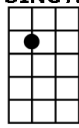
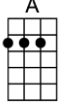
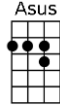
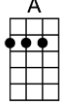
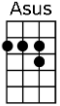


SING A

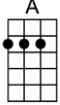
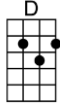
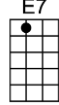
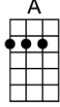


SONGMAN (BAR)-Terry Cashman/Tommy West

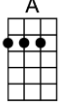
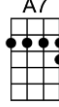
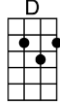
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

Chorus:

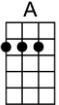
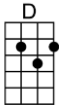
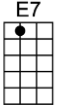
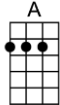
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day

When I was young, he'd come around from time to time, he could really make that old piano ring

I re-member how my daddy smiled a certain kind of smile

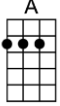
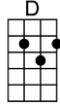
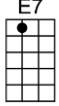
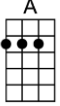
 

With every song his little friend would sing

Chorus

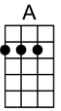
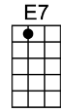
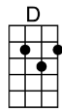
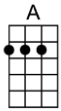
   

He'd sit there in the parlor, with a twinkle in his eye, laughing, as he had a taste or two

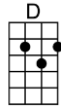
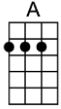
   

Then all of us would gather 'round, and listen as he'd play us every song he ever knew

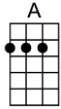
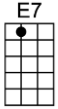
p.2. Songman



He'd sing of old times and simple rhymes, he'd sing of ladies fair, one song always made my mama cry



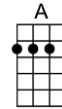
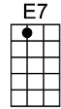
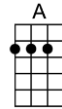
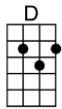
With every tune, he filled the room with cowboys, clowns or kings



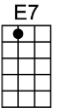
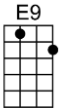
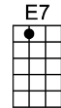
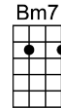
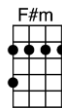
You could almost touch them if you tried

Chorus

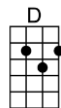
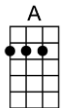
Bridge:



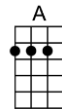
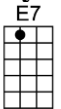
I often wondered, was he happy all the time, or did he just play the part?



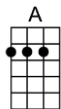
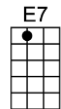
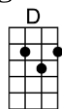
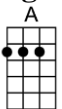
Why he came alone, and why he always left the same, did he sing to hide a broken heart?



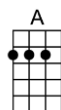
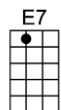
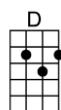
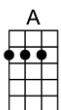
Those days are gone forever, but some things remain the same



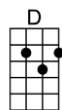
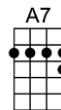
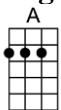
Though he and his songs have both gone out of style



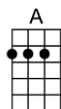
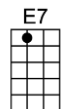
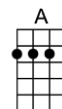
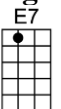
Be-neath it all, no matter what you think you see, I'm just a songman tryin' to make you smile



Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play



Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?



I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you.....some-day

SONGMAN-Terry Cashman/Tommy West

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

Intro: | A | Asus | A | Asus | (X2)

Chorus:

A D E7 A
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

A A7 D
Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

E7 A
I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day

A D E7 A
When I was young, he'd come around from time to time, he could really make that old piano ring

A D
I re-mem-ber how my daddy smiled a certain kind of smile

E7 A
With every song his little friend would sing

Chorus

A D E7 A
He'd sit there in the parlor, with a twinkle in his eye, laughing, as he had a taste or two

A D E7 A
Then all of us would gather 'round, and listen as he'd play us every song he ever knew

A D E7 A
He'd sing of old times and simple rhymes, he'd sing of ladies fair, one song always made my mama cry

A D
With every tune, he filled the room with cowboys, clowns or kings

E7 A
You could almost touch them if you tried

Chorus

Bridge:

D A E7 A
I often wondered, was he happy all the time, or did he just play the part
F#m Bm7 E7 E9 E7
Why he came alone, and why he always left the same, did he sing to hide a broken heart?

A D
Those days are gone forever, but some things remain the same

E7 A
Though he and his songs have both gone out of style

A D E7 A
Be-neath it all, no matter what you think you see, I'm just a songman tryin' to make you smile

A D E7 A
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

A A7 D
Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

E7 A E7 A
I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day