

## **REMOTE REHEARSAL 5/4/20**

**Angel From Montgomery**

**Carolina In the Morning/Love Letters In the Sand/I'm Gonna Sit Right....**

**I've Been Working On the Railroad**

**Eye of the Tiger**

**The Impossible Dream**

**Always Something There To Remind Me**

**Wichita Lineman-D**

**King of the Road/I'll Be Your Baby Tonight**

**Sittin' On the Dock of the Bay**

**Teenager In Love**

**Nature Boy/Sway-Dm**

**Ballad of Davy Crockett-with key change**

**You Can't Hurry Love**

**I Left My Heart In San Francisco**

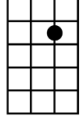
**P.S. I Love You/Eight Days a Week**

**Try To Remember**

**Sweet Georgia Brown/Some Of These Days**

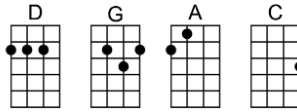
**Singin' the Blues/Green Door**

SING F#



# ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY - John Prine

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)



Intro: D (2 measures)

D                    G    D                    G  
I am an old woman,      named after my mother

D                    G    A                    D  
My old man is an-other child that's grown old

D                    G    D                    G  
If dreams were lightning,      and thunder were de-sire

D                    G                    A                    D  
This old house would have burnt down a long time a-go

D                    C                    G                    D  
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

D                    C                    G                    D  
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D                    C                    G                    D  
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

D                    G                    A                    D  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D                    G                    D                    G  
When I was a young girl,      well, I had me a cowboy

D                    G                    A                    D  
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man

D                    G                    D                    G  
But that was a long time,      and no matter how I try

D                    G                    A                    D  
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

**p.2. Angel From Montgomery**

**D C G D**  
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

**D C G D**  
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

**D C G D**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

**D G A D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

**D G D G**  
There's flies in the kitchen. I can hear 'em there buzzing

**D G A D**  
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up to-day.

**D G D G**  
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning

**D G A D**  
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

**D C G D**  
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

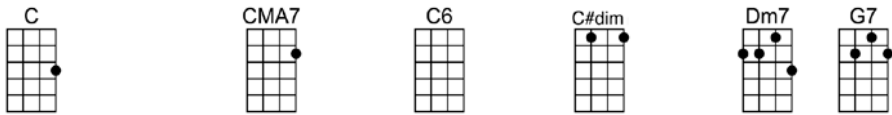
**D C G D**  
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

**D C G D**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

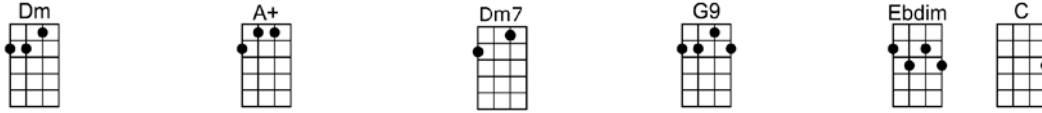
**D G A D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

**D G A D**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

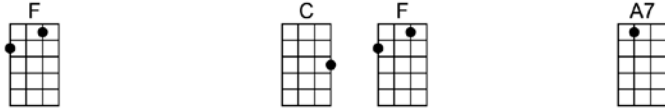
# CAROLINA IN THE MORNING



Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn---ing,



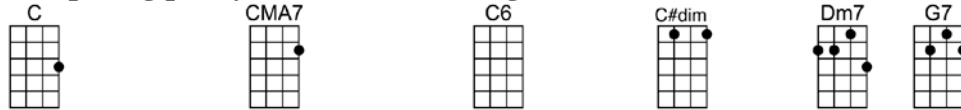
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morn---ing.



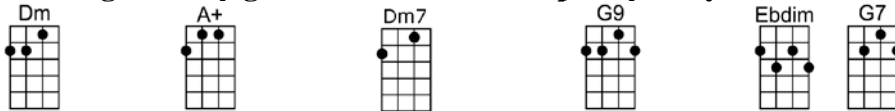
Where the morning glories twine around the door,



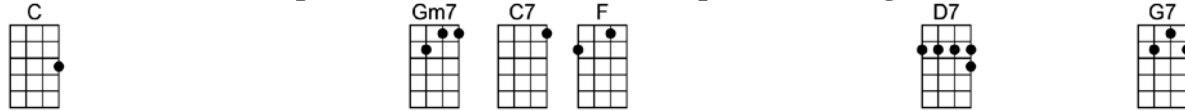
Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more.



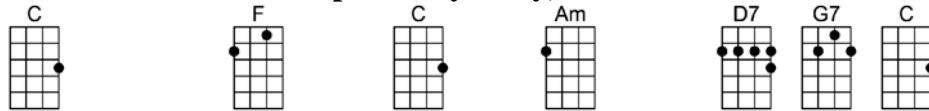
Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morn---ing,



Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawn--ing,

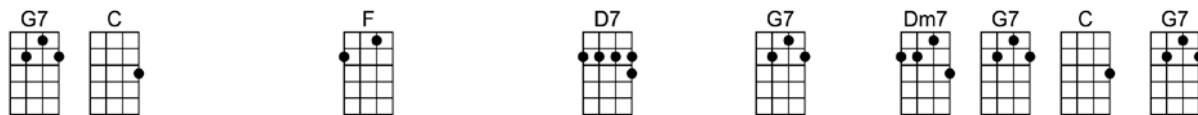


If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day, I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say:

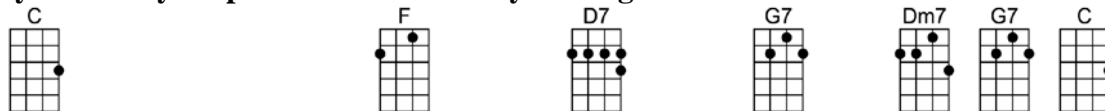


Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn-----ing.

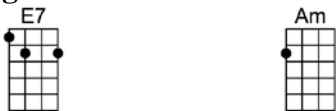
# LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND



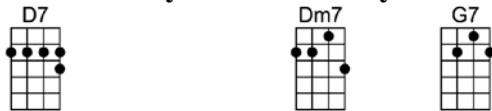
On a day like today we passed the time a-way writing love letters in the sand



How you laughed when I cried each time I saw the tide take our love letters in the sand

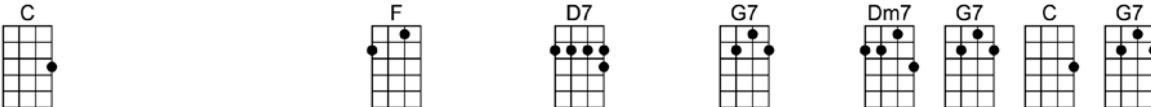


You made a vow that you would always be true




But some-how that vow meant nothing to you

p.2. Carolina In the Morning Medley

1. 

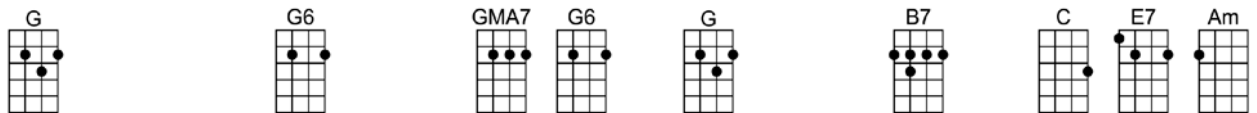
Now my poor heart just aches with every wave it breaks over love letters in the sand

HARMONICA-REPEAT SONG

2. 

Now my poor heart just aches with every wave it breaks over love letters in the sand

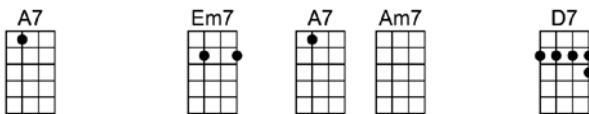
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter



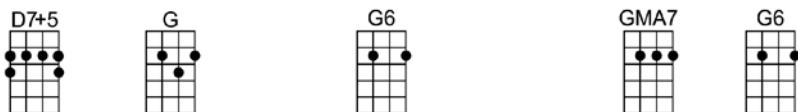
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter, and make believe it came from you



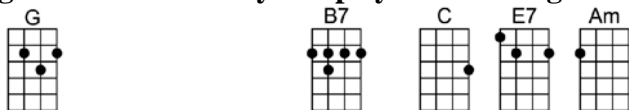
I'm gonna write words oh, so sweet, they're gonna knock me off my feet



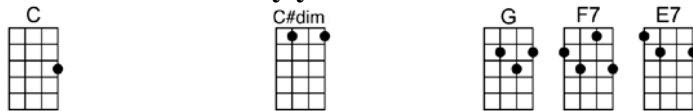
Lots of kisses on the bottom, I'll be glad I got 'em.



