

STORY OF A STARRY NIGHT (Tchaikovsky's "Pathetique" Sympony)

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 meet - ing, Two lips re-peat-ing

Em Em7 Em6 Am7 D7+
Three precious words that were sweet but fleet-ing...

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 re-mem-ber 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 a-gain

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 an-other 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

(chorus)
C 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 plea-sures and pala-ces, though we may roam Be it e-ver so hum-ble, 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 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, L I B

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, L I B

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.