

REMOTE REHEARSALS 2/7/22 and 2/14/22

(2 or more songs on a line can be found on my “2 Page Medleys” page)

Penny Lane

Hey, Baby (They’re Playin’ Our Song)

Sylvie leads:

Jesse

Palisades Park

My Funny Valentine-Am

Joanne leads:

Blue Moon-C

Put On a Happy Face (enclosed-not the arrangement on my site)

Stan leads:

Sweet Lorraine

Java Jive-D

Follow the Drinking Gourd

Everybody Eats When They Come to My House

KC and Mary lead:

Norwegian Wood

Jolene (enclosed)

Chris leads:

All I Have To Do Is Dream

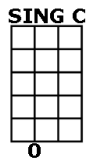
I’ve Told Every Little Star

Clown Time

Stormy Weather/Angel Eyes

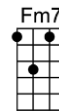
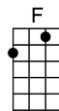
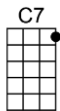
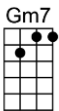
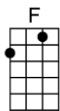
Red Rubber Ball

El Paso

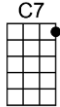
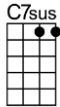
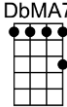
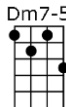


PENNY LANE - Lennon and McCartney

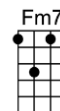
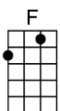
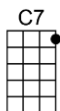
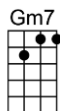
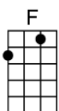
4/4 1...2...123



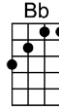
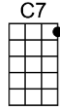
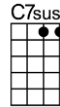
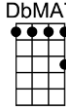
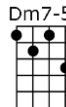
In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs of every head he's had the pleasure to know



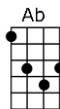
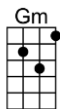
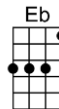
And all the people that come and go, stop and say, "Hello"



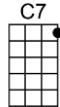
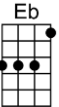
On the corner is a banker with a motorcar, and little children laugh at him behind his back



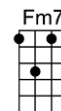
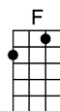
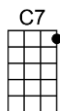
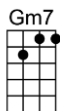
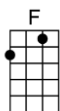
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange



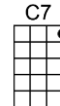
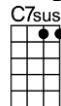
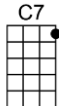
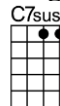
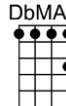
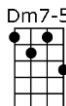
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes



There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back

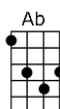
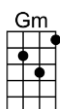
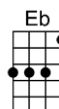


In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass, and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen

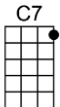
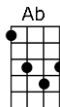
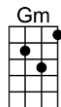
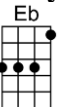


He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine

Interlude: 2nd verse

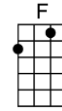
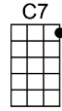
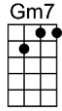
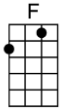


Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

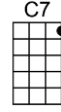
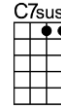
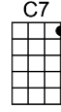
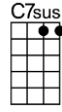
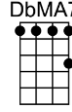
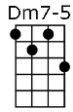


Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

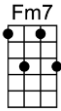
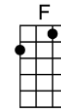
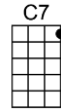
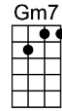
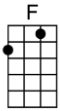
p.2. Penny Lane



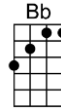
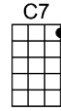
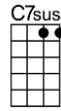
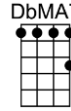
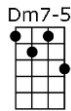
Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout, the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray



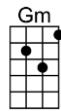
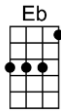
And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway



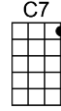
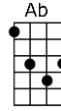
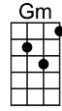
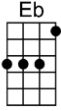
In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer. We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trim



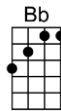
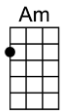
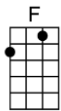
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange



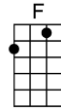
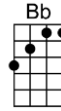
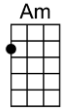
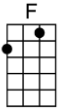
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes



There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back



Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes



There, beneath the blue suburban skies, Penny Lane

PENNY LANE-Lennon and McCartney

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

In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs of every head he's had the pleasure to know
And all the people that come and go, stop and say, "Hello"

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar, and little children laugh at him behind his back
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass, and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine

Interlude: 2nd verse

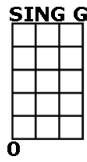
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout, the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway

In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer. We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange

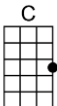
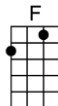
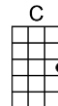
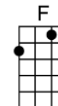
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back

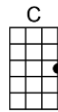
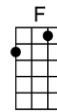
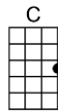
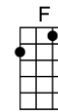
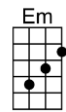
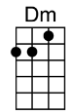
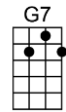
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, Penny Lane



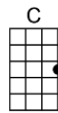
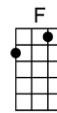
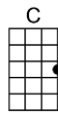
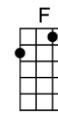
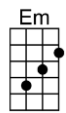
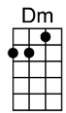
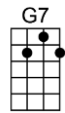
HEY, BABY (THEY'RE PLAYIN' OUR SONG)

4/4 1...2...1234 -Gary Beisbier/Jim Holvay

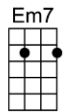
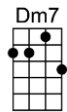
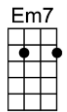
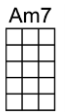
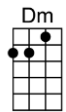
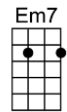
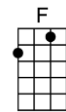
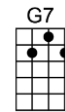
Intro: |   |   | (X2)

Hey, baby, they're playin' our song. The one we used to hear when we used to get a-long

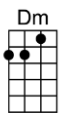
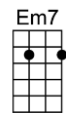
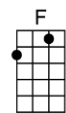
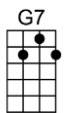
Hey, baby, they're playin' our song. Let's get back together, that's where we be-long

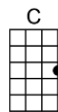
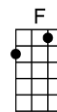
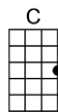
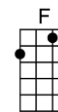
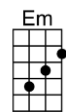
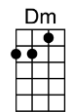
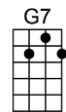
It's the one with the pretty melody.

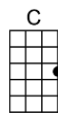
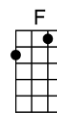
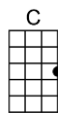
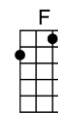
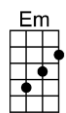
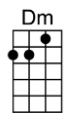
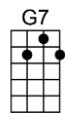
It's the one that made you fall in love with me

It made us feel so groovy, we fell in love, just like in the movies

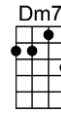
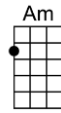
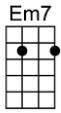
      

Hey, baby, they're playin' our song. The one they used to play when we used to get a-long

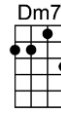
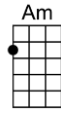
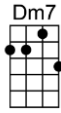
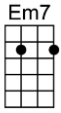
      

Hey, baby, they're playin' our song. Let's get back together, that's where we be-long

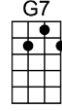
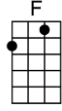
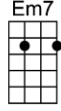
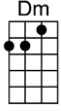
p.2. Hey, Baby (They're Playin' Our Song)



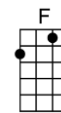
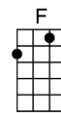
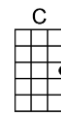
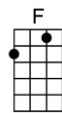
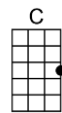
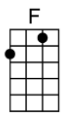
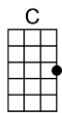
Pleasant memories are comin' back to me.



Can't you remember the way it used to be?

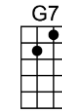
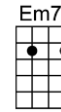
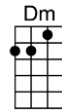
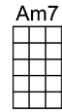
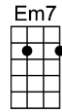
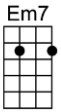


It made us feel like dancin'. It gave us time to think about romancin'

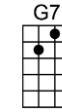
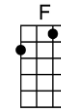
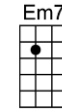
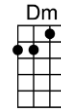
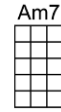
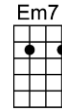
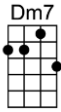
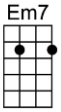


Interlude:

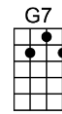
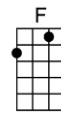
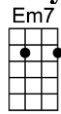
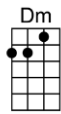
Hey, baby, hey, baby. (X2)



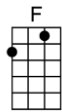
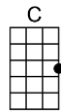
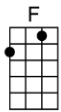
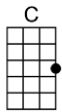
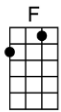
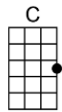
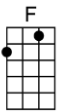
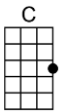
It's the one with the pretty melody.



It's the one that made you fall in love with me

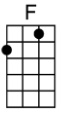
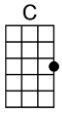
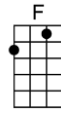
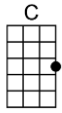
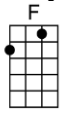
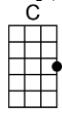
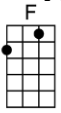
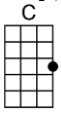


It made us feel so groovy, we fell in love, just like in the movies



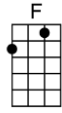
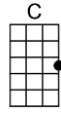
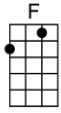
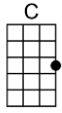
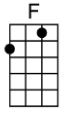
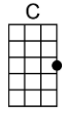
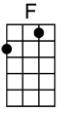
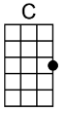
Hey, baby, hey, baby,

they're playin' our song



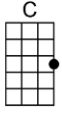
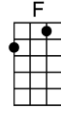
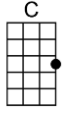
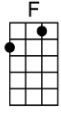
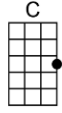
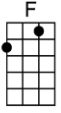
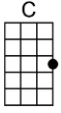
Hey, baby, hey, baby,

I said, they're playin' our song



Hey, baby, hey, baby,

they're playin' our song



Hey, baby, hey, baby,

I said, they're playin' our song

HEY, BABY (THEY'RE PLAYIN' OUR SONG)

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

-Gary Beisbier/Jim Holvay

Intro: | C F | C F | (X2)

C F C F Em Dm G7
Hey, baby, they're playin' our song. The one we used to hear when we used to get a-long
C F C F Em Dm G7
Hey, baby, they're playin' our song. Let's get back together, that's where we be-long

