### REMOTE REHEARSAL 7/27/20

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

Hey, Good Lookin' Splish Splash I Was Taking a Bath/Sea Cruise Young At Heart-G **Crocodile Rock-C Crazy (Patsy Cline/Willie Nelson version)** Yankee Doodle Dandy/You're a Grand Old Flag **Beach Boys Medley Bay Mir Bistu Sheyn** Take Me Home, Country Roads **Ticket To Ride** Oh, What a Beautiful Morning Place In the Sun **Red River Valley** Don't Be Cruel/Rockin' Robin **Try To Remember** Never Ending Love For You/Oh, Lonesome Me **Tenderly (new GLUB version enclosed)** On the Road Again And I Love Her (without key change) Going Out Of My Head

### HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'-Hank Williams

		4/4 12123	4	
Intro:	/ D7 G	D7		
	, , ,	/ 	_D7	
Hey, hey, good	lookin' - what ya ş	got cookin'? How's	about cooking som	ethin' up with me?
Hey, sweet ha	by - don't you thin	k maybe we can fin	id us a brand new i	reci-ne?
C C	G G	C C	G G	ter per
I got a hot rod	Ford, and a two d	ollar bill, and I kno	w a snot right over	the hill
C C	roru, anu a two u	A7	w a spot right over	D7
<b>—</b>				
There's soda n	on and the dancin	s free, so if you wa	] nna have fun come	a-long with me
G G	op and the danem	s iree, so ir you war	ima nave tun, come	a-long with me
•				
Hey, hey, good	lookin' - what ya g	G F7	A7 D7 (	3 D7
		<b>1</b> / <b>1</b>	, 🗓 , 🗓 , 🖟	
How's about co	oking somethin' u			
G		A7	D7	G D7
I'm free and re	ady, so we can go	steady. How's abou	t saving all your tir	ne for me?
No mara laak	in' Iknaw Ibaan		aut kaanin' staady	
C C	III - I KIIOW I DEEL	cookin', How's ab	C G	compa-ny:
		Ŧ I	# #	
I'm gonna thro	y my data book o			or tan cants
C C	G G	A7	dy me one for five	D7
•	• •			
I'll keep it till it	t's covered with ag	e, 'cause I'm writin	a' your name down	on every page
		•		- - - - -
Hey, hey, good	lookin' - what ya	got cookin'? How's	about cooking som	ethin' up,
A		A/	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	F# G

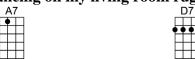
How's about cooking somethin' up, how's about cooking somethin' up with me?

### SPLISH SPLASH-Bobby Darin/Murray Kaufman

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

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Splish splash, I was takin' a bath, long about a Saturday night, yeah Bing bang, I saw the whole gang, dancing on my living room rug,



Rub-a-dub, just relaxin' in the tub, thinkin' everything was al-right Flip flop, they was doing the bop, all the teens had the dancin' bug





Well, I stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor,

There was

Lollipop with-a







I wrapped the towel around me, and I opened the door, and then Good Golly, Miss Molly was-a even there, too!









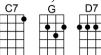
Splish, splash! I jumped back in the bath, well how was I to know there was a party going on Splish splash, I for-got about the bath, I went and put my dancin' shoes on,

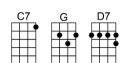


They was a-splishin' and a-splashin', reelin' with the feelin',

I was a rollin' and a strollin', reelin' with the feelin',







Movin' and a-groovin, rockin' and a-rollin', yeah! Movin' and a-groovin', splishin' and a splashin', yeah!

(2nd verse)





Yes, I was a-splishin' and a splashin', I was a-rollin' and a-strollin'





Yeah, I was a-movin' and a-groovin'...woo! We was a-reelin' with the feelin'..ha!





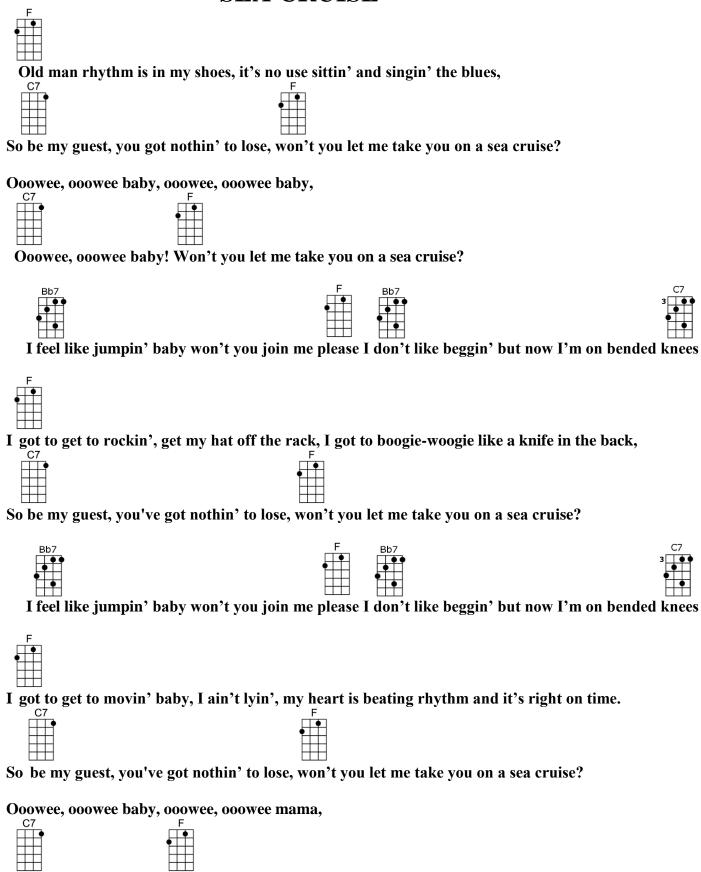




We was a-rollin' and a-strollin', movin' with the groovin',

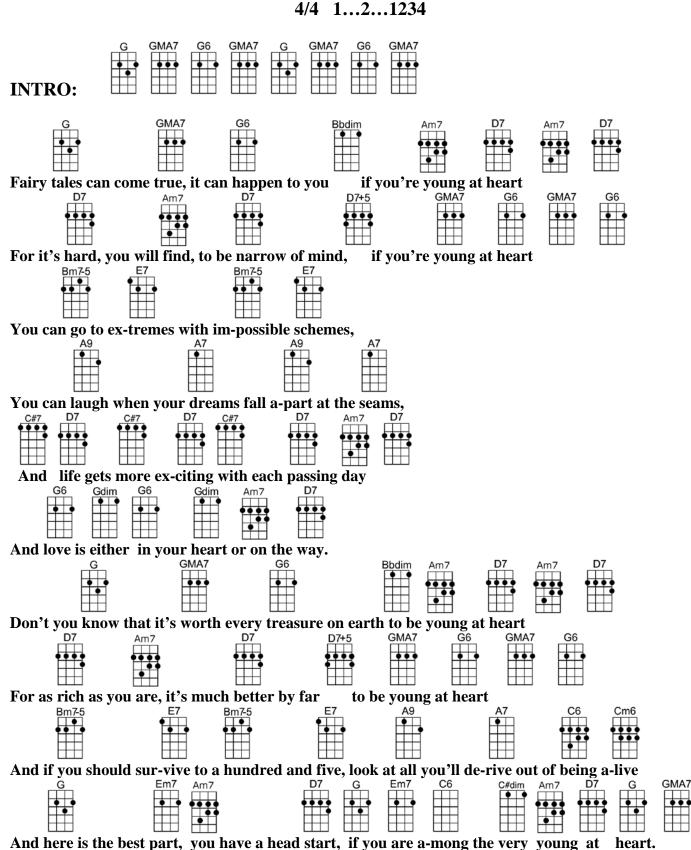
splish splash, yeah!

