

REMOTE REHEARSAL 6/1/20

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

Buddy Holly Medley

Something

City of New Orleans

What the World Needs Now-C

Charlie Brown/Yakety Yak

It's Been a Long, Long Time

Shower the People

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

Glory of Love/Blue Moon

Delilah

Lullaby of the Leaves

Our Day Will Come

Can't Help Falling In Love (not the medley)

Hug (We All Need a Hug)

I'm a Drifter

Our House

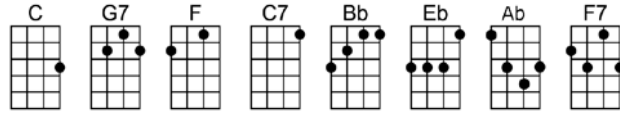
You've Got a Friend

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Abilene

EVERY DAY - Buddy Holly

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



Intro: C / G7 / C F / C G7 /

C F G7 C F G7
 Every day it's a-gettin' closer, going faster than a roller coaster,
 C G7 C F C G7
 Love like yours will surely come my way
 C F G7 C F G7
 Every day it's a-gettin' faster, everyone said, "go ahead and ask her"
 C G7 C F C C7
 Love like yours will surely come my way

F Bb
 Every day seems a little longer, every way love's a little stronger
 Eb Ab G7
 Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?

C F G7 C F G7
 Every day it's a-gettin' closer, going faster than a roller coaster,
 C G7 C F C G7
 Love like yours will surely come my way
 C G7 C F C C7
 Love like yours will surely come my way

IT'S SO EASY - Buddy Holly

F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love

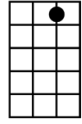
F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 People tell me love's for fools, so here I go, breakin' all the rules
 Bb F F7 Bb G7 C7
 It seems so easy, so doggone easy, it seems so easy, where you're concerned, my heart has learned

F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love

F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 Look in-to your heart and see what your love book has set apart for me
 Bb F F7 Bb G7 C7
 It seems so easy, so doggone easy, it seems so easy, where you're concerned, my heart has learned

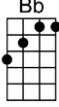
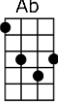
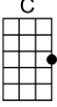
F C Bb C F Bb C7 F F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love

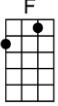
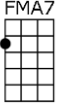
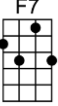
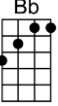
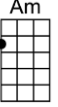
SING F



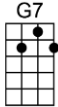
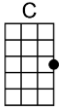
SOMETHING-George Harrison

4/4 1234 (slow count)

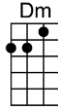
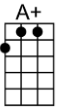
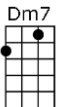
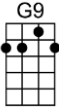
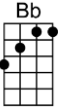
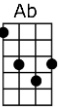
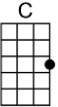
Intro: |    |

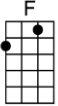
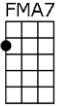
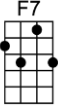
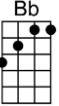
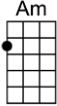
Something in the way she moves attracts me like no other lover

Something in the way she woos me

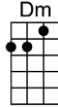
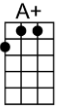
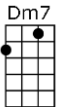
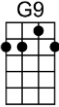
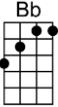
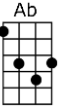
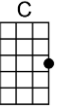
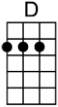
I don't want to leave her now, you know I believe, and how

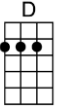
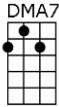
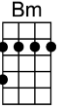
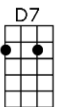
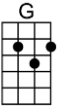
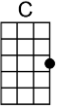
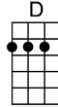
Somewhere in her smile she knows that I don't need no other lover

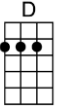
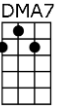
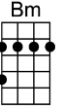
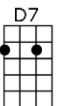
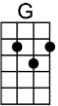
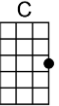
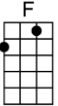
Something in her style that shows me,

I don't want to leave her now, you know I believe, and how

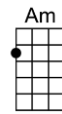
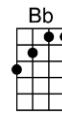
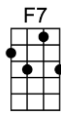
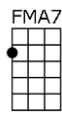
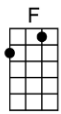
You're asking me, will my love grow? I don't know, I don't know

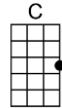
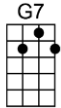
Just stick a-round, now, it may show, I don't know, I don't know

p.2. Something

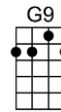
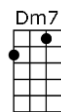
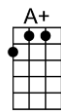
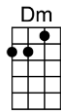
Instrumental verse



Something in the way she knows, and all I have to do is think of her

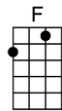
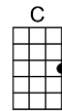
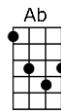
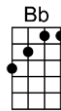
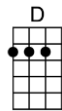
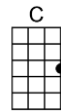
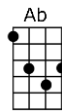
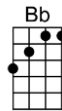


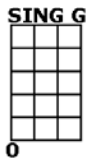
Something in the things she shows me



I don't want to leave her now, you know I believe, and how!

Outro:



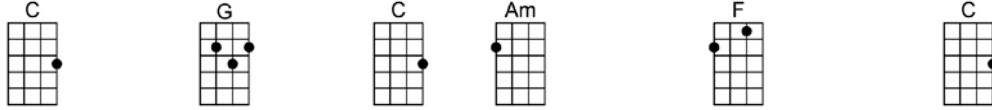
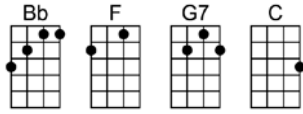


CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

-Steve Goodman

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

Intro:



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



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



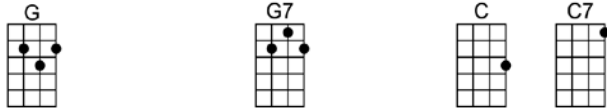
All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee



And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

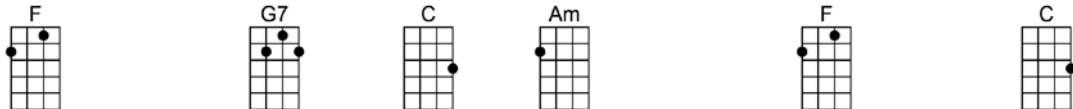


Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men

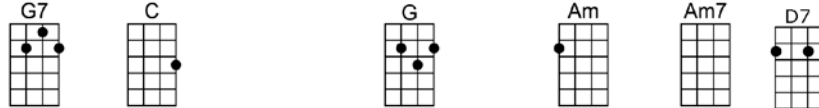


And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

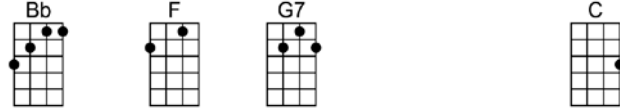
CHORUS:



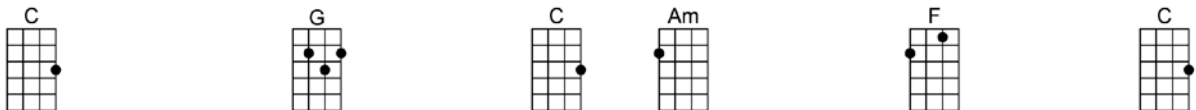
Good morning A-merica how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,



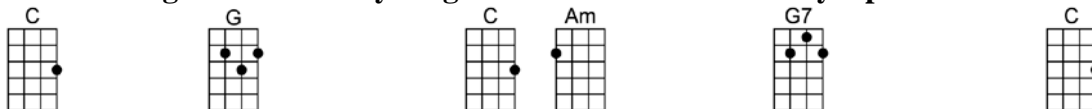
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,



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

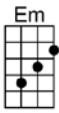
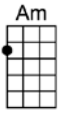


Dealin' card games with the young man in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.

