STORY OF A STARRY NIGHT  (Tchaikovsky's "Pathetique" Symphony)
4/4  1...2...1234

Intro:  G / Bm7 / Am7  D7 / G  D7 /

G                                   Gdim          G   Gdim  G6    G                    Bm7        Am7       D7  G
This is the story of a starry night,                                   The faded glory of a new de-light

Dm6 G7                CMA7 C6  Cm6 D7              G     G6
One breathless meeting, Two lips repeating

Em                            Em7                    Em6        Am7  D7+
Three precious words that were sweet but fleeting...

G                             Gdim          G   Gdim  G6
When stars are bright my heart keeps wondering why

G                                   Bm7          Am7  D7 G
Our first "good-night" became our last good-bye

Dm6 G7                CMA7 C6  Cm6 D7              G     G6    G                             Bm7         Am7    D7   G
I pray that some day love will in some way bring back the story of a starry night (X2) G7

FIRE AND RAIN-James Taylor

C                          Gm7                             F                       C                             G                                 Bbadd9
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone Susanne, the plans they made put an end to you
C                              Gm7                    F                         C                              G                     Bbadd9
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song I just can't remember who to send it to
F Em7       Dm7        G7           C  Csus C                 F        Em7             Dm7                 G7      C  Csus C
I've seen fire and I've seen rain           I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
F       Em7               Dm7        G7        C     Csus  C
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
Bb        Am                   Gm7      G7sus4
But I always thought that I'd see you again
C                                 Gm7                     F                         C
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you got to help me make a stand
G                          Bbadd9
You just got to see me through another day
C                          Gm7                             F                       C                             G                                 Bbadd9
My body's aching and my time is at hand And I won't make it any other way

G                                   Gm7          F                         C
Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun
G                           Bbadd9
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around
C                          Gm7                             F                       C
Well there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come
G                                Bbadd9
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground
(chorus)
HOME SWEET HOME

C F C Am Dm7 G7 C G7 C F C C#dim Dm7 G7 C
'Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home

G7 C G7 C
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there

G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7 C
Which seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where.

G7 Am G7 C G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7 C
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There's no place like home there's no place like home

G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C7
There's no place like home

LET IT BE—Beatles

F C Dm Bb F C Bb F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be

F C Dm Bb F C Bb F
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be

Dm C Bb F C Bb F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, Let it Be

F C Dm Bb F C Bb F
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree There will be an answer, let it be

F C Dm Bb F C Bb F
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see There will be an answer, let it be.

Dm C Bb F C Bb F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, there will be an answer, let it be.

F C Dm Bb F C Bb F
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me Shine until to-morrow, let it be.

F C Dm Bb F C Bb F
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Dm C Bb F C Bb F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Dm C Bb F C Bb F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it be.