### **SEA CRUISE**



Ooowee, ooowee baby! Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

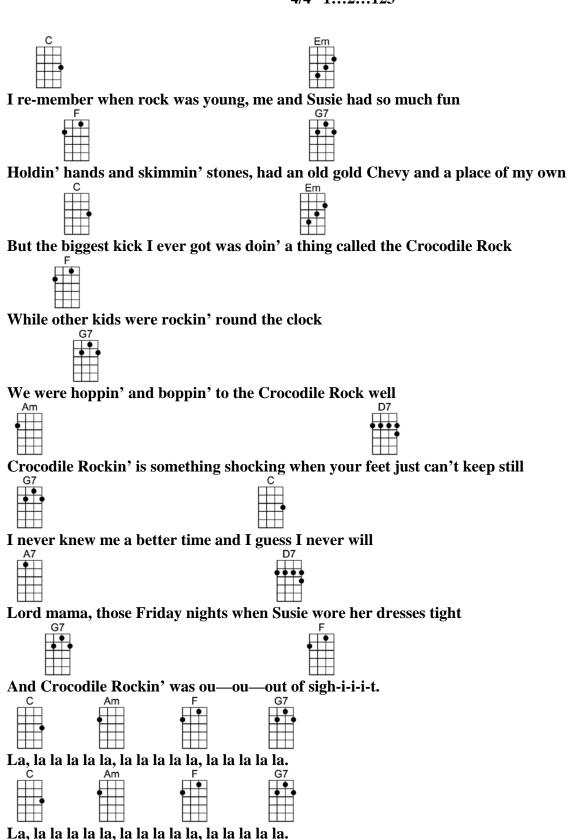


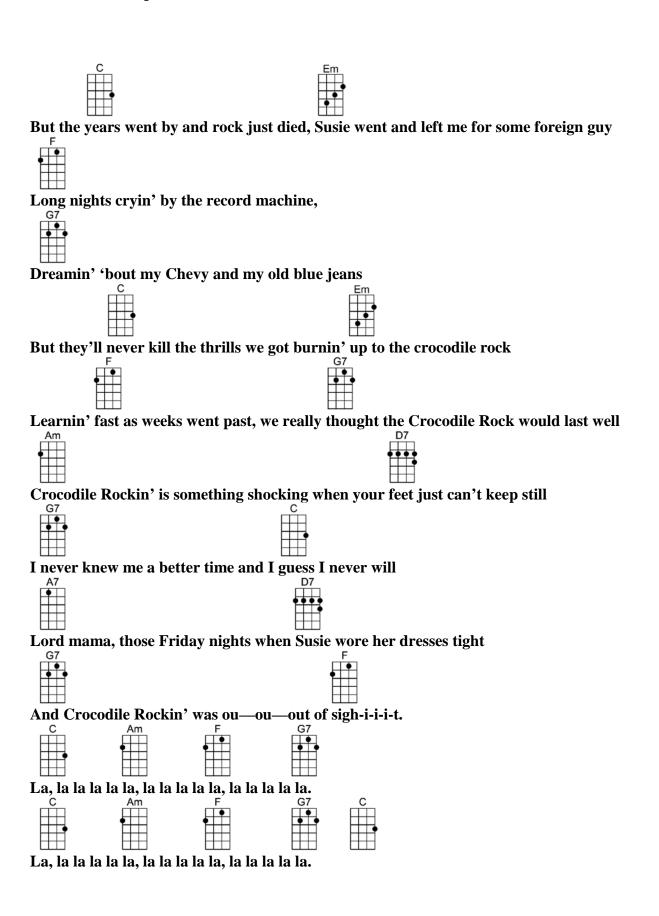


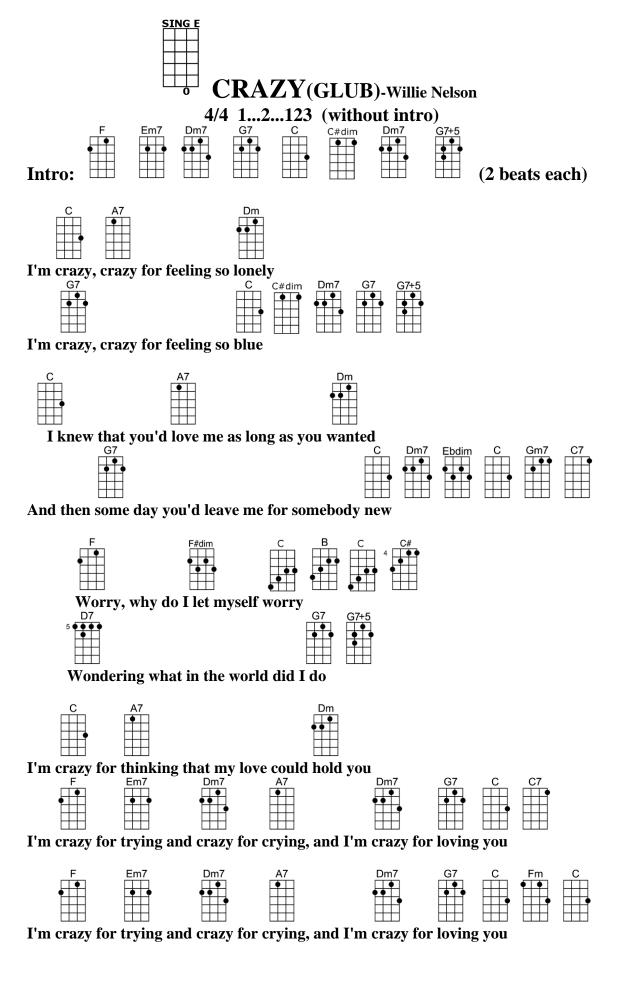
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### CROCODILE ROCK w.m.Elton John, Bernie Taupin 4/4 1...2...123