I'm gonna smile and say I hope you're feeling better



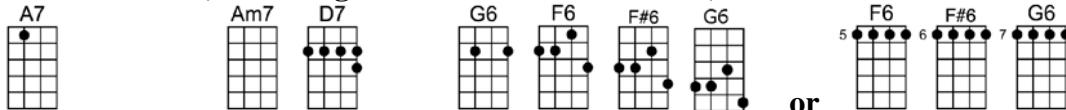
And close with "Love" the way you do



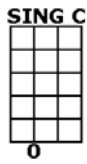
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter



And make believe it came, I'm gonna make believe it came,

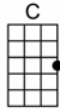
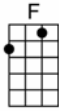
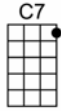
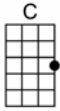


I'm gonna make believe it came from you

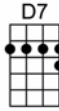


# I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

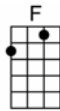
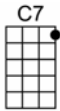
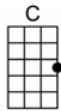
4/4 1...2...1234



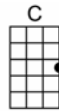
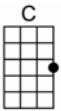
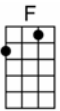
I've been working on the rail-road all the live-long day.



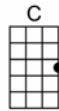
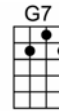
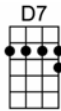
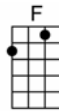
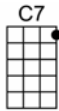
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time a-way.



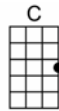
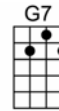
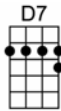
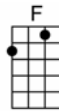
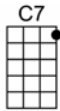
Can't you hear the whistle blow - ing, rise up so early in the morn'



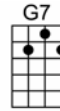
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn."



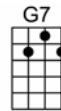
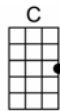
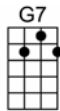
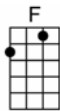
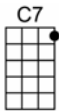
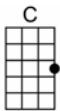
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



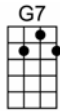
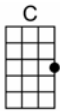
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



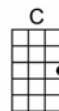
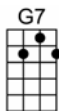
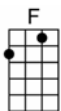
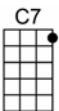
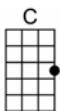
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know—ow—ow—ow



Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the old ban-jo...and singin'



Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, fee fie fiddle-di-i-o-o-o-o

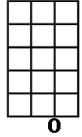


Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o,

**HOLD**

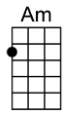
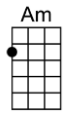
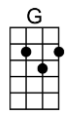
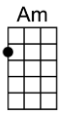
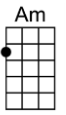
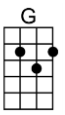
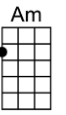
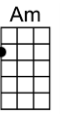
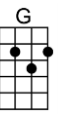
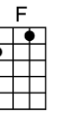
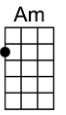
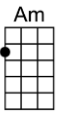
strummin' on the old ban-jo.

SING E

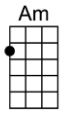
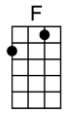
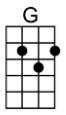
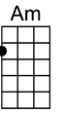


# EYE OF THE TIGER - Frankie Sullivan/Jim Peterik

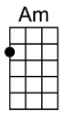
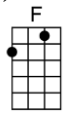
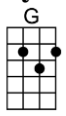
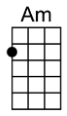
4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:**            } (X2) 

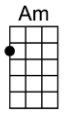
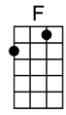
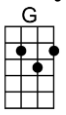
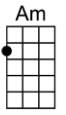
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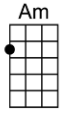
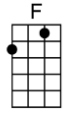
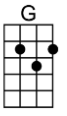
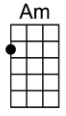
Risin' up, back on the street, did my time, took my chances.

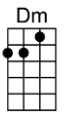
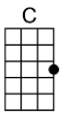
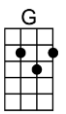
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet, just a man and his will to sur-vive.

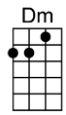
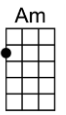
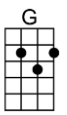
So many times, it happens too fast, you change your passion for glory

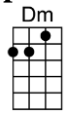
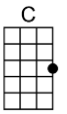
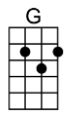
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past, you must fight just to keep them a-live

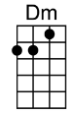
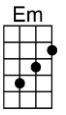
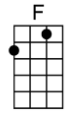
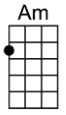
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight

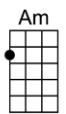
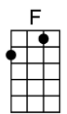
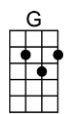
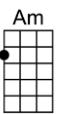
Rising up to the challenge of our ri - val.

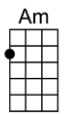
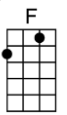
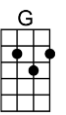
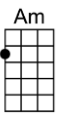
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,

And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

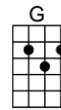
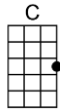
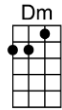
   

Face to face, out in the heat, hangin' tough, stayin' hungry

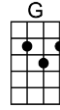
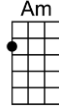
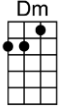
   

They stack the odds, till we take to the street, for the kill, with the skill to sur-vive

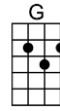
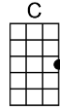
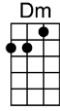
p.2. Eye of the Tiger



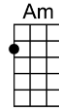
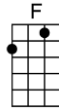
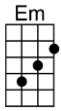
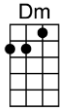
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight



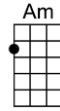
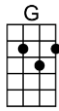
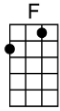
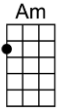
Rising up to the challenge of our ri - val.



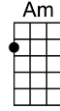
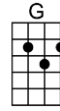
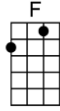
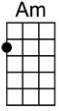
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,



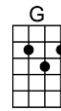
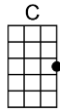
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.



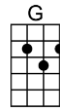
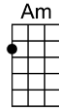
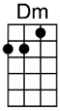
Risin' up, straight to the top, had the guts, got the glory.



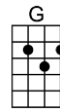
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop, just a man and his will to sur-vive.



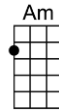
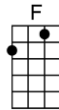
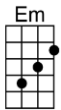
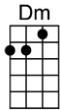
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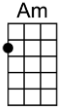
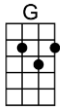
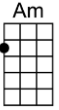
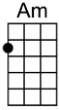
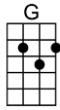
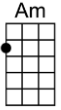
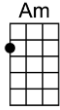
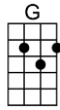
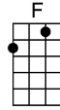
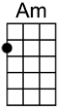
Rising up to the challenge of our ri - val.



And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,



And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

Outro: {          Eye of the tiger } (X3) 



# EYE OF THE TIGER-Frankie Sullivan/Jim Peterik

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

Intro: Am { Am G Am Am G Am Am G F } (X2) Am  
8 8

Am F G Am  
Risin' up, back on the street, did my time, took my chances.  
Am F G Am  
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet, just a man and his will to sur-vive.  
Am F G Am  
So many times, it happens too fast, you change your passion for glory  
Am F G Am  
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past, you must fight just to keep them a-live

Dm C G  
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight

Dm Am G  
Rising up to the challenge of our ri - val.

