Across The Great Divide

Kate Wolf

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G C C

C F C
I've been walking in my sleep

A\textsuperscript{m} F
Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

C A\textsuperscript{m}
Where the years went I can't say

F G C
I just turned around and they've gone away

C F C
I've been sifting through the layers

A\textsuperscript{m} F
Of dusty books and faded papers

C A\textsuperscript{m}
They tell a story I used to know

F G C
It was one that happened so long ago

CHORUS:

C F C
It's gone away in yesterday

A\textsuperscript{m} F
Now I find myself on the mountainside

C G A\textsuperscript{m}
Where the rivers change direction

F G C
Across The Great Divide
Now, I heard the owl a-callin'

Softly as the night was fallin'

With a question and I replied

But he's gone across the borderline

CHORUS:

The finest hour that I have seen

Is the one that comes between

The edge of night and the break of day

It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide
Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

A
Just take those old records off the shelf
D
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself
E7
Today's music ain't got the same soul
A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Don't try to take me to a disco
D
You'll never even get me out on the floor
E7
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door
A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll
D
That kind of music just soothes the soul
E7
I reminisce about the days of old
A
With that old time rock 'n' roll
A
Won't go to hear them play a tango

D
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

E7
There's only one sure way to get me to go

A
Start playing old time rock 'n' roll

A
Call me a relic, call me what you will

D
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill

E7
Today's music ain't got the same soul

A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D
That kind of music just soothes the soul

E7
I reminisce about the days of old

A
With that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D
That kind of music just soothes the soul

E7
I reminisce about the days of old

A
With that old time rock 'n' roll
If I Needed You

Townes Van Zandt

D D
/ / / /      / / / /

D
If I needed you, would you come to me?

G A D D
Would you come to me, for to ease my pain?

D
If you needed me, I would come to you,

G A D D
I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.

D
Well the nights forlorn, and the morning’s born.

G A D D
And the morning shines, with the lights of love.

D
And you’ll miss sunrise, if you close your eyes,

G A D D
And that would break my heart in two.

D
If I needed you would you come to me?

G A D D
Would you come to me for to ease my pain?

D
If you needed me I would come to you,

G A D D
I would swim the seas for to ease your pain.
D
Baby’s with me now since I’ve showed her how,

G A D D
To lay her lily hand in mine.

D
Who would ill agree she’s a sight to see

G A D D
A treasure for the poor to find

D
If I needed you, would you come to me?

G A D D
Would you come to me, for to ease my pain?

D
If you needed me, I would come to you,

G A D/// G A D
I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.    ///    ///   /
Six Days On The Road  Earl Green & Carl Montgomery  (By Dave Dudley)

C  G7  C  C
// /// /// /// /// ///... 

C  G7  C
Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, a-rollin down that Eastern seaboard

G7
I got my diesel wound up and she's a-running like a-never before

F  G7  C  F
There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight!

C  G7  C
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

C  G7  C
I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

G7
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide.

F  G7  C  F
I just passed a "Jimmy" and a White. I been passin' everything in sight

C  G7  C
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C  G7  C
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye.

G7
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some of the guys

F  G7  C  F
I could find me one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe it's all right

C  G7  C
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.
C  G7  C
Well the I.C.C. is a checkin' on down the line.

G7
I'm a little overweight, and my log book's way behind

F  G7  C  F
But nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales all right!

C  G7  C
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C  G7  C
Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow;

G7
There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as coal.

F  G7  C  F
My hometown's a-comin' in sight! If you think I'm happy, you're right!