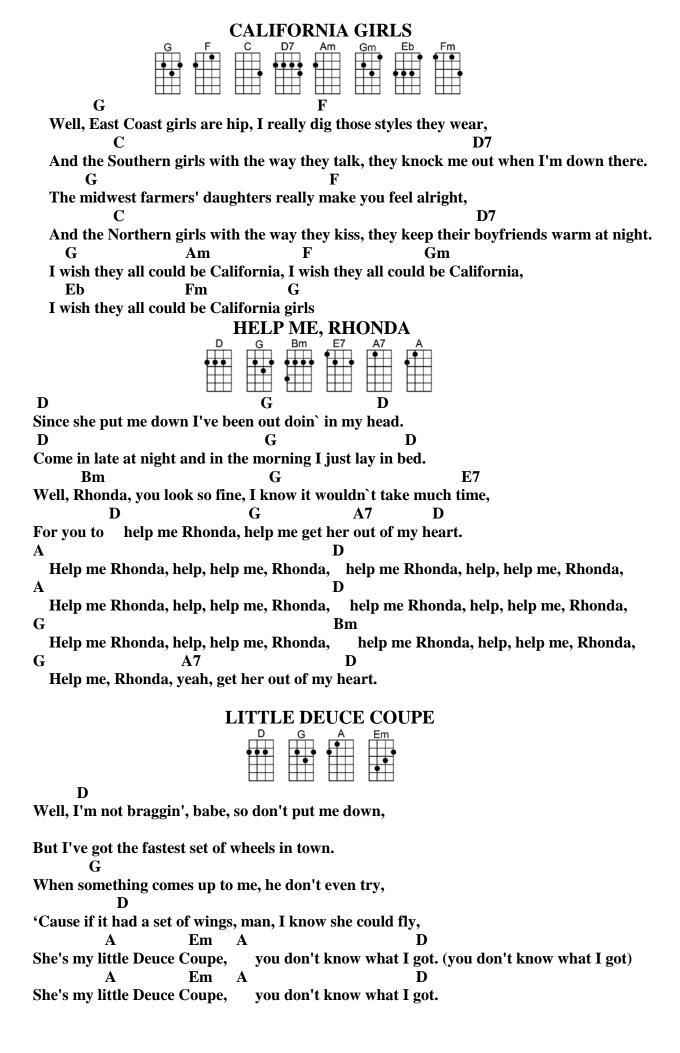




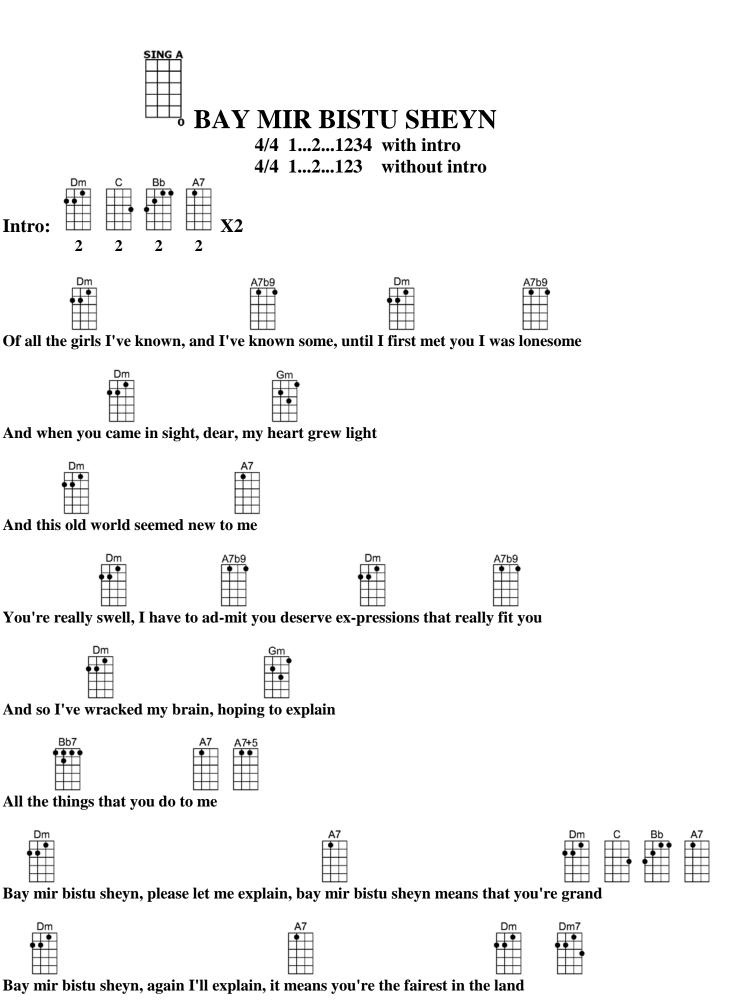


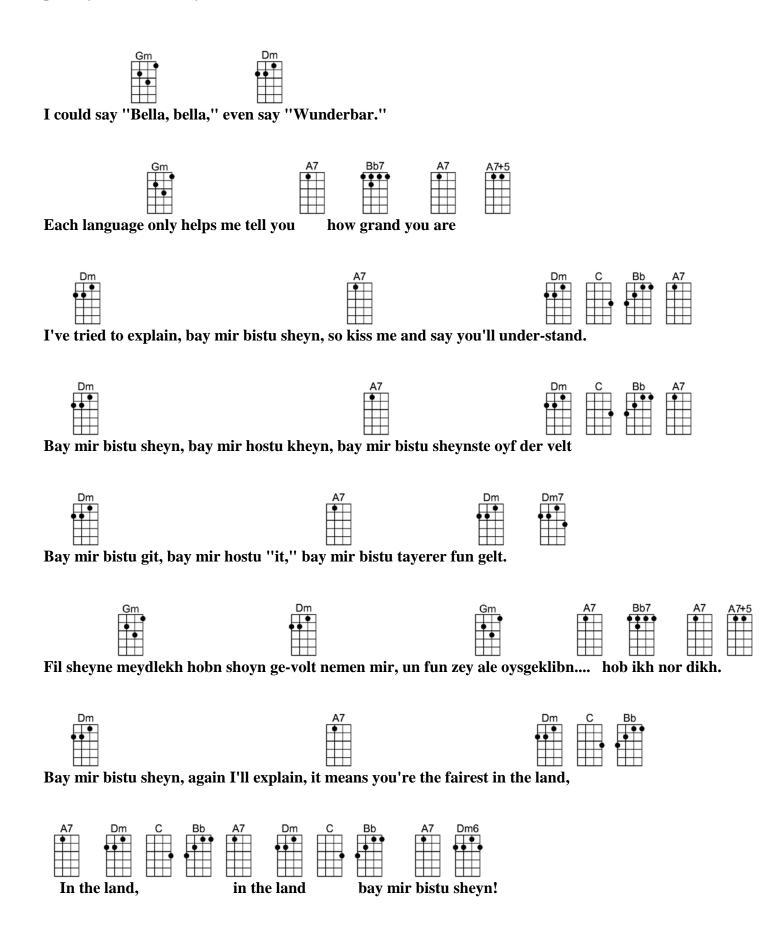
## YANKEE DOODLE DANDY I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, Yankee Doodle do or die A real-live nephew of my Uncle Sam, born on the fourth of July I've Got a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart, she's my Yankee Doodle joy Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the po-nies, I am that Yankee Doodle Boy YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag And forever in peace may you wave You're the em - blem of the land love, the home of the free and the brave Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue Where there's never a boast or brag Should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag,

