## Book\*D\*



- 1. Ain't She Sweet
- 2. And I Love You So
- 3. As Time Goes By
- 4. Bang A Gong (Get it On)
- 5. Black Magic Woman
- 6. BREEZE (THEY CALL ME THE)
- 7. Brown Eyed Girl
- 8. Christmas Song
- 9. Come Together
- 10. Do You Believe In Magic
- 11. Don't Let The Sun Catch You
- 12. Everyday
- 13. Evil Ways
- 14. Fire And Rain
- 15. Green River
- 16. Hallelujah
- 17. He Ain't Heavy He's My Brother 45. Ventura Highway
- 18. Honky Tonk Woman
- 19. Hotel California
- 20. How Great Thou Art
- 21. I Need You
- 22. I Saw Her Standing There
- 23. I Walk The Line
- 24. If You Go Away
- 25. It Don't Come Easy
- 26. Keep Your Hands To Yourself
- 27. Knocking on Heaven's Door
- 28. La Bamba

- 29. Let It Be
- 30. Light My Fire
- 31. Moondance
- 32. Mustang Sally
- 33. San Francisco (be sure to wear
- 34. Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay
- 35. Six Days On The Road
- 36. Sometime When We Touch
- 37. Stand By Me
- 38. Surfin' U.S.A.
- 39. Suspicious Minds
- 40. Take It Easy
- 41. Tennessee Whiskey
- 42. The Chistmas Song
- 43. To Love Somebody
- **44**. Tush
- 46. With A Little Help From My

Friends

47. Yesterday

"AIN'T SNE SWEET" Words by Jack Yellen, Music by	Milton Ager Moderato
1 э: В7 N.C. В7 N.C. В7	
E F F#m B7 E	F° F#m B7
Oh ain't she sweet, well see her wa	alk-ing down that street
E G#7 C#7 F#7	
Yes I, ask you ve-ry_ con-fi-den-tial-ly, ain't	
E F° F#m B7 E	
Oh ain't she nice, well look her o-ve	
E G#7 C#7 F#7	
Yes I, ask you ve-ry, con-fi-den-tial-ly, ain'  A7 E	t sne nice
Just cast an eye, in her di-rec-tion	
A7 B7 N.C. B7	N.C. B7///
Oh me oh my, ain't that perfec-tion	
E F°F#m B7 E	F° F#m B7
Oh I re-peat, well don't you think that'	s, kind of neat
E G#7 C#7 F#7	B7 E
Yes I ask you ve-ry_ con-fi-den-tial-ly, ain't	she sweet
<guitar solo="">    A   %   E   %   A   %  </guitar>	B7 N.C. B7 N.C.   B7///1
<repeat first="" verse=""></repeat>	
Coda:	
E F <sup>°</sup> F#m B7 E	F° F#m B
Oh ain't she sweet, well see her walk-	
E G#7 C#7 F#7	B7 E
Well I ask you very_ con-fi-den-tial-ly, ain't_	_ she sweet
E G#7 C#7	F#7 B7 E
Well I ask you very_ con-fi-den-tial-ly	, ain't she sweet

AND I LOVE YO	OU SO by DON M	CLEAN		
A29	111 1			
Moderately slow	Intro: II: A A	3:11 3x A		
	1111 1111		II	II
i	Bm Bm7		Α	<b>A</b> maj7
And I love you s	so, the peo	o-ple ask m	e hov	N
	B <sub>m</sub> 7 D			<b>E</b> 7
How I've live	ed til now,	I tell them	l don	't know
	Bm Bm7			A Amaj7
I guess they u	ın-der-stand, ho	ow lone-ly li	fe has	s been
F#m F#m7	Bm7 D	<b>E</b> 7		Α
But life be-g	jan a-gain, the	day you to	ok m	y hand
^				
Ad A A6				
			2	
CHORUS:	Λ Λ	2		
A Amaj7 A	•			
And, yes, I k			an be	
	E7	-		D/A
The shadows follow			set n	ne free
A D/A A F#m	C#+ F#m7	Bm7		
But I	don't let	the evening	g get i	me down
		A A		
Now that vo	u're a-round	me		

VERSE 2
Bm Bm7 A Amaj7
And you love me too, your thoughts are just for me
F#m F#m7 Bm7 D E7
You set my spirit free, I'm happy that you do
Bm Bm7 A Amaj7
The book of life is brief, and once a page is read
F#m F#m7
All but love is dead, that is my be-lief_
CHORUS
A Amaj7 A Amaj7 Bm7
ind, yes, I know, how love-less life can be
E7 A D/A
The shadows follow me, and the night won't set me free
A D/A A
F#m C#+ F#m7 Bm7
But I don't let the evening get me down
E7 A A6 A
Now that you're a-round me
Bm Bm7 A Amaj7
And I love you so, the peo-ple ask me how
F#m F#m7 Bm7 D E7 II: A A6:II A
How I've lived til now . I tell them I don't know

```
Bang A Gong (Get it On) by T. Rex Moderate Rock ( b = 127)
erse 1 >
          E5
                                A5
                                                       E5
                                                                    A5
                                                                                   E5
Well you're dirty and sweet, clad in black, don't look back, and I love you, you're dirty and sweet, oh yeah
                                                              E5
                                          A5
                                                                  E6 E5 E6
Well you're slim and you're weak, you've got the teeth of the hydra upon you
                             E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
You're dirty, sweet, and you're my girl
                                      E5
                                           E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
       G5
                      A5
II: Get it on___, bang a gong___, get__ on
                                                                   :11
< Verse 2>
                                                     E5
                                                                A5
                                                                               E5
Well you're built like a car; you've got a hubcap diamond star halo, you're built like a car, oh yeah
                                    A5
                                                                E6 E5 E6
Well, you're an untamed youth, that's the truth, with your cloak full of eagles
                             E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
You're dirty, sweet, and you're my girl
      G5
                                     E5
                                          E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
II: Get it on___, bang a gong___, get__ on
                                                                   :11
< Verse 3 >
                                 A5
                                                         E5
                                                                      A5
                                                                                    E5
Well you're windy and wild; you've got the blues in your shoes and your stockings, you're windy and wild, on yeah
                                   A5
                                                     E5 E6 E5 E6
Well, you're built like a car; you've got a hubcap diamond star halo
                             E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
You're dirty, sweet, and you're my girl
      G5
                     A5
                                          E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
                                     E5
II: Get it on___, bang a gong___, get__ on
                                                                  :11
< Verse 4>
                              A5
                                                      E5
                                                                    A5
                                                                                    E5
Well you're dirty and sweet, clad in black, don't look back, and I love you, you're dirty and sweet, on year
Well, you dance when you walk, so lets dance, take a chance, understand me
                             E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
You're dirty, sweet, and you're my girl
      G5
                     A5
                                     E5
                                         E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
II: Get it on___, bang a gong___, get__ on
                                                                  :11
   terlude > II: E I % I % I % : II < Sax or Guitar Break >
                                    E5
                                         E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
                     A5
II: Get it on___, bang a gong___, get__ on
                                                                  :11 2x < End >
```

## Black Magic Woman by Peter Green

Medium Tempo

1 'o: ||: Dm | % :||

From Riff | Dm | % | % | % | % | % | % | % | % |

I Gm I % I Dm I % I Gm I % I Dm II < Pause for riff >

II Dm I % I Am I % I Dm	n   %   Gm   %   Dm   A7   Dm	%    <pause></pause>
n.c. Dm	Α	m
'Got a Black Mag-ic Wo-man_	, 'got a Black Mag-ic Wo-r	man
Dm		Gm
I've got a 'Got a Black Mag-ic'	Wo-man, got me so blind I ca	an't see
Dm	<b>A</b> 7	Dm
That she's a Black Mag-ic Wo-	-man, she's try-in' make a de	v-il out of me
n.c. Dm		Am
rn your back on me ba-by	_, don't turn your back on me	ba-by
Dm		Gm
Yes, don't turn your back on me	ba-by, stop messin' 'round v	with your tricks
Dm	<b>A</b> 7	Dm
Don't turn your back on me ba-b	y_, you just might wake up my	ma-gic sticks
< Pause > II: Dm I % I Am I % I Dn	n I % I Gm I % I Dm I A7 I Dm :	<pause></pause>
n.c. Dm	Am	•
Got your spell on me ba-by, you	got your spell on me ba-by	
Dm		Gm
Yes, you got your spell on me ba	a-by, turn-in' my heart in-to s	stone
Dm A7		
I need you so bad, Magic won	nan I can't leave you a-lone	
Outro: II: Dm I % :II		