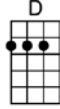
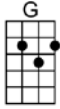


Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

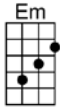
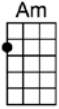
p. 2 City of New Orleans



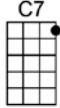
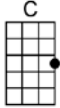
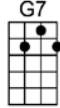
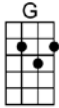
And the sons of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers



Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

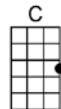
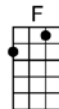
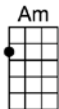
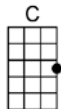
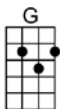
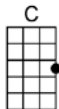


Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat

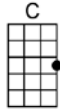
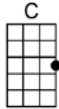


And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

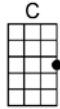
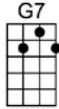
CHORUS



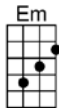
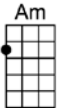
Nighttime on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.



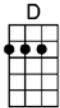
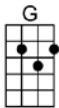
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness



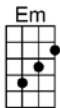
Rolling down to the sea.



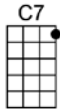
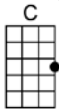
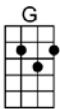
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream



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



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



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

CHORUS ("Good night, America)

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS -Steve Goodman

Intro: Bb F G7 C

C G C Am F C

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

C G C Am G7 C

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

Am Em

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

G D

And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

Am Em

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

G G7 C C7

And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

CHORUS: F G7 C Am F C

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

G7 C G Am Am7 D7

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

Bb F G7 C

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

C G C Am F C

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

C G C Am G7 C

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

Am Em

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

G D

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

Am Em

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

G G7 C C7

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

CHORUS

C G C Am F C

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

C G C Am

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

G7 C

Rolling down to the sea.

Am Em

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

G D

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

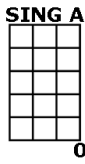
Am Em

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

G G7 C C7

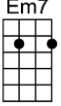
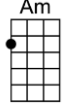
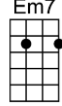
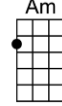
This train's got the disap-pearin' railroad blues.

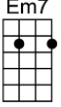
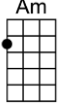
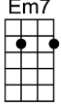
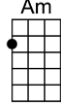
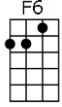
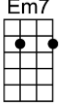
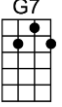
CHORUS ("Good night, America)



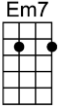
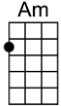
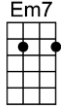
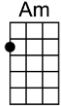
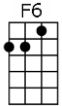

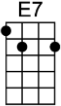
WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW - Bacharach/David

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

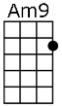

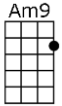
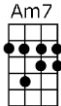
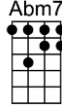
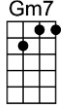
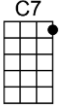
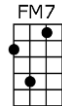
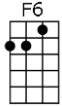
Intro:  /  /  /  /

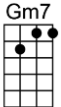
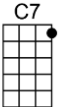
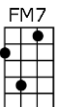

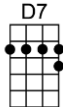
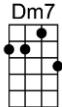
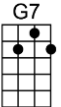
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of

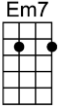
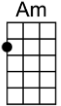
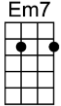
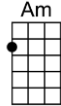
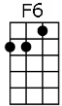
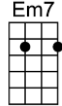
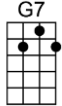
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. No, not just for some, but for everyone.

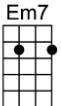
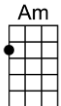
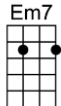
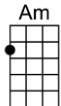
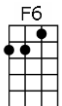
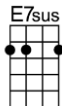
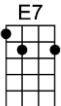
Lord, we don't need another mountain, there are mountains and hillsides e-nough to climb.

There are oceans and rivers e-nough to cross, e-nough to last till the end of time

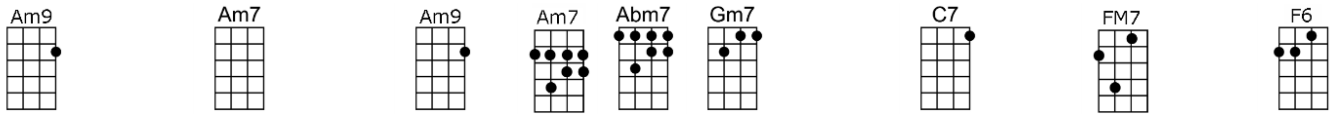
      

What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of

What the world needs now is love, sweet love. No, not just for some, but for everyone.

p.2. What the World Needs Now

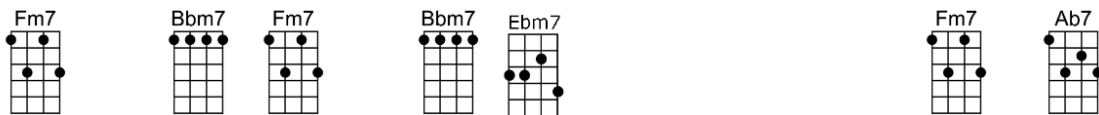


Lord, we don't need another meadow, there are cornfields and wheatfields e-nough to grow

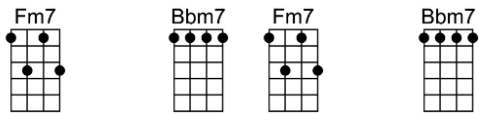


There are sunbeams and moonbeams e-nough to shine, oh, listen, Lord, if you want to know

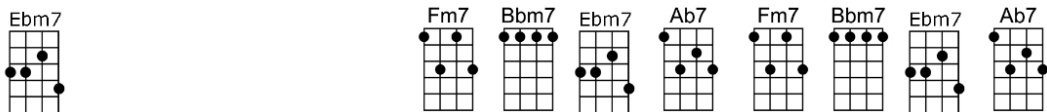
3 3 6



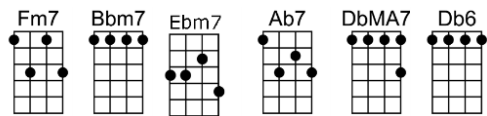
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of



What the world needs now is love, sweet love.

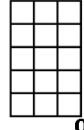


No, not just for some, oh, but just for e - very, just for e - very,



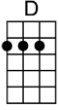
Just for e - very - one.

SING A

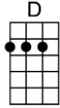
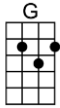


CHARLIE BROWN - Leiber and Stoller

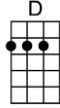
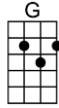
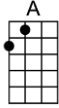
4/4 1...2...1234



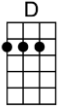
Fe-fe, fi-fi, fo-fo, fum, I smell smoke in the auditorium



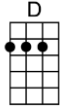
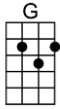
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown



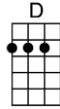
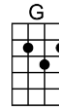
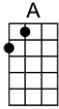
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)



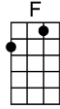
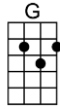
That's him on his knees, I know that's him, yellin' "7 come 11", down in the boys' gym



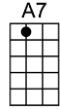
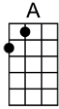
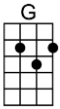
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown



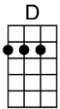
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)



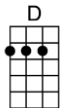
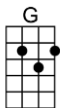
Who's always writing on the wall? Who's always goofing in the hall?



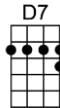
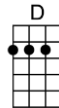
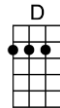
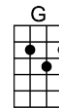
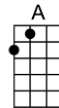
Who's always throwing spit balls? Guess who (Who, me?) yeah, you!