Keep your eye on the grand old flag



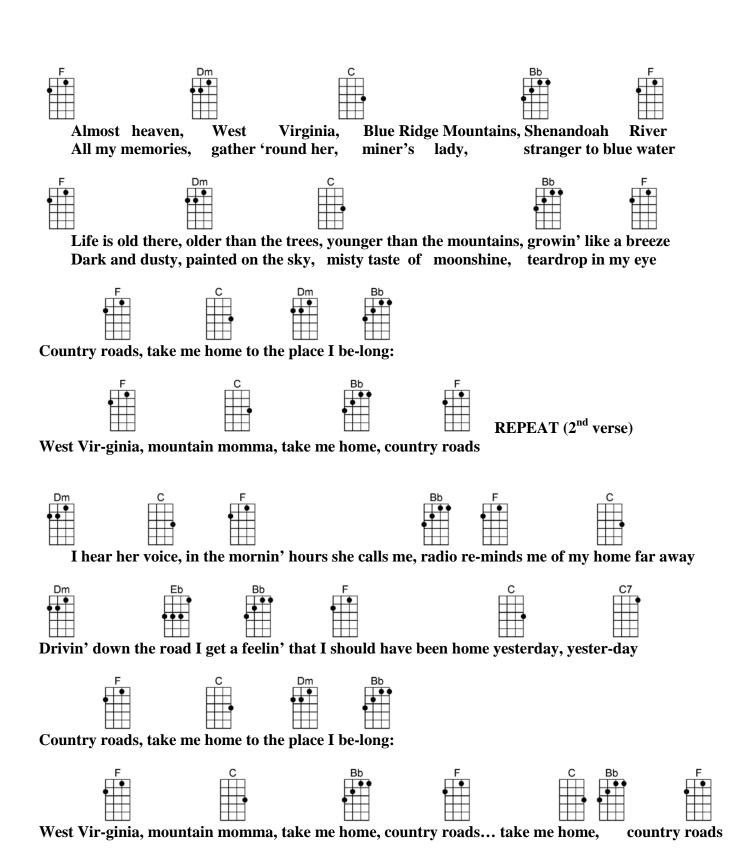
p.2. Beach Boys Medley
BARBARA ANN
D G A
D
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann,
$\mathbf{G}$
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann, take my hand, D A
Barbara Ann, you got me rockin' and a-rollin',
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann.
$egin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
D B7 G C A7
Round, round, get around, I get around, Yeah, get around, round, round I get a-round
I get a-round, (get around, round I get a-round)
B7
From town to town, (get around, round I get a-round) Em
I'm a real cool head, (get around, round I get a-round) C A7
I'm makin' real good bread, (get around, round, round I get a-round)
SURFIN` USA
D A7 G D7
D A7 D A7 D D7
If ev'rybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A., then everybody'd be surfin' like Californi-a.
G D
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,
A7 D D7
A bushy, bushy blond hairdo, surfin' U.S.A.
FUN, FUN, FUN
$G \longrightarrow G$
G C
Well, she got her daddy's car and she cruised through the hamburger stand, now.  G  D
Seems she for-got all about the library, like she told her old man, now.
And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she can, now.
G D C D G
And she'll have fun, fun, 'til her daddy takes the T-bird a-way.
D7 G D G
And we'll have fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.
D7 G D C D G C G
And we'll have fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.

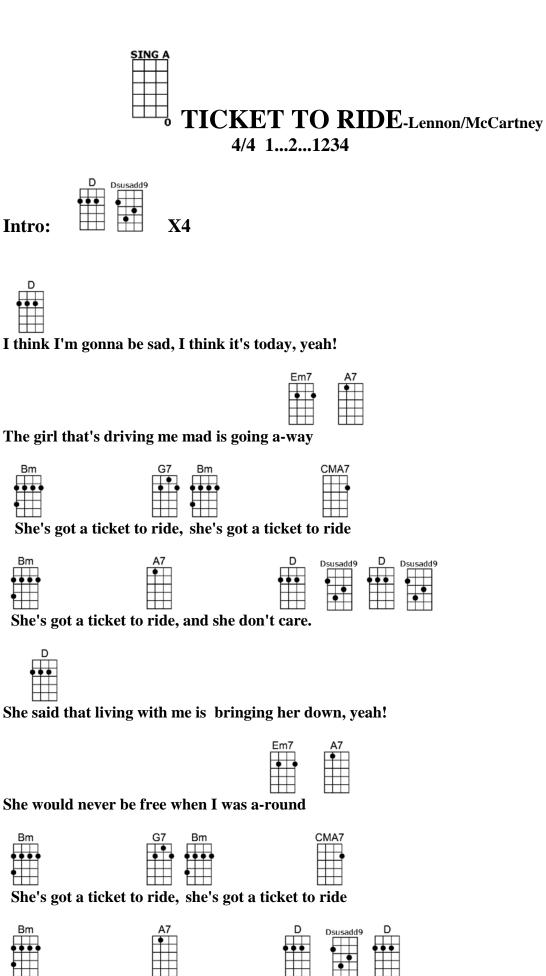






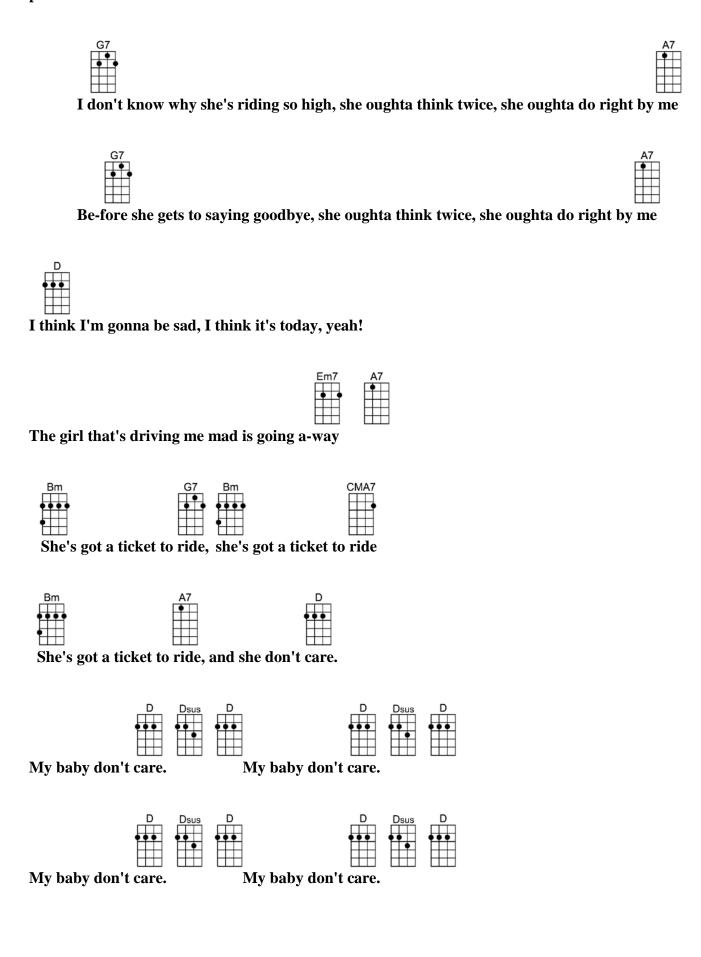
### TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS



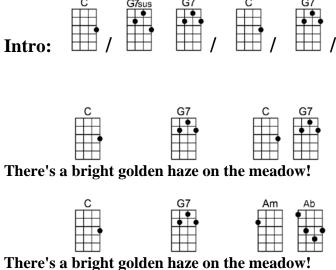


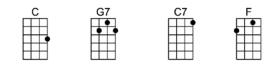
She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.