(They Call Me) The Breeze by J.J. Cale	Fast	tempo
Intro II: A 1 % 1 % 1 % 1 % 1 % 1 % 1 % 1 1		
<b>A</b>		
Well they call me the breeze, I keep blow-in' own the road D A		
Well they call me the breeze, I keep blow-in' own the road		
I ain't got me no-bod-y, I don't car-ry me no load		
A		
Ain't no change in the weath-er, ain't no changes in me D A		
Ain't no change in the weath-er, ain't no changes in me E D A		
I ain't hid-in from no-bod-y, no-bod-ies hid-in' from me (an' that's the way it's s	uppose	d to be)
Solo #1   : A  %   %   %   %   %   %   %   D   %   %	A1%19	% l % :II
A		
I got that green light, babe, I got to keep mov-in' on D A		
I got that green light, babe, I got to keep mov-in' on		
I might go out to Cal-i-forn-i-a_, might go down to Geor-gi-a, I don't know		
Solo #2   : A   %   %   %   %   %   %   D   %   %   A   %   %   %   E   %   D   %	A1%19	%   % :
Α		
Well now I dig you Georg-i-a peach-es, makes me feel right at home		
Well now I dig you Georg-i-a peach-es, makes me feel right at home		
But I don't love ya no more, wom-an, so I can't stay in Geor-gi-a long		
A		
Well now they call me the breeze, I keep blow-in' down the road D		
Well they call me the breeze, I keep blow-in' down the road E D A n.c.		
I ain't got me no-bod-y, I don't car-ry me no load (whoo, mis-to-	er breez	re)
End chords: Bb7 A7		

	n Eyed Gi		orrison				Modera	itely
را Intro: اا:	GICIGID				_		_	
5.C	C			D	G .	C	G	D
1000	ere did we go	o, days	when the i	raıns cam			ow, playin' a	_
Glaud	h-in and a ru	nn-in' hev he	u av ekinn-	in' and a	_		tv mornin' f	G iog our
D	II-III alia a iu	C D			G Em	G C		G G
	a-thumpin' ar						y brown	
D	•	•	•					, , ,
G	С	G		D	G to	С	G	ח
	itever happer		sday and		(100 C)	•	-	_
G	(	·	Ğ	•	Ď <sup>~</sup>	G	Ć	
	iding in the si	un-light laug		lin' hind a	rainbow w	170 1	pin' an a-sli	idin'
G	D		C D		G	Em C	D .	G
All 8	a-long, the wa	aterran with y	ou, m	y brown (	eyea giri	, you_	<i>my</i> , brow	n eyed girl
D7				G	,	C ´	G	D
	ou re-mem-b	er when,	we used	to sing,	sha la_ la l	la_ la la_ la	la_la la la	a te da
G	С	G	D	30.	3	<	no chord	>
Sha	la_ la la_ la l	a_ la la_ la l	a la te da_	, la te d	la			
G	С	G		D				
So h	ard to find m	y way, no	w that I'm	on m	y own			
G .		C G		D .				
	v you just the	other day,	_		nave grown	ì		
G Cast	my memory	hack there	G Lord		ime I'm ove	U ercome thir	ak-in' 'hout	بسو
G	. Thy memory	C	G.		D	C D	ik-iii bout	G 🖼
Maki	in' love in the	green grass	s, be-h	ind the s	tadium with	ı you, n	ny brown ey	
С	D		G D'					Ğ
You_		rown eyed g		do you r	e-mem-bei	r when,	we used t	o sing
G	C class of	G In Inla In	D do to do	the int	in the mean			
	la_la la_la la_la la_la						nin hon hin	bon hin)
	la_la la_la							
	la_la la_la					,,		
_								
Centro II	GICIGIE	) :II	0			^		
	G My Brown F	yed Girl	Voah	vech :	anh vanh :	G rock vook		•
	IVIY DIOWII E	yeu alli	, yearı	_ yean y	can yean y	reall, yeall_		<u>'</u>

### The Christmas Song by Mel Torme and Robert Wells

Sentimentally

Ir n < in free-form time > 11 G9 rest | A7 rest | | < Note: No Bass for the first two verses > Verse 1: Dmaj7 Em7 Dmai7 Em7 Chest - nuts roast - ing on an o - pen fire\_\_\_\_ D9 Gmaj7 Em7 Jack Frost\_\_\_ nip - ping at your nose\_ C#7 F#7 Bm F# Gm7/add C Fmai7 Yule - tide car - ols\_\_\_, be-ing sung by a choir and folks dressed up\_\_\_ like Es - ki - mos\_\_\_ Verse 2: **A**7 Dmai7 Em7 Dmaj7 E<sub>m</sub>7 Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows\_\_\_\_, a tur - key and some mis - tle - toe\_\_\_\_ D9 Gmaj7 Help to make the sea - son bright\_\_ Bm7 C#7 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 Ti - ny lit- tle tots with their eyes all a - glow\_\_\_ will find it hard\_\_ to sleep\_\_, to - night\_\_ Bridge: Do. Am7 D9 They know\_\_ that San\_\_ - ta's \_ on his way\_\_\_ D9 Em7 He's load-ed lots of toys\_\_\_\_ and good - ies, on his sleigh\_ C9 Gm7 C<sub>6</sub> And\_\_\_\_ ev - 'ry moth - er's child\_\_\_\_ is gon - na spy\_\_ Bm7 E7 To see if rein - deer\_\_\_\_\_, real - ly know how to fly Verse 3: Dmaj7 Em7 Dmaj7 Em7 Dmaj7 D9 Gmai7 F#7 So I'm\_\_\_ of - fer - ing, this sim -ple phrase\_\_\_, to kids from one\_\_\_ to 92\_\_\_\_ Gm6 D/A Abm7 G7 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 Al - tho' it's been said, man - y times \_\_\_\_ man - y ways \_\_\_\_, Mer - ry Christ - mas, to \_\_\_ you \_\_ Coda: Dmaj7 Em7 Dmai7 Em7 Dmaj7 Love and joy\_\_\_ come to you\_\_\_, and to you your car - ol too\_ B<sub>m</sub>7 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 A God bless\_\_you and send\_\_\_you a Hap\_\_\_ - py New Year Dmaj7 Bm7 N.C. Em7 A7 N.C. **A**7 a Hap\_\_\_ - py And God *send*\_\_ you\_\_\_, New Year

## Don't Let The Sun Catch You Crying by Marsden, Marsden, Chadwick & Maguire

Moderately slow Intro II: Cmai7 | Fmai7: II Cmai7 Fmai7 Cmaj7 Fmai7 Don't let the sun catch you cry-in' Cmaj7 Fmai7 The night's the time\_\_ for all your tears\_ Am Am **E7 E7** Your heart\_\_ may be bro-ken to-night\_\_\_, but to-mor-row in the morn-ing light\_ Dm7 G7 Cmai7 Fmai7 Cmai7 Fmai7 Don't \_\_ let the sun\_\_ catch you cry-in' Cmai7 Fmai7 Cmai7 Fmai7 The night-time shad-ows\_\_\_\_ dis-ap-pear\_\_\_\_ Fmai7 Cmai7 And with them go\_\_ all your tears\_ **E7** Am **E7** Am For the morn-ing\_\_ will bring joy\_\_\_, for ev-'ry\_\_\_, girl and boy\_\_\_\_, so\_\_\_ Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G7 Don't\_\_ let the sun\_\_ catch you cry-in' G Am We know that cry-in's, not a bad thing D<sub>m</sub>7 G7 But stop your cry-in' when the birds sing Cmai7 Fmaj7 Cmai7 Fmai7 It may be hard , to dis-cov-er Cmai7 Fmai7 That you've been left\_\_\_, for a-no\_\_ther\_\_\_ Am But don't for-get that \_\_love's \_\_ a game \_\_, and it can al-ways \_\_ come a-gain \_ D<sub>m</sub>7 Cmaj7 G7 Fmai7 don't\_\_ let the sun\_\_, catch you cry-in'\_\_ Oh\_\_\_, Cmai7 Fmai7 Cmai7 Don't let the sun\_\_ catch you cry-in'\_\_, oh no\_\_, oh\_\_,

