I'm Moving On

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

That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track

Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back

'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone

You were flyin' too high for my little old sky, so I'm movin' on

D

That big loud whistle as it blew and blew

Said "hello" to the southland, we're comin' to you

And we're movin' on, oh hear my song

You had the laugh on me so I set you free, and I'm movin' on

D

Mister fireman won't you please listen to me

'Cause I gotta pretty mama in Tennessee

Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on

So shovel the coal, let this rattler roll, and keep movin' me on

D

Mister engineer, take that throttle in hand

This rattler's the fastest in the southern land

To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on

You gonna ease my mind, put me there on time, and keep rollin' on
D
I've told you baby from time to time

But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind

G          D
Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on

A                  D       D
You've broken your vow and it's all over now, so I'm movin' on

D
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time

For a triflin' woman on my mainline

G          D
Cause I'm movin' on, you done your daddy wrong

A                  D       D
I warned you twice now you can settle the price, 'cause I'm movin' on

D
But someday baby when you've had your play

You're gonna want your daddy, but your daddy will say

G          D
Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long

A                  D       D
I'm through with you, too bad you're blue, keep movin' on      / / /
Abilene

G7  C7  F  Bb  F
/ / / /  / / / /  / /  / /  / / / /

CHORUS:

F  A7  Bb  F
Abilene,  Abilene,  prettiest town, I've ever seen

G7  C7  F  Bb  F
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene,  my Abilene

To End:  Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

F  A7
I sit alone  most every night

Bb  F
Watch the trains pull out of sight

G7  C7
Don't I wish they were carrying me

F  Bb  F
To Abilene,  my Abilene

CHORUS:

F  A7
Crowded city,  ain't nothing free

Bb  F
Nothing in this town for me

G7  C7
Wish to the Lord that  I  could be

F  Bb  F
In Abilene,  sweet Abilene

CHORUS:
A Teenager In Love

Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman
Performed by Dion and The Belmonts

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
// // // // // // // // // X2

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Oooooh, ooooh, wah-oooo, ooooh

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Oooooh, ooooh, wah-oooo, ooooh

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Each time we have a quarrel, it almost breaks my heart.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
‘Cause I am so afraid, that we will have to part.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Each night I ask, the stars up above

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Why must I be a teenager in love?
/
/
/

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
I guess I’ll learn to take, the good with the bad.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Each night I ask, the stars up above..

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A}^m \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Why must I be a teenager in love?
/
/
/

CHORUS:
\[ \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
I cried a tear, for nobody but you.

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
I’ll be a lonely one, if you should say we’re through.
If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do.
And if you should say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you.
Each night I ask, the stars up above
Why must I be a teenager in love?

CHORUS:
I cried a tear, for nobody but you.
I'll be a lonely one, if you should say we're through.

If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do.
And if you should say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you.
Each night I ask, the stars up above
Why must I be a teenager in love?

Why must I be a teenager in love?

Why must I be a teenager in love?
I Walk the Line

Johnny Cash

F F F
/ / / / / / ....

C7 F
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

C7 F F7
I keep my eyes wide open all the time

Bb F
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

C7 F
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C7 F
I find it very, very easy to be true

C7 F F7
I find my-self alone when each day is through

Bb F
Yes I'll ad-mit that I'm a fool for you

C7 F
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C7 F
As sure as night is dark and day is light

C7 F F7
I keep you on my mind both day and night

Bb F
And happiness I've known proves that it's right

C7 F
Because you're mine, I walk the line
C7        F
You've got a way to keep me on your side

C7        F        F7
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

Bb        F
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

C7        F
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C7        F
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C7        F        C7        F
Because you're mine, I walk the line    / /    /
Wreck Of The Old 97

C\ C\ C\ C\ C
/ / / / / / / / / / / . . .
  C\ F
They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia
  C\ G\ G
Sayin' “Steve you're way behind time.
    C\ F
“This is not Thirty-Eight, this is Ol' Ninety-Seven,”
  C\ G7\ C\ C
“You must put her into Spencer on time”.