C  G7  C
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C  G7  C
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!
Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)

CHORUS:
F G C F
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F Dm G G7
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
F G C F
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F G C C sus4 C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

F G C F
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
C F C F
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,
C F C Dm G G7
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.
F G C F
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
C F C F Dm G G7
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:
F G7 C F
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,
C F C Dm G G7
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
My weariness amazes me; I'm branded on my feet,
I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

CHORUS:

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
The haunted, frightened trees,
Out to the windy beach, far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
With all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves,
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

CHORUS:
Ring Of Fire  Merle Kilgore, June Carter  (By Johnny Cash)

(Trumpet solo)
A D A A D A
Da da-da da-da dah dah dah Da da-da da-da dah dah dah

A D A D A
Love is a burning thing, and it makes a fiery ring

D A D A
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a Ring of Fire

E7 D A
I fell in - to a burning Ring of Fire

E7 D A
I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher

A D A D A
And it burns, burns, burns, the Ring of Fire, the Ring of Fire

(Trumpet solo)
A D A A D A
Da da-da da-da dah dah dah Da da-da da-da dah dah dah

E7 D A
I fell in - to a burning Ring of Fire

E7 D A
I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher

A D A D A
And it burns, burns, burns, the Ring of Fire, the Ring of Fire

D A D A
The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet

D A D A
I fell for you like a child, ohhh but the fire went wild
I fell in - to a burning Ring of Fire

I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns, the Ring of Fire, the Ring of Fire

I fell in - to a burning Ring of Fire

I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns, the Ring of Fire, the Ring of Fire

And it burns, burns, burns, the Ring of Fire, the Ring of Fire

/ / /
Rocky Mountain High

John Denver/Mike Taylor

D D G A
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / X2

D D G A
He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year
D D G G
Coming home to a place he'd never been before
D Bm G A
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-again
D D G G
You might say he found a key for every door

D D G A
When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way
D D G G
On the road and hanging by a song
D Bm G A
But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care
D D G G
It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

G A D D G A D D D
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
G A D G G G G G G
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby – y – y – y – y – y – y
D D G G D D G G
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D D G A
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low
D D G G
He saw everything as far as you can see
D Bm G A
And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun
D D G G
And he lost a friend but kept the memory

D D G A
Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams
D D G G
Seeking grace in every step he takes
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
Talk to God and listen to the casual reply—\(y\) \(y\) \(y\) / . . .
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
Why they try to tear the mountains down, to bring in a couple more
More people, more scars upon the land

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly—\(y\) \(y\) \(y\) / . . .
Rocky Mountain high

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high—\(igh\) \(igh\) / . . .
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high—\(igh\) \(igh\) / / /
Stand By Me

Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, & Ben E. King

C C A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7} C G\textsuperscript{7}  
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . .

C C A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}  
When the night has come and the land is dark
F G\textsuperscript{7} C C  
And the moon is the only light we'll see
C C A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}  
Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid
F G\textsuperscript{7} C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me
C  
So darling, darling . . .

C C A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}  
Stand by me, oh, stand by me
F G\textsuperscript{7} C C  
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C C A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}  
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
F G\textsuperscript{7} C C  
And the mountains should crumble into the sea
C C A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}  
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
F G\textsuperscript{7} C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me
C  
So darling, darling . . .
Stand by me, oh, stand by me

Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

So darling, darling . . .

Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me / / /
You’re the Reason God Made Oklahoma  Larry Collins, Sandy Pinkard
Performed by David Frizzel, Shelly West

Vocal Parts:  Regular=men, *Italics=women*, **Underlined=all**

```
C G C C G C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / 
```

```
C F C G C
```
There's a full moon over Tulsa I hope that it's shining on you

```
C F C
```
The nights are getting cold in Cherokee County

```
G C
```
There's a Blue Norther passing through

```
C F C G C
```
I remember green eyes and a rancher's daughter but remember is all that I do

```
C F C G C C7
```
Losing you left a pretty good cowboy with nothing to hold on to

```
G C C C G C
```
Sundown came and I drove to town and drank a drink or two...o...o...

```
C F C G C
```
You're the reason God made Okla-homa, you’re the reason God made Okla-homa

```
G C G C G C
```
And I'm sure missing you. . . . I'm sure missing you

*(original changes key here)*

```
C F C G C
```
Here the city lights out shine the moon I was just now thinking of you

```
C F C
```
Sometimes when the wind blows you can see the mountains

```
G C
```
And all the way to Mali-bu
Everyone's a star here in L.A. County, you ought to see the things that they do

All the cowboys down on the Sunset Strip wish that they could be like you

The Santa Monica Freeway sometimes makes a country girl blue...o...o...