1 Dm Em   F Em   Dm Em   F G     C F C F
Do you be-lieve in mag-ic, in a young girls heart, how the mus-ic can free her, when-ev-er it starts  C  F
And it's magic, if the mus-ic is groo-vy, it makes you feel hap-py like an old time mo-vie Dm
I'll tell ya about the ma-gic, it'll free your soul, but it's like try-ing to tell a stran-ger 'bout, rock n rol
C F C F  If you be-lieve in ma-gic, don't both-er to choose, if it's jug band mus-ic or rhy-thm and blues C F C F
Just go and list-en, it'll start with a smile, it won't wipe off your face, no mat-ter how hard you t  Dm Em F Em G
Your feet start tap-ping, and you can't seem to find, how you got there, so just blow your mind
Guitar Solo: F F C C Dm-Em F-Em G G
C F C F  If hu be-lieve in mag-ic, come a-long with me, we'll dance un-til morn-ing, just you and me C F C F  And may-be, if the mus-ic is right, I'll meet ya to-mor-row, sor-ta late at night Dm Em F Em G  We'll go a dan-cin' ba-by then you'll see, All the mag-ic's in the mus-ic and the mus-ic's in m F C  Yeah! Do you be-lieve in ma-gic? Yeah!
Dm Em F Em  Be-lieve in the mag-ic in a young girl's soul  Dm Em F Em  Be-lieve in the mag-ic of-a, rock 'n' roll  Dm Em F Em G F
Be-lieve in the ma-gic that can, set you free, ohhhh, talk-in' bout ma_gic  (Do you, be-lieve, like I be-lie C
Do you, be-lieve, like I be-lieve F
C c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c
Do you be-lieve, like I be-lieve

```
< Intro > 11: D :11
< 'erse 1 >
D
                   G
                                  A7
                                              D
                                                               G
                                                                            A7
Ev - 'ry day____, it's a - get - tin' clo - ser__, go - in' fast - er than a roll - er coast - er
                   A7
                                       D
                                               G
Love like yours will, tru - ly come my way____, a - hey hey
< Verse 2>
D
                                  A7
                   G
                                                                            A7
                                            D
                                                            G
Ev - 'ry day____, it's a - get - tin' fast - er, ev - 'ry one said, go a - head and ask her
                                     D
                                                         D
Love like yours will, tru - ly come my way____, a - hey, a - hey hey
< Bridge >
                                              C
G
Ev - 'ry day____, seems a lit - tle long - er, ev - 'ry way___, love's a lit-tle strong - er
                                         Bb7
Come what may, do you ever long for, true love from me_____
< rse 3 >
D
                   G
                                 A7
                                           D
                                                          G
                                                                        A7
Ev - 'ry day____, it's a - get - tin' clo - ser, go - in' fast - er than a roll - er coast - er
                                      D
                                           G
Love like yours will, tru - ly come my way__, a - hey__, a - hey hey
< Instrumental melody > II: D (G A7) D (G A7) D A7 (D G) (D A7 or D7 2nd time) :II
< Bridge >
G
Ev - 'ry day____, seems a lit - tle long - er, ev - 'ry way___, love's a lit-tle strong - er
                                         Bb7
Come what may, do you ever long for, true love from me_____
< Last Verse >
D
                  G
                                  A7
                                              D
                                                              G
                                                                           A7
Ev - 'ry day____, it's a - get - tin' clo - ser__, go - in' fast - er than a roll - er coast - er
                   A7
                                       D
                                             G
                     tru - iy come my way____,
  ∖like yours will,
                                                  a - hey___, a - hey hey___
                                           G6
Love like yours will, tru - ly come my way____
```

```
Irto: II: Gm CI %: II
1.)
                           Gm C Gm C Gm C
Gm
You've got to change your Evil Ways, ba-by, be-fore I stop lovin' you
         Gm C Gm C Gm
                                                 Gm C
You've got change, ba-by,
                            and ev-'ry word that I say is true
             Gm
                          C
                                   Gm
                                                C
You've got me run-nin' and hid-in'
                                   all____ o-ver town___
                                   Gm
             Gm
                                              C7
You've got me sneakin' and peepin' and runnin' you down
           D7
                D7 n.c
                                               Gm
                                                     C Gm C
This can't go on_____, Lord___ knows you've got change,
                                                         ba-by
    C Gm C
Gm
       Ba-by
2
C
             Gm C Gm C Gm
                                                    Gm
                     ba-by, my house is dark and my pots are cold
When I come home.
                  C Gm C Gm
             Gm
                                          C
You're hangin' 'round, ba-by, with Jean an' Joan and a who knows who
        Gm
                               Gm C
I'm gettin' tired____, of wait-in', and fool-in' a-round_
                 С
                                 Gm
           Gm
I'll find some-bod-y, that won't make me feel like a clown
                               D7 n.c.
                                                      Gm
This can't go on_____*, <verse 2> Lord__ knows you've got change
<Solo> II: Gm C :II < repeat as necessary>
<Repeat 2nd verse, then coda, below>
                         II: Gm C :II < up-tempo - repeat as necessary >
       n.c.
*<coda> Yeah, yeah, yeah____!
```

And I\_\_\_ won't make it an-y oth - er way\_\_\_

Slowly

Fire And Rain By James Taylor

F	F/E		Dm7		G7		C					
	ľve	seen	fire	and	ľve	seen	rain					
2007		F		F/E		Dm7			G7	*	С	
ľve	see	n sun	-ny da	ays	that I	though	t	would	nev-e	r end		
		F	<del>-</del>	F/E		Dm7		G7		С		
ľve	see	n lone	e-ly tin	nes	wher	n I could	d not	find a	friend			
	В		F/A		100	àm7		C9	46 Jacobs .	<b></b>		
But	l al-	ways	thoug	ht tha	t I'd s	ee you	a-gai	in				
		С				Gm7		F				
Nov	и I'm	walk-i	ing my	/ mind	to an	eas-y ti	me, n	ny bad	k turne	d tow	ards the su	ın
				G/c			Bb/d	3				
Lor	d kno	ows wh	nen th	e cold	wind I	blows it	'll turr	your	head_	a-rou	nd	
		C				Gm7						
	ll, the F/c	ere's h	ours c	of time	on th	ne tel-e-	phon	e line_				
		-hout t	100 (100 (100 (100 (100 (100 (100 (100	to cor	ne							
	iant a	Dogu	90	G/		•		Bb/c				
Sw	eet c	dreams	s and			a - chin	es in		eso	n	the ground	
F		F/E		Dm7		G7		С				
Wo	ah	ľve	seen	fire	and	ľve :	seen	rain				
		F		F/E		D	m7		G7		С	
ľve	see	n sun-	ny da	ays	that I	though	t '	would	nev -	er en	ıd	
				W		Dm7				С		
ľve	see	n lone	-ly tin	nes	when	I could	not i	find a	friend			
	B	b	F/A		G	im7		C9				
But	I al-	ways	thoug	ht that	t I'd se	ee you	ba-by	, one r	nore tir	ne a-	gain	
		C9				-		С		95.	•	
Tho	ught	I'd se	e you_	0	ne mo	ore time	a	-gain				
			C9					2626	С			
<b>7</b> 9	re's j	iust a f	few th	ings	com-	ing my	way tl	nis tim	e a-rou	ınd		
Tho	ught_	_ I'd s	ee yol	u, thou	ght I'd	l see yo	u, Fir	e Ar	nd Rain	<u> </u>	<outro></outro>	

lr つ: II: E7 | % | % | % : II

E7
Well, take back down where cool water flows y'all, let me remember things I love C
Stop-pin' at the log where cat-fish bite, walk-in' a-long the riv-er road at night A7 E7
Bare-foot girls, dan-cin' in the moon-light
E7
I can hear the bull frog call-in' me, awl won-der if my ropes still hand-in' to the tree C
Love to kick my feet way down in shal-low wat-er, shoe fly drag - on fly, get back t'moth-e A7 E7
Pick up a flat rock, skip it a-cross Green Ri-ver
E7 Well < riff >
VVCII
< Guitar Solo >    E   %   %   %   %   C   %   A7   %   E7   %
E7 Up at Cod-y's camp I spent my days, with flat car rid-ers an' cross tie walk-ers
C Old Cod-y Jun-ior took me o-ver, said you're gon-na find the world is smoul_drin' A7  E7
If you get a - lost, come on home to Green Riv-er
E7 Well < riff>
< Guitar Solo >    E   %   %   %   %   %   C   %   A7   %   E7   %
E7 W의! < riff - let ring out>
< End >