  C\ F
He turned around and said to his black greasy fireman,
  C\ G\ G
“Better shovel on a little more coal.”
       C\ F
“And when we cross that White Oak Mountain,”
  C\ G7\ C\ C
“You can watch Ol' Ninety-Seven roll

C\ C\ F\ F\ F\ C\ G7\ C\ C\ C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

  C\ F
It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
  C\ G\ G
With the line on a three-mile grade
       C\ F
It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
  C\ G7\ C\ C
You can see what a jump he made

  C\ F
He was goin' down the hill makin' ninety miles an hour
       C\ G\ G
When the whistle began to scream
They found him in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
He'd been scalded to death by the steam.

A Telegram came from Washington station
And this is how it read,
'The brave engineer who ran Ninety-Seven
Is lying down in Danville dead'.

So come all you ladies, you must take warnin'
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husbands
They may leave you and never return
They may leave you and never return

Even though authorship of the song, written to the tune of “The Ship That Never Returned”, might be in dispute, there is no doubt it was written about a real tragedy. The wreck of the ‘Fast Mail’ train on its run between Monroe and Spencer, just outside of Danville Virginia, occurred Sept. 27, 1903. The accident killed eleven and injured nine others. Vernon Dalhart’s recording of the song in 1924, though not the first, went on to become the 1st million-selling record in the U.S.
When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

\[ C \quad C^7 \quad F \quad F \quad C \quad G^7 \quad C \quad C \]

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
/ & / & / & / & / & / & / & / \\
/ & / & / & / & / & / & / & / \\
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/ & / & / & / & / & / & / & / \\
/ & / & / & / & / & / & / & / \\
\end{array}
\ldots
\]

\[ C \]

Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

\[ G^7 \]

Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

\[ C \quad C^7 \quad F \]

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

\[ C \quad G^7 \quad C \]

When The Saints Go Marching In.

\[ C \]

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

\[ G^7 \]

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

\[ C \quad C^7 \quad F \]

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

\[ C \quad G^7 \quad C \]

When the sun refuse to shine

\[ C \]

Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

\[ G^7 \]

Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

\[ C \quad C^7 \quad F \]

Oh Lord I want to be in that number

\[ C \quad G^7 \quad C \]

When you hear that trumpet sound
C
Oh when the stars, have disappeared
G7
Oh when the stars have disappeared
C C7 F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the stars have disappeared

C
Oh when they gather, around the throne
G7
Oh when they gather 'round the throne
C C7 F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When they gather 'round the throne

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In
G7
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When The Saints Go Marching In
C C7 F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C C C
When The Saints Go Marching In
Oh when I hear the strains of that sweet “Ale-koki”

And stealing from a far off guitar, “Penei No” / / .

When “Lili-u-e” makes you sway in the moonlight

I know the reason why fair Hawaii haunts you so /

The lovely blue of sky and the sapphire of ocean

The flashing white of clouds and of waves foaming crest / . .

The many shades of green from the plain to the mountain

With all the brightest hues of the rainbow we're blessed /

I hear the swish of rain as it sweeps down the valley

I hear the song of wind as it sighs through the trees / . .

I hear the crash of waves on the rocks and the beaches

I hear the hissing surf and the boom of the seas /
I love to dance and sing of the charms of Hawaii
And from a joyful heart sing Aloha to you / ... 
In every note I'll tell of the spell of my islands
For then I know that you'll be in love with them too

* Ale-koki ** ah-lay-ko-kee  (song by King David Kalakaua (1836-1891)
* Penei No ** pen-ay-ee no  (song by Ozzie Kotani)
* Liliue ** lee-lee-ew-ay  (6-string ukulele).
The name “Lil'i'u” comes from Queen Lili'uokalani, the last of the Hawaiian monarchs)
Another Saturday Night

Another Saturday Night and I ain't got nobody,
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.

Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;
I'm in an awful way.

I got in town a month ago, I've seen a lot of girls since then.
If I could meet 'em, I could get 'em, but as yet, I haven't met 'em,
That's why I'm in the shape I'm in.

Another feller told me, he had a sister who looked just fine.
Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance,
To a cat named Frankenstein.
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;
I'm in an awful way.

It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way around.
If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money,
I'm gonna have to blow this town.

Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;
I'm in an awful way.

Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid.
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;
I'm in an awful way.
Till I Kissed You

Everly Brothers

F D\textsuperscript{m} F D\textsuperscript{m}
\hline \hline \hline \hline 

F D\textsuperscript{m} F D\textsuperscript{m}

Never felt like this until I kissed ya

F D\textsuperscript{m} F D\textsuperscript{m}

How did I exist until I kissed ya

F

Never had you on my mind

B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7}

Now you’re there all the time

F D\textsuperscript{m} F D\textsuperscript{m}

Never knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F D\textsuperscript{m}

I kissed ya oh yeah

F D\textsuperscript{m} F D\textsuperscript{m}

Things have really changed since I kissed ya uh-huh

F D\textsuperscript{m} F D\textsuperscript{m}

My life’s not the same now that I kissed ya oh yeah

F

Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7}

Now I can’t live without ya

F D\textsuperscript{m} F D\textsuperscript{m}

Never knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F D\textsuperscript{m}

I kissed ya oh yeah
Dm  F  F  
You don’t realize what you do to me 
Dm  F  F  
And I didn’t realize what a kiss could be 

F  
Mm-m ya got a way about ya 
Bb  C7  
Now I can’t live without ya 
F  Dm  F  Dm  
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya  uh-huh 
F  Dm  
I kissed ya       oh yeah 

Dm  F  F  F  
You don’t realize what you do to me 
Dm  F  F  
And I didn’t realize what a kiss could be 

F  
Mm-m ya got a way about ya 
Bb  C7  
Now I can’t live without ya 
F  Dm  F  Dm  
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya  uh-huh 
F  Dm  F  
I kissed ya       oh yeah  I kissed ya
Peaceful, Easy Feeling

Eagles

Intro:

\[
\begin{align*}
D & \quad D^\text{sus4} & \quad D & \quad D^\text{sus4} \\
/ / / / & \quad / / / / & \quad / / / / & \quad / / / /
\end{align*}
\]

D \quad G \quad D \quad G

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay

D \quad G \quad A^7 \quad \text{A}^{7\text{sus4}} \quad A^7

Against your skin so brown

D \quad G \quad D \quad G

And I want to sleep with you in the desert to-night

D \quad G \quad A^7

With a million stars all around

A^7 \quad G \quad D

Cause I've got a peaceful easy feeling

G \quad E^m \quad A^7

And I know you won't let me down

D \quad E^m \quad G \quad A^7 \quad D \quad D^\text{sus4} \quad D \quad D^\text{sus4}

Cause I'm al—al—ready standing on the ground

D \quad G \quad D \quad G

And I found out a long time ago

D \quad G \quad A^7 \quad \text{A}^{7\text{sus4}} \quad A^7

What a woman can do to your soul

D \quad G \quad D \quad G

Ah, but she can't take you any way

D \quad G \quad A^7

You don't already know how to go
A\(^7\)   G   D
Cause I’ve got a peaceful easy feel–ing

G   E\(^m\)   A\(^7\)
And I know you won’t let me down

D   E\(^m\)   G   A\(^7\)   D   D\(^sus4\)   D   D\(^sus4\)
Cause I’m al—al—ready standing on the ground  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

D   G   D   G
I get the feeling I may know you

D   G   A\(^7\)   A\(^7\)\(^sus4\)   A\(^7\)
As a lover and a friend  / /  / /  

D   G   D   G
But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear

D   G   A\(^7\)
Tells me I may never see you again

A\(^7\)   G   D
Cause I’ve got a peaceful easy feel–ing

G   E\(^m\)   A\(^7\)
And I know you won’t let me down

D   E\(^m\)   G   A\(^7\)
Cause I’m al—al—ready standing

D   E\(^m\)   G   A\(^7\)
Yes I’m al—al—ready standing

D   E\(^m\)   G   A\(^7\)   D   D\(^sus4\)   D   D\(^sus4\)   D
Yes I’m al—al—ready standing on the ground  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

D
Dsus4
G
A7
A7sus4
Em
Come A Little Bit Closer

Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell

(performed by Jay and the Americans)