Who walks in the classroom, cool and slow, who calls the English teacher, Daddy-O

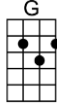


Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown

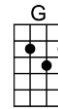


He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)

YAKETY YAK, DON'T TALK BACK-Leiber and Stoller

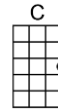
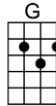


Take out the papers and the trash, or you don't get no spendin' cash

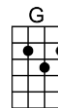
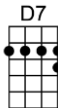


If you don't scrub that kitchen floor, you ain't gonna rock and roll no more

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)

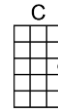
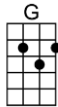


Just finish cleanin' up your room, let's see that dust fly with that broom

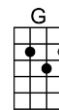


Get all that garbage out of sight, or you don't go out Friday night

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)



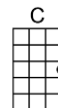
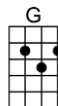
You just put on your coat and hat, and walk yourself to the laundro-mat



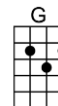
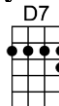
And when you finish doin' that, bring in the dog and put out the cat

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)

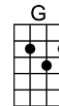
Instrumental verse



Don't you give me no dirty looks, your father's hip, he knows what cooks



Just tell your hoodlum friend out-side you ain't got time to take a ride



Yakety yak (Don't talk back) YAKETY YAK! YAKETY YAK! etc. (fade)

CHARLIE BROWN-Leiber and Stoller

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

D

Fe-fe, fi-fi, fo-fo, fum, I smell smoke in the auditorium

G

D

Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown

A

G

D

He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)

D

That's him on his knees, I know that's him, yellin' "7 come 11", down in the boys' gym

G

D

Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown

A

G

D

He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)

G

F

Who's always writing on the wall? Who's always goofing in the hall?

G

A

A7

Who's always throwing spit balls? Guess who (Who, me?) yeah, you!

D

Who walks in the classroom, cool and slow, who calls the English teacher, Daddy-O

G

D

Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown

A

G

D

D D7

He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)

4 4

YAKETY YAK, DON'T TALK BACK-Leiber and Stoller

G

C

Take out the papers and the trash, or you don't get no spendin' cash

D7

G

If you don't scrub that kitchen floor, you ain't gonna rock and roll no more

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)

G

C

Just finish cleanin' up your room, let's see that dust fly with that broom

D7

G

Get all that garbage out of sight, or you don't go out Friday night

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)

G

C

You just put on your coat and hat, and walk yourself to the laundro-mat

D7

G

And when you finish doin' that, bring in the dog and put out the cat

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)

Instrumental verse

G

C

Don't you give me no dirty looks, your father's hip, he knows what cooks

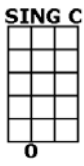
D7

G

Just tell your hoodlum friend out-side you ain't got time to take a ride

G

Yakety yak (Don't talk back) YAKETY YAK! YAKETY YAK! etc. (fade)



IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME - Jule Styne/Sammy Cahn

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

Intro: / / / /

Kiss me once, then kiss me twice, then kiss me once again.

It's been a long, long time.

Haven't felt like this, my dear, since I can't remember when.

It's been a long, long time

You'll never know how many dreams I've dreamed a-bout you.

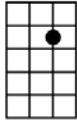
Or just how empty they all seemed with-out you.

So kiss me once, then kiss me twice

Then kiss me once a-gain. It's been a long, long time.

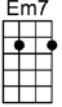
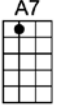
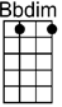
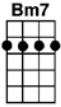
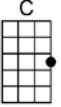
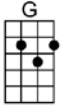
It's been a long.....long.....time


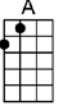
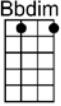
SING F#



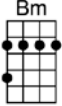
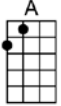
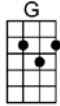
SHOWER THE PEOPLE

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

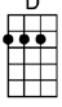

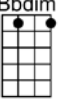

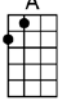
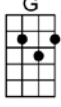
Intro: /  /   /  /   /

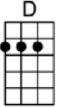
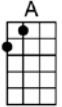
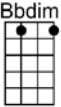
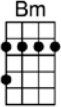
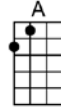
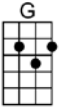
You can play the game and you can act out the part

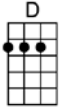
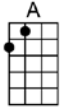
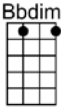
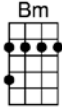
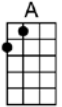
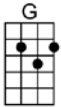

Though you know it wasn't written for you

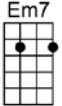
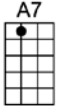
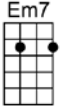
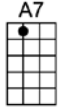
But tell me, how can you stand there with your broken heart, a-shamed of playing the fool

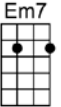
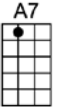
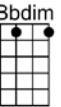
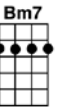
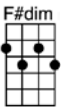
One thing can lead to an-other; it doesn't take any sacri -fice

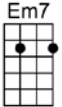
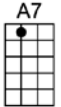
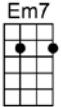
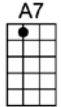
Oh, father and mother, sister and brother, if it feels nice, don't think twice

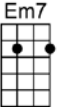
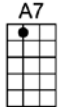
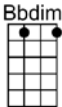
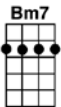
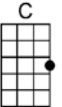
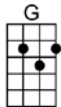
Just shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel

Things are gonna work out fine if you only will do as I say

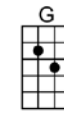
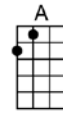
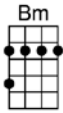
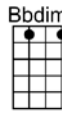
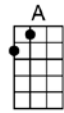
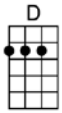
   

Just shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel

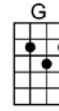
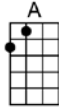
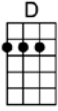
     

Things are gonna be much better if you only will

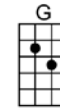
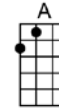
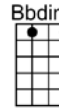
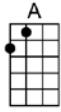
p.2. Shower the People



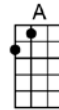
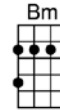
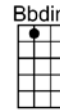
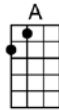
You can run but you cannot hide. This is widely known



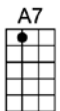
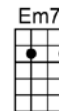
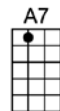
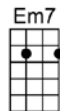
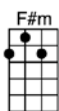
And what you plan to do with your foolish pride, when you're all by your-self, a-lone



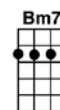
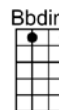
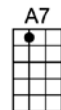
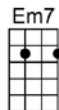
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel , you can feel it be-ginning to ease



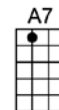
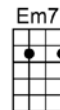
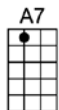
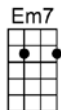
I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel -always getting the grease.



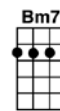
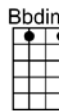
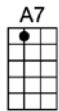
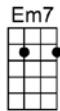
Better to shower the people you love with love, (yes, and) show them the way that you feel



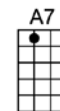
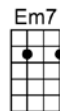
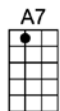
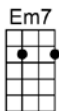
(I know) Things are gonna work out fine if you only will- what I'd like to do to you



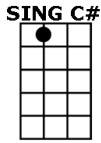
Just shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel



Things are gonna be much better if you only will

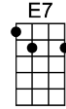
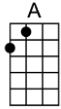
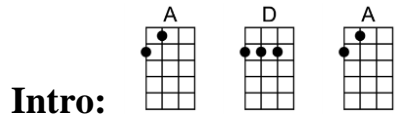


Shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel (several times, then fade)

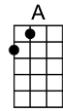


LET'S TALK DIRTY IN HAWAIIAN - John Prine

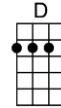
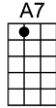
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Fred Koller



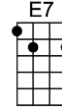
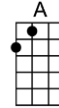
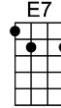
Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket for the land of the tall palm tree
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts sway



Aloha, Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki-ki
Drinkin' rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay

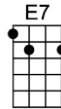
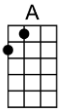


I just stepped down from the airplane, when I heard her say,
The steel guitars are a-playin', while she's talkin' with her hands

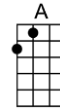


"Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka, would you like a lei?" Hey!
Gimme gimme oka doka, make a wish I wanta polka, words I understand. Hey!