Dm C G  
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,

Dm Em F Am  
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

Am F G Am  
Face to face, out in the heat, hangin' tough, stayin' hungry  
Am F G Am  
They stack the odds, till we take to the street, for the kill, with the skill to sur-vive

Dm C G  
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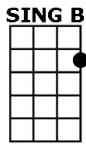
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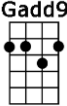
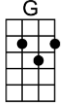
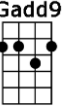
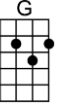
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And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

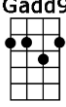
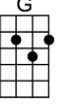
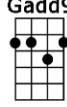
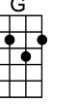
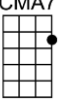
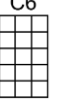
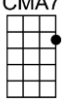
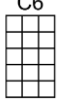
Outro: Am G Am Am G Am Am G F Eye of the tiger (X3) Am



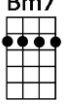
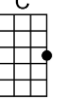
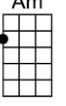
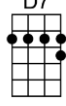
# THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM-Mitch Leigh/Joe Darion

9/8 12345678 (or 3/4 123 123-slow count)


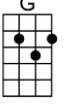
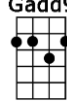

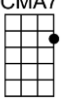
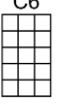
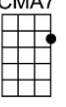
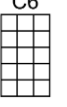
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

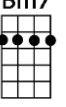
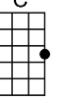
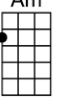
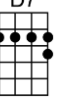
To dream the im-possible dream, to fight the un-beatable foe

 |  |  | 

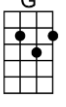
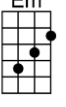
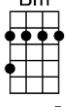
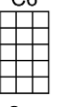
To bear, with unbearable sorrow, to run where the brave dare not go

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

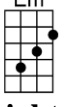
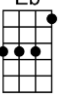
To right the un-rightable wrong, to love, pure and chaste from a-far

 |  |  | 

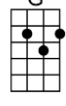
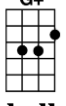
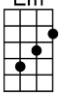
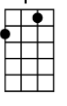
To try, when your arms are too weary, to reach the unreachable star

 |  |  | 

This is my quest, to follow that star, no matter how hopeless, no matter how far

 | 

To fight for the right, without question or pause

 |  |  | 

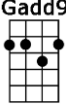
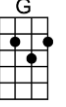
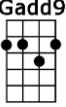
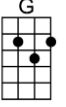
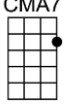
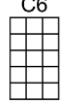
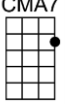
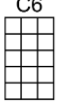
To be willing to march into hell for that heavenly cause

 |  | 

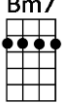
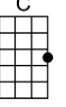
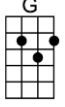
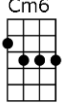
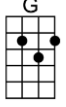
And I know, if I'll only be true to this glorious quest

 |  |  | 

That my heart will lie peaceful and calm, when I'm laid to my rest

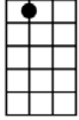
 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

And the world will be better for this, that one man, scorned and covered with scars

 |  |  |  | 

Still strove, with his last ounce of courage, to reach the un-reachable star

SING C#

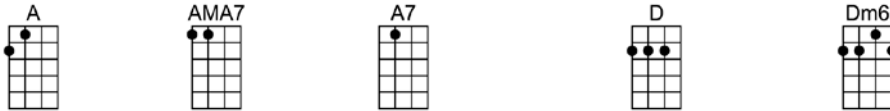
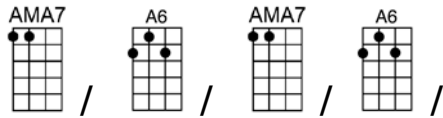


# THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME

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

Burt Bacharach/Hal David

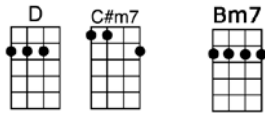
**Intro:**



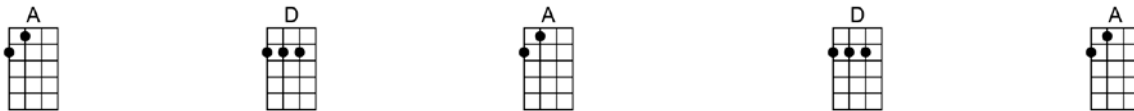
I walk a-long the city streets you used to walk along with me



And every step I take re- calls how much in love we used to be



Oh, how can I for-get you, when there is



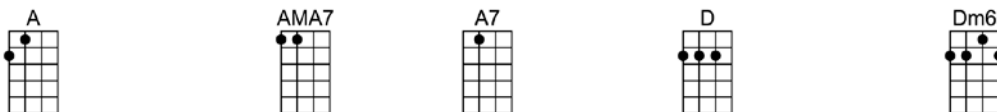
Always something there to remind me, always something there to remind me



I was born to love you, and I will never be free



You'll always be a part of me. Wo, wo, wo,

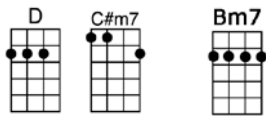


When shadows fall, I pass a small cafe where we would dance at night

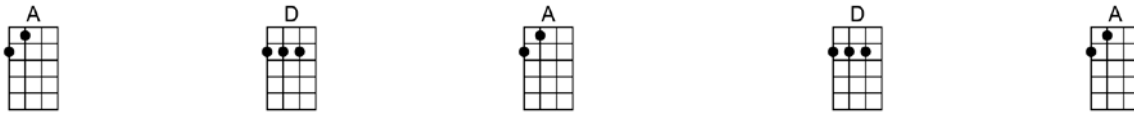


And I can't help recalling how it felt to kiss and hold you tight

**p.2. There's Always Something There To Remind Me**



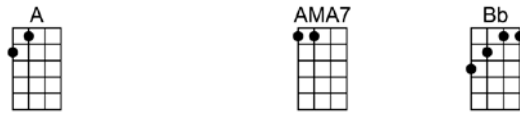
Oh, how can I for-get you, when there is



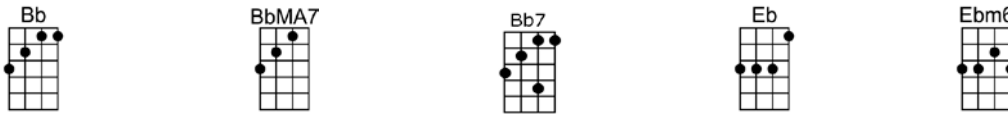
Always something there to remind me, always something there to remind me



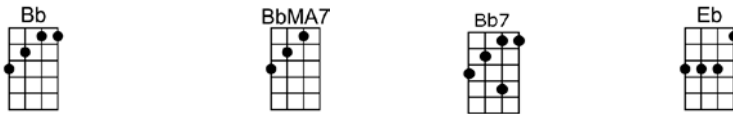
I was born to love you, and I will never be free



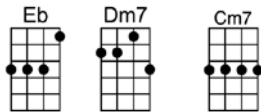
You'll always be a part of me. Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo,



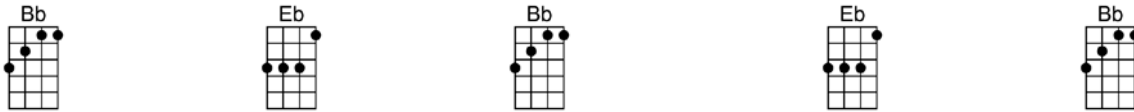
If you should find you miss the sweet and tender love we used to share



Just come back to the places where we used to go, and I'll be there



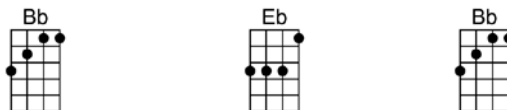
Oh, how can I for-get you, when there is



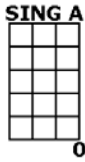
Always something there to remind me, always something there to remind me



I was born to love you, and I will never be free, when there is, when there is

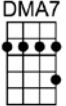
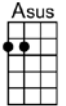


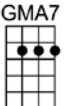
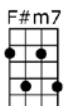
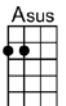
When... there... is...always something there to remind me

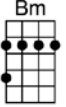
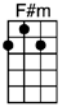
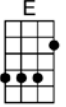
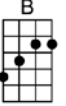


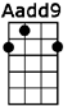
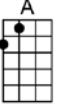
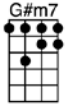
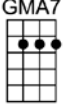
# WICHITA LINEMAN - Jimmy Webb

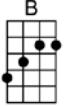
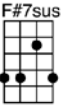
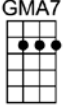
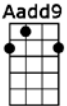
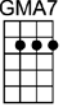
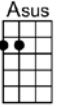
4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

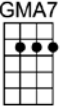
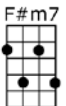
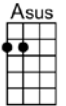
Intro:   | (X2)

  and I drive the main road 

 Searchin' in the sun for an-other over-load   

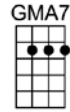
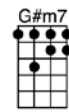
I hear you singin' in the wire,   I can hear you through the whine  

And the Wichita Lineman   is still on the line    

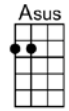
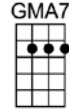
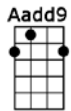
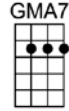
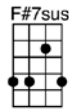
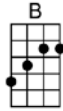
I know I need a small va-cation   but it don't look like rain 

And if it snows that stretch down south won't ever stand the strain    

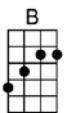
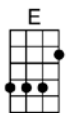
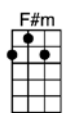
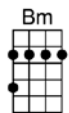
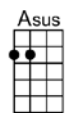
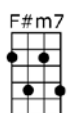
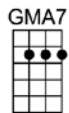
p.2. Wichita Lineman



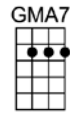
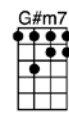
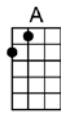
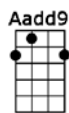
And I need you more than want you, and I want you for all time