Intro:

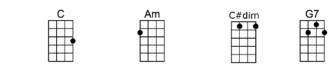






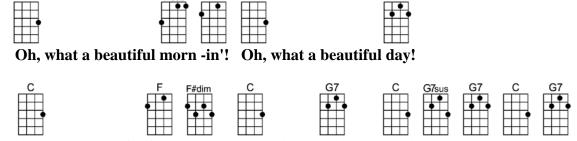


The corn is as high as an elephant's eye



And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!

#### **CHORUS:**

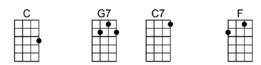


I've got a beautiful feel - in', everything's goin' my way!

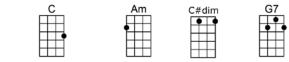
# p.2. Oh What a Beautiful Morning All the cattle are standin' like statues. All the cattle are standin' like statues. They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by, But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye! **CHORUS** All the sounds of the earth are like music!



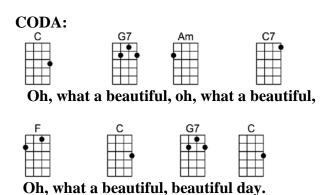
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

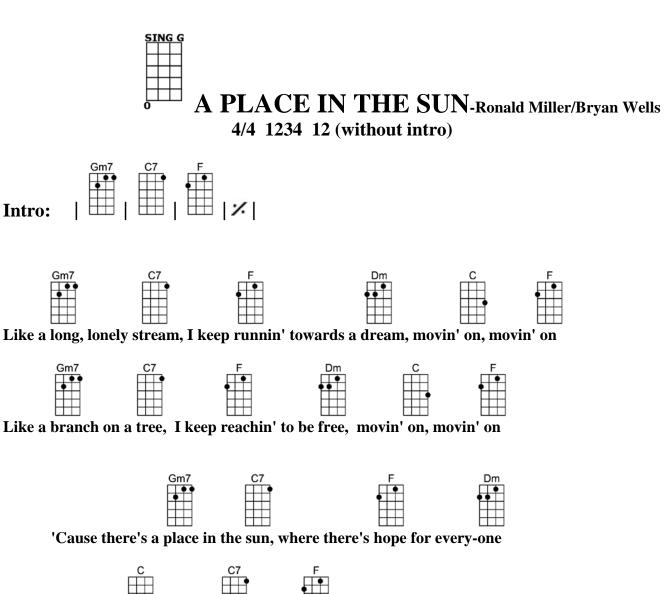


The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,

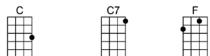


And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me! **CHORUS AND CODA** 



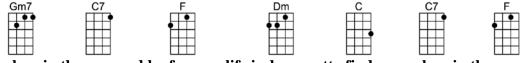


'Cause there's a place in the sun, where there's hope for every-one

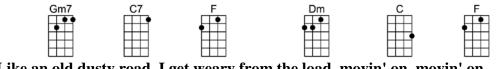


Where my poor restless heart's gotta run

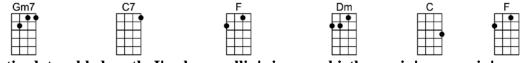
Gm7



There's a place in the sun, and be-fore my life is done, gotta find me a place in the sun

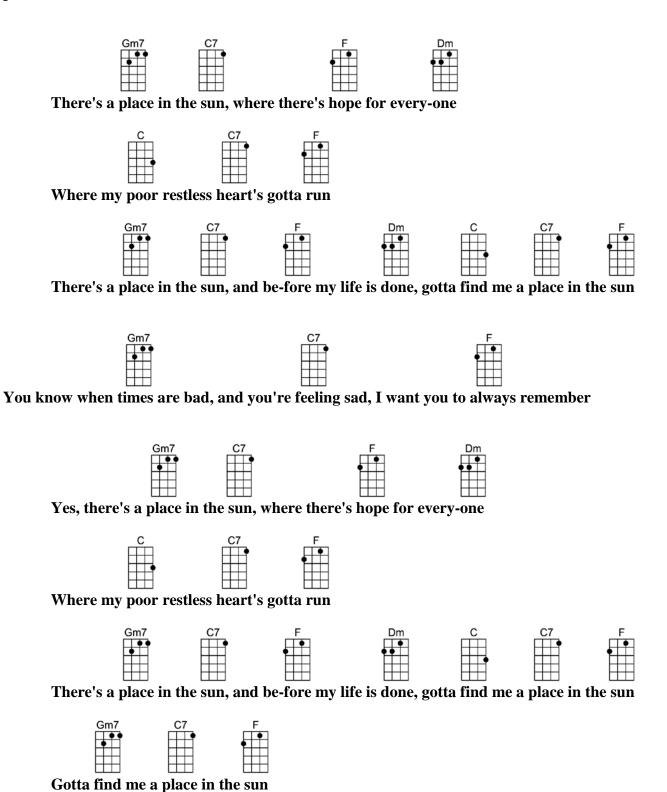


Like an old dusty road, I get weary from the load, movin' on, movin' on



Like this tired, troubled earth, I've been rollin' since my birth, movin' on, movin' on

#### p.2. A Place In the Sun



### A PLACE IN THE SUN-Ronald Miller/Bryan Wells 4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro:   Gm	7   C7   F	<b>%</b>					
Gm7 Like a long, lo	C7 nely stream,	F I keep runn	in' towards a	Dm a dream, mo	C vin' on, mo	F vin' on	
Gm7 Like a branch	C7 on a tree, I	F keep reachin	Dm n' to be free,	C movin' on,	F movin' on		
'Cause 1	Gn there's a pla		, where ther	F e's hope for	Dm every-one		
Where 1	C my poor res	C7 tless heart's	F gotta run				
There's	Gm7 a place in the	C7 he sun, and b	F pe-fore my lif	Dm fe is done, go	C otta find me	C7 a place in	F the sun
Gm7 Like an old du	C7 sty road, I g	F get weary fro	Dm m the load, r	C movin' on, m	F ovin' on		
Gm7 Like this tired,		C7 arth, I've bee	F n rollin' sinc	Dm e my birth,	C movin' on, 1	F novin' on	
There's	Gm7 a place in t	C7 he sun, wher	F e there's hop		Dm one		
Where	C my poor res	C7 tless heart's	F gotta run				
There's	Gm7 a place in t	C7 he sun, and b	F pe-fore my lif	Dm fe is done, go	C otta find me	C7 a place in	F the sun
You know whe	Gm7 on times are	bad, and you	C7 a're feeling s	ad, I want yo	F ou to always	s remembe	r
Yes, the	Gm7 ere's a place		where there's	F hope for eve	Dm ery-one		
Where	C my poor res	C7 tless heart's	F gotta run				
There's	Gm7 a place in t	C7 he sun, and b	F pe-fore my lif	Dm fe is done, go	C otta find me	C7 a place in	F the sun
	m7 C' nd me a pla	7 F ce in the sun	ı				





From this valley they say you are going



We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile







For they say you are taking the sunshine





That has brightened our pathways awhile

#### **CHORUS:**





Come and sit by my side, if you love me. Do not hasten to bid me adieu











Just remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true.