Em7 Dm7 Em7 Am7 Dm Em7 F G7
It's the one with the pretty melody.
Em7 Dm7 Em7 Am7 Dm Em7 F G7
It's the one that made you fall in love with me
Dm Em7 F G7
It made us feel so groovy, we fell in love, just like in the movies

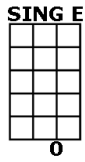
C F C F Em Dm G7
Hey, baby, they're playin' our song. The one they used to play when we used to get a-long
C F C F Em Dm G7
Hey, baby, they're playin' our song. Let's get back together, that's where we be-long

Em7 Dm7 Am Dm7
Pleasant memories are comin' back to me.
Em7 Dm7 Am Dm7
Can't you remember the way it used to be?
Dm Em7 F G7
It made us feel like dancin'. It gave us time to think about romancin'

C F C F C F C F C F C F C F
Hey, baby, hey, baby. Hey, baby, hey, baby

Em7 Dm7 Em7 Am7 Dm Em7 F G7
It's the one with the pretty melody.
Em7 Dm7 Em7 Am7 Dm Em7 F G7
It's the one that made you fall in love with me
Dm Em7 F G7
It made us feel so groovy, we fell in love, just like in the movies

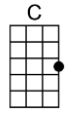
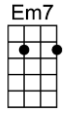
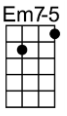
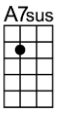
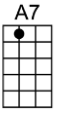
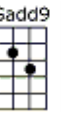
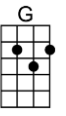
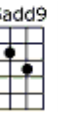
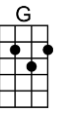
C F C F C F C F
Hey, baby, hey, baby, they're playin' our song
C F C F C F C F
Hey, baby, hey, baby, I said they're playin' our song
C F C F C F C F
Hey, baby, hey, baby, they're playin' our song
C F C F C F C m
Hey, baby, hey, baby, I said they're playin' our song

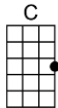


JESSE - Janis Ian

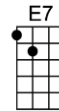
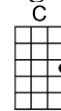
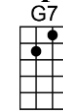
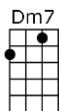
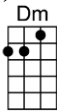
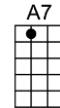
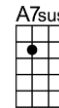
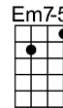
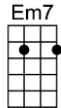
3/4 123 123

Intro:

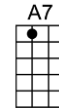
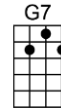
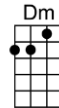
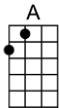
								
6	6	6	3	3	3	3	3	3



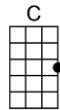
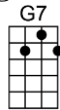
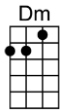
Jesse, come home, there's a hole in the bed where we slept. Now it's growing cold



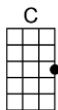
Hey Jesse, your face in the place where we lay by the hearth, all apart, it hangs on my heart



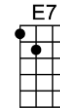
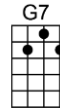
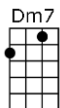
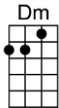
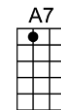
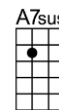
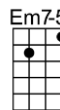
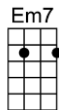
And I'm leaving the light on the stairs. No, I'm not scared - I wait for you



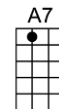
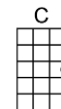
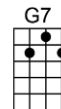
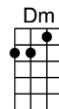
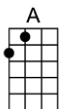
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home



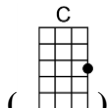
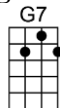
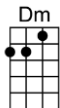
Jesse, the floors and the boards, recalling your step, and I remember, too



All the pictures are fading, and shaded in grey, but I still set a place on the table at noon

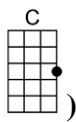
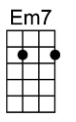
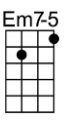
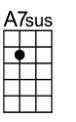
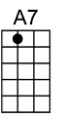
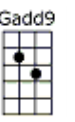
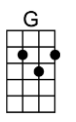
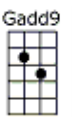
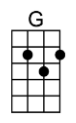


And I'm leaving the light on the stairs. No, I'm not scared - I wait for you



Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home

p.2. Jesse

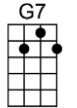
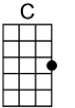
Interlude: ()        

Jesse, the spread on the bed is like when you left, I've kept it up for you

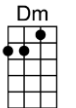
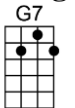
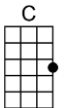
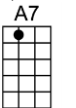
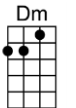
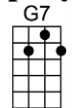
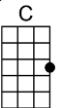
And all the blues and the greens have been recently cleaned

And it's seemingly new. Hey, Jess, me and you

We'll swallow the light on the stairs, we'll do up my/your hair, and sleep una-ware

Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home

JESSE-Janis Ian
3/4 123 123

Intro: C Em7 Em7b5 A7sus A7 Gadd9 G Gadd9 G
6 6 6 3 3 3 3 3 3

C Em7 Em7b5 A7sus A7
Jesse, come home, there's a hole in the bed where we slept. Now it's growing cold
Dm Dm7
Hey Jesse, your face in the place where we lay
G7 C E7
By the hearth, all apart, it hangs on my heart

A Dm G7 C A7
And I'm leaving the light on the stairs. No, I'm not scared - I wait for you
Dm G7 C
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home

C Em7 Em7b5 A7sus A7
Jesse, the floors and the boards, recalling your step, and I remember, too
Dm Dm7 G7 C E7
All the pictures are fading, and shaded in grey, but I still set a place on the table at noon

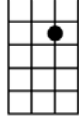
A Dm G7 C A7
And I'm leaving the light on the stairs. No, I'm not scared - I wait for you
Dm G7 (C)
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home

Interlude: (C) Em7 Em7b5 A7sus A7 Gadd9 G Gadd9 G

C Em7 Em7b5 A7sus A7
Jesse, the spread on the bed is like when you left, I've kept it up for you
Dm Dm7
And all the blues and the greens have been recently cleaned
G7 C E7
And it's seemingly new. Hey, Jess, me and you

A Dm G7 C A7
We'll swallow the light on the stairs, we'll do up my/your hair, and sleep una-ware
Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home

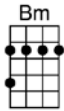
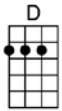
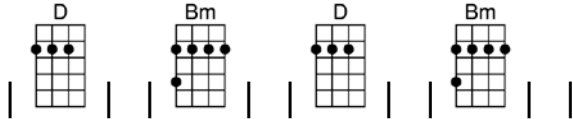
SING F#



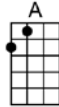
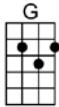
PALISADES PARK - Chuck Barris

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

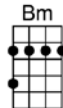
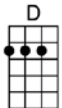
Intro:



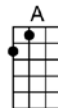
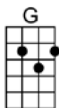
Last night I took a walk after dark, a swingin' place called Palisades Park



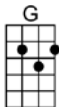
To have some fun and see what I could see - That's where the girls are!



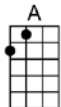
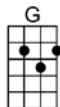
I took a ride on a shoot-the-chute, that girl I sat beside was awful cute



And when we stopped she was holdin' hands with me - My heart was flyin'

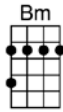
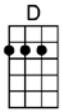


Up like a rocket ship, down like a roller coaster

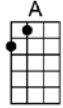
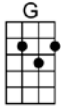


Back like a loop-the-loop, and a-round like a merry-go-round

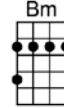
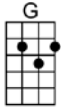
p.2. Palisades Park



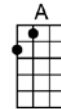
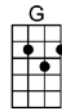
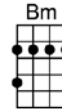
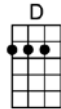
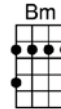
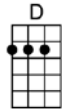
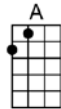
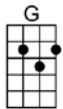
We ate and ate at a hot dog stand, we danced around to a rockin' band



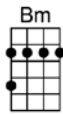
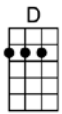
And when I could, I gave that girl a hug - In the tunnel of love



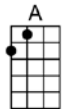
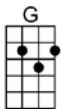
You'll never know how great a kiss can feel, 'til you stop at the top of a Ferris wheel



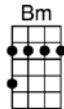
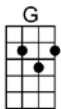
When I fell in love - down at Palisades Park



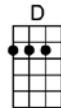
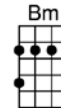
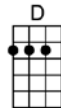
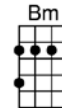
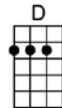
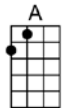
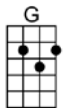
We ate and ate at a hot dog stand, we danced around to a rockin' band



And when I could, I gave that girl a hug - in the tunnel of love



You'll never know how great a kiss can feel, 'til you stop at the top of a Ferris wheel



When I fell in love - down at Palisades Park

PALISADES PARK-Chuck Barris

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

Intro: | D | | Bm | | D | | Bm | |

D Bm
Last night I took a walk after dark, a swingin' place called Palisades Park

G A
To have some fun and see what I could see - That's where the girls are!

