we were young and sure to have our way.



Lai lai



Lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai

CODA: Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days!

# THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Tremulo verses:

Em E7 Am  
Once upon a time there was a tavern where we used to raise a glass or two  
Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way  
Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name

Em F#7 B7  
Remember how we laughed away the hours and dreamed of all the great things we would do  
If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern, we'd smile at one another and we'd say  
Oh, my friends, we're older but no wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same

B7#5 B7 Em E7 Am  
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end

D7 G  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day

Am Em  
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose,

B7 Em  
For we were young and sure to have our way.

B7#5 B7 Em E7 Am D7 G  
Lai lai

Am Em B7 Em  
Lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai

CODA: Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days!