I. C Am :II

С	Am	С		Am
I've heard there was a	a secret chord,	, that David	played a	nd it pleased the Lord
F G	(	C	G	
But you don't really ca	are for music, o	do ya?		
C F	G	Am		F
It goes like this, the fo	20		$all_{}$ the	e major lift
G E7	Ar	_		
The baffled king comp	34-762 <u></u>		0 0	
F Am	F		C G	
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,	Hallelujan, Ha	allelu	_jan_	
C	Am		С	Am
Your faith was strong	but you neede	ed proof, yo	u saw her	bathing on the roof
F G	C	;	G	
Her beauty and the m	oonlight overtl	hrew you	No.	
C F	G	Am		F
She tied you to a kitch		· <del>_</del>	throne, s	she cut your hair
G	E7	Am		
And from your lips she	_	9/E/2	0 0	
F AM	Hallahiah H	C G	_jah_	
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,	Hallelujan, Ha	allelu	an	
C Am	С		Am	
Maybe I've been here	be-fore, I kno	w this room	ı I walked	this floor
G	С	G		
I used to live alone be	fore I knew yo	ou		e e

С	F	G	Am	F
I've seen your flag on G		arch, bu Am	t love is not	a victory march
It's a cold and it's a br	oken Halle	lujah	_	
F Am	F	С	GC	G
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,	Hallelujah,	Hallelu_	jah	
C	Am		С	Am
There was a time you		w. what's	really going	
F G		C	G	011 201011
But now you never sh	ow it to me	, do you?		
	F G		Am	F
I remember when I G	moved in y 7	ou, and the	he holy God	was moving too
And every breath we d	drew was H	lallelujah_		
F Am	F	C	GC	G
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,	Hallelujah,	Hallelu_	jah	
C Am	(	2 /	Αm	
Maybe there's a God a	above but:			love
F G	e:	C	G	1046
Was how to shoot at s	omeone wł	no outdre		
	G	Am	,	F
It's not a cry you can h	ear at nigh	t, It's not	somebody v	Ou've seen the light
G E7		m	, ,	g
It's a cold and it's a bro	oken Hallel	ujah		
F Am	F	С	G	
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,	Hallelujah,	Hallelu		
F Am	F	С	G C	С
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,	Hallelujah,	Hallelu_	jah	_

ne Ain t neavy.		otner by Bob F	Russell and	Bobby Scot	t s	lowly
Intro: II E I B/D# I A/C						
E	B/D#	A/C#		F#m		
ne road is long	, with	man - y a wind-i	ng turn			
B/ C°	C#m	D		F#m	Bsus	B7
That leads us to	who know	s where	, who know	s where		_,
	B/D#					_
But I'm strong						
E						
	, he's					
B7 F	B/D#	A/C#		F#m		····
So on we go,						
	m D				D7	
No bur-den_ is he					В/	
	, to bear B/D#					
For I know						
E	, 116 WU	ala not en - cam	- Del Me	C#7		
				G#7		
The antitieav-y	, he's	my broun-er				
Amaj7	B/A	Amaj7	B//	4		
n lad - en	_, at all,	I'm lad-en	with sac	d-ness		
G#m7	Bm7/E	Amaj7 G#	<del>!</del> 7	C#m C#n	n/B	Kriege
That ev'ry - one						10,
A#m7 C#m/G# F						
Of love	, for one an - ot	h - er				
8999					·	
	B/t			A/C#		F#m
It's a longlong r		from which		\$100 A 100 A 1		
	C#m D				3sus	<b>B</b> 7
While we're on our w			ot share			
Emaj7	B/D#	C#m	С			
And the load						
E	F#m7 B7	E I B/D# I A/C#	#   F#m B7	C°   C#m   D	F#m I B	sus B7
He ain't heav-y	, he's m	y broth-er			200000	
E	B/D# A/C#					
He's my broth-er						
March — to become and business and the personal	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·					
E	B/D#	A/C#	B7			
E He ain't heav-y	B/D# , he's my	A/C#	B7			
E He ain't heav-y_ E	B/D#	A/C# / broth-er A/C#	B7 — B7	E		

√uitar solo> II G I % I C I % I G I A 7 I D I % I G I % I C I % I G I D I G I G I I

Yeah Al

right!

<Repeat chorus two times> Ends on G

# Hotel California by Don Henley, Glenn Frey and Don Felder

Am //// < end >

Moderate Rock

Intro II: Am | % | E7 | % | G | % | D | % | F | % | C | % | Dm | % | E7 | % :||

Am	E/	G		)
On a dark desert high	n-way, cool w	ind in my hair,	warm smell of faitas.	rising up through the air
F Č	2.	Dm	,	F7
Up a-head in the distance, I	saw a shimmerin		ew heavy and my sight o	rew dim I had to stop for the n
Am	E7	G		ח
			e thinking to mucolf this on	uld be heaven or this could be hell
F C	way, Thousa tho t	Dm	s umiking to mysell this cot	E7
•	d she showed me		ere voices down the corri	dor, I thought I heard them say
				dor, i mought i heard them say
F	С	E7	Am	
Wel-come to the Ho-te	el Cal-i-for-nia.	such a love-ly p	lace, such a love-ly f	ace
F	C	Dm	E7	
Plenty of room at the I	Ho-tel Cal-i-for-			nere
	10 101 001 1 101	ma, arry mino or	your, you can mid it i	1616
Am	E7	C	à	D
Her mind is Tiffany twiste	d, she got the I	Mercedes bends,	she got a lot of pretty	pretty boys, she calls friends
F	С		m . , ,	E7
How they dance in the co	ourtyard, sweet	summer sweat,	some dance to remem	ber, some dance to forget
Am	E7	G		D
I called up the captain	n, please bring	me my wine, he	said we haven't had ti	nat spir-it here since, 1969
F	С	Dm		E7
And still those voices are	calling from far	away, wake you	up in the middle of the	night, just to hear them say
F	С	E7	Am	
Wel-come to the Ho-te	Cal-i-for-nia,	such a love-ly p	lace, such a love-ly fa	ace
F	С	Dm		E7 N.C.
They liv-in' it up at the H	o-tel Cal-i-for-r	iia, what a nice s	sur-prise, bring you	r al-i-bis
			1-1 No. (1997)	-
	pause>		G <pause></pause>	D <pause></pause>
Mirrors on the ceiling, the	pink champagne	on ice, and she s	said, we are all just pris	oners here of our own device
F <pause></pause>	C <pause></pause>	Dm <pa< td=""><td>iuse&gt;</td><td>E7 <nause></nause></td></pa<>	iuse>	E7 <nause></nause>
And in the master's chamber	s they gathered fo	or the feast, they sta	ab it with their steely knive	es, but they just can't kill the beas
Am	E7	G		D
Last thing I remember, I wa	as running for th	ne door, I has to f	ind the passage back to	the place I was be-fore
F	С	Dm		E7 N.C.
Relax said the night-man, we	are programmed	to receive, you car	n check out an-y time you	like but you can never leave
-Cuitor Color III A I O/	15710/1014	0/ 1 D = 1 0/ 1 = 1	0/ 10 10/ 15 15:	
<guitar solo=""> II: Am I %</guitar>	1E/1% G	%1D/1% F	%   C   %   Dm   %	E7   % :   2x