D Bm
I took a ride on a shoot-the-chute, that girl I sat beside was awful cute

G A
And when we stopped she was holdin' hands with me - My heart was flyin'

G Bm
Up like a rocket ship, down like a roller coaster

G A
Back like a loop-the-loop, and a-round like a merry-go-round

D Bm
We ate and ate at a hot dog stand, we danced around to a rockin' band

G A
And when I could, I gave that girl a hug - in the tunnel of love

G Bm
You'll never know how great a kiss can feel, 'til you stop at the top of a Ferris wheel

G A D Bm D Bm G A D
When I fell in love - down at Palisades Park

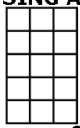
D Bm
We ate and ate at a hot dog stand, we danced around to a rockin' band

G A
And when I could, I gave that girl a hug - In the tunnel of love

G Bm
You'll never know how great a kiss can feel, 'til you stop at the top of a Ferris wheel

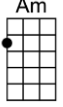
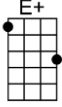
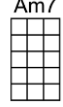
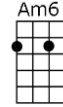
G A D Bm D Bm D
When I fell in love - down at Palisades Park

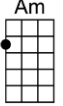
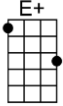
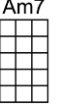
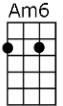
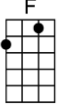
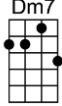
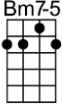
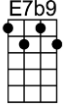
SING A



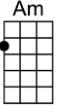
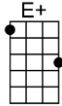
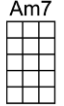
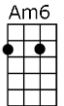
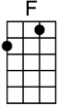
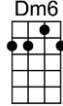
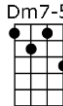
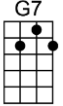
MY FUNNY VALENTINE - Rodgers and Hart

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

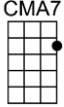
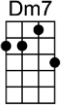
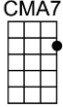
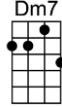
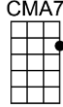
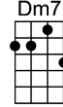
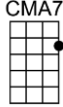
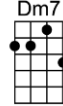
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

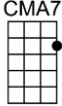
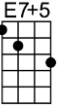
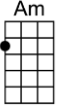
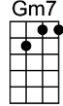
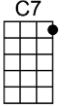
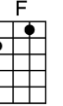
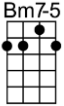

My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart

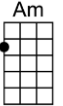
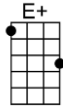
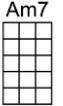
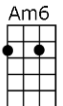
Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable, yet you're my favorite work of art.

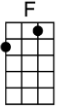
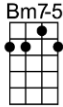
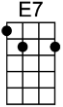
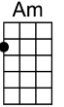
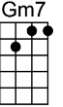
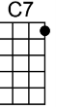
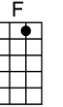
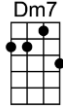
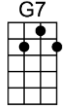
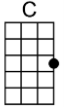
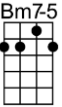
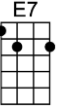
Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,

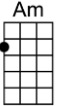
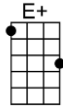
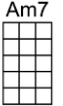
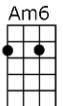
When you open it to speak, are you smart?

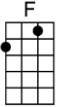
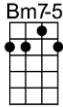
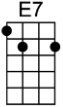
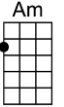
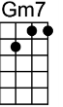
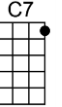
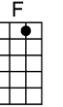
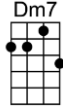
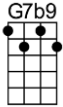
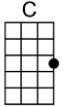
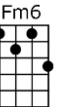
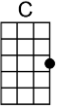
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

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,

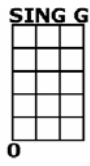
CMA7 E7+ Am Gm7 C7 F Bm7b5 E7b9
When you open it to speak, are you smart?

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.

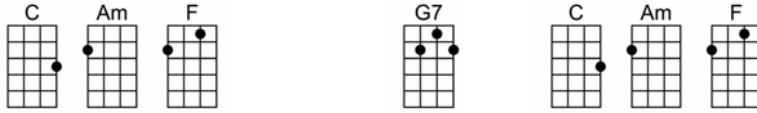
Am E+ Am7 Am6
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

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



BLUE MOON

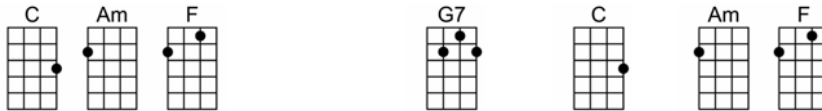
4/4 1...2...123



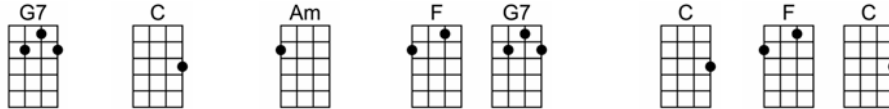
Blue Moon you saw me standing a-lone



Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own



Blue Moon you knew just what I was there for

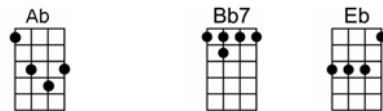


You heard me saying a prayer for someone I really could care for

CHORUS:

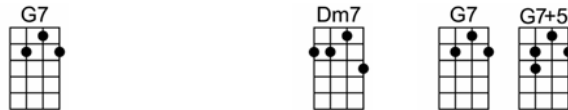


And then there suddenly appeared before me the only one my arms will ever hold

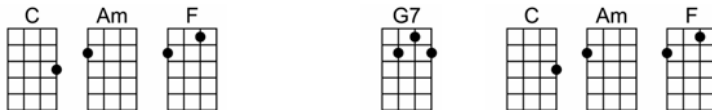


1243 1211 2231

I heard somebody whisper please adore me



And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold



Blue Moon now I'm no longer alone

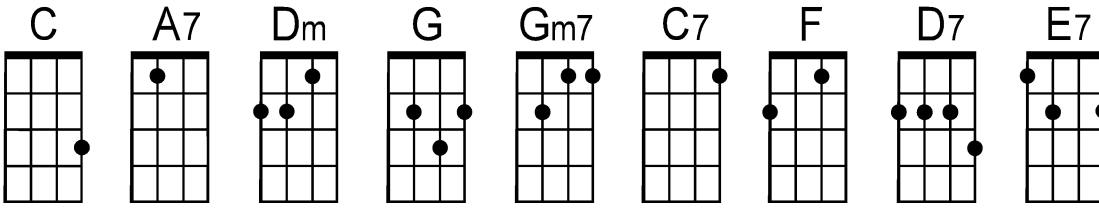


Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

CHORUS

Put on a Happy Face (key of C)

by Charles Strouse and Lee Adams (1960)
(from the movie, "Bye, Bye Birdie")



C | A7 | Dm | G
Gray skies are gon-na clear up, put on a hap-py face.

C | A7 | Dm | Gm7 . C7 .
Brush off the clouds and cheer up, put on a hap-py face.

F | E7 . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C7
Take off the gloom-y mask of tra-ge-dy, it's not your style.

F | E7 . A7 . | D7 | Dm . G .
You'll look so good that you'll be glad you de-ci-ded to smile!

C | A7 | Dm | G
Pick out a pleas-ant out-look, stick out that no-ble chin.

C | A7 | Dm | Gm7 . C7 .
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, slap on a hap-py grin!

F | C | G | A7 | Dm | G7 | C |
And spread sun-shine all ov-er the place. Just put on a hap-py face!

C | A7 | Dm | G
Da dum da dum da da dum, put on a hap-py face

C | A7 | Dm | Gm7 . C7 .
Da dum da dum da dum dum, put on a hap-py face

F | E7 . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C7
And if you're fee-ling cross and bick-er-ish, don't sit and whine

F | E7 . A7 . | D7 | Dm . G .
Think of ba-na-na splits and lic-or-ice and you'll feel fine!

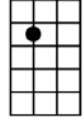
C | A7 | Dm | G
I knew a girl so gloom-y, she'd ne-ver laugh or sing

C | A7 | Dm | Gm7 . C7 .
She woul-dn't list-en to me, now she's a mean old thing.

F | C | G | A7 | Dm | G7 |
So spread sun-shine all ov-er the place. Just put on a hap-py

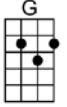
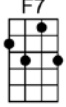
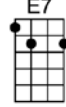
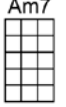
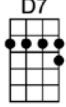
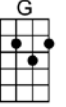
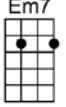

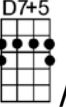
| Dm | G7 | Dm | G7 | C C \ G7 \ C \
put on a hap-py, put on a hap py faaaaaace!

SING D

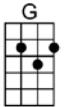
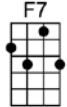
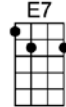
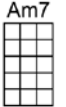
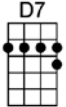
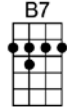
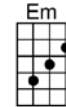
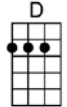
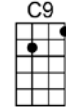


SWEET LORRAINE

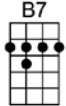
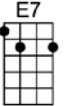
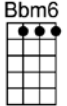

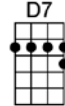
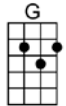
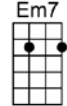
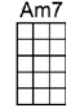
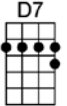
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:    /   /   /   /

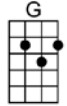
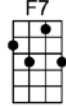
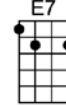
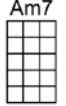
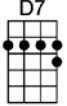
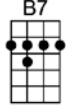
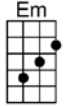
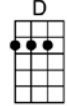
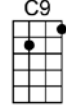
1 1 2

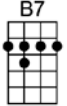
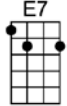
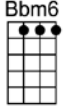

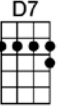
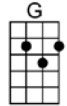
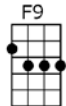
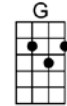
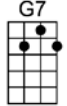
I've just found joy, I'm as happy as a baby boy

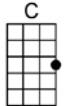
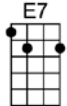
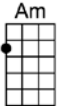
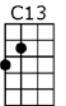
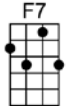

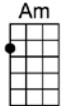
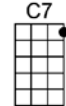
With an-other brand new choo-choo toy, when I met my sweet Lor-raine

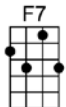
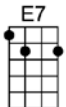
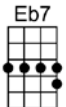
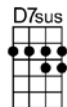
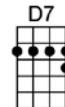
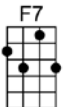
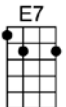
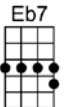
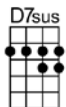
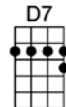
She's got a pair of eyes that are brighter than the summer sky

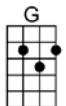
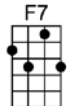
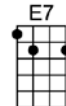

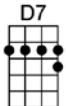
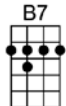
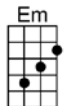
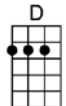
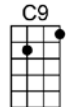
When you see them you realize why I love my sweet Lor-raine

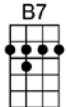
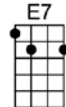
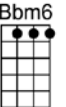
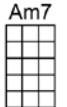
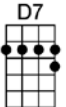

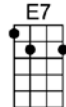
Now, when it's raining I don't miss the sun, because it's in my baby's smile


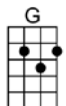
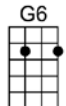
And to think that I'm the lucky one that will lead her down the aisle