You're the reason God made Okla-homa, you're the reason God made Okla-homa

And I'm sure missing you... I'm sure missing you

I work 10 hours on a John Deere tractor, just thinking of you all day

I've got a calico cat and a two room flat on a street in West L.A.

You're the reason God made Okla-homa, You're the reason God made Okla-homa

And I'm sure missing you... I'm sure missing you
WHEN I´M SIXTY- FOUR

G E7 A7 D7 G

When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,

G

Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine.

G7 C

If I´d been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I´m sixty-four.

Em Em D7 Em

You'll be older too,

Em B7 B7

And if you say the word,

C D7 G D7

I could stay with you.

G

I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone,

G

You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride.

G7 C

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I´m sixty-four.
Every summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight

If it's not too dear.

We shall scrimp and save.

Grandchildren on your knee . . . . Vera, Chuck, and Dave.

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view,

Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.

Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty-four.

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty-four.
When A Cowboy Trades His Spurs

3/4 time (1,2,3, 1,2,3)

C G7 C C
/// /// /// ///

C
Let me tell you buddy, there's a faster gun,
D7 G7 G7
comin' over yonder, when tomorrow comes.
C F
Let me tell you buddy, and it won't be long,
C G7 C C
'til you find yourself singing your last cowboy song.

G F C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.
G F G G
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.
C F F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C G7 C C
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

C
When they wrap my body in the bindling sheet,
D7 G7 G7
and they take my six-irons, pull the boots from my feet,
C F F
Un-saddle my pony, she'll be itching to roam,
C G7 C C
I'll be halfway to heaven, under horsepow'r o' my own.
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

Yippee ki-yi-yay, (I'm glory bound).
No more jingle jangle (I'll lay my guns down)
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.
I'm Yours
(originally performed in B)

(G D Em C)

G
Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it

D
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

Em
I fell right through the cracks, now I'm tryin' to get back

G
Before the cool done run out I'll be givin' it my best test

D
And nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention

Em
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

CHORUS:
(G D Em C)

But I won't hes-i-tate no more, n-o more, It can-not wait. I'm yours

(G D Em C)

(G D Em C)

Well open up your mind and see like me

Em
Open up your plans and damn you're free

C
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love,

G
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing

Em
We're just one big fami-ly

C A
And it's our God intended right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, 1,2,3,4
CHORUS:

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C

So, I won't hesitate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm sure

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}

There's no need to complicate our time is short

C

This is our fate I'm yours

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C

/ / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / / ...

G

I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror

D

And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer

E\textsuperscript{m}  C

But my breath fogged up the glass and so I drew a new face and I laughed

G

I guess what I'd be sayin' is there ain't no better reason

D

To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

E\textsuperscript{m}  C

It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue

CHORUS:

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C

But I won't hesitate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}

There's no need to complicate our time is short

C

This is our fate I'm yours

REPEAT LAST CHORUS THEN END WITH:

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C  G

/ / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / / /
Hanalei Moon  Bob Nelson

\[ \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C}^7 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C}^7 \quad \text{F} \]

When you see Hanalei by moonlight

\[ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \]

You will be in heaven by the sea

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

\[ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \]

You are mine, don’t ever go away

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Hanalei, Hanalei Moon

\[ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{B}_b \quad \text{F} \]

Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Hanalei, Hanalei Moon

\[ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \]

A - loha nō wau īā ‘oe

( Key Change )

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A}^7 \]

When you see Hanalei by moonlight

\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D}^7 \]

You will be in heaven by the sea

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A}^7 \]

Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

\[ \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D}^7 \]

You are mine, don’t ever go away
G   A7
Hanalei,   Hanalei Moon

D7   C   G
Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

G   A7
Hanalei,   Hanalei Moon

D7   G   G
A-loha nō wau iā 'oe

D7   G   G
A-loha nō wau iā 'oe

D7   tacit:   G
A-loha nō wau iā . . . . . . . . Hanalei  Moooooooooooon
(Tacit:   G)