# **How Great Thou Art** - Traditional hymn Allegro (b = 126)

C F C G G C  Then sings my soul, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, N.C. C F Dm7 C C G G G C  Then sings my soul, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, N.C. C F Dm7 C G G G C  Then sings my soul, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, N.C. C F Dm7 C G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G					
Oh Lord my God, when I in aw-some won-der, con-sid-er all_, the worlds thy hands have made C F C G C I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der, thy pow'r through-out, the un-i-verse dis-played_C F C G G G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art_C F C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art_C F G7 C Am G G7 C When through the woods, and for-est glades I wan-der, and hear the birds, sing sweet-ly in the trees G7 C F G7 C G G7 C When I look down, from lofty moun-tain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle_breeze N.C. C Fdlm F Dm7 C G G G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_ How Great Thou Art_N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_, How Great Thou Art_ N.C. C F Dm7 C G G7 C G G7 C And when I think_, that God his Son not spar-ing, sent him to die_, I scare can take it in_ G7 C F G7 C G G7 C And when I think_, that God his Son not spar-ing, sent him to die_, to take a-way my sin G7 C Fdlm F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_, How Great Thou Art_ G7 C Fdlm F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_, How Great Thou Art_ G7 C Fdlm F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C G7 C Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C Fdlm F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C Fdlm F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C	1 3: IIC 1 % 1 F 1 % 1 C 1	GICII			
C F C G C I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der, thy pow'r through-out, the un-i-verse dis-playedC F C G G G C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art C F C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art C F G7 C Am G G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art C F G7 C Am G G7 C When through the woods, and for-est glades I wan-der, and hear the birds, sing sweet-ly in the trees G7 C F G7 C G G7 C When I look down, from lofty moun-tain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze N.C. C FdIm F Dm7 C G G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art T C F G7 C G G7 C And when I think _, that God his Son not spar-ing, sent him to die, I scare can take it in G7 C FdIm F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 That on a Cross, my bur-dens glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died, to take a-way my sin G7 C FdIm F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G7 C FdIm F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G7 C FdIm F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art," Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art,	C F		С		4.50
I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der, thy pow'r through-out, the un-i-verse dis-played	Oh Lord my God, when I in aw-sor	ne won-der, con-s	id-er all, the	worlds thy ha	nds have made
C F C G G G C C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art_ C F C Dm7 G7 C  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art_ Dm7 G7 C  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C G G G7	C F		С		
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing	thun-der, thy po	w'r through-ou	ut, the un-i-ve	erse dis-played
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	C F	С		G	G7 C
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-o	or God to Thee, I	How Great Tho	ou Art, How C	Great Thou Art
C F G7 C Am G G7 C When through the woods, and for-est glades I wan-der, and hear the birds, sing sweet-ly in the trees G7 C F G7 C G G7 C When I look down, from lofty moun-tain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze N.C. C Fdim F Dm7 C G G G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art  1 C F G7 C G G7 C And when I think, that God his Son not spar-ing, sent him to die, I scare can take it in G7 C F G7 C G G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-dens glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died, to take a-way my sin G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 C When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art, Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_	C F	С		Dm7	G7 C
When through the woods, and for-est glades I wan-der, and hear the birds, sing sweet-ly in the trees G7 C F G7 C G G7 C When I look down, from lofty moun-tain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze N.C. C Fdim F Dm7 C G G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art N.C. C F G7 C G G	Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-o	or God to Thee, I	How Great Tho	ou Art, How (	Great Thou Art
When through the woods, and for-est glades I wan-der, and hear the birds, sing sweet-ly in the trees G7 C F G7 C G G7 C When I look down, from lofty moun-tain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze N.C. C Fdim F Dm7 C G G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art N.C. C F G7 C G G	0	_	0-	0.1	0 0- 0
G7 C F G7 C G G7 C When I look down, from lofty moun-tain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle	When the words and for				
When I look down, from lofty moun-tain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle		est glades i wan-d	_		•
N.C. C Fdim F Dm7 C G G G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art_ N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_, How Great Thou Art  1 C F G7 C G G7 C And when I think, that God his Son not spar-ing, sent him to die, I scare can take it in_ G7 C F G7 C G G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-dens glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died, to take a-way my sin G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_, How Great Thou Art_ G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_, How Great Thou Art G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C G7 C G G7 C When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C F Dm7 C G G G7 Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art" G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art" Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art" Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art" Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	10 m	toin grandour on		1 - 1	
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art_N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art_, How Great Thou Art  1 C F G7 C G G7 C  And when I think_, that God his Son not spar-ing, sent him to die, I scare can take it in  G7 C F G7 C G G7 C  That on a Cross, my bur-dens glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died, to take a-way my sin  G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art  G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 C  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art  G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C G7 C G G7 C  When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart  G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G  Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art"  G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art"  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art		Annual Committee	iu near the broc		
N.C. C F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art  1 . C F G7 C G G7 C And when I think, that God his Son not spar-ing, sent him to die, I scare can take it in G7 C F G7 C G G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-dens glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died, to take a-way my sin G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G C F G7 C G G7 C When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C F Dm7 C G G7 Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art" G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art" Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art			Joy Groot The		
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art  1					V Great Thou Art
Processing the state of the sta					root Thou Art
And when I think, that God his Son not spar-ing, sent him to die, I scare can take it in G7	Then sings my soul_, my Sav-I-or t	dou to Thee, How	Great Thou An	, now G	reat mou Art
G7 C F G7 C G G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-dens glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died, to take a-way my sin G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G7 C F G7 C G G7 C When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C F Dm7 C G G7 Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art" G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art					
That on a Cross, my bur-dens glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died, to take a-way my sin G7	1 . C	F	G7	C G	G7 C
G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 ( Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art G7 C F G7 C G G7 C When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C F Dm7 C G G7 Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art" G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	And when I think, that God his	- ( <del>-</del> )			
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art  G7		s Son not spar-in	g, sent him to	die, I scar	e can take it in
G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art  G C F G7 C G G7 C When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C F Dm7 C G G7 Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art" G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	G7 C	s Son not spar-in F	g, sent him to G7	die, I scar C	e can take it in G G7 C
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art  G	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de	s Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an	die, I scar C d died, to	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin
G C F G7 C G G7 C When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C F Dm7 C G G7 Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art" G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 (
When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C F Dm7 C G G G7  Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art"  G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G7 C Fdim F	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Tho	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 ( Great Thou Art Dm7 C
When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-clam-a-tion, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart G7 C F Dm7 C G G G7  Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art"  G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G7 C Fdim F	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Tho	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 ( Great Thou Art Dm7 C
G7 C F Dm7 C G G7  Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art"  G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C  Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C or God to Thee,	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Thou low Great Thou	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7 Art, How	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C Great Thou Art_
Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, and then pro-claim, "My God how great Thou Art"  G7	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-c G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-c G C	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C or God to Thee,	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Thou low Great Thou G7	die, I scard C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7 Art, How	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ G G7 C
G7 C Fdim F Dm7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-c G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-c G C When Christ shall come, with s	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C or God to Thee, H F shout of ac-clam-a	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Thou low Great Thou G7 -tion, and take m	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7 Art, How C ne home, what	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ G G7 C joy shall fill my heart
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-c G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-c G C When Christ shall come, with s G7 C F	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C or God to Thee, H shout of ac-clam-a	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Thou ow Great Thou G7 -tion, and take m	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7 Art, How C ne home, what G	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ G G7 C joy shall fill my heart
	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-c G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-c G C When Christ shall come, with s G7 C F Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a-	s Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C or God to Thee, H F shout of ac-clam-a Dm7 -dor-a-tion, and	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Thou G7 -tion, and take m C then pro-claim,	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7 Art, How C ne home, what G "My God how	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ G G7 C joy shall fill my heart G7 great Thou Art_"
	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G C When Christ shall come, with s G7 C F Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a- G7 C Fdim F	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C or God to Thee, H  F shout of ac-clam-a Dm7 -dor-a-tion, and	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Thou G7 -tion, and take m C then pro-claim,	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7 Art, How C ne home, what G "My God how Dm7 G7	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ G G7 C joy shall fill my heart G7 great Thou Art_" C Dm7 C
Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-or God to Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G C When Christ shall come, with s G7 C Fdim F Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a- G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d	Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C or God to Thee, H shout of ac-clam-a Dm7 dor-a-tion, and Dm7 C Ai i-or God to Thee,	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled an m7 How Great Thou G7 -tion, and take m C then pro-claim,	die, I scar C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7 Art, How G "My God how Dm7 G7 ou Art, How	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ G G7 C joy shall fill my heart G7 great Thou Art_" C Dm7 € w Great Thou Art_"
Am/G Dm7 G7 N.C. C Csus C C9 C Am C Csus pause C/G	G7 C That on a Cross, my bur-de G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i-d G C When Christ shall come, with s G7 C F Then I shall bow, in hum-ble a- G7 C Fdim F Then sings my soul_, my Sav-i G7 C Fdim F C Fdim F	s Son not spar-in F ens glad-ly bear-i Dm7 C A or God to Thee, Dm7 C or God to Thee, H  F shout of ac-clam-a Dm7 -dor-a-tion, and Dm7 C A i-or God to Thee, Dm7	g, sent him to G7 ng, he bled and m7 How Great Thou G7 -tion, and take m C then pro-claim, m How Great Tho	die, I scard C d died, to Dm7 G7 u Art, How Dm7 G7 Art, How G "My God how Dm7 G7 ou Art, How Dm7 G7 ou Art, How	e can take it in G G7 C take a-way my sin C Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ Dm7 C Great Thou Art_ G G7 C joy shall fill my heart G7 Great Thou Art_" C Dm7 G V Great Thou Art_" Am