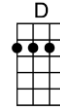
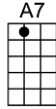
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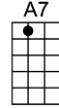
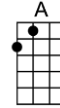
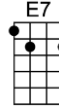
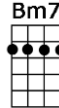
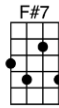
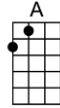
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear



Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear

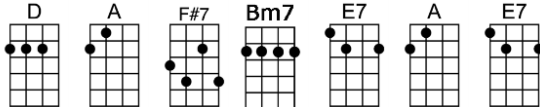



Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear

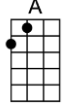



Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

p.2. Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

Interlude:  1. 2nd verse 2. go on to 3rd verse

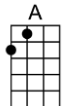

Well, I boughta lota junka with my moolah, and sent it to the folks back home



I never had a chance to dance the hula. Well, I guess I should have known

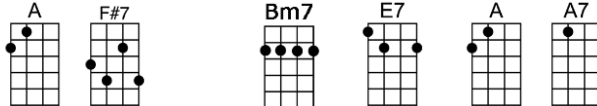

When you start talkin' to the sweet wahini, walkin' in the pale moon-light

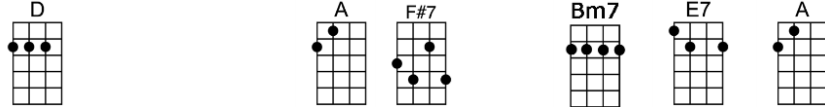

Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas, hope I said it right Oh!


Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

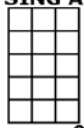

Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear


Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear


Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

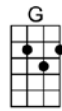
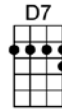
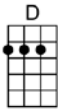
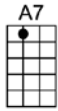
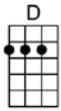

Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

SING A

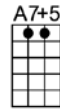
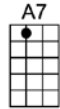
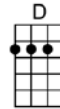
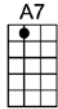
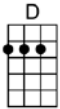


THE GLORY OF LOVE

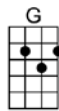
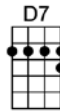
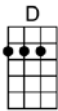
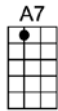
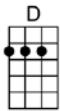
4/4 1...2...123



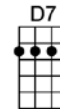
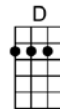
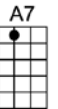
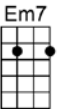
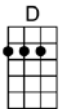
You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little



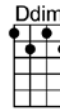
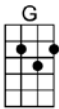
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



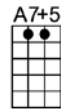
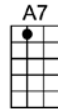
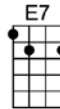
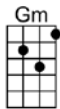
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, before the clouds roll by a little



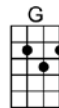
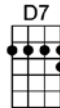
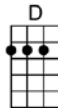
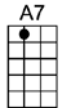
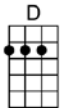
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



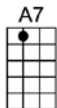
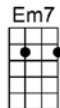
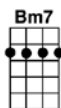
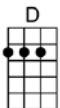
As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms



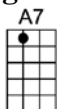
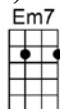
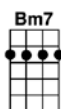
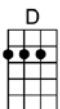
And when the world is through with us we've got each other's arms



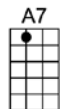
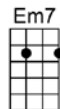
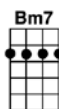
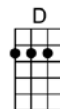
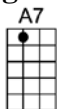
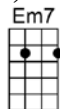
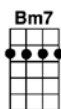
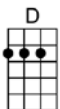
You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little



That's the story of, that's the glory of

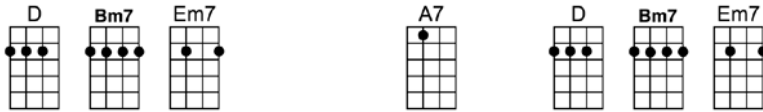


That's the story of, that's the glory of



That's the story of, that's the glory of love

BLUE MOON



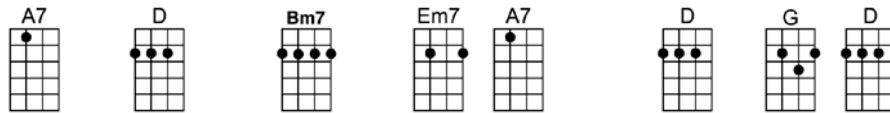
Blue Moon you saw me standing a-lone



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

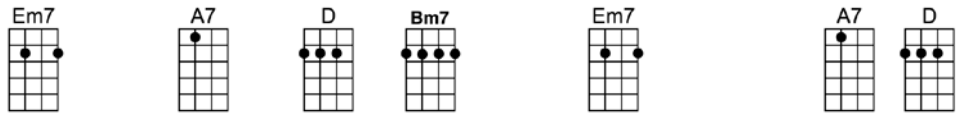


Blue Moon you knew just what I was there for



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

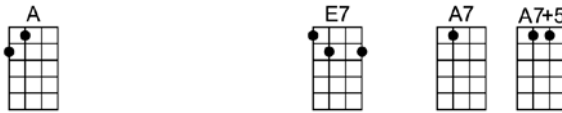
CHORUS:



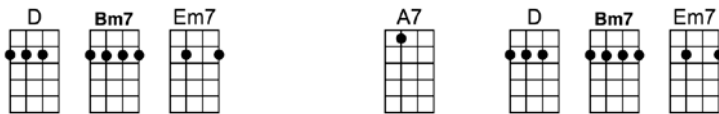
And then there suddenly appeared before me the only one my arms will ever hold



I heard some-body whisper please a-dore me



And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold



Blue Moon now I'm no longer alone



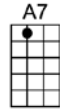
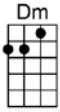
Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

SING A

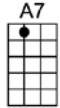
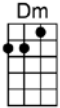


DELILAH

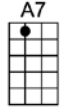
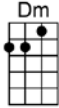
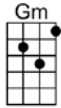
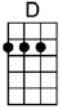
3/4 123 123



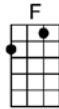
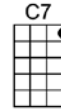
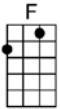
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window



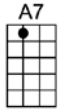
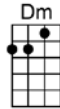
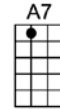
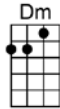
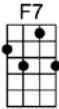
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind



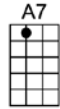
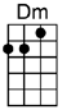
She was my woman, as she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind...OY!



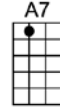
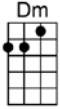
My, my, my, De-lilah.....why, why, why, De-lilah?



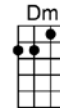
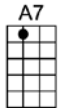
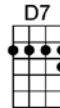
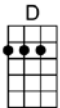
I could see that girl was no good for me, but I was lost like a slave that no man could free....



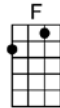
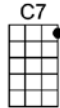
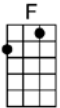
At break of day when the man drove away I was waiting



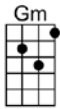
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door



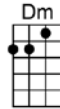
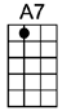
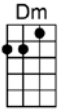
She stood there laughing, I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more...OY!



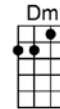
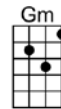
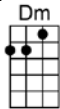
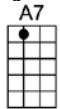
My, my, my, De-lilah.....why, why, why, De-lilah?