(Slow Down )   (Tremolo )

\[\text{\begin{tabular}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|}
\hline
F & G7 & C & C7 & B♭ & Am & A7 \\
\hline
\end{tabular}}\]
I'm Into Something Good
(by Gerry Goffin & Carole King)
Originally by the Cookies, Herman's Hermits version in key of C

G C G C G C G C
/ / / / / / / / / /

Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine
G C G
Theres somethin' special on my mind
C G C G C
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa, yeah
D7 C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

G C G C
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy
G C G
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy
C G C G C
She danced close to me like I hoped she would,
She danced with me like I hoped she would
D7 C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:
D7
We only danced for a minute or two
G C G
Then she stuck close to me the whole night through
D7
Can I be fallin' in love?
A7 Am D7
She's everything I been dreaming of.
/ / / / / / / / / /

D7 A7 D7
She's everything I been dreaming of.
/ / / / / / / / /
I walked her home and she held my hand
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
Something tells me I'm into something

CHORUS:
I walked her home and she held my hand
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
Something tells me I'm into something

Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into something
Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good.
Something tells me I'm into
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good
Something tells me I'm into
Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good
Act Naturally

Johnny Russell/Voni Morrison

G          D          A7          D          D
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /

D                                             G
They're gonna put me in the movies

D          A7
They're gonna make a big star out of me

D                                             G
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

A7                                             D
And all I gotta do is Act Naturally

CHORUS:

A7                                             D
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

A7                                             D
I might win an Oscar, you can never tell

A7                                             D
The movies gonna make me a big star

E7                                             A7
'Cause I can play the part so well

D                                             G
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

D                                             A7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

D                                             G
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

A7                                             D
And all I gotta do is act naturally
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

And beggin' down upon his bended knee

I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsin'

All I gotta do is act naturally

Chorus:

Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

Then I'll know that you will plainly see

The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

And all I gotta do is act naturally
Crocodile Rock

Elton John, Bernie Taupin

C C A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m} F F G G

I remember when rock was young,

\textit{E}\textsuperscript{m}

Me and Susie had so much fun

\textit{F}

Holding hands and skimmin' stones

\textit{G}

Had an old, gold Chevy and a place of my own

\textit{C}

But the biggest kick I ever got

\textit{E}\textsuperscript{m}

Was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock

\textit{F}

While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock

\textit{G}

We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

\textbf{CHORUS:}

\textit{A}\textsuperscript{m}

\underline{Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'}

\textit{D}\textsuperscript{7}

When your feet just can't keep still

\textit{G}\textsuperscript{7}

I never knew me a better time, and I guess I never will.

\textit{A}\textsuperscript{7}

Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights

\textit{D}\textsuperscript{7}

When Susie wore her dresses tight and
The Crocodile Rockin' was ou-ou-out of sigh-i-i-i-t

Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa

Laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa, la la la la laa

But the years went by and rock just died,

Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,

Long nights cryin' by the record machine

Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

But they'll never kill the thrills we got

Burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,

Learnin' fast as the weeks went past,

We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

CHORUS:

REPEAT FIRST VERSE:

CHORUS:
Feelin' Groovy (59th Street Bridge Song)  Simon and Garfunkle

F     C     G     C     F     C     G     C
//     //     //     //     //     //     //

F     C     G     C
Slow down, you move' too fast.

F     C     G     C
You got to make the morning last.

F     C     G     C
Just kickin' down the cobble stones;

F     C     G     C
Looking for fun, and feelin' groovy.

F     C     G     C     F     C     G     C

F     C     G     C
//     //     //     //

F     C     G     C
Hello lamp post, whatcha' knowin?

F     C     G     C
I've come to watch your flowers growing.

F     C     G     C
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?

F     C     G     C
Dootin' doo doo, feelin' groovy.

F     C     G     C     F     C     G     C

F     C     G     C
//     //     //     //     . . .
I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

Let the morning time drop all it's petals on me.

Life, I love you, all is groovy.