How Great Thou Art\_\_\_\_, How Great Thou Art\_\_\_\_

A Amaj7 Em7 Gsus G C  Visused to laugh, we used to cry, we used to bow our heads then, won-der wh A Amaj7 Em7 Gsus G C  And now you're gone, I guess I'll car-ry on, and make the best of what you've left to Fmaj7 D7add E  Left to me, left to me	
G Em7 Bm7 Am7 D7 I need you, like the flow-er needs the rain, you know I need you, guess I'll start it all a-gain G Em7 Bm7 n.c.  You know I need you, like the win-ter needs the spring, you know I need you n.c. 1234 D E I needyou	
A Amaj7 Em7 Gsus G C  And ev-er-y day, I'd laugh the hours a-way, just know-ing you were think-ing of me  A Amaj7 Em7 Gsus G C  And then it came, that I was fit to blame, for eve-ry stor-y told a-bout me  Fmaj7 D7add E  A_out me, a-bout me	
G Em7 Bm7 G7 I need you, like the flow-er needs the rain, you know I need you, guess I'll start it all a-gain C Am G Em7 You know I need you, I need you, I need you, like the win-ter needs the spring Bm7 G7 C Am You know I need you, guess I'll start it all a-gain, you know I need you, I need you	
G Em7 Bm7 G7 I need you, like the flow-er needs the rain, you know I need you, guess I'll start it all a-gain C Am G Em7 You know I need you, I need you, I need you, like the win-ter needs the spring Bm7 G7 C Am You know I need you, guess I'll start it all a-gain, you know I need you, I need you n.c. 1234 D E Amaj7 I need you	

# I Saw Her Standing There by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Fast tempo

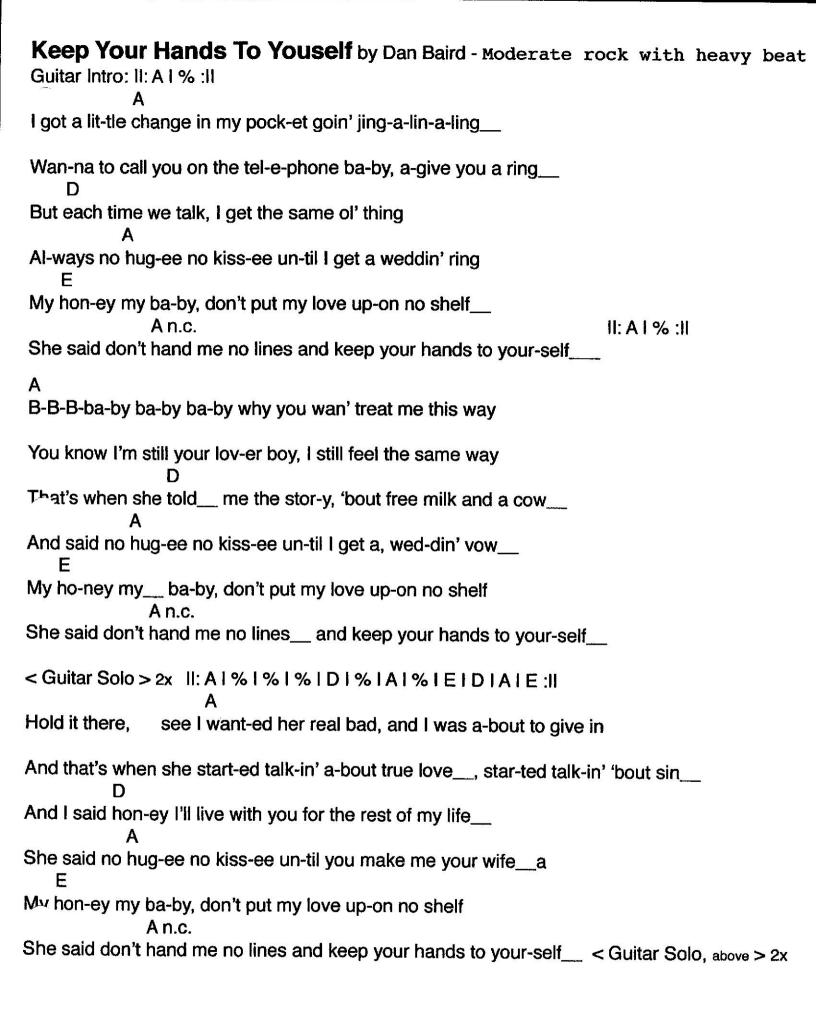
ne, two, three, four_! Intro II: E7   % :   E7 A7 E7
Well she was just, sev-en-teen, you know, what I mean E7 B7
And the way she looked, was way be-yond com-pare E7
So, how could I dance with a-noth-er, whooh, when I saw her standing there
E7 A7 E7
Well she, looked at me, and I, I could see E7 B7
That be-fore too long, I'd fall in love with her E E7 A7 C7 E7 B7 E7
She would-n't dance with a-noth-er, whooh, when I saw her standing there
A Well my heart went boom, when I crossed that room
A B A And I held her hand in-a mi-eeeen
E7  Whoa, we danced through the night, and we held each oth-er tight  E7  B B7  And be-fore too long, I fell in love with her
E E7 A7 C7 E7 B7 E7  Now, I'll nev-er dance with a-noth-er, whooh, when I saw her standing there
< Guitar Solo Chords>:    E7   %   A7   E7   %   %   B   %   E   E7   A7   C7   E   B7   E   E7    A
Well my heart went boom, when I crossed that room  A  B  And bold her bond in the second of the seco
And I held her hand in-a mi-eeeen
E7 A7 E7 Whoa, we danced through the night, and we held each oth-er tight E7 B7
And be-fore too long, I fell in love with her  E E7 A7 C7 E7 B7 E7
E7 A7 C7 E7 B7 E7  V, I'll nev-er dance with a-noth-er, whooh, when I saw her standing there  E7 B7 E7 B7 A7
Since I saw her standing there, yeah, well, since I saw her standing there_

I Walk the Line Intro: II A I D I	_					Moderately
<u>II:</u> E :II	B7				E	
n-mm-mm-mr	n, I keep a clos	e watch or	n this he	art of r	mine	
B7		Ε		Α		E
I keep my eyes	wide o-pen all t	he time, I k	ceep the	ends	out for the tie th	at binds
	B7	E *	II: A	:II		
Be-cause you're	mine, I walk th	e line				
II: A :II		E		Α		
Mm-mm-mm-mn	n, I find it ver-y,	ver-y eas-	y to be	true		
E		Α			D	Α
I find my-self alo	ne when each	day is thro	ugh, ye:	s, I'll ac	f-mit, that I'm a	fool for you
	E	Α	II: D	:11		
Be-cause you're	mine, I walk th	e line				
II: D :II	, i	4		D		
Mm-mm-mm-mn	n, As sure as ni	ght is dark	and da	y is ligt	nt	
<b>A</b>		D				
I keep you on my	mind both day	and night				
G			D			
And happiness I'	ve known prove	es that it's	right			
	Α	D	II: A	:11		
Be-cause you're	mine, I walk the	e line				
II: A :II		E			Α	
Mm-mm-mm-mm	n, You've got a	way to kee	p me or	າ your ຄ	side	
E		Α				
You give me cau	se for love that	I can't hide	Э			
D		Α				
For you, I know I	'd even try to tu	rn the tide				
	E		l: E :II	<repe< td=""><td>eat First Verse&gt;</td><td></td></repe<>	eat First Verse>	
Be-cause you're	mine, I walk the	e line				
* Last chord is E. Loo	k to singer to queu	e group for e	nding.			

o: II: DIAMIC GID:II It don't come eas-y, you know it don't come eas-y D It don't come eas-y, you know it don't come eas-y D C G Got to pay your dues if you wanna sing the blues, and you know it don't come easy You don't have to shout\_\_ or\_\_ leap a-bout\_\_, you can ev-en play them easy Forget about the past and all your sorrows, the future won't last, it will soon be over tomorrow I don't ask for much, i only want your trust, and you know it don't come eas-y And this love of mine keeps grow-ing all the time, and you know it just ain't eas-y Open up your heart, let's come together, use a litt-le love, and we'll make it work out bett-er < Guitar Solo > II: DIAm | C G | D: II ("hare krishna") D Got to pay your dues if you wanna sing the blues, and you know it don't come easy You don't have to shout\_\_ or\_\_ leap a-bout\_\_, you can ev-en play them easy Please remember peace is how we make it, it's there within your reach, if you're big enough to take it I don't ask for much, i only want your trust, and you know it don't come eas-v

And this love of mine keeps grow-ing all the time, and you know it just ain't eas-y

~ Outro > II: D | Am | C G | D :II



# Knockin' On Heaven's Door by Bob Dylan

Moderately

oll: GIDIAmI%IGIDICI%: Il with vocals: "Ooh"					
G D Am G D C  Ma take this badge off of me, I can't use it an-y more  G D Am G D C  It's gett-in' dark, too dark to see, feel like I'm knock-in' on heav-en's door					
G D Am G D C Knock knock knock-in' on heav-en's door, knock knock knock-in' on heav-en's door G D Am G D C Knock knock knock-in' on heav-en's door, knock knock knock-in' on heav-en's door					
< Guitar solo 1 > II: G   D   Am   %   G   D   C   % :					
G D Am G D C Pa put my guns in the ground, I can't shoot them an-y-more D Am G D C A long black cloud is com-in' down, I feel like I'm knock-in on heav-en's door					
G D Am G D C Knock knock knock-in' on heav-en's door, knock knock knock-in' on heav-en's door G D Am G D C Knock knock knock-in' on heav-en's door, knock knock knock-in' on heav-en's door					
< Guitar solo 2 > II: G I D I Am I % I G I D I C I % :II					
Outro II: G I D I Am I % I G I D I C I % :II with vocals: "Ooh"					
< End >					