So, be-fore they come to break down the door

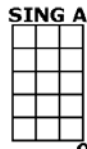


For-give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.



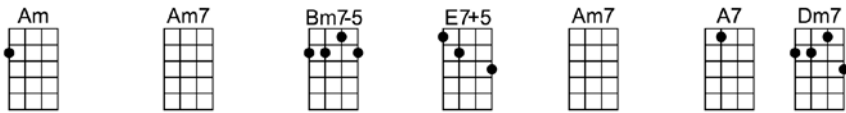
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

123123 123123 123123 1 &3&1

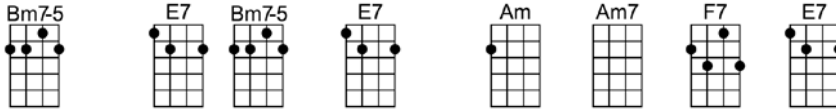


LULLABY OF THE LEAVES

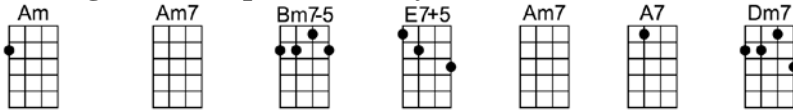
4/4 1...2...1234



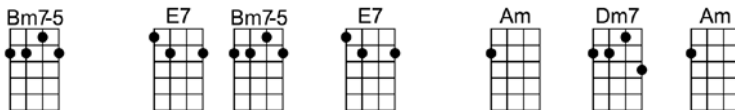
Cradle me where southern skies can watch me with a million eyes



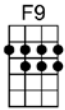
Oh, sing me to sleep, lulla-by of the leaves



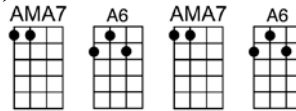
Cover me with heaven's blue and let me dream a dream or two



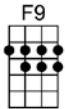
Oh, sing me to sleep, lulla-by of the leaves.



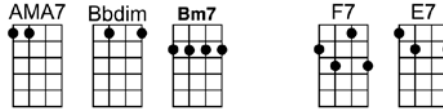
I'm breezing along, along with the breeze,



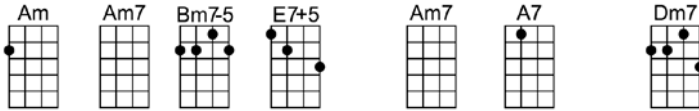
I'm hearing a song, a song thru the trees; ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh



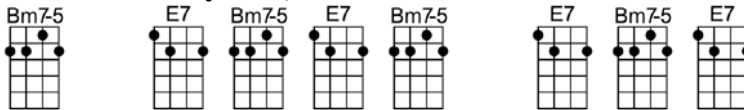
That pine melody caressing the shore,



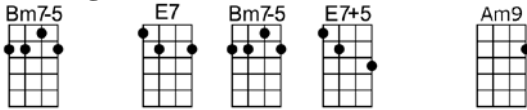
Familiar to me, I've heard it before; ooh ooh that's South-land



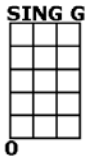
Don't I feel it in my soul, and don't I know I've reached my goal,



Oh, sing me to sleep, sing me to sleep

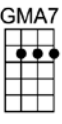
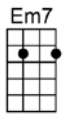
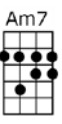
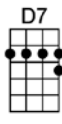


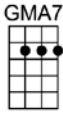
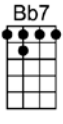
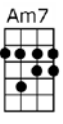
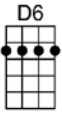

Sing me to sleep, lullaby of the leaves.

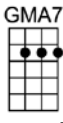
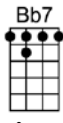
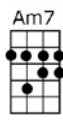
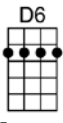
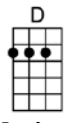


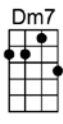
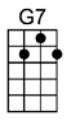
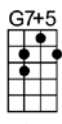
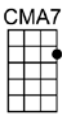

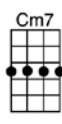
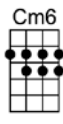
OUR DAY WILL COME

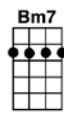
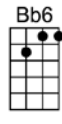
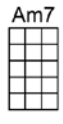
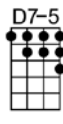
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:     **X2**

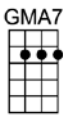
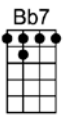
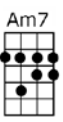
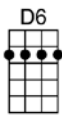
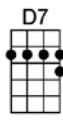
    
Our day will come and we'll have every-thing

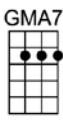
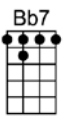
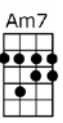
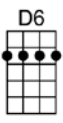
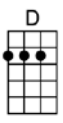
    
We'll share the joy falling in love can bring

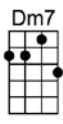
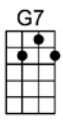
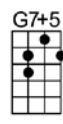
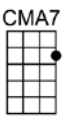
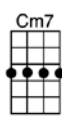
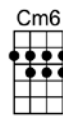
      
No one can tell me that I'm too young to know I love you so

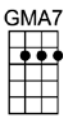
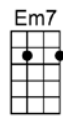
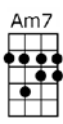

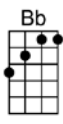
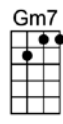
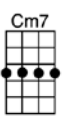
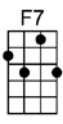
   

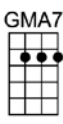
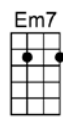
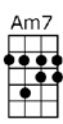

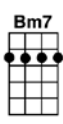
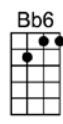
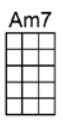
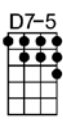
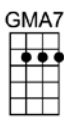
And you love me

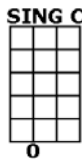
    
Our day will come if we just wait a while

    
No tears for us, think love and wear a smile

     
Our dreams have magic be-cause we'll always stay in love this way

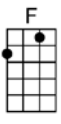
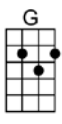
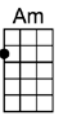
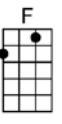
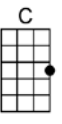
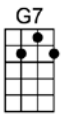
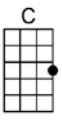
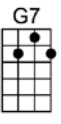
       
Our day..... our day.....

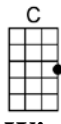
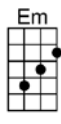
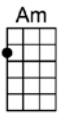

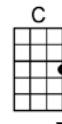
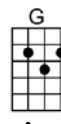
        
Our day will come



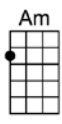
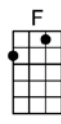
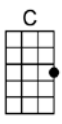
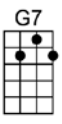
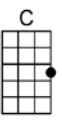




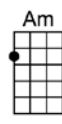
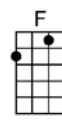
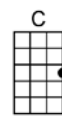
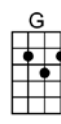
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

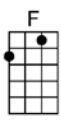
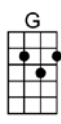
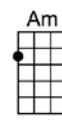
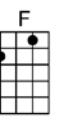
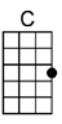
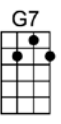
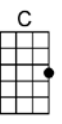
4/4 1...2...1234

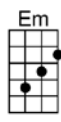
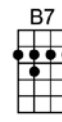
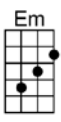
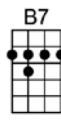
Intro:         (2 beats each)


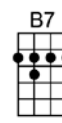
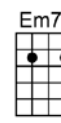
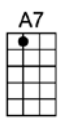
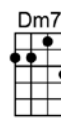
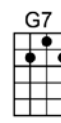
     