Each night I pray that no one will steal her heart away

I can't wait until that lucky day when I marry Sweet Lor-raine

I can't wait until that lucky day when I marry Sweet Lor-raine

SWEET LORRAINE

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

Intro: G F7 E7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7+5

G F7 E7 Am7 D7 B7 Em D C9
I've just found joy, I'm as happy as a baby boy

B7 E7 Bbm6 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
With an-other brand new choo-choo toy, when I met my sweet Lor-raine

G F7 E7 Am7 D7 B7 Em D C9
She's got a pair of eyes that are brighter than the summer sky

B7 E7 Bbm6 Am7 D7 G F9 G G7
When you see them you realize why I love my sweet Lorraine

C E7 Am C13 F7 E7 Am C7
Now, when it's raining I don't miss the sun, because it's in my baby's smile

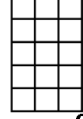
F7 E7 Eb7 D7sus D7 F7 E7 Eb7 D7sus D7
And to think that I'm the lucky one that will lead her down the aisle

G F7 E7 Am7 D7 B7 Em D C9
Each night I pray that no one will steal her heart away

B7 E7 Bbm6 Am7 D7 Bm7b5 E7
I can't wait until that lucky day when I marry Sweet Lor-raine

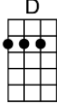
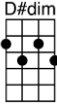
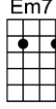
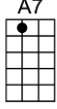
A7 Am7 D7 G Cm6 G6
I can't wait until that lucky day when I marry Sweet Lor-raine

SING A



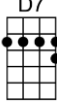
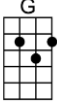
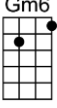
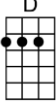
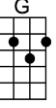
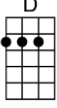
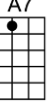
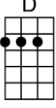
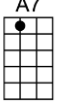
JAVA JIVE - Ben Oakland/Milton Drake

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

Intro: |   |   | (X2)

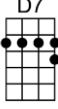
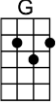
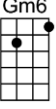
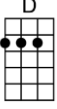
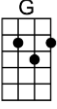
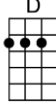
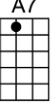
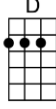
I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me

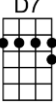
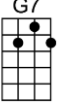
Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, boy!

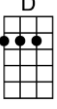
I love java, sweet and hot. Whoops! Mr. Moto, I'm a coffee pot

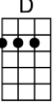
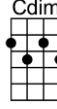
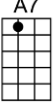
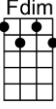
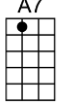
Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup!

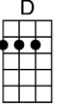
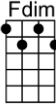
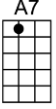
Oh, slip me a slug from the wonderful mug



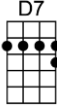
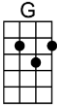
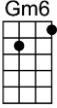
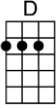
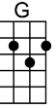
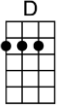
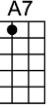
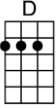
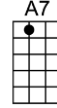
I'll cut a rug till I'm stuck in the jug

A slice of onion and a raw one, draw one. Waiter, waiter, percolator!

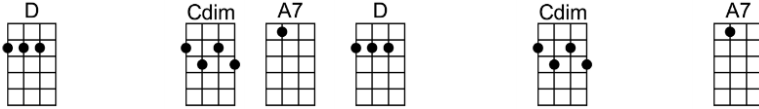
  

I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me

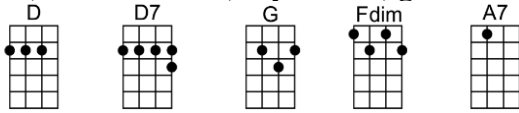
        

Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup

p.2. Java Jive



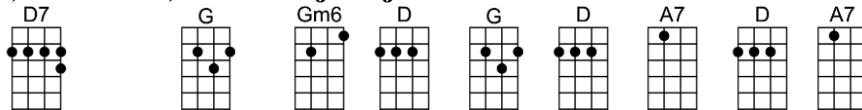
Oh, Boston beans, soy beans, green beans, cabbage and greens



I'm not keen, not for the bean, un-less it is a cheery, cheery bean, boy.



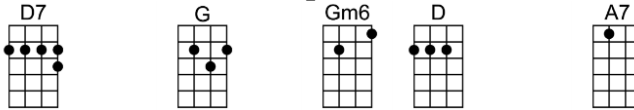
I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me



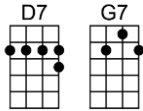
Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, yeah!



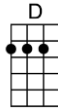
I love java, sweet and hot. Whoops! Mr. Moto, I'm a coffee pot



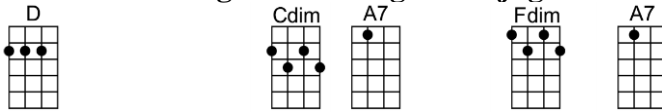
Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot, a cup, a cup, a cup....



Oh, throw me that slug from the wonderful mug



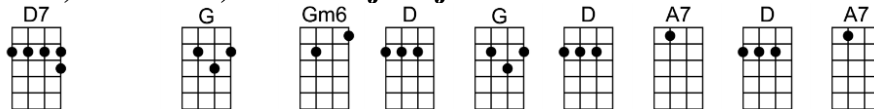
And I'll cut a rug till I'm snug in the jug



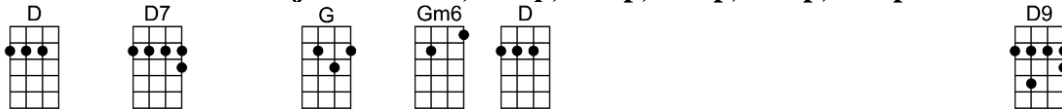
Drop a nickel in the pot, Joe, I'm a-takin' it slow. Waiter, waiter, percolator!



I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me



Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup



Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, yeah!

JAVA JIVE-Ben Oakland/Milton Drake

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

Intro: | D D#dim | Em7 A7 | (X2)

D Fdim A7 D

I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me

D7 G Gm6 D G D A7 D A7

Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, boy!

D Fdim A7 D

I love java, sweet and hot. Whoops! Mr. Moto, I'm a coffee pot

D7 G Gm6 D G D A7 D

Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup!

D7 G7

Oh, slip me a slug from the wonderful mug

D

I'll cut a rug till I'm stuck in the jug

D Cdim A7 Fdim A7

A slice of onion and a raw one, draw one. Waiter, waiter, percolator!

D Fdim A7 D

I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me

D7 G Gm6 D G D A7 D A7

Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup,

D Cdim A7 D Cdim A7

Oh, Boston beans, soy beans, green beans, cabbage and greens

D D7 G Fdim A7

I'm not keen, not for the bean, un-less it is a cheery, cheery bean, boy.

D Fdim A7 D

I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me

D7 G Gm6 D G D A7 D A7

Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, yeah!

D Fdim A7 D

I love java, sweet and hot. Whoops! Mr. Moto, I'm a coffee pot

D7 G Gm6 D A7

Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot, a cup, a cup, a cup....

D7 G7

Oh, throw me that slug from the wonderful mug

D

And I'll cut a rug till I'm snug in the jug

D Cdim A7 Fdim A7

Drop a nickel in the pot, Joe, I'm a-takin' it slow. Waiter, waiter, percolator!

D Fdim A7 D

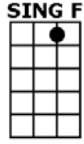
I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me

D7 G Gm6 D G D A7 D A7

Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup

D D7 G Gm6 D D9

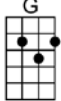
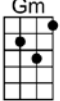

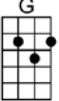
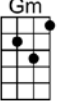
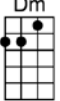
Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, yeah!



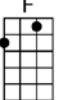
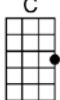
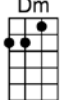
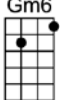
FOLLOW THE DRINKING GOURD

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

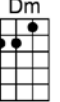
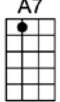
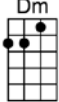
Chorus:

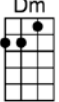
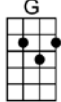
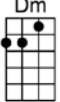
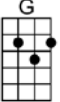
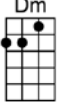
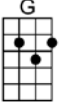
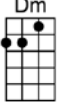
Fol-low the drinking gourd, fol-low the drinking gourd

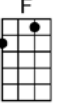
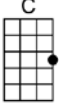
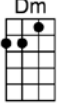
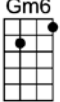
For the old man is a-waitin' for to carry you to freedom

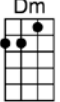
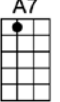
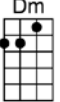
Follow the drinking gourd.

The river bank will make a mighty good road, the dead trees will show you the way

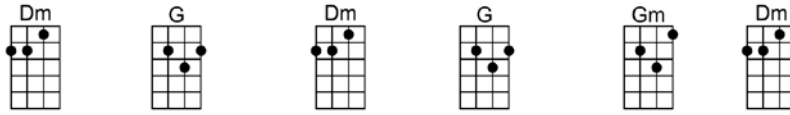
With your left foot, your peg foot, travelin' on,

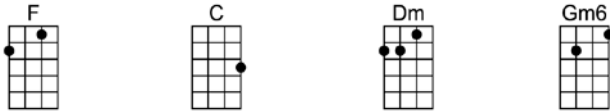
Follow the drinking gourd.

Chorus

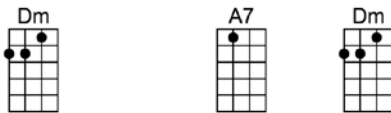
p.2 Follow the Drinking Gourd



When the sun comes up and the first quail calls fol-low the drinking gourd

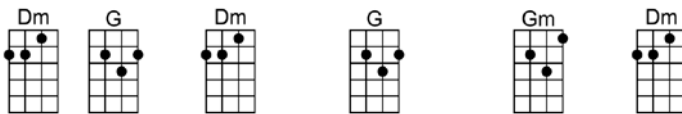


For the old man is a-waitin' for to carry you to freedom



Follow the drinking gourd.

Chorus



The river ends be-tween two hills, fol-low the drinking gourd



There's an-other river on the other side,



Follow the drinking gourd.