Life, I love you, all is groovy.
Hey, Good Lookin'  Hank Williams

D7  G7  C
/ /  / /  / / / /  X2

C
Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'

D7  G7  C  G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

D7  G7  C  C7
We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe.

F C
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

F C
And I know a spot right over the hill

F C
There's soda pop and the dancing is free

D7  G7
So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

C
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D7  G7  C  G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.
C
I'm free and ready so we can go steady

D7 G7 C G7
How's about savin' all your time for me

C
No more lookin', I know I've been lookin'

D7 G7 C C7
How's about keepin' steady company.

F             C
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F             C
And buy me one for five or ten cents.

F             C
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

D7 G7
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

C
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D7 G7 C
How's about cookin' somethin' up........ with me.
[-------------ending X3 ---------------]
Mountain Of Love

Johnny Rivers

D D D D
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A G
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D A D
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A G
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D A D
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:

G F#m G F#m A
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed

G F#m G F#m A
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name
D
Way down below there's a half a million people
D
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple
G
Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers
D
Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours
A                  G
That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above
D                A                D
High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL:  (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D
Way down below there's a half a million people
D
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple
G
Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers
D
Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours
A                  G
That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above
D                A                D
High on a Mountain Of Love
D                A                D
High on a Mountain Of Love
D                A                D
High on a Mountain Of Love
Dream Lover  
Bobby Darin

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad D^m & G^m7 & C^7 & F & C^7 \\
// & // & // & // & /// & ///
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad D^m & \\
\text{Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad D^m & \\
\text{A girl to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her charms}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad C^7 & F & B^b & \\
\text{Because I want a girl to call my own}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad D^m & G^m7 & C^7 & F & C^7 \\
I \text{ want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad D^m & \\
\text{Dream lover, where are you, with a love oh so true,}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad D^m & \\
\text{And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old?}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad C^7 & F & B^b & \\
\text{Because I want a girl to call my own}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad D^m & G^m7 & C^7 & F & F^7 \\
I \text{ want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\text{Bridge:}
\begin{align*}
B^b & \\
\text{Some-day, I don't know how}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \\
\text{I hope you'll hear my plea}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
G^7 & \\
\text{Some-way, I don't know how}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
C^7 & \\
\text{She'll bring her love to me}
\end{align*}
\]
F                           Dm
Dream lover, until then,     I'll go to sleep and dream again

F                           Dm
That's the only thing to do,  until my lover's dreams come true

F                           C7                F                           Bb
Because I want a girl to call my own

F                           Dm          Gm7                   C7                F                           C7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

F                           Dm          Gm7                   C7                F                           Bb          F
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone. //   /
{-- - - - - ritard - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -}

\[\text{F} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Gm7}\]
I Saw the Light
written and recorded by Hank Williams

\textbf{G} \hspace{1em} \textbf{D}^7 \hspace{1em} \textbf{G} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}

\textit{I wandered so aimless life filled with sin.}

\textbf{C} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}

\textit{I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.}

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

\textbf{D}^7 \hspace{1em} \textbf{G} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}

\textit{Praise the Lord, I saw the light.}

\textbf{CHORUS:}

\textbf{G} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}^7

\textit{I saw the light, I saw the light}

\textbf{C} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}

\textit{No more darkness, no more night}

\textit{Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight}

\textbf{D}^7 \hspace{1em} \textbf{G} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}

\textit{Praise the Lord, I saw the light.}

\textbf{G} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}^7

\textit{Just like a blind man I wandered along}

\textbf{C} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}

\textit{Worries and fears, I claimed for my own}

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

\textbf{D}^7 \hspace{1em} \textbf{G} \hspace{1em} \textbf{G}

\textit{Praise the Lord, I saw the light.}
CHORUS:

G   G7
I saw the light, I saw the light

C   G
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D7   G   G
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

G   G7
I was a fool to wander and stray

C   G
Straight is the gate, and narrow the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

D7   G   G
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

CHORUS:

G   G7
I saw the light, I saw the light

C   G
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D7   G   G
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

D7   G
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.