C     F       G\(^7\)     C     F       G\(^7\)
/ /     / /     / / / /     / /     / /     / / / /

C     F       C       C
In a little cafe on the other side of the border
C     F       C       C
She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water
F
So I started walking her way, she belonged to that bad man, Jose
G\(^7\)     C       F       G\(^7\)
And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G\(^7\)     C       F       G\(^7\)     F       G\(^7\)
“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”
C     F       G\(^7\)     C     F       G\(^7\)     C     F       G\(^7\)
“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”

C     F       C       C
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting
C     F       C       C
And I just couldn't resist, just a-one little kiss so exciting
F
Then I heard the guitar player say: “Vamoose! Jose's on his way.”
G\(^7\)     C       F       G\(^7\)
And I knew, yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay
/

G\(^7\)     C       F       G\(^7\)     F       G\(^7\)
“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”
C     F       G\(^7\)     C     F       G\(^7\)     C     F       G\(^7\)
“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty
And I heard Jose say: “Man, you know you're in trouble plenty”
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran
And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - yay - yay
“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”
“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”
La, la, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la . . . . Ho, ho, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la
Memories Are Made Of This  Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller

F C7
/ / / / / / / / X2

F C7
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C7
You can't beat the memories you've given me

F C7 F C7
Take one fresh and tender kiss,

F C7 F C7
Add one stolen night of bliss,

Bb F C7 F
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy

F C7 F C7
Memo-ries are made of this.

F C7 F C7
Don't for-get a small moonbeam.

F C7 F C7
Fold in lightly with a dream.

Bb F C7 F
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine:

F C7 F C7
Memo-ries are made of this.
Then add the wedding bells;

One house where lovers dwell;

Three little kids for the flavor.

Stir carefully through the days

See how the flavor stays.

These are the dreams you will sa-vor.

With His blessings from a-bove,

Serve it generously with love.

One man, one wife, one love, through life:

Memo-ries are made of this.

Memo-ries are made of this.

You can't beat the memories you've given me

You can't beat the memories you've given me
Flowers On The Wall

Lewis DeWitt

\[ G \ G \ E^m \ E^m \ A^7 \ A^7 \ D^7 \ D^7 \]

\[ G \ E^m \]
I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness

\[ A^7 \ D^7 \]
But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess

\[ G \ E^m \]
If I was walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none

\[ A^7 \ D^7 \]
While you and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun:

CHORUS:

\[ E^m \]
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all

\[ E^m \]
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one

\[ C \]
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

\[ D \ C \ D \ D \]
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do

\[ G \ E^m \]
Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town

\[ A^7 \ D^7 \]
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down

\[ G \ E^m \]
So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine

\[ A^7 \ D^7 \]
You can always find me here I'm having quite a time:
E\textsuperscript{m} Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all / / . .

E\textsuperscript{m} Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one / / . .

C Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

D C D D

Now don't tell me I've nothing to do / / . .

G E\textsuperscript{m}

It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright

A\textsuperscript{7} D\textsuperscript{7}

Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

G E\textsuperscript{m}

And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

A\textsuperscript{7} D\textsuperscript{7}

So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

E\textsuperscript{m} Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all / / . .

E\textsuperscript{m} Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one / / . .

C Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

D C D C

Now don't tell me I've nothing to do / . .

D C G G

Now don't tell me I've nothing to do / / /
If You've Got the Money

by Lefty Frizzell and Jim Beck

A7  A7  A7  D  D
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /

D
If you've got the money, I've got the time

G
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

A7
We'll make all the night spots, dance, drink beer and wine

D  D
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

D
There ain't no use to tarry, so let's start out tonight

G
We'll spread joy, oh boy oh boy, and we'll spread it right

A7
We'll have more fun baby, all the way down the line

D  D
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

Kazoo solo to the verse below:

D
If you've got the money I've got the time

G
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

A7
Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind

D  D
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time
D
Yes, we'll go honky tonkin', make every club in town

G
We'll go to the park where it's dark, we won't fool around

A7
But if you run short of money, I'll run short of time

D
Cause you with no more money honey, I've no more time

D
If you've got the money I've got the time

G
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

A7
Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind

D
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time
Lay Down Sally

Eric Clapton

G
///// X4

G C
There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me.

G
I know you've got somewhere to go

C
But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me?

D7
And don't you ever leave

G C
Lay down Sally and rest here in my arms.