Chorus X2 (End the song on Dmajor)

FOLLOW THE DRINKING GOURD

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

Chorus:

G Gm Dm G Gm Dm
Fol-low the drinking gourd, fol-low the drinking gourd

F C Dm Gm6
For the old man is a-waitin' for to carry you to freedom

Dm A7 Dm
Follow the drinking gourd.

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
The river bank will make a mighty good road, the dead trees will show you the way

F C Dm Gm6
With your left foot, your peg foot, travelin' on,

Dm A7 Dm
Follow the drinking gourd.

Chorus

Dm G Dm G Gm Dm
When the sun comes up and the first quail calls fol-low the drinking gourd

F C Dm Gm6
For the old man is a-waitin' for to carry you to freedom

Dm A7 Dm
Follow the drinking gourd.

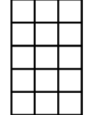
Chorus

Dm G Dm G Gm Dm
The river ends be-tween two hills, fol-low the drinking gourd

F C Dm Gm6
There's an-other river on the other side,

Dm A7 Dm
Follow the drinking gourd.

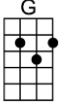
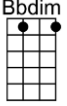
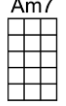
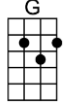
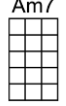
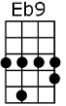
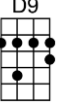
Chorus X2 (End the song on Dmajor)

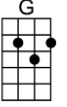
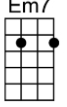
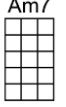
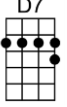
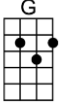
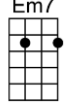
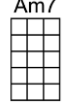
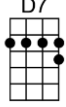


EVERYBODY EATS WHEN THEY COME TO MY HOUSE

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

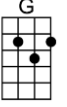
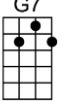
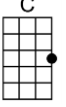
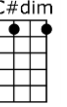
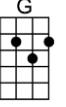
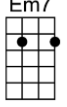
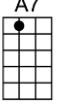
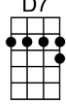
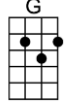
-Cab Calloway/Jeanne Burns

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

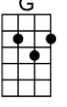
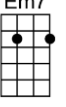
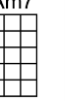
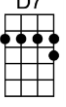
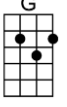
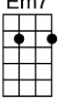
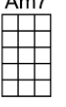
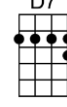
Have a ba-nana, Hannah.

Try the sa-lami, Tommy,

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

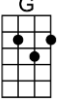
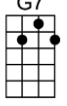
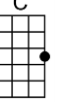
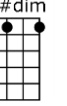
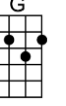
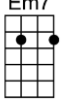
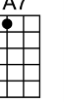
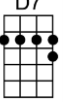
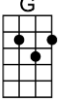
Get with the gravy, Davy,

everybody eats when they come to my house!

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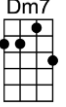
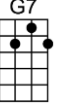
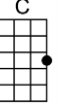

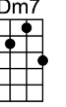
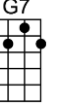
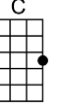

Try a to-mato, Plato.

Here's caccia-tore, Dorie,

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

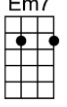
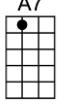
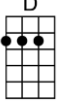
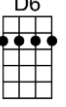
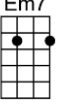
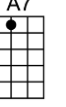
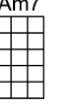

Taste the ba-loney, Tony,

everybody eats when they come to my house!

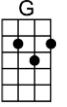
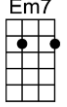
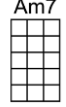
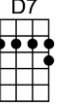
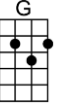
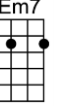

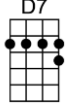
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I fix your favorite dishes,

hopin' this good food fills ya!

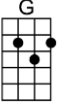
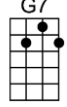
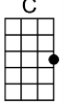
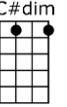
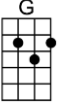
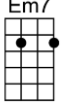
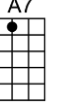
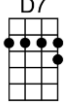
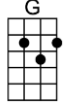
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Work my hands to the bone in the kitchen a-lone. You better eat if it kills ya!

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

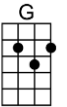
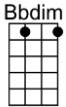
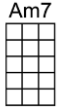
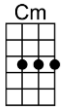
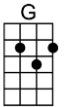
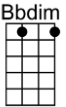
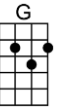
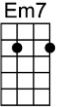
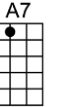
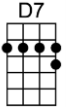
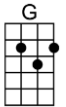
Pass me a pancake, Mandrake.

Sample a taco, Paco

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

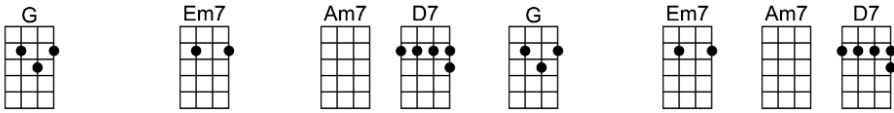
Have an hors-d'oeuvre-y, Irvy,

everybody eats when they come to my house!

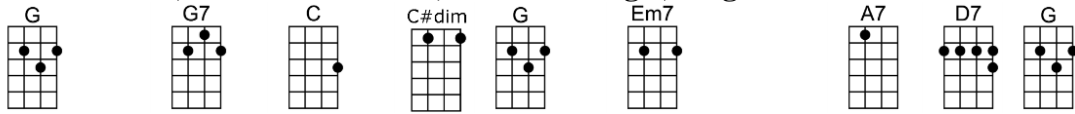
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Hannah! Davy! Tommy! Dora! Mandrake! Everybody eats when they come to my house!

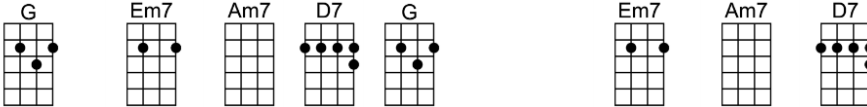
p.2. Everybody Eats When They Come To My House



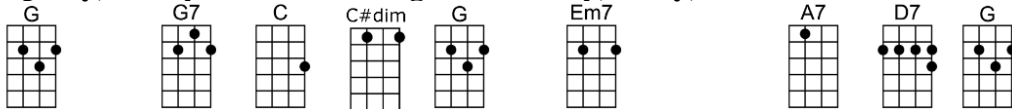
Pastafa-zoola, Ta-lullah! Oh, do have a bagel, Fagel



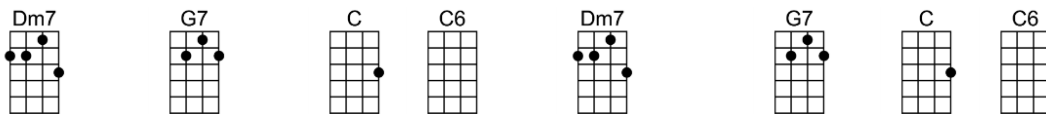
Now, don't be so bashful, Nashville, everybody eats when they come to my house!



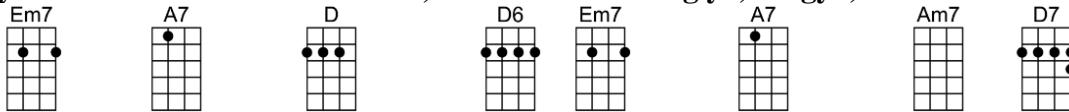
Hey, this is a party, Marty. You get the cherry, Jerry,



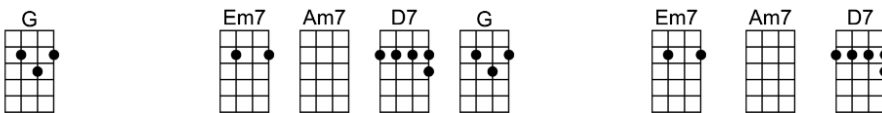
Now, look, don't be so picky, Micky, everybody eats when they come to my house!



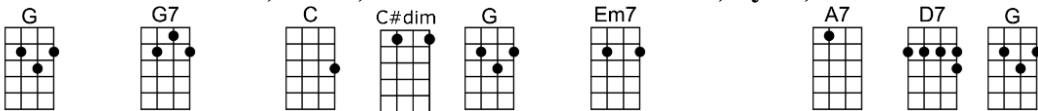
All of my friends are welcome. Now, don't make me nag ya, Magya,



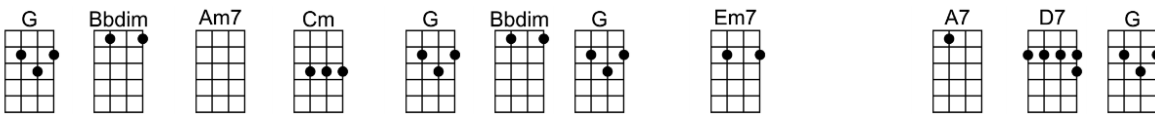
Eat the tables, the chairs, the napkins, who cares? Eat all my things if they gag ya!



Have a frit-tata, Lotta, Nibble a kibble, Sybil,



Chile con carne for Barney, everybody eats when they come to my house!



Face! Buster! Chair! Chops! Fump! Everybody eats when they come to my house!



Everybody eats when they come to my house!

EVERYBODY EATS WHEN THEY COME TO MY HOUSE

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

-Cab Calloway/Jeanne Burns

Intro: | G Bbdim | Am7 G | Am7 Eb9 | D9 |

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
Have a ba-nana, Hannah. Try the sa-lami, Tommy,
G G7 C C#dim G Em7 A7 D7 G
Get with the gravy, Davy, everybody eats when they come to my house!
G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
Try a to-mato, Plato. Here's caccia-tore, Dorie,
G G7 C C#dim G Em7 A7 D7 G
Taste the ba-loney, Tony, everybody eats when they come to my house!

Dm7 G7 C C6 Dm7 G7 C C6
I fix your favorite dishes, hopin' this good food fills ya!
Em7 A7 D D6 Em7 A7 Am7 D7
Work my hands to the bone in the kitchen a-lone. You better eat if it kills ya!