I've been thinking a long time, my darling



Of the sweet words you never would say







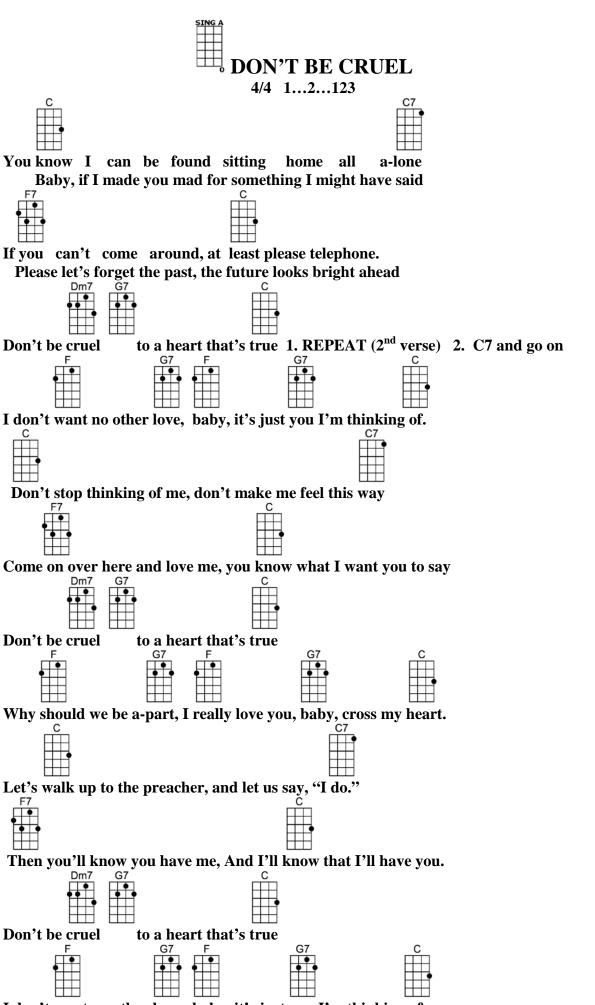
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish





For they say you are going away.

**CHORUS** 



I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

Don't be cruel

Dm7

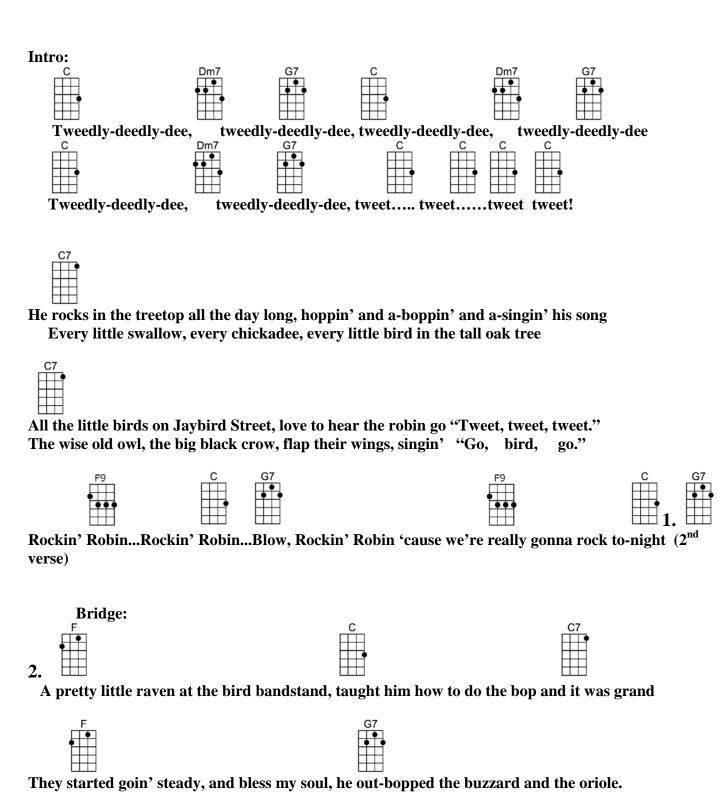
Dm7

Don't be cruel

G7

Don't be cruel

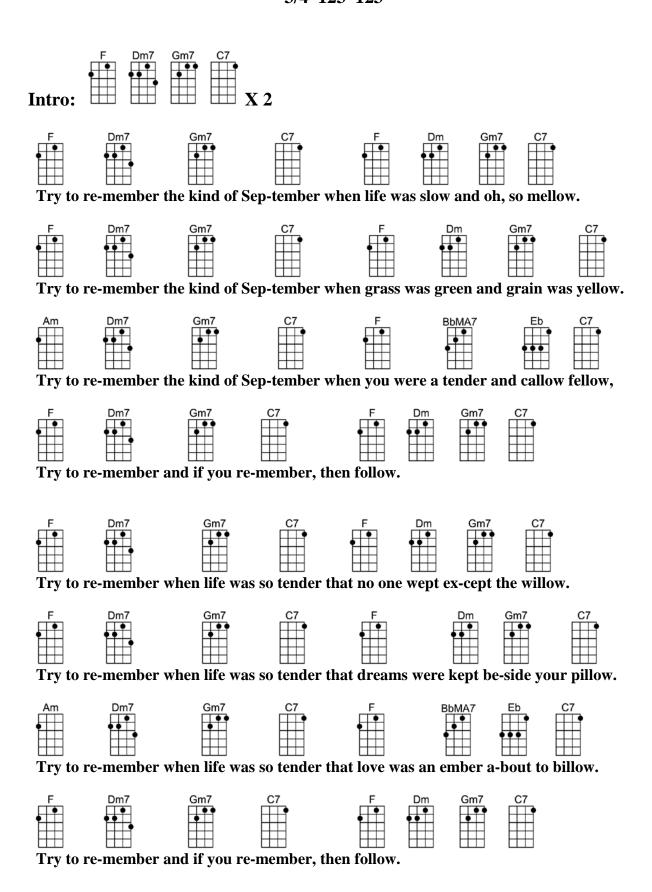
### **ROCKIN' ROBIN**



Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse then end with the intro.