Wise men say only fools rush in


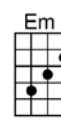
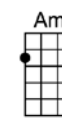
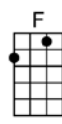
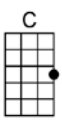
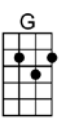
      
But I can't help falling in love with you

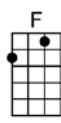

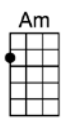
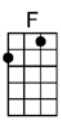
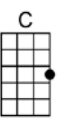
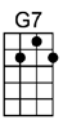
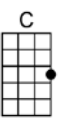
     
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin

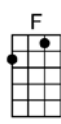
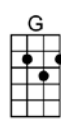
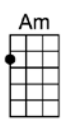
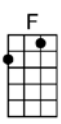
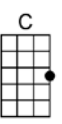
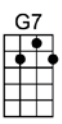
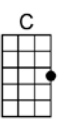
      
If I can't help falling in love with you

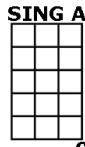
   
Like a river flows, surely to the sea

     
Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be

     
Take my hand, take my whole life, too

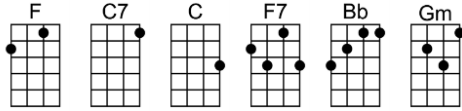
      
For I can't help falling in love with you

      
For I can't help falling in love with you



HUG (WE ALL NEED A HUG)-Ben Sands

3/4 123 12 (without intro)



Intro: F (4 measures)

F C F F7 Bb
 I re-member I wasn't much older, from four, maybe five at the most,
 Gm C C7 F C7
 And going to school, mornings were colder, there was no such thing as a bus.
 F C F F7 Bb
 Our mother'd be searching for school bags, and combing our hair the wrong way,
 Gm C7 F C7
 As she buttered our toast, and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother would say.

F C F F7 Bb
 Well, we all need a hug in the morning, and one at the end of the day.
 Gm C C7 F C7
 And as many as possible, squeezed in between, to keep life's troubles at bay.
 F C F F7 Bb
 No matter where-ever you ramble, your troubles be great or be small.
 Gm C7 F
 It is my belief, for instant relief, a hug is the best cure of all.

F C F F7 Bb
 And, when Adam was cast from the Garden, feeling that life was un-fair,
 Gm C C7 F C7
 His temper was startin' to harden, when Eve said, "I've nothing to wear."
 F C F F7 Bb
 But God, in His mercy, looked kindly, he gave his wide shoulders a shrug
 Gm C7 F C7
 I'll give Humankind a small piece of my mind, so he created the hug

F C F F7 Bb
 Ah, we all need a hug in the morning, and one at the end of the day.
 Gm C C7 F C7
 And as many as possible, squeezed in between, to keep life's troubles at bay.
 F C F F7 Bb
 No matter where-ever you ramble, your problems be great or be small.
 Gm C7 F
 It is my belief, for instant relief, a hug is the best cure of all.

p.2. Hug

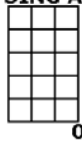
F C F F7 Bb
Archbishop Tutu, from Cape Town, continues to keep our hearts warm
Gm C C7 F C7
With his passion for freedom and justice and peace, he's a man full of courage and charm
F C F F7 Bb
His words have the power of per-suasion, to lead people into the light
Gm C7 F C7
But, if you want to move mountains, like Tutu, then hug everybody in sight

F C F F7 Bb
Ah, we all need a hug in the morning, and one at the end of the day.
Gm C C7 F C7
And as many as possible, squeezed in between, to keep life's troubles at bay.
F C F F7 Bb
No matter where-ever you ramble, your problems be great or be small.
Gm C7 F
It is my belief, for instant relief, a hug is the best cure of all.

F C F F7 Bb
Well, a letter can bring conso-lation, a phone call can brighten the night.
Gm C C7 F C7
In the midst of great aggra-vation, they can put at least some things to right.
F C F F7 Bb
But, when your heart feels like it's breaking, your life's slipping down past the plug.
Gm C7 F C7
And you feel like a ghost, the thing you want most is someone to give you a hug.

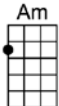
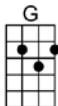
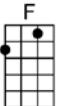
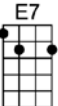
F C F F7 Bb
Ah, we all need a hug in the morning, and one at the end of the day.
Gm C C7 F C7
And as many as possible, squeezed in between, to keep life's troubles at bay.
F C F F7 Bb
No matter where-ever you ramble, your problems be great or be small.
Gm C7 F
It is my belief, for instant relief, a hug is the best cure of all.
Gm C7 F
It is my belief, for instant relief, a hug is the best cure of all.

SING A



I'M A DRIFTER

3/4 123 123

Intro:     X2

CHORUS:

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
I'm a drifter, I'm a loner, well I've seen every village and town

Am G F E7 F E7 Am G F E7
I've passed by here, and I'll die here, and some stranger will lower me down

Am G F E7
I've envied the ships that sail out of your harbors,

Am G F E7
Shared silent thoughts with your children and barbers

Am G F E7
And sung to the stars while the jukebox was playin'

F E7
Fought back the tears that come when I'm sayin'....

CHORUS

Am G F E7
I've made love in your city to the poor and the pretty

Am G F E7
Thought myself lucky and smart

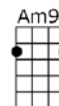
Am G F E7 F E7 Am G F E7
And ended up lonely, with nothin' but only a song and a half of a heart

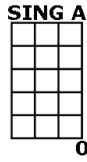
FINAL CHORUS:

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
I'm a drifter, I'm a loner, well I've seen every village and town

Am G F E7 F E7 Am G
I've passed by here, and I'll die here, and some stranger will lower me down

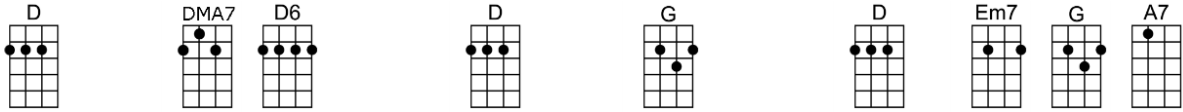
F E7 Am G F E7 Am9
And some stranger will lower me down, and some stranger will lower me down,



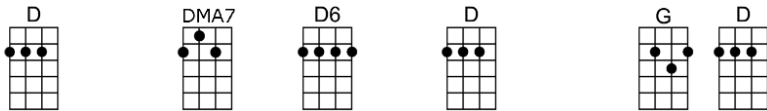


OUR HOUSE - Graham Nash

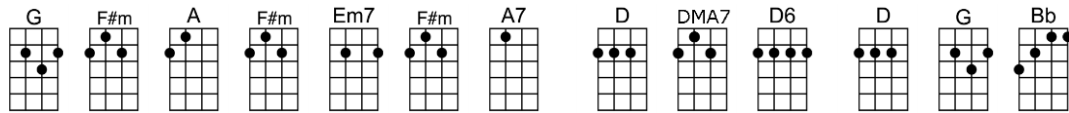
4/4 1...2...1234



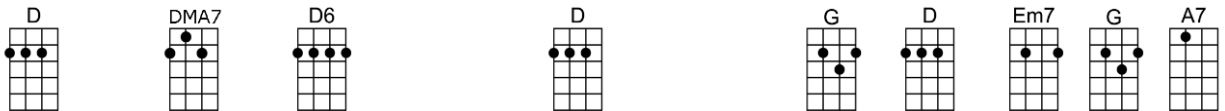
I'll light the fire. You place the flowers in the vase that you bought to-day.