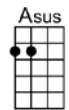
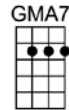
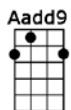
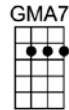
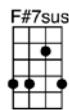
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line



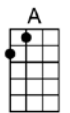
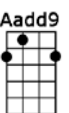
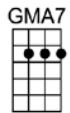
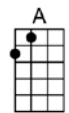
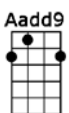
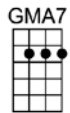
Instrumental:



And I need you more than want you, and I want you for all time



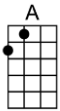
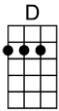

And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line

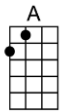
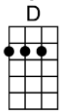

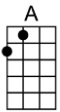


Outro:

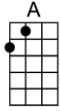
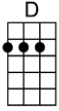
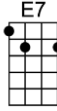
(repeat and fade)

# KING OF THE ROAD - Roger Miller

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


Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents  
Third box car, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine



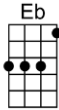

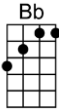
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes  
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

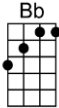

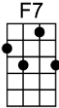
Ah, but I smoke two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room  
old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around

I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road (2nd verse)  
I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

I know every engineer on every train, all of the children, and all of their names

And every handout in every town, and every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

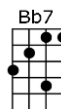

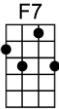

I sing, trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

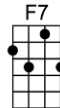
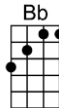
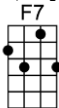
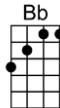
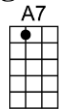
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room

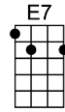
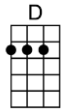
   

I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

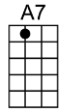
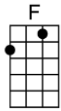
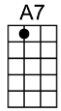
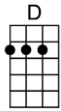
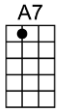
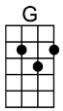
    

King of the Road, King of the Road 4

# I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT -Bob Dylan

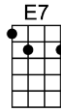
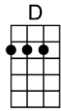


Close your eyes, close the door, you don't have to worry any more

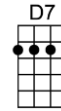
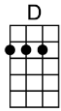
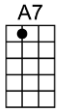
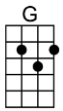


I'll be your baby to-night.

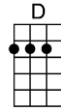
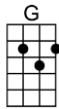
8 4 2 2



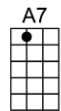
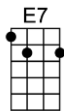
Shut the light, shut the shade, you don't have to be afraid



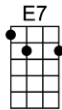
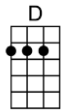
I'll be your baby to-night.



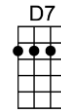
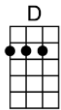
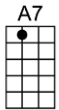
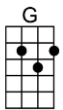
Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away, we're gonna forget it



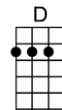
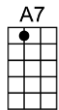
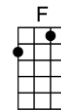
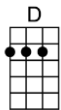
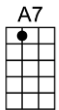
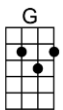
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon, we're gonna let it, you won't regret it.



Kick your shoes off, do not fear, bring that bottle over here



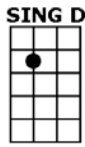
I'll be your baby to-night.



I'll be your baby to-night.

8 2 2 1



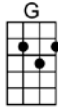
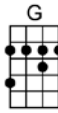
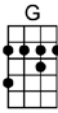
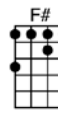
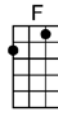

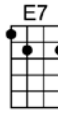





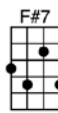
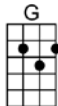






# SITTIN' ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

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

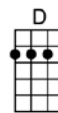
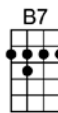
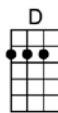
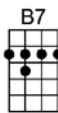
Intro: 2 measures of D chord



 or
 










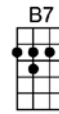
Sittin' in the morning sun, I'll be sittin' when the evening comes



 or
 









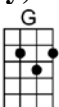
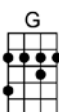
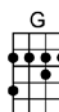


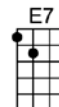

Watching the ships roll in, then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah

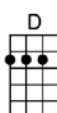
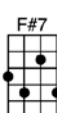
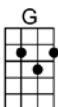
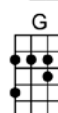
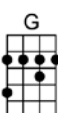

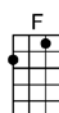

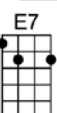
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way,


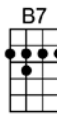

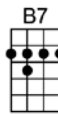
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time



 or
 







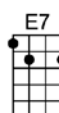
I left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco Bay

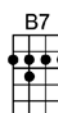


 or
 







'cause I've had nothing to live for, it looks like nothing's gonna come my way

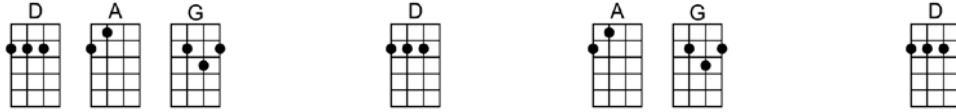
So, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way,

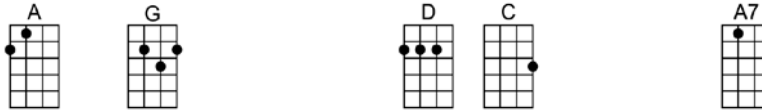


I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

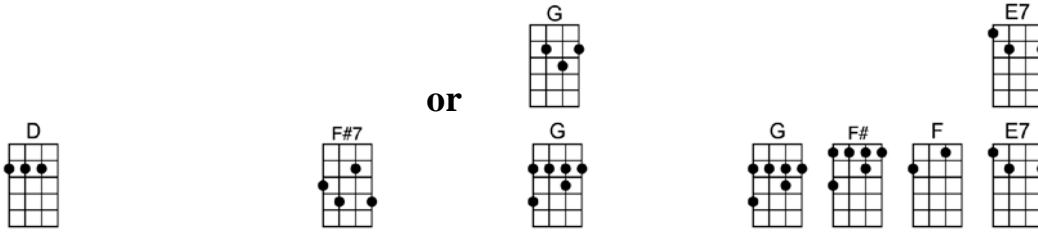
p.2. Sittin' On the Dock of the Bay



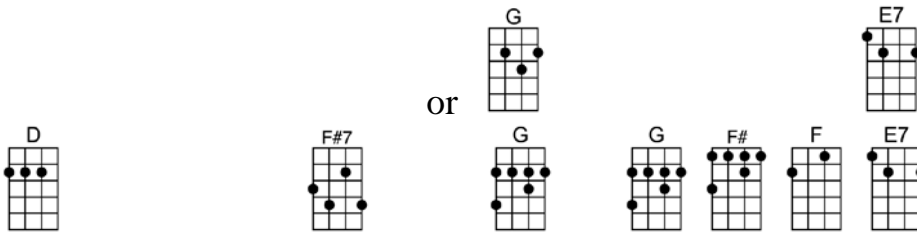
Looks like nothing's gonna change. Every-thing still remains the same



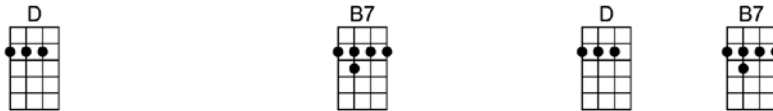
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll re-main the same,



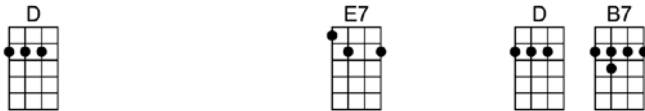
Sittin' here resting my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me a - lone,



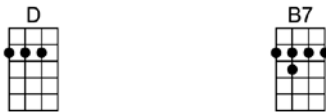
Two thousand miles I roam, just to make this dock my home, well



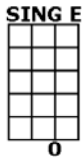
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way



Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

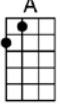
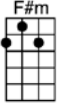
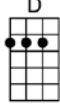



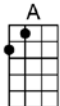
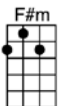
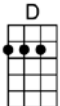

(Whistling)

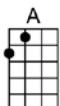
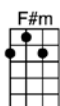
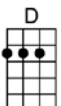
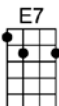


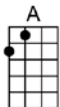
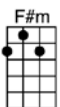
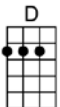
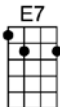
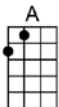
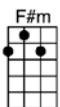
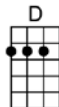
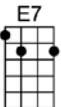
# A TEENAGER IN LOVE