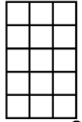
G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
Pass me a pancake, Mandrake. Sample a taco, Paco
G G7 C C#dim G Em7 A7 D7 G
Have an hors-d'oeuvre-y, Irvy, everybody eats when they come to my house!
G Bbdim Am7 Cm G Bbdim
Hannah! Davy! Tommy! Dora! Mandrake!
G Em7 A7 D7 G
Everybody eats when they come to my house!

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
Pastafa-zoola, Ta-lullah! Oh, do have a bagel, Fagel,
G G7 C C#dim G Em7 A7 D7 G
Now, don't be so bashful, Nashville, everybody eats when they come to my house!
G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
Hey, this is a party, Marty. You get the cherry, Jerry,
G G7 C C#dim G Em7 A7 D7 G
Now, look, don't be so picky, Micky, everybody eats when they come to my house!

Dm7 G7 C C6 Dm7 G7 C C6
All of my friends are welcome. Now, don't make me nag ya, Magya,
Em7 A7 D D6 Em7 A7 Am7 D7
Eat the tables, the chairs, the napkins, who cares? Eat all my things if they gag ya!

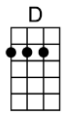
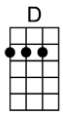
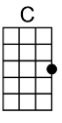
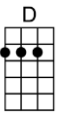
G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
Have a frit-tata, Lotta, Nibble a kibble, Sybil,
G G7 C C#dim G Em7 A7 D7 G
Chile con carne for Barney, everybody eats when they come to my house!
G Bbdim Am7 Cm G Bbdim G Em7 A7 D7 G
Face! Buster! Chair! Chops! Fump! Everybody eats when they come to my house!
A7 Eb9 D9 G Bbdim Cm6 G9
Everybody eats when they come to my house!

SING A



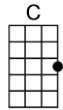
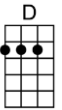
NORWEGIAN WOOD-Beatles

6/8 123456

Intro: |  | |  |  |  | (X2)

I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me

She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

She asked me to stay and she told me to sit any-where

So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

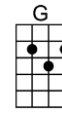
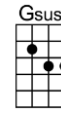
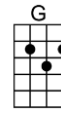
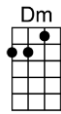
I sat on the rug, biding my time, drinking her wine

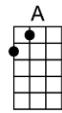
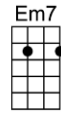
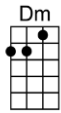
We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"

Instrumental: |  | |  |  |  |

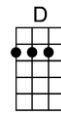
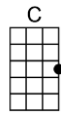
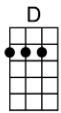
p.2. Norwegian Wood



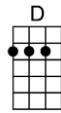
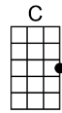
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh



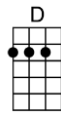
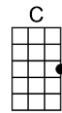
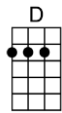
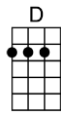
I told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the bath



And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown



So I lit the fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?



Outro: | | | |

NORWEGIAN WOOD-Beatles

6/8 123456

Intro: | D | | D C | D | (X2)

D C D
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me

C D
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

Dm G Gsus G
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit any-where

Dm Em7 A
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D C D
I sat on the rug, biding my time, drinking her wine

C D
We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"

Instrumental: | D | | D C | D |

Dm G Gsus G
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh

Dm Em7 A
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D C D
And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown

C D
So I lit the fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

Outro: | D | | D C | D |

Jolene

(Dolly Parton)

Dolly Parton

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

4 4 4 4

Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene

I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man

Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene

[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

Your[Am] beauty is be[C]yond compare

With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair

With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green

Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring

Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain

And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene

^
you

He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep

And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep

From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene

Now [Am] I can easily [C] understand

How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man

But you [G] don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene

I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man

Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene

[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men

But [G] I could never [Am] love again

[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene

I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you

My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you

And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene

Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene

I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man

Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene

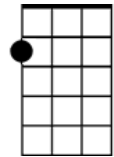
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[G] Please don't take him [Em7] ~~just because~~ you [Am] ca-a-a-a-an

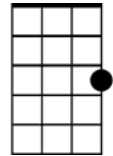
even though

1

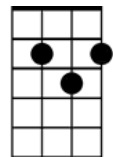
Am



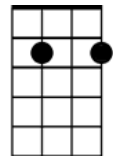
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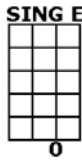


G



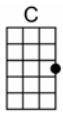
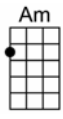
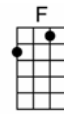
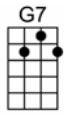
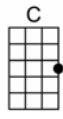

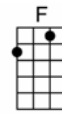
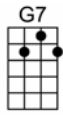
Em7



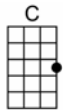
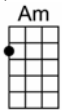
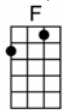
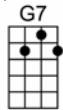
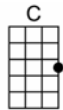
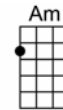
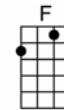
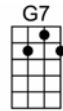


ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

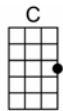
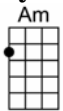
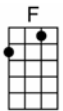
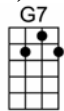
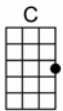
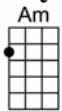
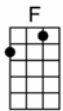
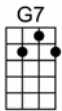
4/4 1...2...1234









HOLD

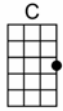

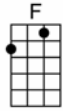
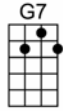
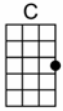
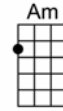
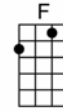
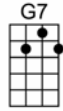
Dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream,

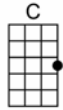
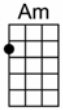
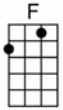
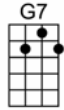
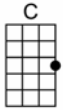
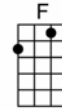
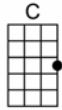

When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream

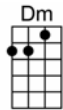
When I feel blue in the night and I need you to hold me tight,

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream

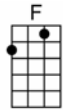
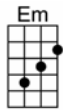
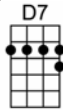
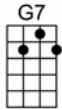
CHORUS:



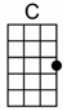

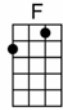
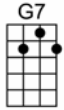
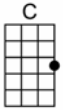
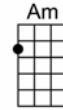
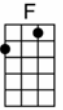
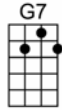




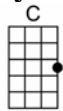
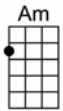
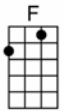
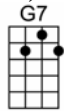
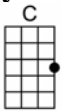
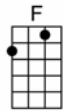
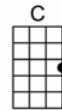
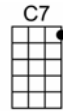

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine anytime, night or day

Only trouble is gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life a-way

I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why

1.

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream..... (CHORUS)



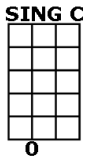






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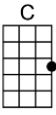
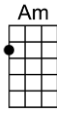
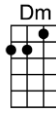
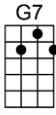
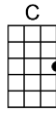
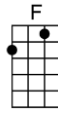
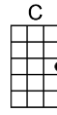
Dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeam



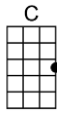
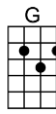
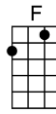
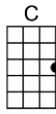
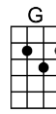
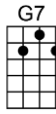

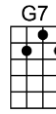
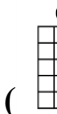
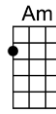
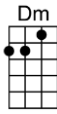
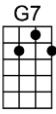
I'VE TOLD EVERY LITTLE STAR

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

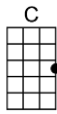
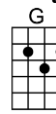
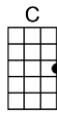
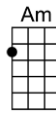
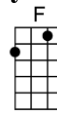

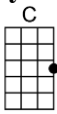
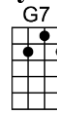

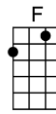
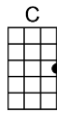
-Jerome Kern/Oscar Hammerstein

Intro:     (X3),   

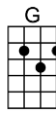


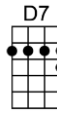
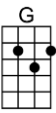
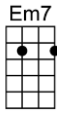
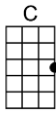
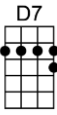
Dum da dum da, da, da,, why haven't I told you? Oh, baby,

        (   ) x2

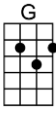
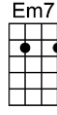
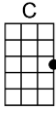
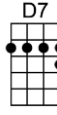
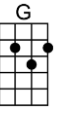
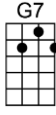
I've told every little star just how sweet I think you are. Why haven't I told you?

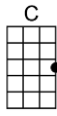
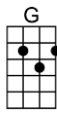
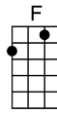
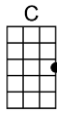
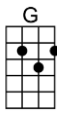
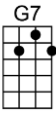
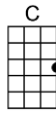
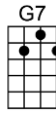

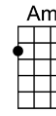
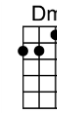
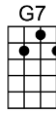
I've told ripples in a brook, made my heart an open book. Why haven't I told you?

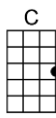
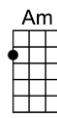
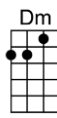
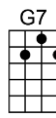
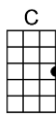
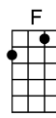
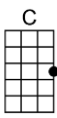
Friends ask me, am I in love? I always answer, "yes."

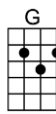

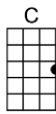
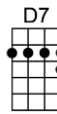
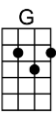
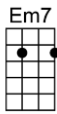
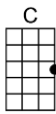
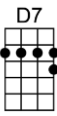
     

Might as well con-fess, if the answer's yes.

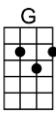

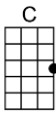
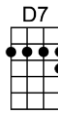
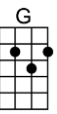
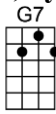
        (   )x2

Maybe you may love me too, oh, my darling, if you do, why haven't you told me?

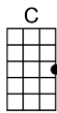
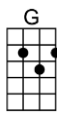
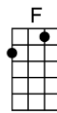
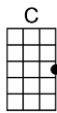
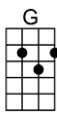
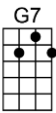
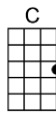

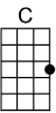
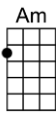
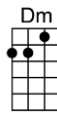
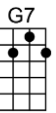
Interlude:       

Friends ask me, am I in love? I always answer, "yes."

Might as well con-fess, if the answer's yes.