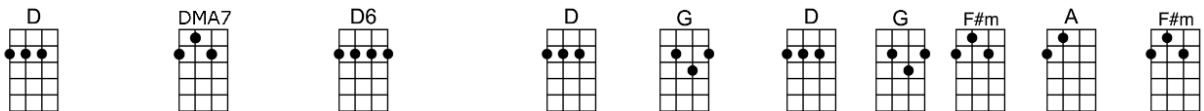
Staring at the fire for hours and hours, while I listen to you



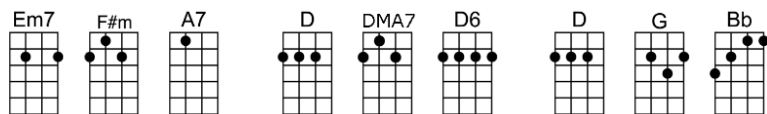
Play your love songs all night long for me, only for me.



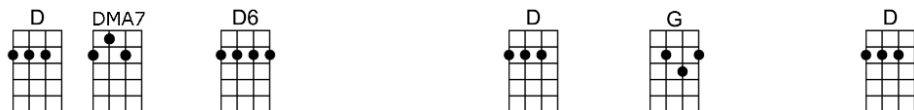
Come to me now, and rest your head for just five minutes. Every -thing is good.



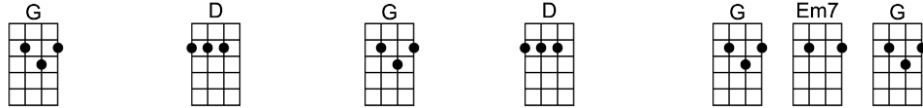
Such a cozy room. The windows are il-luminated by the evening sun -shine through them,



Fire - ry gems for you, only for you.



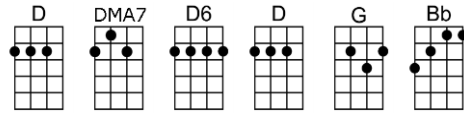
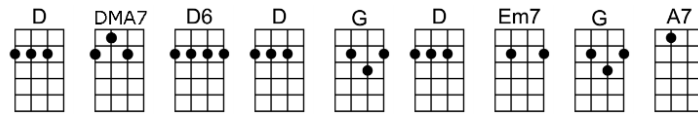
Our house is a very, very fine house with two cats in the yard,



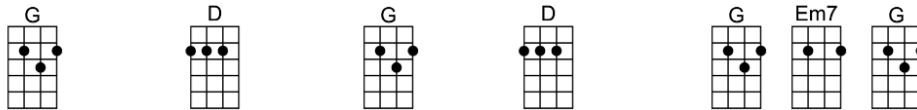
Life used to be so hard. Now everything is easy 'cause of you, and our....

p.2. Our House

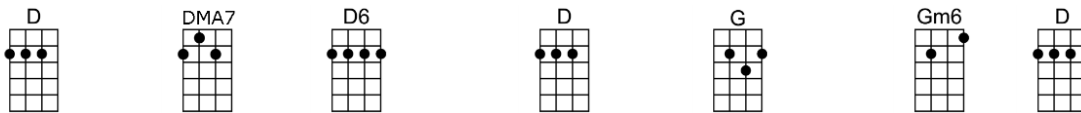
Interlude (La,la..):



Our house is a very, very, very fine house with two cats in the yard,



Life used to be so hard. Now everything is easy 'cause of you, and our....



I'll light the fire, while you place the flowers in the vase that you bought to-day.

OUR HOUSE-Graham Nash

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

D DMA7 D6 D G D Em7 G A7
I'll light the fire. You place the flowers in the vase that you bought to-day.

D DMA7 D6 D G D
Staring at the fire for hours and hours, while I listen to you

G F#m A F#m Em7 F#m A7 D DMA7 D6 D G Bb
Play your love songs all night long for me, only for me.

D DMA7 D6 D G D Em7 G A7
Come to me now, and rest your head for just five minutes. Every-thing is good.

D DMA7 D6 D G D G F#m A F#m
Such a cozy room. The windows are illuminated by the evening sun-shine through them,

Em7 F#m A7 D DMA7 D6 D G Bb
Fie - ry gems for you, only for you.

D DMA7 D6 D G D
Our house is a very, very, very fine house with two cats in the yard,

G D G D G Em7 G
Life used to be so hard. Now everything is easy 'cause of you, and our....

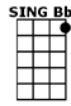
Interlude (La,la..): D DMA7 D6 D G D Em7 G A7

D DMA7 D6 D G Bb

D DMA7 D6 D G D
Our house is a very, very, very fine house with two cats in the yard,

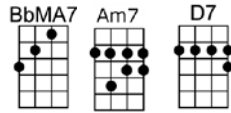
G D G D G Em7 G
Life used to be so hard. Now everything is easy 'cause of you, and our....

D DMA7 D6 D G Gm6 D
I'll light the fire, while you place the flowers in the vase that you bought to-day.

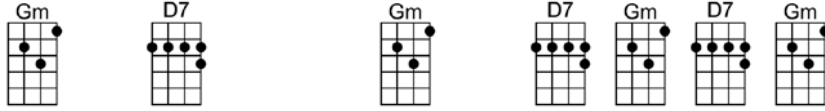


YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

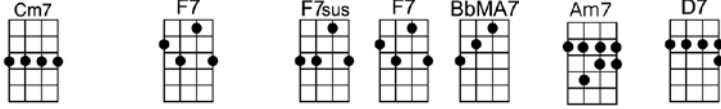
INTRO:



4 2 2



When you're down and troubled and you need some lovin' care



And nothin', oh nothin' is goin' right



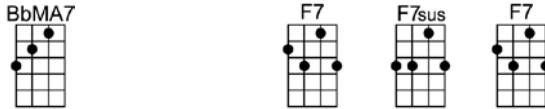
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there



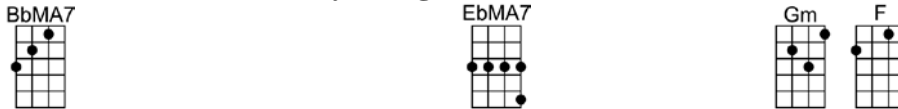
To brighten up even your darkest night



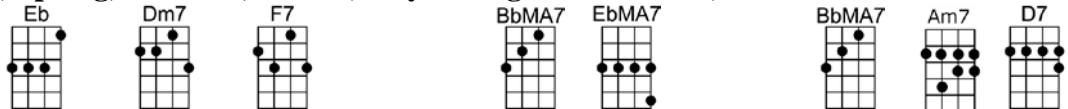
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



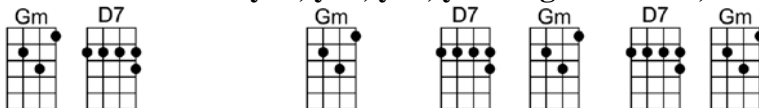
I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain



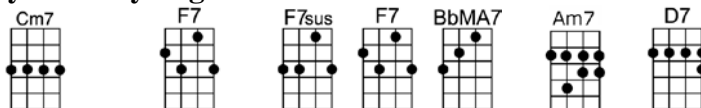
Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,



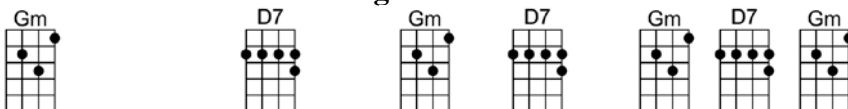
And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh, you've got a friend, you've got a friend



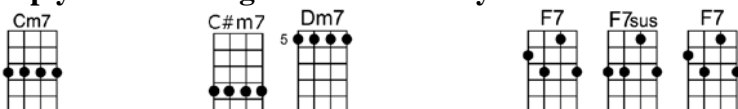
If the sky a-bove you grows dark and full of clouds