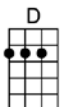
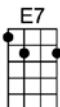
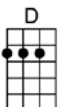
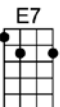
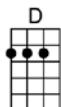
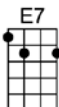
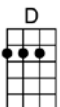
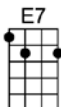
4/4 1...2...1234

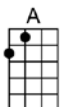
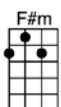
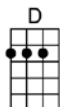
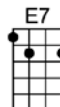
**Intro:**     **X2 (each chord gets 4 beats)**  
 Oo oo wa-oo oo

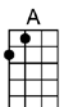
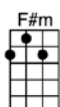
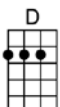
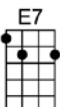
     
 Each time we have a quarrel, it almost breaks my heart  
 One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad

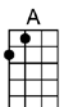
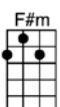
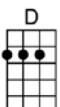
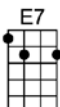
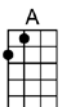
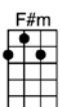

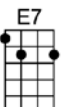
     
 'Cause I am so afraid that we will have to part  
 I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad

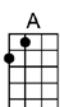
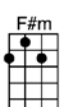
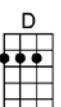

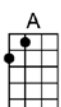
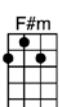
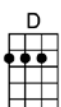
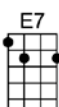

     **STOP**     
 Each night I ask the stars up a-bove, why must I be a teen-ager in love?  
 Each night I ask the stars up above, why must I be a teen-ager in love?

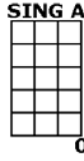
         
 I cried a tear for nobody but you, I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through

     
 If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do

     
 And if you should say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you

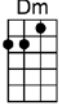
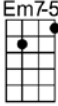
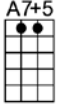
     **STOP**     
 Each night I ask the stars up a-bove, why must I be a teen-ager in love?

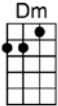

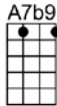
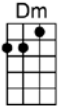

          
 Oo oo wa-oo oo Oo oo wa-oo oo, in love!



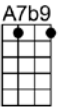
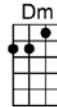
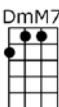
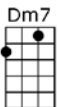

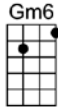
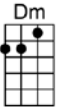
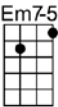
# NATURE BOY W.M. EDEN ABBEZ

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

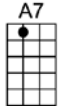
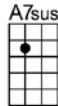
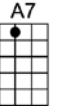
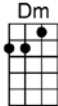
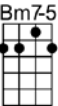
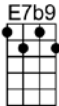


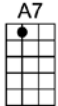
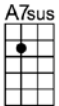
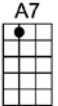
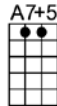
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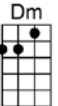
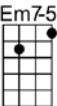
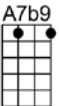
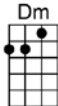
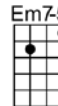
There was a boy, a very strange enchanted boy

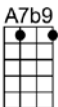
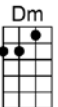
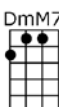
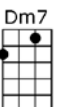
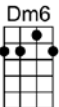
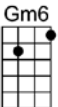
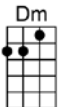
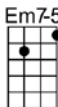
They say he wandered very far, very far, over land and sea

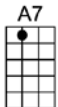
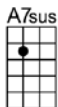
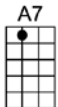
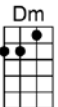
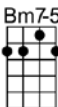
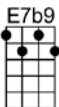
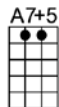
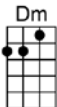
A little shy and sad of eye, but very wise was he.

And then one day, one magic day he came my way.

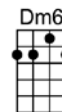
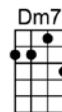
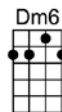
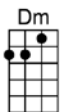
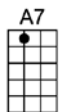
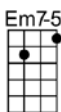
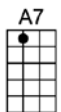
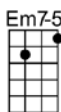
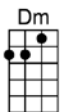
       

And as we spoke of many things, fools and kings, this he said to me:

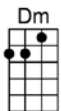
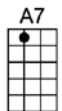
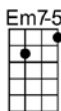
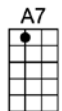
       

“The greatest thing you’ll ever learn is just to love and be loved in re-turn.”

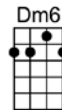
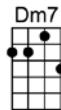
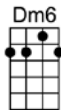
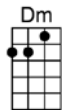
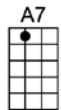
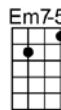
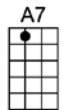
# SWAY



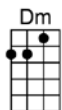
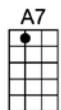
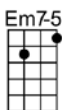
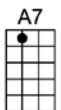
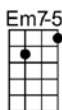
When marimba rhythm starts to play, dance with me, make me sway



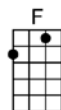
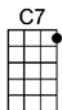
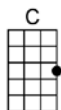
Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more



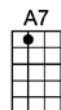
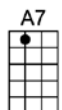
Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with me



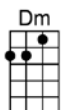
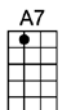
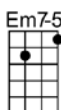
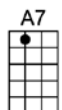
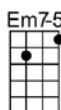
When you dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me



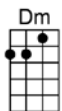
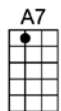
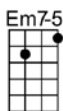
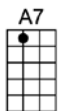
Other dancers may be on the floor, dear, but my eyes will see only you



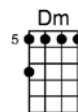
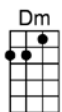
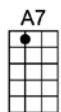
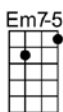
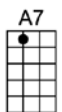
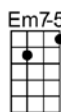
Only you have that magic technique, when we sway I go weak



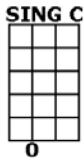
I can hear the sound of vio - lins, long be-fore it be-gins



Make me thrill as well as you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.



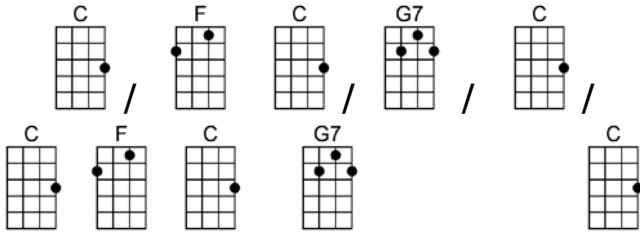
Make me thrill as well as you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.



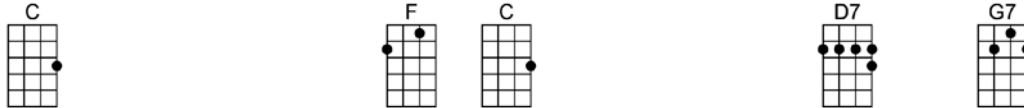
# BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

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

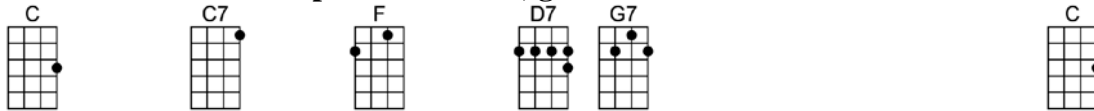
Intro:



Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



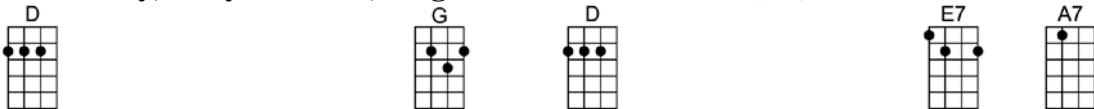
Born on a mountain top in Tennes-see, greenest state in the land of the free



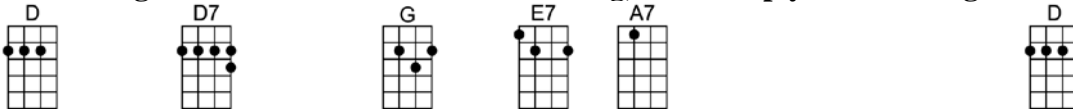
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree, kilt him a bar when he was only three



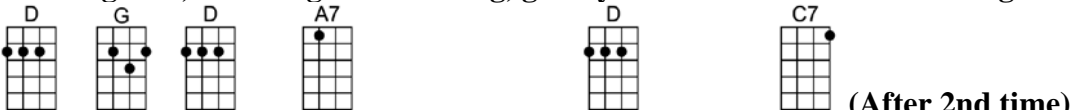
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



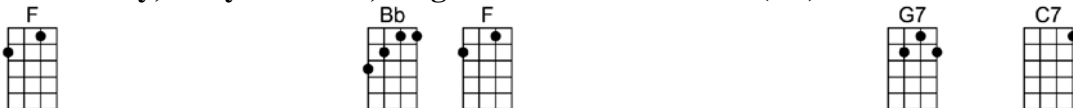
Off through the woods he's a-marchin' a-long, makin' up yarns an' singin' a song



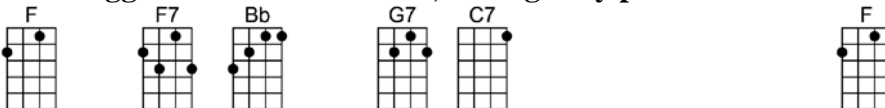
Itchin' for a fightin', and a-rightin' a wrong, grizzly as a bear and twice as strong.