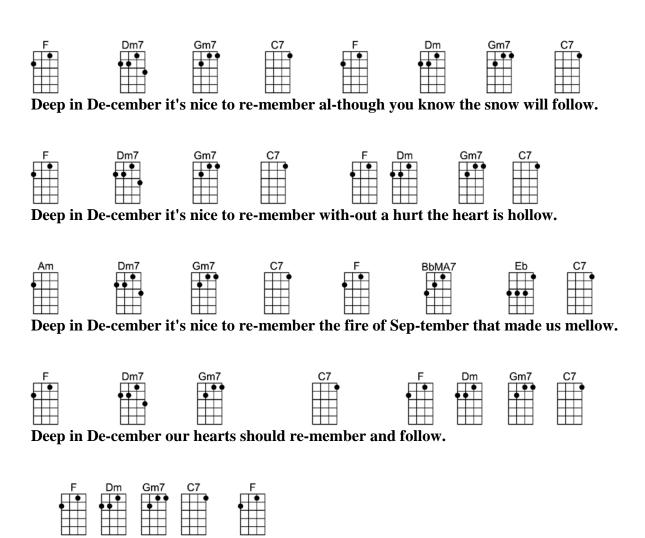


### TRY TO REMEMBER-Harvey Schmidt, Tom Jones 3/4 123 123



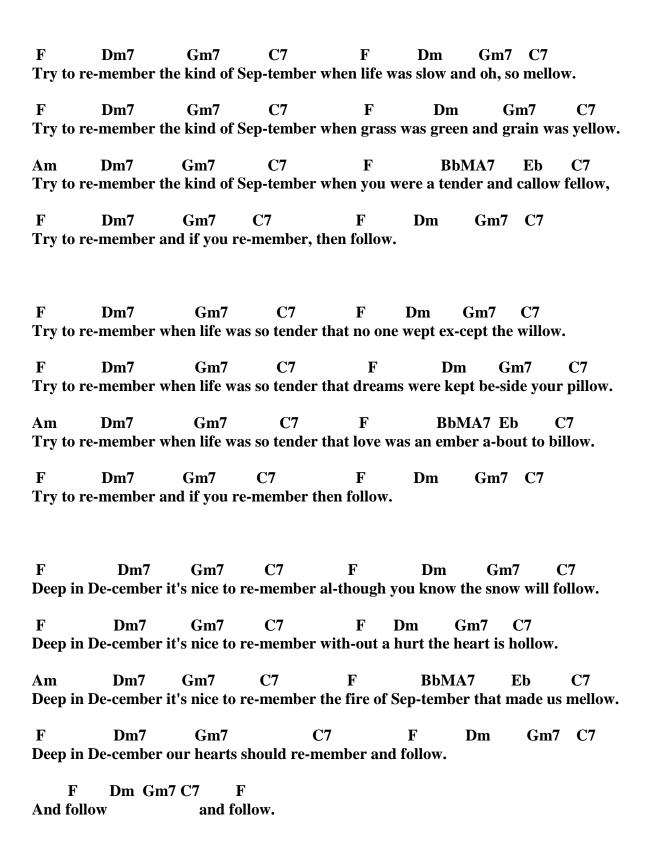
#### p.2 Try To Remember

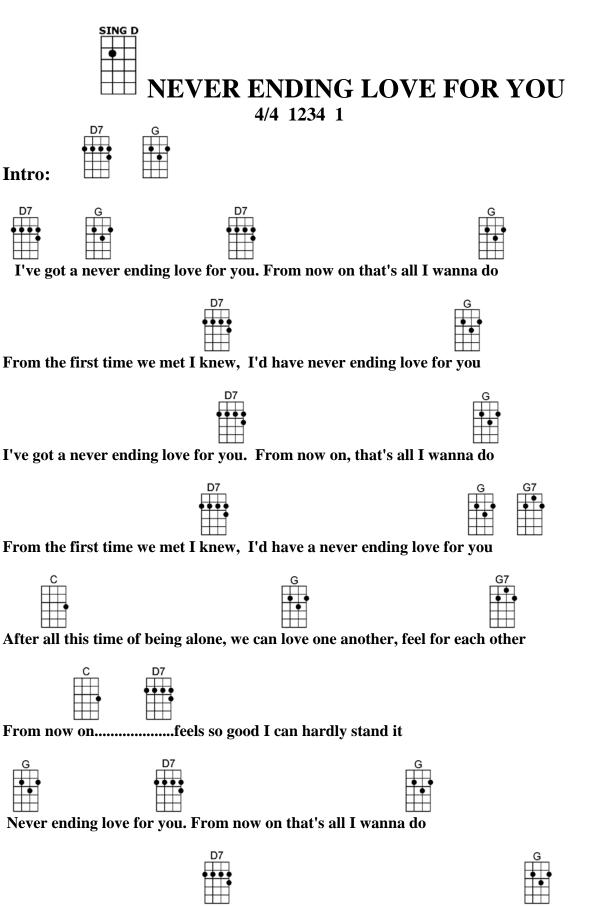
And follow



and follow.

### TRY TO REMEMBER





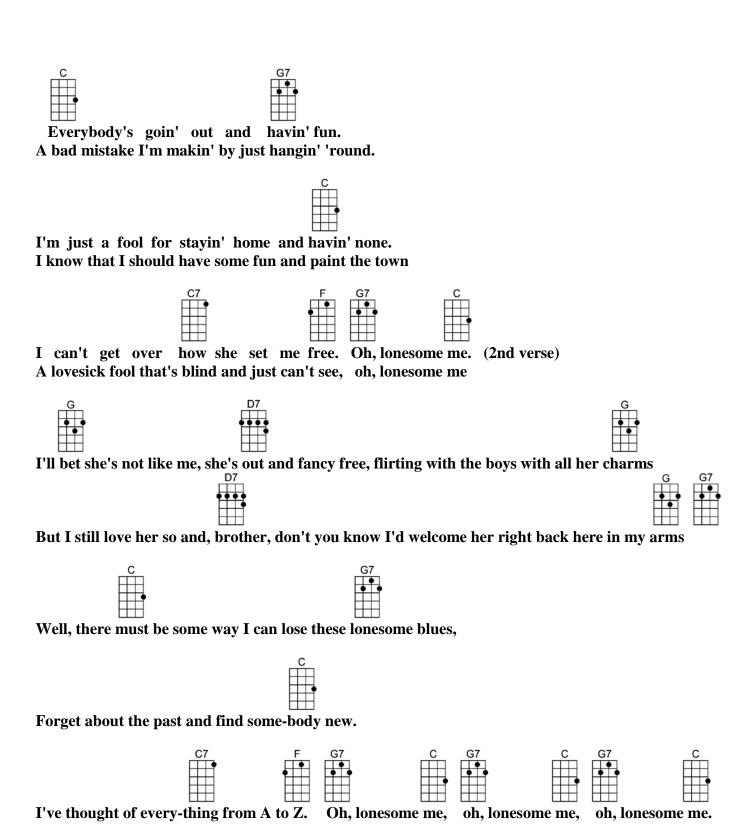
From the first time we met I knew, I'd sing my never ending song of love for you