### CGAmfcg fcDmc \*\*

C G Am F When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me C G F C Dm C Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

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

C G Am F But though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they may see C G F C Dm C There will be an answer, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be

G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be
C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me C G F C Dm C Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

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

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C F Em Dm C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

#### \* Alternate:

Light My Fire by The Doo			Moderately	Y
Intro: II G D I F Bb I Eb Ab I A I	A7 II			
Am7	F#m	Am	F#	m
You know that it would be un-t	rue, y	ou know that I would	be a li-ar	-
Am/ F#m	Am7	F#	<sup>f</sup> m	<del></del>
If I was to say to you,	girl, we could	dn't get much high-e	r	
G A D	Dsus4 D	G A	D	В
Come on ba-by light my fire		come on ba-by ligh	t mv fire	_
G D E	E7	, ,		
Try to set the night on fire	)			
Am7 F#	m	Δ		
		Am	F#m	
The time to hes-i-tate is throug Am7 F#m	ji i, FIC		ne mire	
Try now we can on-ly lose,	one	Am7		F#m
G A D	Doug4 D	our love be-come a		
	DSuS4 D		D	B/D#
Come on ba-by light my fire G D E	7	come on ba-by light	my fire	
Try to set the night on fire_		Voob		
		Yeah!		
< Interlude > II: Am Bm I Am Br	m :II	uitar > II: Am Bm I %	1%1%:11	
IIG DIF Bb I Eb Ab I A I	% 11			
Am7 F#n		Am	<b>-</b> "	
The time to hes-i-tate is through			F#m	
Am7 F#m	··, 110 t	Am7	mire	
Try now we can on-ly lose	and	our love be-come a	for m?u=1	F#m
G A D		^		
Come on ba-by light my fire			D	В
G D E	., E7	come on ba-by light	iny are	
<b>-</b>		yeah!		
Am7	F#m	Am7	F#m	
You know that it would be un-tru		I know that I would i	F#III	
Am7 F#m	Am7	<u>-</u>	#m	
f I was to say to you,		dn't get much high	#III	
G A D	Dsus4 D	G A	D D	David D
Come on ba-by light my fire		come on ba-by ligh	<del></del>	Dsus4 D
C D	Dsus4 D	F C	D	Dougt D
Try to set the night on fire		try to set the night		Dsus4 D
C D	Dsus4 D	F C	D	
Ity to set the night on fire,		try to set the night		ı
	Free Time	_, to oot the hight	OII III 6	!
Outro: II G D I F Bb I Eb Al	DIAI%			

#### Moondance by Van Morrison Moderate jazz-rock tempo Intro II Am7 Bm7 I % I % I E7 II Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Am7 Am7 Bm7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Well it's a mar-vel-ous night for a moon-dance, with the stars up a-bove in your eyes Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Fan-tab-ul-ous night to make ro-mance, 'neath the cov-er of Oct-o-ber skies Am7 Am7 Bm7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 An' all the leaves on the trees are fall-ing, to the sound of the breezes that blow Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 An' I'm tryin' to please the call-in', of your heart-strings that play soft an' low Dm7 G7 Am D<sub>m</sub>7 G7 Am An' all the night\_\_\_\_s mag-ic seems to whis\_\_\_per an' hush\_\_\_ Dm7 G7 Am Dm7 n.c. **E7** An' all the soft\_\_\_\_\_ moon-light seems to shine in your blush n.c., bass figure only Can I just have one more moon-dance with you\_\_\_\_, my love\_\_\_ < To Coda > Can I just make some more ro-mance with you\_\_\_\_, my love Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Well I wanna make love to you to-night, an' I can't wait 'til the morn-ing has come Am7 Bm7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Am7 An' I know that the time is just right, and straight in-to my arms you will run B<sub>m</sub>7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 And when you come my heart will be wait-ing, to make sure that you're nev-er a-lone Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 Am7 B<sub>m</sub>7 There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my own Dm7 G7 Am Dm7 G7 Am touch you, you just trem\_\_\_ And ev'ry'-time\_\_\_, I\_ ble in-side G7 Dm7 Am D<sub>m</sub>7 n.c. **E7** And I know\_\_\_, how\_\_\_\_ much you want me that, you can't hide n.c., bass figure only Can I just have one more moon-dance with you\_\_\_, my love\_\_\_ **E7** Can I just make some more ro-mance with you\_\_\_\_, my love\_\_\_\_ < Guitar Solo > II: Am7 Bm7 | Am7 Bm7 | Am7 Bm7 | Am7 Bm7 :II 4x II: Dm7 G7 | Am :II 3x Dm7 E7

< Repeat first verse and first chorus, above >

Am7

Em

Dm

n.c.

neath the moon-light,

Can, I just have one more moon\_\_\_dance with you\_\_\_\_, my love\_\_\_\_

Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7

on a mag-ic night

Am9

Am7 Bm7

F

II: n.c., bass figure only: II 7x E7

Am7

C \_ more moon-dance with you\_\_\_,

B<sub>m</sub>7

G

Am

< Coda >

II: Am7 Bm7: 114x

(la la la...)

ro: II: C7:II **C7** Mus-tang Sal-ly, guess you bet-ter slow\_\_\_\_ that Mus-tang down\_ C<sub>7</sub> F7 Mus-tang Sal-ly now ba-by, guess you better slow that Mus-tang down\_\_ G F# F <pause> You been run-ning all o-ver town\_\_\_\_ C<sub>7</sub> n.c. Ooh\_ I guess you got-ta put your flat\_\_ feet\_\_ on the ground C7 (except F7 the third time) (All you wan-na do is ride\_\_ a-round Sal-ly (Ride\_\_ Sal-lay Ride\_\_))4x G F# F coause> G7 **C**7 One of these ear-ly morn-ings, I gon-na be, wip-ing those weeping eyes Yeah\_\_\_\_\_ Al-right! **C**7 I bought you brand new Mus-tang, it was nine-teen-six-ty-five\_\_\_ Now you come a-round, sig-ni-fy-in' wom-an, you won't to let me ride C<sub>7</sub> F7 Mus-tang Sal-ly, now ba-by, guess you bet-ter slow that Mus-tang down\_ G F# F <pause> G7 You've been run-ning all o-ver town\_ Al-right! **C7** n.c. Ow!, I guess you'll gotta put your flat feet on the ground C7 (except F7 the third time) (All you wan-na do is ride\_\_ a-round Sal-ly (Ride\_\_ Sal-lay Ride\_\_))4x G F# F <pause> C7 One of these ear-ly morn-ings, I gon-na be, wip-ing those weeping eyes