            **fade**

Maybe you may love me too, oh, my darling, if you do, why haven't you told me?

I'VE TOLD EVERY LITTLE STAR

4/4 1...2...1234 -Jerome Kern/Oscar Hammerstein

Intro: C Am Dm G7 (X3), C F C
Dum da dum da, da, da,(X3), why haven't I told you? Oh, baby,

C G F C G G7 C G7 C Am Dm G7
I've told every little star just how sweet I think you are. Why haven't I told you?

C G C Am F G7 C G7 C F C
I've told ripples in a brook, made my heart an open book. Why haven't I told you?

G Em7 C D7 G Em7 C D7
Friends ask me, am I in love? I always answer, "yes."

G Em7 C D7 G G7
Might as well con-fess, if the answer's yes.

C G F C G G7 C G7 {C Am Dm G7} X2
Maybe you may love me too, oh, my darling, if you do, why haven't you told me?

Interlude: C Am Dm G7 C F C

G Em7 C D7 G Em7 C D7
Friends ask me, am I in love? I always answer, "yes."

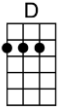
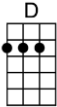
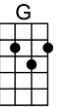
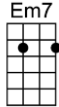
G Em7 C D7 G G7
Might as well con-fess, if the answer's yes.

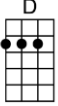
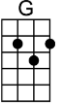
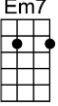
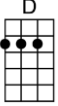
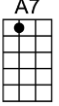
C G F C G G7 C G7 {C Am Dm G7} fade
Maybe you may love me too, oh, my darling, if you do, why haven't you told me?



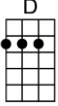
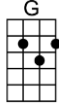
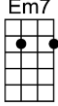
CLOWN TIME-Neil Sedaka

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

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  |  | 

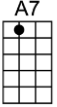
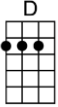
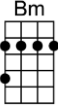
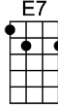
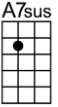
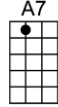
Hey you, hey you, hey you in that bubble, flying in the sky now,

 |  | 

That bubble had to break.

 |  | 

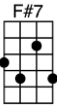
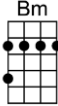
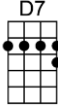
Too bad, too soon, too much has gone down now

 |  |  |  |  | 

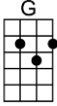
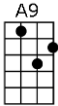
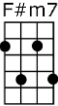
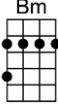
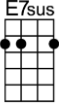
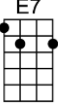
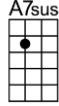
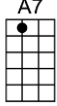
There's no turning back, boy, accept it as you may. You sure can use a sunny day.

 | 

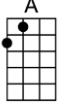
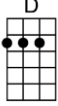
Bring back the clown time, with brightly colored ponies

 |  | 

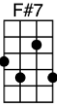
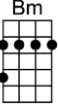
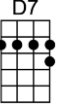
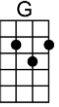
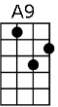
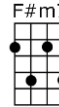
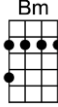
Get ready, get set, they're striking up the band.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

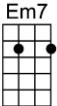
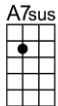
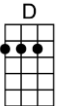
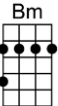
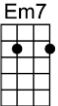
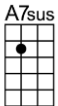
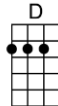
Hooray, hoo-ray, I'm gonna have a ball with pony rides and candy cane and all.

 | 

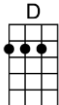
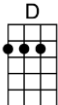
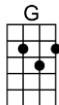
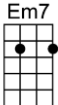
High on the wire, you're dancing to the music

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

And when you hear it, you'll remember when The world was singing to a happy song

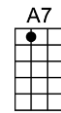
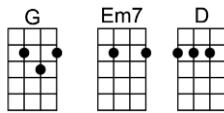
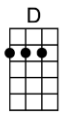
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Let's have the clowns back a-gain, let's have the clowns back a-gain.

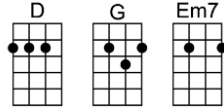
 |  |  | 

Interlude: | () | (X2)

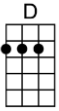
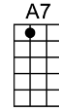
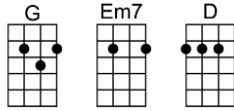
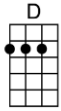
p.2. Clown Time



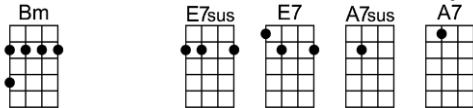
You tried, you lied, you cheated at life, son, and so it seems the deed's done



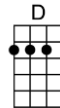
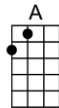
Let the chips fall where they may.



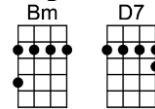
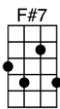
Hold on, hold on, hold on to your senses, things are gonna work out, just you wait and see.



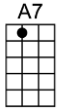
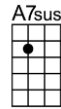
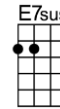
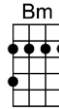
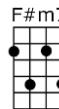
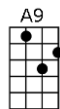
Listen to my circus melo - dy.



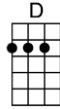
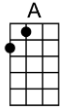
Bring back the clown time, with brightly colored ponies



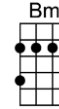
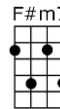
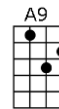
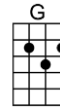
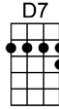
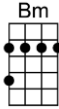
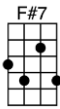
Get ready, get set, they're striking up the band.



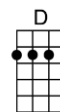
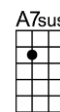
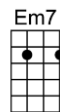
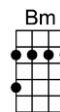
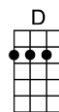
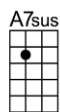
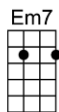
Hooray, hoo-ray, I'm gonna have a ball with pony rides and candy cane and all.



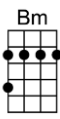
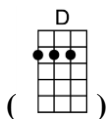
High on the wire, you're dancing to the music



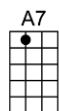
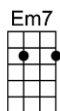
And when you hear it, you'll remember when The world was singing to a happy song



Let's have the clowns back a-gain, let's have the clowns back a-gain.



Outro: Sha la la la sha la la lo, sha la la la sha la la lo



Sha la la la sha la la lo, sha la la la, sha la la la ... (Repeat outro and fade)

CLOWN TIME-Neil Sedaka

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

Intro: | D | D G Em7 | D | D G Em7 |

D G Em7 D A7 D G Em7

Hey you, hey you, hey you in that bubble, flying in the sky now, that bubble had to break.

D Gm D

Too bad, too soon, too much has gone down now

A7 D Bm E7 A7sus A7

There's no turning back, boy, accept it as you may. You sure can use a sunny day.

A D

Bring back the clown time, with brightly colored ponies

F#7 Bm D7

Get ready, get set, they're striking up the band.

G A9 F#m7 Bm E7sus E7 A7sus A7

Hooray, hoo-ray, I'm gonna have a ball with pony rides and candy cane and all.

A D

High on the wire, you're dancing to the music

F#7 Bm D7

And when you hear it, you'll remember when

G A9 F#m7 Bm

The world was singing to a happy song.

Em7 A7sus D Bm Em7 A7sus (D)

Let's have the clowns back a-gain, let's have the clowns back a-gain.

Interlude: | (D) | D G Em7 | D | D G Em7 |

D G Em7 D A7

You tried, you lied, you cheated at life, son, and so it seems the deed's done

D G Em7

Let the chips fall where they may.

D G Em7 D A7 D

Hold on, hold on, hold on to your senses, things are gonna work out, just you wait and see.

Bm E7sus E7 A7sus A7

Listen to my circus melo - dy.

A D

Bring back the clown time, with brightly colored ponies

F#7 Bm D7

Get ready, get set, they're striking up the band.

G A9 F#m7 Bm E7sus E7 A7sus A7

Hooray, hoo-ray, I'm gonna have a ball with pony rides and candy cane and all.

A D

High on the wire, you're dancing to the music

F#7 Bm D7

And when you hear it, you'll remember when

G A9 F#m7 Bm

The world was singing to a happy song.

Em7 A7sus D Bm Em7 A7sus (D)

Let's have the clowns back a-gain, let's have the clowns back a-gain.

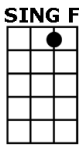
(D) Bm

Outro: Sha la la la sha la la la lo, sha la la la sha la la la lo

Em7 A7

Sha la la la sha la la la lo, sha la la la, sha la la la ... (Repeat outro and fade)

SING F



STORMY WEATHER - Harold Arlen/Ted Koehler

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

Intro: / / / /

Don't know why, there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather

Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, keeps raining all the time

Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where, stormy weather

Just can't get my poor self to-gether

I'm weary all the time, so weary all the time

When she went away, the blues walked in and met me

If she stays away, old rocking chair will get me

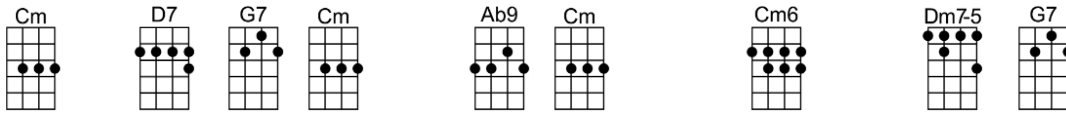
All I do is pray the lord a-bove will let me walk in the sun once more, once more

Can't go on, every-thing I had is gone, stormy weather

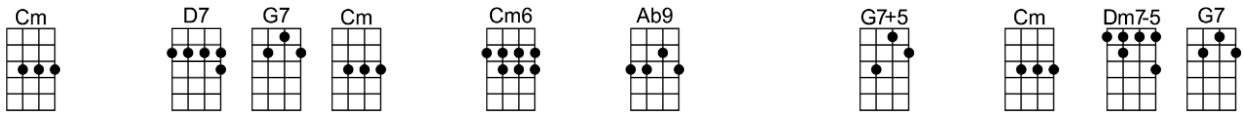
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, keeps raining all the time,

Keeps raining all the time

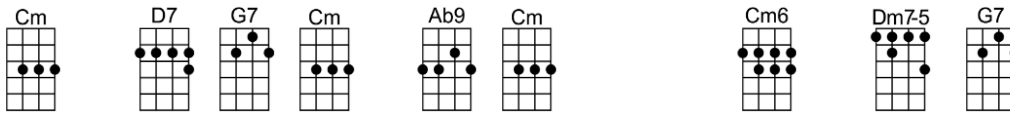
ANGEL EYES-Matt Dennis/Earl Brent



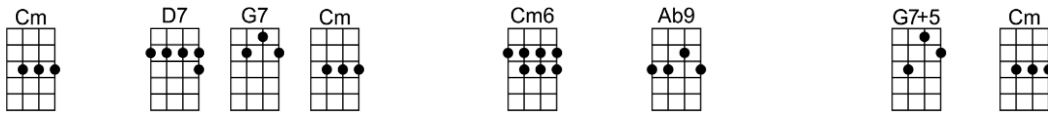
Try to think that love's not a-round, but it's un-comfortably near



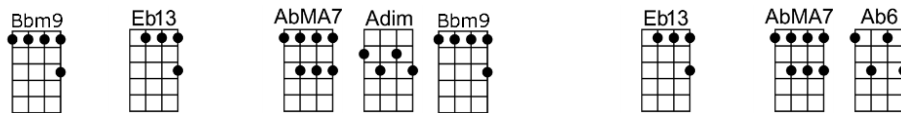
This old heart ain't gaining no ground be-cause my Angel Eyes ain't here.