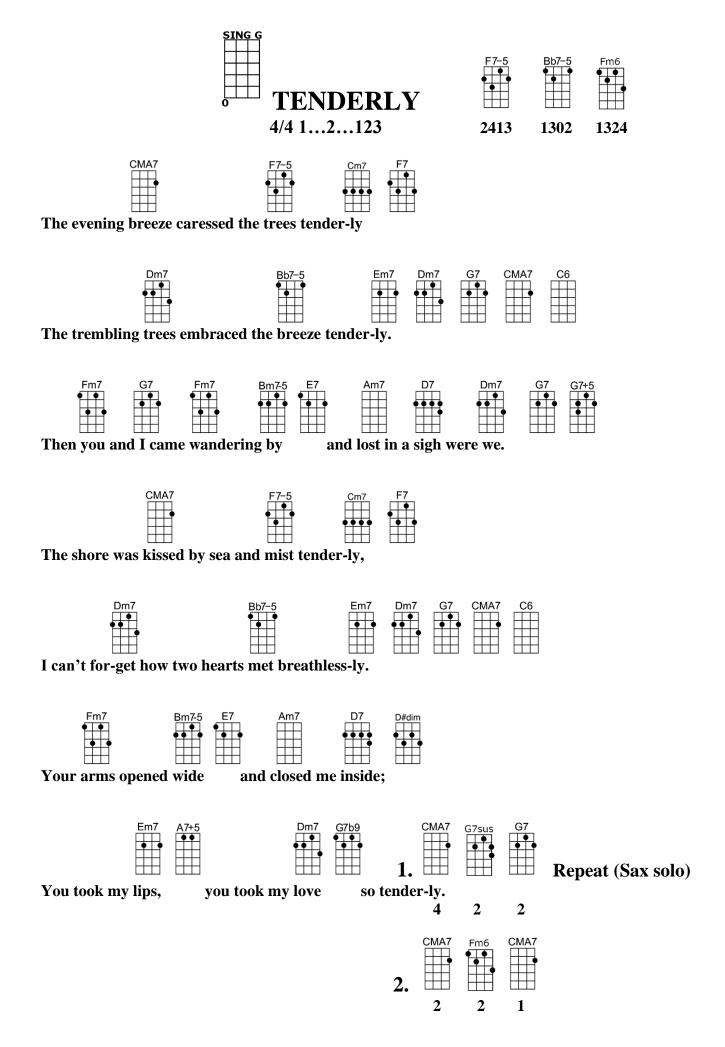


I'd sing my never ending song of love for you

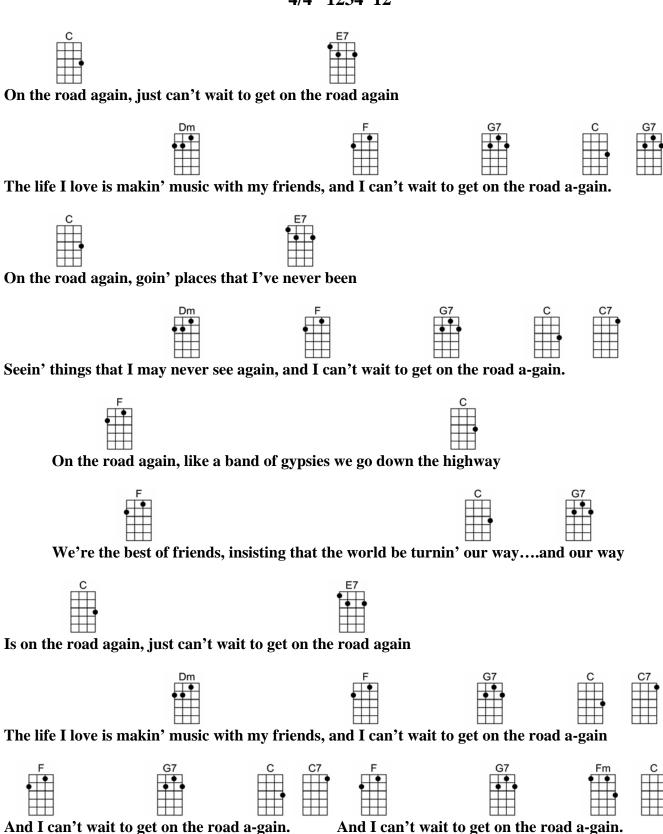
Intro:

### **OH, LONESOME ME**





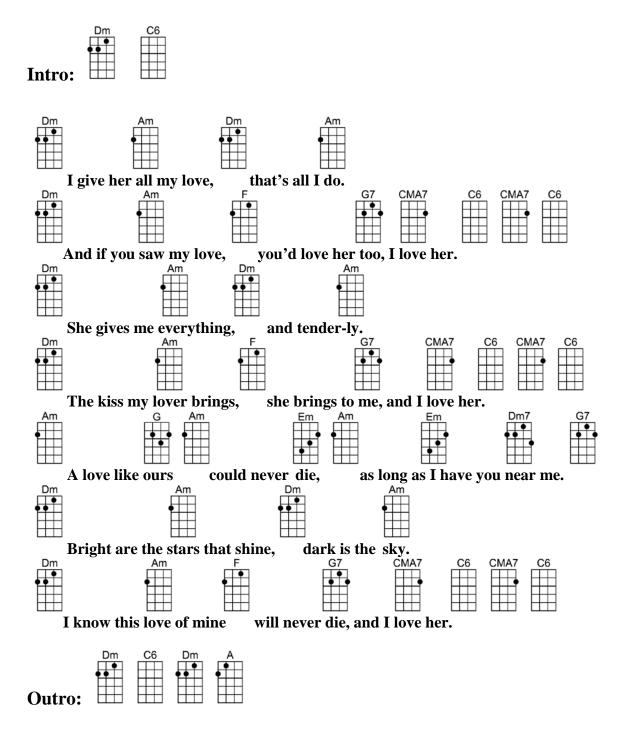




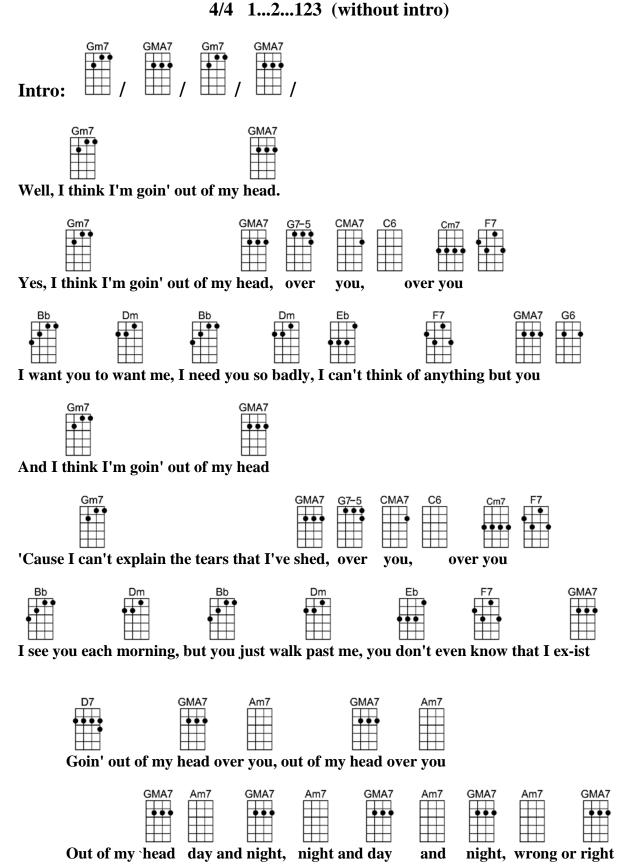


### AND I LOVE HER

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







#### p.2. Going Out of My Head