And that ol' North Wind be-gins to blow

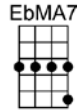
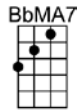


Keep your head to-gether and call my name out loud

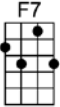
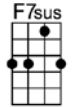
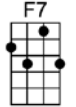
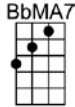


Soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door

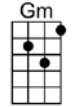
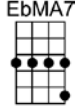
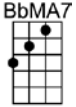
p. 2 You've Got a Friend



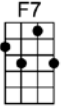
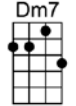
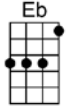
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain

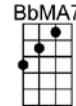
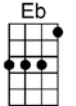
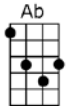


Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,

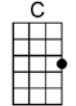
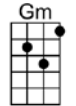
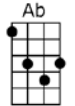
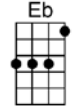


STOP

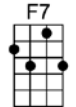
And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh,



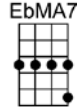
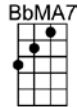
Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold



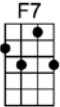
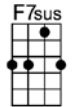
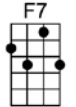
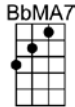
They'll hurt you, and de-sert you, they'll take your soul if you let them



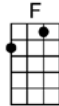
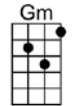
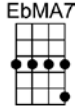
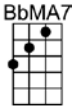
Ah, but don't you let them.



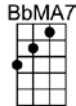
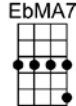
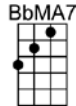
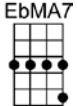
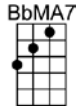
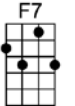
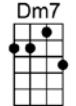
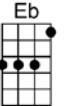
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain

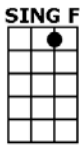


Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,



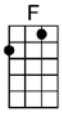
..... etc.

And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh, you've got a friend.....etc.



DREAM A LITTLE DREAM The Mamas & the Papas

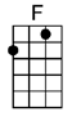
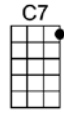
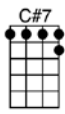
4/4 1234



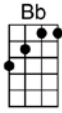
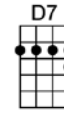
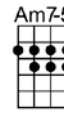
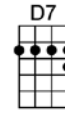
Stars



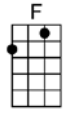
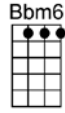
shining bright a-bove you



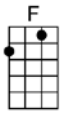
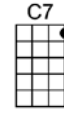
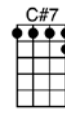
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you."



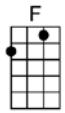
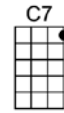
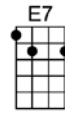
Birds singing in the sycamore tree



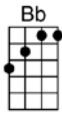
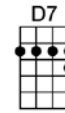
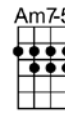
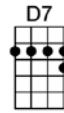
Dream a little dream of me.



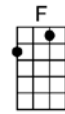
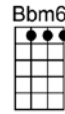
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me



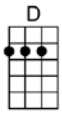
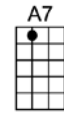
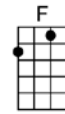
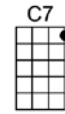
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me



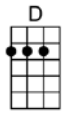
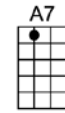
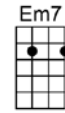
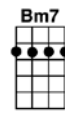
While I'm alone and blue as can be



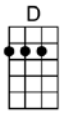
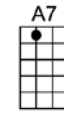
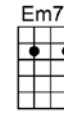
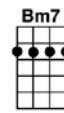
Dream a little dream of me.



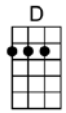
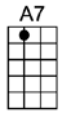
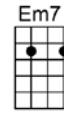
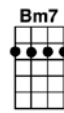
Stars fading but I linger on, dear



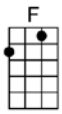
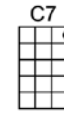
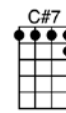
Still craving your kiss



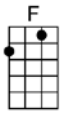
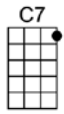
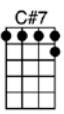
I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear



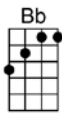
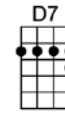
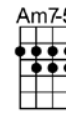
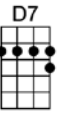
Just saying this...



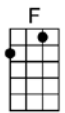
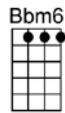
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you



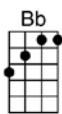
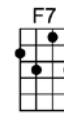
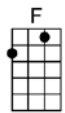
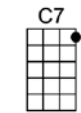
Sweet dreams that leave all worries be-hind you



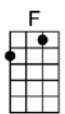
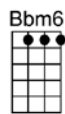
But in your dreams what-ever they be



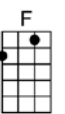
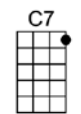
Dream a little dream of me.



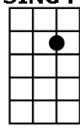
But in your dreams what-ever they be



Dream a little dream of me.

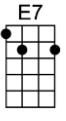
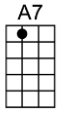
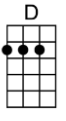
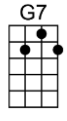
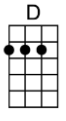
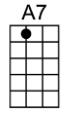


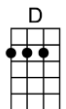
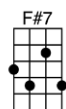
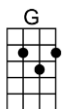
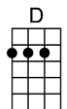
SING F#

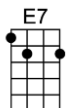
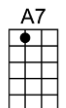
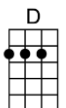
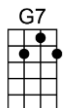
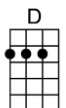
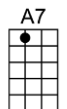


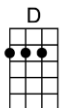
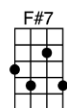
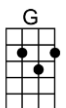
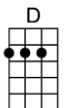
ABILENE - Gibson/Stanton/Brown/Loudermilk

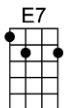
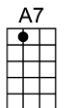
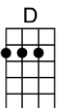
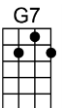
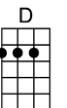
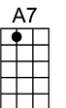
4/4 1...2...1234

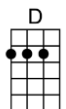
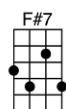
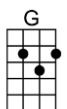
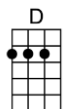
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

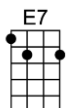
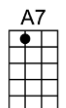
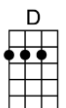
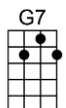
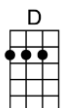
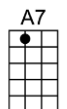
   
 Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

     
 Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

   
 I sit alone most every night, watch those trains pull out of sight

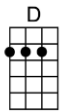
     
 Don't I wish they were carrying me back to Abilene, my Abi - lene

   
 Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

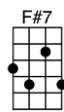
     
 Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

Instrumental verse

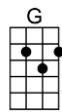
p.2. Abilene



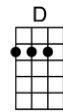
Crowded city,



there ain't nothing free,



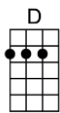
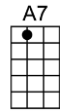
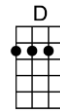
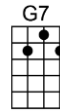
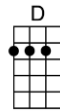
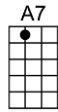
nothing in this



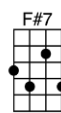
town for me



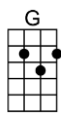
Wish to the Lord that I could be in Abi-lene, sweet Abi-lene



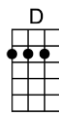
Abilene,



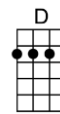
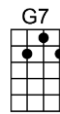
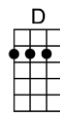
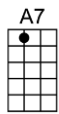
Abilene,



prettiest town I've ever seen



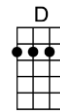
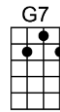
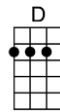
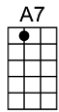
Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene,



my Abi-lene



Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene,



my Abi-lene