D7 G
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

G C
Lay down Sally, no need to leave so soon

D7 G G D7 D7 G G
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

G C
The sun ain't nearly on the rise, and we still got the moon and stars above

G
Underneath the velvet skies,

G C
Love is all that matters, won't you stay with me

D7
And don't you ever leave.

G C
Lay down Sally and rest here in my arms.

D7 G
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
G     C
Lay down Sally, no need to leave so soon
G     D7     G     D7     G
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

G     C
I long to see the morning light coloring your face so dream-ly.
G
So don't you go and say goodbye;
G     C
You can lay your worries down and stay with me
G     D7
And don't you ever leave

G     C
Lay down Sally and rest here in my arms.
G     D7
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
G     C
Lay down Sally, no need to leave so soon
G     D7     G
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

G     C
Lay down Sally and rest here in my arms.
G     D7
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
G     C
Lay down Sally, no need to leave so soon
G     D7
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you
G     D7
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you
Sweet Sue, Just You  
Will Harris, Victor Young

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


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

All the stars above  
Know the one I love

Sweet Sue,  
Just You!

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

And the moon on high  
knows the reason why

Sweet Sue,  
it’s you

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

No one else it seems,  
Ever shares my dreams,

\[ \begin{align*}
&G^m \quad G^m7 \quad G^m7-5 \quad C^7
\end{align*} \]

With-out you I don’t know what I’d do.

\[ \begin{align*}
&1st \ time \quad G^m7 \quad C^7 \quad G^m7 \quad C^7 \\
&F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad C^7
\end{align*} \]

In this heart of mine,  
You live all the time,

Sweet Sue,  
Just You.  :||  back to beginning of intro:

\[ \begin{align*}
&2nd \ time \quad G^m7 \quad C^7 \quad G^m7 \quad C^7 \\
&F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad G^m7-5 \quad F
\end{align*} \]

In this heart of mine,  
You live all the time,

Sweet Sue,  Just You,  
Sweet Sue,  Just You  / / / /  /
Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

C   G   F   G
/// /// /// /// X2

C   C\(^{M7}\)
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
C\(^7\)   F   E\(^{m7}\)
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
A\(^7\)   E\(^{m7}\)
Nothin' seems to fit,
A\(^7\)   D\(^m\)
Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G\(^7\)   C   C\(^{M7}\)
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
C\(^7\)   F   E\(^{m7}\)
And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done,
A\(^7\)   E\(^{m7}\)
Sleepin' on the job
A\(^7\)   D\(^m\)
Those... raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

G\(^7\)   C   C\(^{M7}\)
But there's one thing I know
F   G\(^7\)   E\(^{m7}\)
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
A\(^7\)   D\(^m\)
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me
F   G   F   G
/// /// /// ///

C   C\(^{M7}\)
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
C\(^7\)   F   E\(^{m7}\)
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
A7  E\(^\text{m7}\)
Crying's not for me

A7  D\(^\text{m}\)
Cause .... I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G7  C
Because I'm free

G7  C  C
Nothin's worrying me.  \\

NC  C  C\(^\text{M7}\)
But there's one thing I know

F  G7  E\(^\text{m7}\)
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

A7  D\(^\text{m}\)
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me  \\

C  C\(^\text{M7}\)
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

C7  F  E\(^\text{m7}\)
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

A7  E\(^\text{m7}\)
Crying's not for me

A7  D\(^\text{m}\)
Cause .... I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

G7  C - C\(^\text{M7}\) - D\(^\text{m}\)
Because I'm free

G7  C - C\(^\text{M7}\) - D\(^\text{m}\)
Nothin's worrying me.

G  C
Nothin's worrying me...ee...ee...

\[ /  /  /  /  /  / \]
From A Jack To A King

Ned Miller

G7 C F C
/ / / / / / / / /

N.C. C
From a Jack to a King

G7
From loneliness to a wedding ring

Dm
I played an Ace and I won a Queen

G7 C C
And walked away with your heart /

N.C. C
From a Jack to a King

G7
With no regrets, I stacked the cards last night

Dm
And Lady Luck played her hand just right

G7 C F C
You made me King of your heart // // . . .