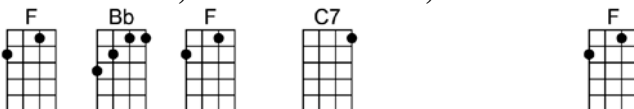
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



His land is biggest an' his land is best, from grassy plains to the mountain crest



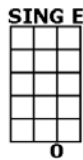
He's a-head of us all, meetin' the test, followin' his legend into the West



Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



# YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE - Holland/Dozier/Holland

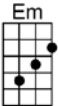
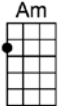
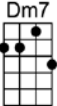

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

**Intro:**  (4 measure of C, after 4 measures of percussion)

I need love, love, love, to ease my mind, I need to find, find someone to call mine

But Mama said you can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait

She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take

You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait

You got to trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes

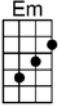
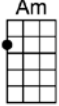
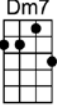

But how many heartaches must I stand, before I find a love to let me live again?

Right now the only thing that keeps me hangin' on, when I feel my strength, yeah, is almost gone

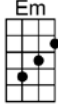
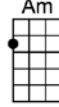
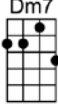
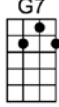
I re-member Mama said (you can't hurry love), no, you just have to wait

She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take

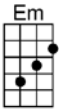
  

How long must I wait? How much more can I take?

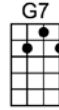
   

Before loneli-ness will cause my heart, heart to break?

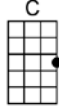
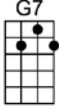
p.2. You Can't Hurry Love



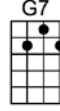
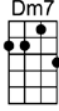
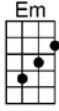
No, I can't bear to live my life alone, I grow im-patient for a love to call my own



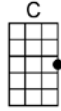
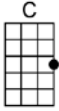
But when I feel that I, I simply can't go on, these precious words keeps me hangin' on,



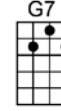
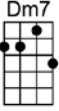
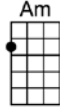
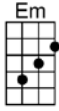
I re-mem-ber Mama said (you can't hurry love), no, you just have to wait



She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take

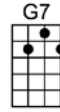
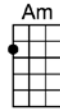
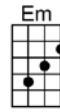
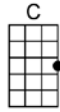
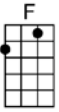
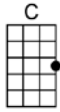


You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait

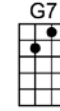
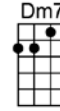
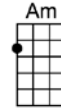
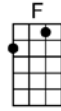
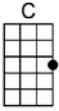


(4 measures-percussion)

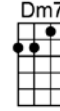
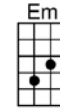
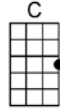
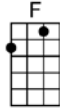
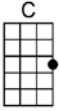
She said trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes-**JUST WAIT!**



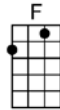
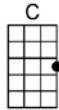
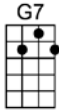
No, love, love, love don't come easy, but I keep on waiting, an-ti-ci - pating



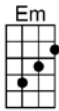
For that soft voice to talk to me at night, for some tender arms to hold me tight



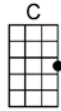
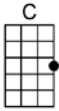
I keep waiting, I keep on waiting, but it ain't easy, (it ain't easy) no, it ain't easy



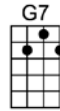
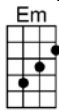
But Mama said you can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait



She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take



You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait



You got to trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes- **JUST WAIT!**

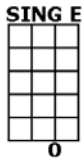


# YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE Holland/Dozier/Holland

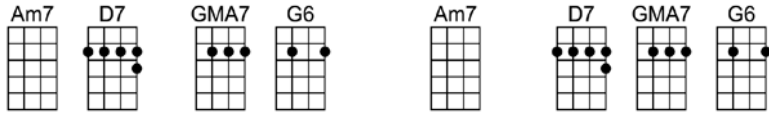
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: C (4 measure of C, after 4 measures of percussion)

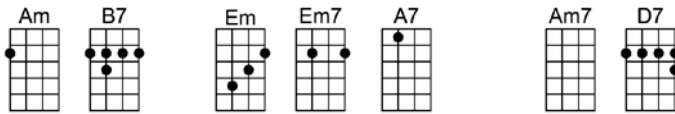
C F C Em Am Dm7  
I need love, love, love, to ease my mind, I need to find, find someone to call mine  
G7 C F C  
But Mama said you can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait  
Em Am Dm7 G7  
She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take  
C F C  
You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait  
Em Am Dm7 G7  
You got to trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes  
Em Am  
But how many heartaches must I stand, before I find a love to let me live again?  
Dm7 G7 Dm7  
Right now the only thing that keeps me hangin' on, when I feel my strength, yeah, is almost gone  
G7 C F C  
I re-member Mama said (you can't hurry love), no, you just have to wait  
Em Am Dm7 G7  
She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take  
C F C  
How long must I wait? How much more can I take?  
Em Am Dm7 G7  
Before loneli-ness will cause my heart, heart to break?  
Em Am  
No, I can't bear to live my life alone, I grow im-patient for a love to call my own  
Dm7 G7 Dm7  
But when I feel that I, I simply can't go on, these precious words keeps me hangin' on,  
G7 C F C  
I re-member Mama said (you can't hurry love), no, you just have to wait  
Em Am Dm7 G7  
She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take  
C F C  
You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait  
Em Am Dm7 G7 C (4 measures-percussion)  
She said trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes-JUST WAIT!  
C F C Em Am Dm7 G7  
No, love, love, love don't come easy, but I keep on waiting, an-tici - pating  
C F C Em Am Dm7 G7  
For that soft voice to talk to me at night, for some tender arms to hold me tight  
C F C Em Am Dm7  
I keep waiting, I keep on waiting, but it ain't easy, (it ain't easy) no, it ain't easy  
G7 C F C  
But Mama said you can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait  
Em Am Dm7 G7  
She said love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take,  
C F C  
You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait  
Em Am Dm7 G7 C  
You got to trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes, JUST WAIT!



# I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO-Cory/Cross



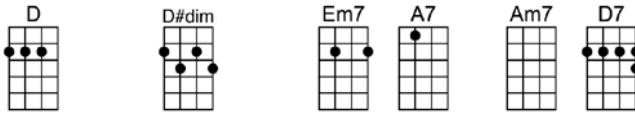
The loveli-ness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay



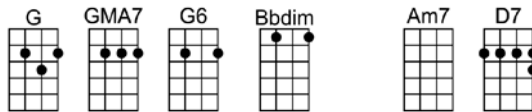
The glory that was Rome is of another day



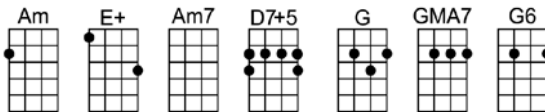
I've been terribly a-lone and for-gotten in Man-hattan



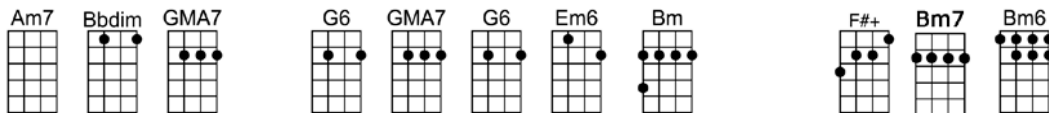
I'm going home to my city by the bay.



I left my heart in San Fran-cisco.



High on a hill, it calls to me

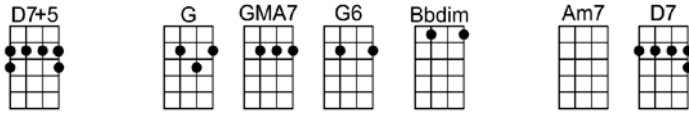


To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars

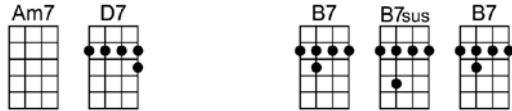


The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care.