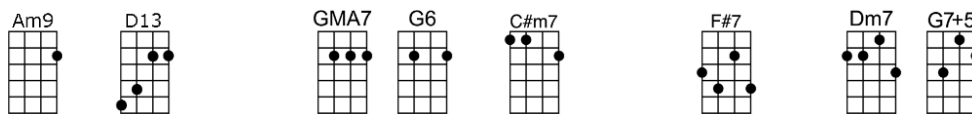
Angel Eyes, that old devil sent, they glow un-bearably bright



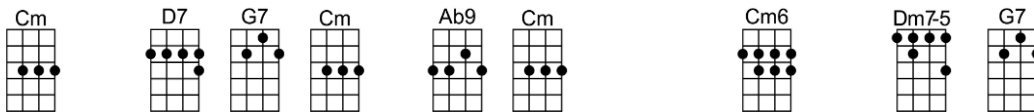
Need I say that my love's mis-spent, mis-spent with Angel Eyes to-night



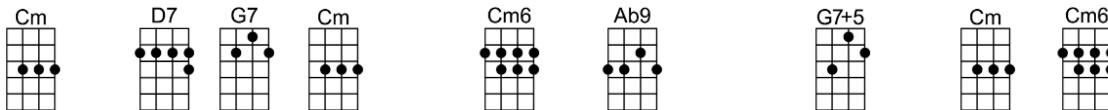
So drink up, all you people, order any-thing you see



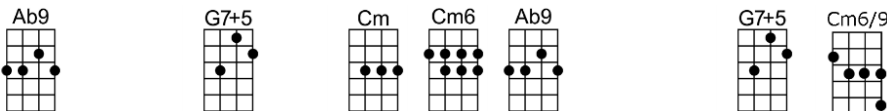
Have fun, you happy people, the drink and the laugh's on me



Pardon me, but I gotta run, the fact's un-commonly clear

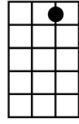


Gotta find who's now number one, and why my Angel Eyes ain't here;



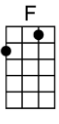

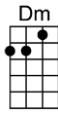

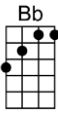

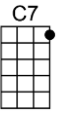

Why my Angel Eyes ain't here; 'Scuse me while I disap-pear!

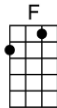
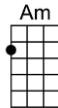
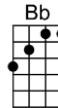
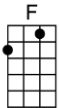
SING F



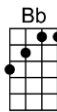
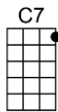
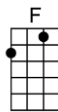
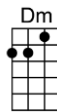
RED RUBBER BALL - Paul Simon/Bruce Woodley

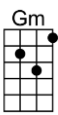
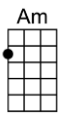
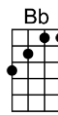
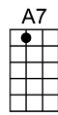
4/4 1...2...1234

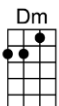
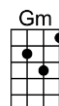
Intro: |  |  | |  |  | |  |  | |  |  | |

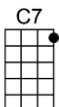
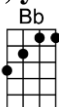
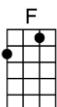
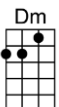
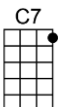
   
I should have known you'd bid me fare-well

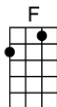
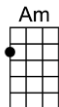
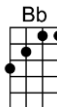
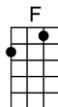
  
There's a lesson to be learned from this, and I learned it very well

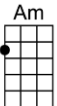
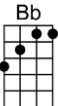
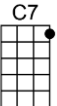
   
Now I know you're not the only starfish in the sea

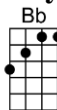
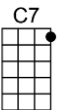
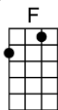
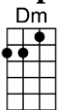
   
If I never hear your name again, it's all the same to me

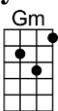
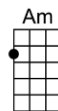
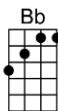
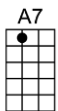
 
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now

    
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

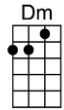
   
You never care for secrets I con-fide,

  
For you I'm just an ornament, somethin' for your pride

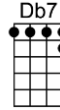
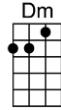
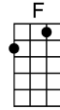
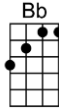
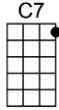
   
Always runnin', never carin', that's the life you live

   
And stolen minutes of your time were all you had to give

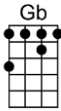
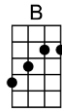
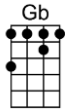
p.2. Red Rubber Ball



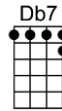
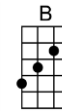
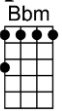
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now



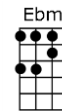
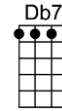
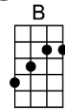
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball



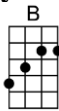
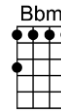
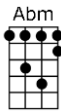
The story's in the past with nothin' to re-call



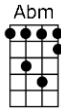
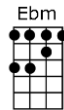
I've got my life to live, and I don't need you at all



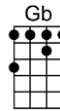
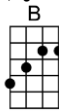
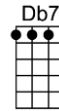
The roller-coaster ride we took is nearly at an end



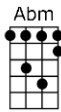
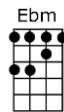
I bought my ticket with my tears, that's all I'm gonna spend



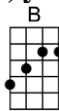
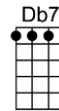
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now



The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball



Oh, I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now



The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

RED RUBBER BALL-Paul Simon/Bruce Woodley

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

Intro: | F | / | Dm | / | Bb | / | C7 | / |

F Am Bb F
I should have known you'd bid me fare-well

Am Bb C7
There's a lesson to be learned from this, and I learned it very well

Bb C7 F Dm
Now I know you're not the only starfish in the sea
Gm Am Bb A7
If I never hear your name again, it's all the same to me

Dm Gm
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now
C7 Bb F Dm C7
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

F Am Bb F
You never care for secrets I con-fide,
Am Bb C7
For you I'm just an ornament, somethin' for your pride
Bb C7 F Dm
Always runnin', never carin', that's the life you live
Gm Am Bb A7
And stolen minutes of your time were all you had to give

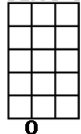
Dm Gm
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now
C7 Bb F Dm Db7
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

Gb Bbm B Gb
The story's in the past with nothin' to re-call
Bbm B Db7
I've got my life to live, and I don't need you at all
B Db7 Gb Ebm
The roller-coaster ride we took is nearly at an end
Abm Bbm B Bb7
I bought my ticket with my tears, that's all I'm gonna spend

Ebm Abm
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now
Db7 B Gb
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

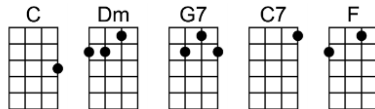
Ebm Abm
Oh, I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now
Db7 B Gb
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

SING C



EL PASO-Marty Robbins

6/8 123456



Intro: | C | Dm | G7 | G7 C | C

C Dm G7 C
Out in the West Texas town of El Paso, I fell in love with a Mexican girl
C Dm G7 C
Nighttime would find me in Rosa's cantina, music would play and Felina would whirl

C Dm G7 C
Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina, wicked and evil, while casting a spell
C Dm G7 C C7
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden, I was in love but in vain, I could tell

F C
One night a wild young cowboy came in, wild as the West Texas wind
F G7
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing with wicked Felina, the girl that I loved, so, in anger

C Dm G7 C
I challenged his right for the love of this maiden, down went his hand for the gun that he wore
C Dm G7 C
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat, the handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor

C Dm G7 C
Just for a moment I stood there in silence, shocked by the foul evil deed I had done
C Dm G7 C C7
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there, I had but one chance, and that was to run

F C
Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran, out where the horses were tied
F G7
I caught a good one, it looked like it could run, up on its back and away I did ride, just as fast as I

C Dm G7 C
Could from the West Texas town of El Paso, out to the badlands of New Mexi-co
C Dm G7 C
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless, everything's gone in life, nothing is left
C Dm G7 C C7
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden, my love is stronger than my fear of death

p.2. El Paso

F C
I saddled up and away I did go, riding alone in the dark
F
Maybe tomorrow, a bullet may find me, tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

G7 C Dm G7 C
And at last, here I am on the hill over-looking El Paso, I can see Rosa's cantina be-low
C Dm G7 C
My love is strong, and it pushes me onward, down off the hill to Felina I go

C Dm G7 C
Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys, off to my left ride a dozen or more
C Dm G7 C C7
Shouting and shooting, I can't let them catch me, I have to make it to Rosa's back door

F C
Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel a deep burning pain in my side
F G7
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle, I'm getting weary, unable to ride, but my love for

C Dm G7 C
Fe-lina is strong, and I rise where I've fallen, though I am weary I can't stop to rest
C Dm G7 C
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle, I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

C Dm G7 C
From out of nowhere Fe-lina has found me, kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side
C Dm G7 C
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for, one little kiss and Felina, good-bye