C7 F
For just a little while

C
I thought that I might lose the game

D7
Then just in time I saw

G7 G7
The twinkle in your eye . . .
N.C.          C
From a Jack to a King

          G7
From loneliness to a wedding ring

          Dm
I played an Ace and I won a Queen

          G7          C          C
You made me King of your heart / . .

Kazoo and play chords to first two verses:

          C7          F
For just a little while

          C
I thought that I might lose the game

          D7
Then just in time I saw

          G7          G7
The twinkle in your eye / . .

N.C.          C
From a Jack to a King

          G7
From loneliness to a wedding ring

          Dm
I played an Ace and I won a Queen

          G7          C
You made me King of your heart

          G7          C          F          C          C
You made me King of your heart / / / / / /
One Toke Over The Line

CHORUS:

C C7 F C
One toke over the line, sweet Jesus, one toke over the line

Am D7 F G C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line

C
Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary

F C
Hoping that the train is on time

Am D7 F G C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line

Tag last line to end song

C C7 F C
Who do you love? I hope it's me.

D7 F G
I've been changing, as you can plainly see

C C7 F C
I felt the joy and I learned about the pain, and my mama said

Am D7
"If I should choose to make it part of me

F G
Would surely strike me dead", and now I'm

CHORUS:
C  C7  F  C
I sail away, a country mile

D7  F  G
And now I'm returning, and showing off my smile

C  C7  F  C
I met all the girls and I loved myself a few, and to my surprise

A7  D7
Like everything else that I've been through

F  G
They opened up my eyes, and now I'm

CHORUS:

C  Am  D7  F  G  C
/ /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /

C
Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary

F  C
Hoping that the train is on time

Am  D7  F  G  C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line. I wanna be

CHORUS:
Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.
I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,

There's a bad moon on the rise.

I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.
I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,

There's a bad moon on the rise.

Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die.
Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.
When Hilo Hattie Does the Hilo Hop

D. McDiarmid and J. Noble (1936)

\[\text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gdim}}\]

When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop,

\[\text{G}^7 \quad \text{\textbf{Gdim}} \quad \text{G}^7\]

There’s not a bit of use for a traffic cop

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

For everything and everybody comes to a stop

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

When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

\[\text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gdim}}\]

The sugar raises “cane,” the palm trees sigh

\[\text{\textbf{G}}^7 \quad \text{\textbf{Gdim}} \quad \text{G}^7\]

The ukuleles “fret” and the birds won’t fly

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

The *humuhumunukunuku* stop swimming by \textit{humuhumunukunuku} - State fish of Hawaii.

When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

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

That wahine has an \textit{opu}, with a college education \textit{opu} - tummy

\[\text{\textbf{D}}^7\]

There’s no motion she don’t go through

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

She doesn’t leave a thing to your imagination

\[\text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gdim}}\]

Hattie does a dance no law would allow

\[\text{\textbf{G}}^7 \quad \text{\textbf{Gdim}} \quad \text{G}^7\]

A crater got a look and it’s sizzling now

\[\text{\textbf{D}}^7\]

She’d better watch her step

\[\text{\textbf{G}}^7\]

Or every-thing will be \textit{pau} \textit{pau} - finished, done

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

When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop!
D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
\/// \/// \/// \/// \/// \/// . .

C \ G\dim
Now when Hattie does her stuff they cry for more
G7 \ G\dim \ G7
And everybody knows what they’re crying for for
D7 \ G7
The sailors leave the ships at sea and swim for the shore
C \ G7 \ C
When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

C \ G\dim
She does her very best to satisfy
G7 \ G\dim \ G7
She shakes her *holoku* and she winks her eye
D7 \ G7
You always find the fellas hanging ’round her *lanai*
C \ G7 \ C \ C
When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop

C7
All the folks in Hilo said "We love it"
F
But you’re causing lots of trouble
D7
Hattie said "Think nothing of it"
G7 \ G7
I’d do a bubble dance if I could find a bubble"

C \ G\dim
The kanes go to town and go for broke
G7 \ G\dim \ G7
*Wa-hines* leave their clothes in the tub to soak
D7 \ G7
Little *keikis* stay at home and drink up the *oke*
G7
When Hilo Hattie does the Hilo Hop  \// \/// \/// \///