**p.2. I Left My Heart In San Francisco**



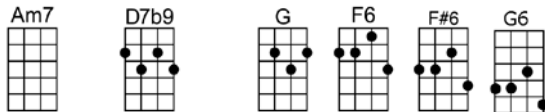
**My love waits there, in San Fran-cisco,**



**Above the blue and windy sea**

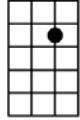


**When I come home to you, San Fran-cisco,**



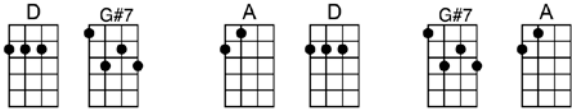
**Your golden sun will shine for me.**

SING F#

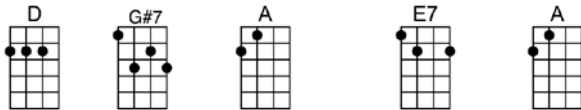


# P. S. I LOVE YOU - Lennon and McCartney

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



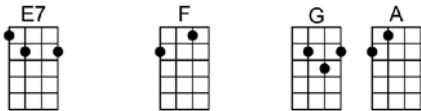
As I write this letter, send my love to you,



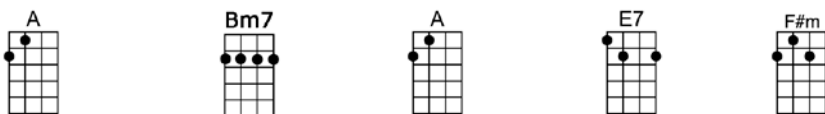
Re-member that I'll always be in love with you.



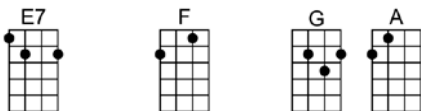
Treasure these few words till we're to-gether, keep all my love for-ever



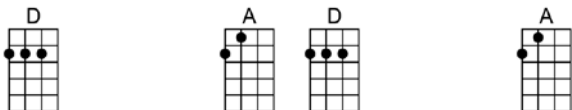
P.S. I love you, you, you, you



I'll be coming home again to you, love, and till the day I do love



P.S. I love you, you, you, you

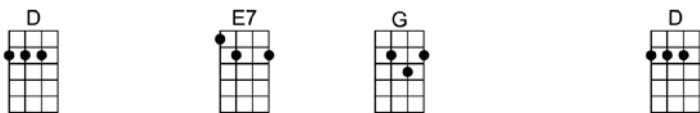


As I write this letter, send my love to you,

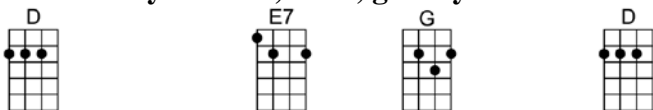


Re-member that I'll always be in love with you.

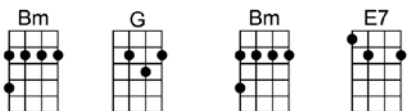
# EIGHT DAYS A WEEK



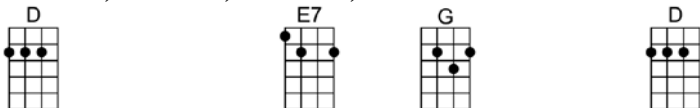
Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true



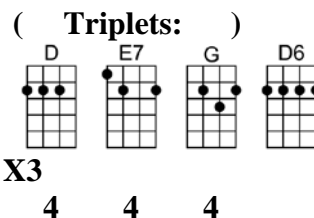
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.



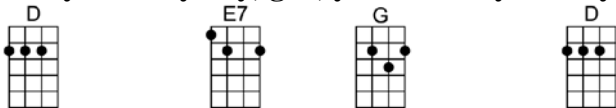
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me



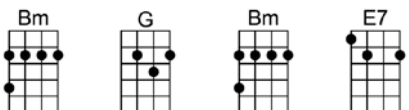
Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week. CODA: 8 days a week X3



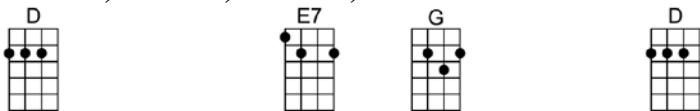
Love you every day, girl, you're always on my mind.



One thing I can say, girl, I love you all the time.



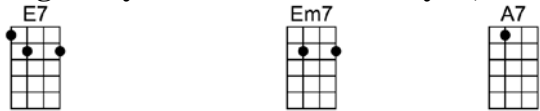
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me



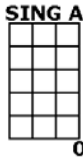
Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week



Eight days a week I lo-o-o-ove you,

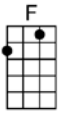
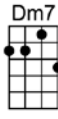
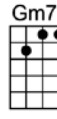




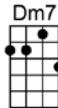
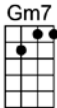
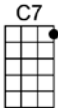
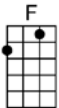

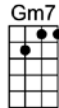
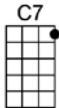
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse (Ooh I need....)



# 0 TRY TO REMEMBER - Harvey Schmidt, Tom Jones

3/4 123 123

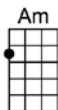
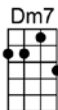
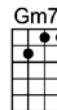
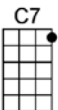
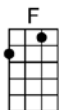
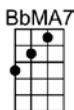
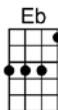
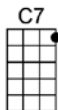
**Intro:**     X 2

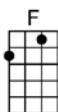
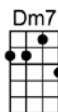
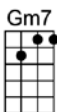
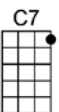
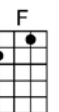
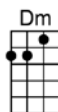
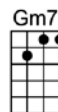
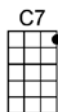
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when life was slow and oh, so mellow.

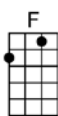
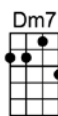
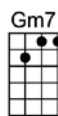
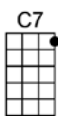
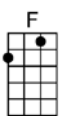
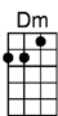
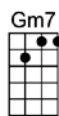
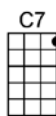
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when grass was green and grain was yellow.

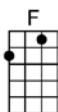
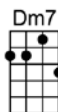
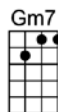
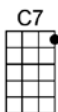
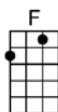
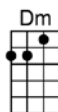
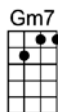
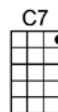
Try to re-member the kind of Sep-tember when you were a tender and callow fellow,

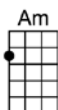
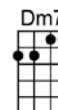
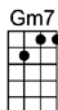
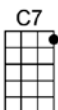
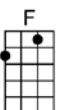

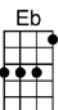
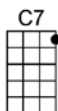
Try to re-member and if you re-member, then follow.

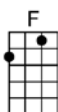
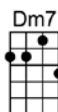
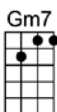
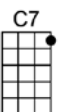
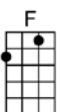

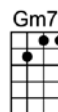
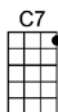
Try to re-member when life was so tender that no one wept ex-cept the willow.

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

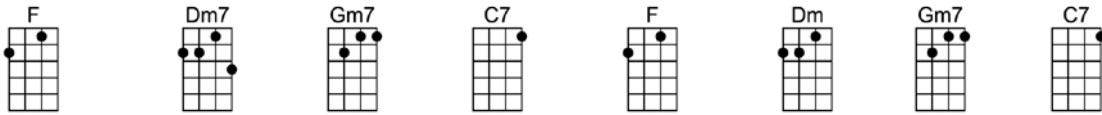
       

Try to re-member when life was so tender that love was an ember a-bout to billow.

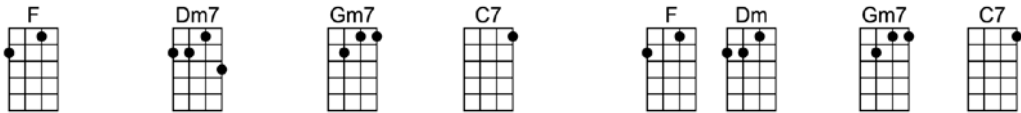
       

Try to re-member and if you re-member, then follow.

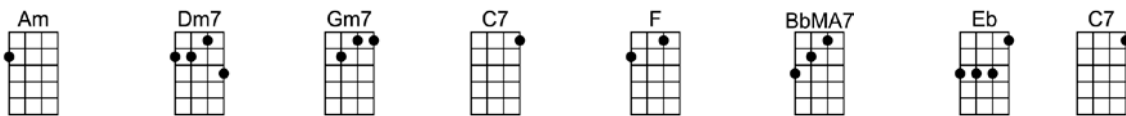
**p.2 Try To Remember**



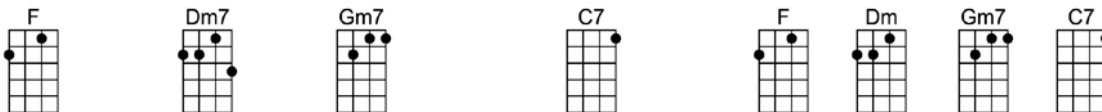
**Deep in De-ember it's nice to re-member al-though you know the snow will follow.**



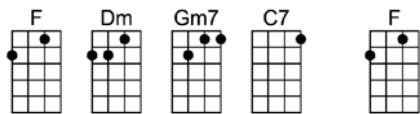
**Deep in De-ember it's nice to re-member with-out a hurt the heart is hollow.**



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



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



**And follow**

**and follow.**

# TRY TO REMEMBER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

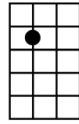
Am Dm7 Gm7 C7 F BbMA7 Eb C7  
Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member the fire of Sep-tember that made us mellow.

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

F Dm Gm7 C7 F  
And follow and follow.



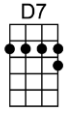
SING D



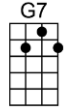
# SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

HIT F CHORD

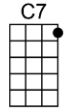
4/4 1...2...1234



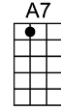
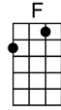
NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



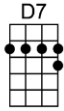
TWO LEFT FEET, AND OH, SO NEAT, HAS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



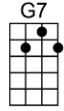
THEY ALL SIGH, AND WANT TO DIE, FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



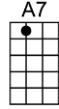
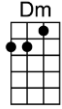
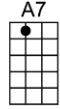
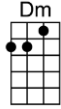
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE, NOT MUCH:



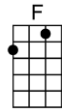
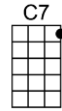
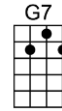
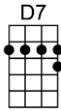
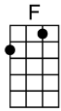
IT'S BEEN SAID SHE KNOCKS 'EM DEAD, WHEN SHE LANDS IN TOWN!



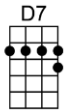
SINCE SHE CAME, WHY IT'S A SHAME, HOW SHE COOLS THEM DOWN!



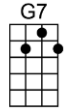
FELLAS SHE CAN'T GET ARE FELLAS SHE AIN'T MET!



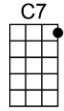
GEORGIA CLAIMED HER, GEORGIA NAMED HER, SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



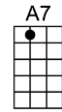
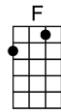
NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



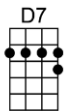
TWO LEFT FEET, OH, SO NEAT, HAS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



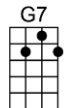
THEY ALL SIGH, AND WANT TO DIE, FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



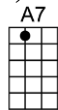
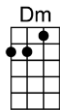
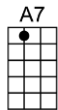
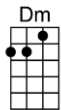
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE; NOT MUCH:



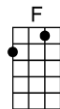
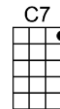
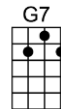
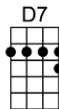
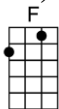
ALL THOSE GIFTS THOSE COURTERS GIVE TO SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



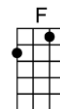
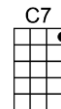
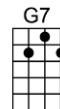
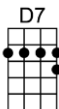
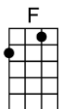
THEY BUY CLOTHES AT FASHION SHOWS, WITH ONE DOLLAR DOWN,



OH, BOY! TIP YOUR HAT! OH, JOY! SHE'S THE CAT!

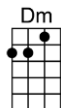
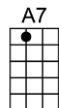


WHO'S THAT, MISTER? 'TAIN'T A SISTER! SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!

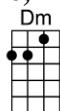
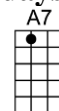


GEORGIA CLAIMED HER, GEORGIA NAMED HER, SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!

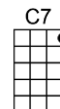
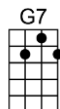
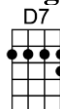
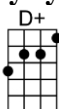
## SOME OF THESE DAYS



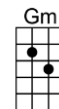
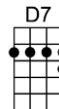
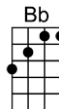
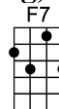
Some of these days you're gonna miss me, honey



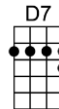
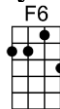
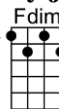
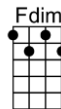
Some of these days you're gonna be so lonely



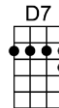
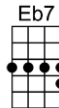
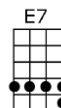
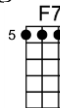
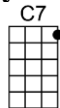
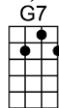
You'll miss my hugging, you're gonna miss my kissing, you'll be so sorry, when I'm a-way



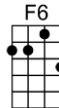
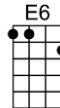
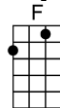
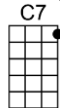
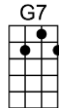
Now you're gonna be lonely just for me only, 'cause you know honey you've had your way



And when you leave me, you know it's gonna grieve me

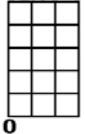


You'll miss your little daddy, yes, some of these days



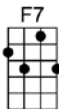
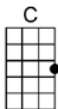
You'll miss your little daddy, yes, some of these days

SING G

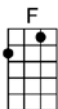
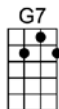
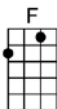
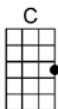


# SINGING THE BLUES

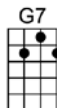
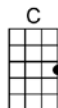
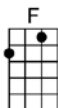
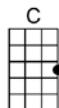
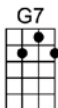
4/4 1...2...123



Well, I never felt more like singing the blues,  
Well, I never felt more like crying all night



'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love, dear,  
'Cause everythin's wrong, and nothin' ain't right with-out you,

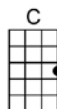
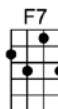
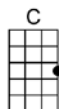
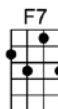


Why'd you do me this way

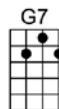
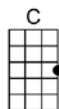
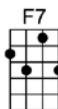
REPEAT (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

You got me singing the blues C F C C7

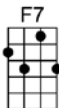
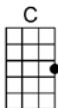
## CHORUS:



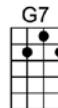
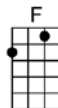
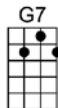
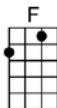
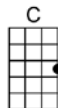
The moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine



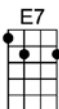
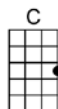
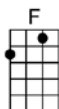
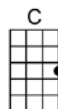
There's nothing left for me to do but cry-y-y over you



Well, I never felt more like running away,

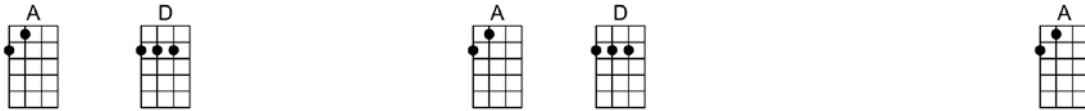


But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay with-out you,



You got me singing the blues.

# THE GREEN DOOR



Midnight one more night without sleepin', watching till the morning comes peepin'



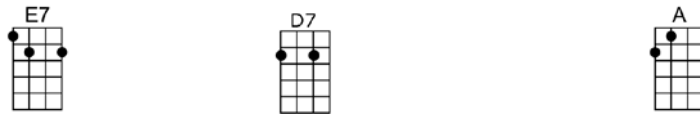
Green door, what's the secret you're keepin'



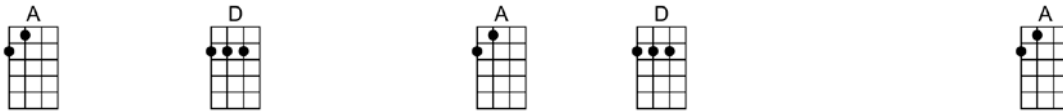
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door



Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door.



Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.



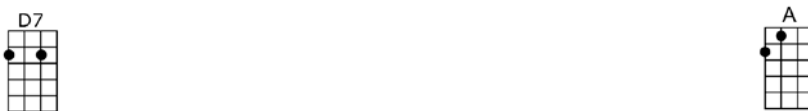
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there, door slammed, hospitality's thin there



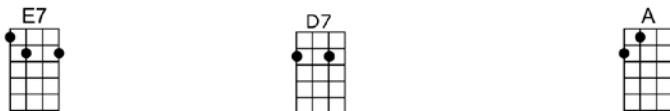
Wonder just what's goin' on in there.



Saw an eyeball peepin' thru a smoky cloud behind the green door



When I said Joe sent me someone laughed out loud behind the green door.



All I want to do is join the happy crew behind the green door. X2 GREEN DOOR!