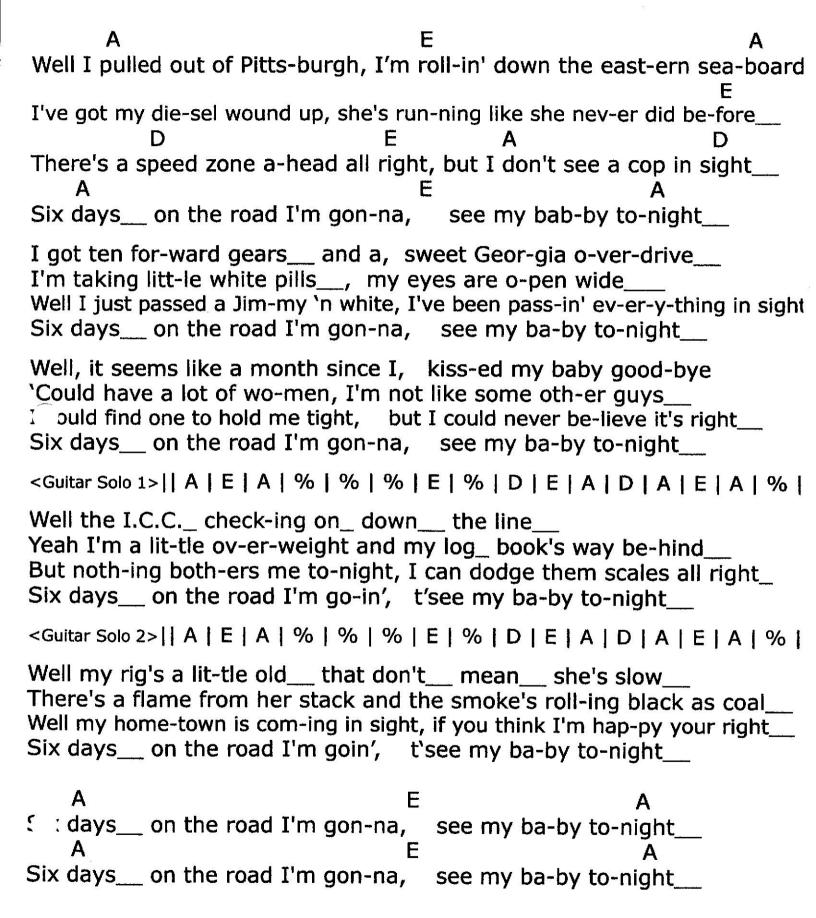
San Francisco (Be Sure to Wear Some Flowers in Your Hair) John Phillips	derately
Intro II G I % II	
Em C G D Em C G  If you're go-ing to San_ Fran-cis-co, be sure to wear some flow-ers in y  Em G C G Bm Em  If you're go-ing to San Fran-cis-co, you're gonna meet some gent-le peo-	D7
Em C G D Em C G For those who come to San_ Fran-cis-co, sum-mer-time will be a love Em G C G Bm Em In the streets of San Fran-cis-co, gent-le peo-ple with, flo-wers in their	D7
All a-cross the na-tion, such a strange vib-ra-tion, peo-ple in G  There's a whole gen-er-at-ion, with a new ex-plan-a-tion, peo-ple D7  Peo-ple in mo-tion	
Em Am C G Bm D7 For those who come to San Francis-co  Em C G D7 Be sure to wear some flow-ers in your hair  Em G C G Bm Em If you come_ to San Fran-cis-co, sum-mer-time will be a love-in the sum of	G <8 beats >
N.C. < except for bass player, playing eight notes "E //////// " >  < All: >	
F#m pause A pause D pause A pause A C#m F#m  If you come to San_ Fran-cis-co, sum-mer-time will be a love  It is a light content of the second state of the seco	A e-in there

# (Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay





Six Days On the Road by Carl Montgomery and Earl Green
Intro | A | % | D | % | A | E | A | % | | Fast country



Stand By Me by Ben E. King, Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller

Moderately

I JII G 1% | Em 1 % | C | D7 | G | % ||

G	Em			C	D7	G
When the night_ ha	s come, and the la	and is dar	k, and the n	noon_, is	s the only_,	light we'll see
	Em		С		D7	G
No I won't, be a-frai	id, no l won't,	be a-fraid	d, just as lo	ng_, as y	ou stand_	_, stand by me
	G	Em		C	D7	G
So dar-ling dar-ling, s	stand by me, oh_	_, stand	by me, o	h stand_	_, stand by r	me, stand by me
G	Em		C	)	Б	)7 G
If the sky_, that we lo	ok u-pon, should tu	m-ble and	fall, or the n	noun-tain		
	Em		С		D7	G
I won't cry, I won't cry			just as long_	_		stand by me
The state of the s	3	Em		С	D7	G
So dar-ling dar-ling, s	stand by me, on_	_, stand	by me, ol	n stand	_, stand by r	ne, stand by me
Music Interlude II: G	1%   Em   %	C I D7	G   % :	ı		
<i>j</i> -1				•		
	G	E	m	С	D7	G
Whenever you in trouble						ne, stand by me
Co des lines des lines a	0.700	Em	C	500	D7	G
So dar-ling dar-ling, s	tand_ by me, on_, s	stand_by	me, oh sta	and by me	e, stand by r	ne, stand by me
Outro II G I% I E	m I % I C I D7	IGI%	II <end></end>			

Intro II: Dm I % I % I % :II	aropher		moderate ko	CK
Dm You get a shiver in the dark it's a Dm C	C Bt rain-in' in the pa		A7 iime	
South of the river you stop and your F A band is blow-in' Dix-ie, doub-le	C Bb	everything you feel al-right,	when you hear th	Dm nat music play
(Bb C) C Dm  Well now you step in C  Comin' in out of the rain they hear the	Bb A	•		<b>A</b> 7
F C Comp-e-ti-tion, in other pla-ces_ (Bb C) C Way on down south,	Bb _, ah but	the horns the	nC)IBbICIC:I	und
Dm You check out Guit-ar George Dm	Bb n't want make it Bb	nows, all to A cry or sing		Dm play his thing
Dm C Bb And Har-ry doesn't mind, if he doesn A7 F He can play a honky tonk like C (Bb C) C With the Sul-tans, w	C e any-thing,	ene, he's go Bb savin' it up, II: Dm (Dn	Dm	(Bb C) C
Dm Then a crowd of young boys are t Dm Drunk an' dressed in their best, F	here fool-in' a-ro C brown baggies C	Bb an' their plat-for Bb	A m soles	Dm
They don't give a damn 'bout any tr (Bb C) C (Bb Then the Sul-tans,	C) C	II: C	Om (Dm C)   Bb   C	CIC:II

< Guitar Solo> | Dm | C Bb | A | A7 | Dm | C Bb | A | % | F | % | C | % | Bb | % | Dm | Dm Bb | C | C Bb | C | C | I

Dm C Bb **A7** And then the man\_\_ steps right up to the mic-ro-phone\_\_ Bb Dm An' says it last just as the time\_bell\_rings\_\_ F Good-night, now it's time, to go home\_\_\_ Bb (Bb C) C Then he makes it fast\_\_\_\_, with one more thing\_ (Bb C) C II: Dm (Dm C) | Bb | C | C :ii Dm We are the Sul-tans\_\_\_, we are the Sul\_\_tans\_\_ of Swing\_\_\_ <Guitar Solo> II: Dm (Dm C) I Bb I C I C :II (repeat as necessary)

וו: Dm (Dm C) ו Bb I C I C :اl

## Summer In The City by John Sebastian

nitar Player's Page: Capo 3 to sound in key of Cm]

Intro slowly, guitar and drum only II: F EIF EIF EIE7 n.c.

Am	Am7/G	D9/F#	Fmaj7	E	
Hot town_	_, summ-er in the cit-	-y, back of my n	eck_ get-tin' dirt-y	'n' grit-ty	
Am	Am7/G	D9/F#	Fmaj7	E	
Been dow	n, isn't it a pit-y,	doesn't seem	to be a_ shad-	ow in the city	
E	E7	Am		A7	
All a-round	l peop-le look-in' half	dead, walk-in'	on the side-walk, I	not-ter than a match	ı-head
n	0	Б			
D But at pigh	G at it's a diff 'ront world	ט מספים	G and find a sid		
D Dut at high	t it's a diff-'rent world				
	G come on and dance a	D Il night do spits	G	عال سأعيال	
Bm	E	ııı riigint, de-spite Bri		ali right	
	_, don't you know it's			the nights	
Bm			E., carribe like	trie riignts	
	-mer, in the cit-y, s				
	, ,,		nt y		
Am	Am7/G	D9/F#	Fmaj7	E	
Cool town_	_, ev-'nin' in the city_	_, dressed so f	ine and look-ind	so pret-tv	
Am	Am7/G	D9/F#	Fmaj7	E	
Cool cat	_, look-in' for a kit-ty_	_, gon-na look ii	n ev-'ry corn-er_	of the cit-y_	
E	E7	Am	1	<b>\</b> 7	
Til I'm wh	eez-in' like a bus sto	p, run-nin' up-si	tairs, gon-na me	et you on the roof t	top
					•
D	G	D	G		
But at night	it's a diff-'rent world_				
	G	D	G		
Bm	me on and dance all			right	
	don't you know it's	Bm	E		
Bm	, don't you know it's E Bi			ie nights	
27 (9)	mer, in the cit-y, su				
iii iiio odiii i	noi, in the oit-y, su	m-mer in the ci	у		
Musical "Cit	y" Interlude: < no cho	ords > Guitar pla	ever and keys nlav	this part only	
11 11	II I I	aditai pic	ayor and keys play	uns part, orny	
II: Am Am7/0	G   Am7/F# Fmaj7 E	:   < All repeat firs	at verse, chorus, mus	ic interlude verse & ch	orues
			5.00, 5.10146, 11145	o interiode, verse & CII	orus>

A n.c.

Е

Surf - in' U.S.A.\_\_\_\_ < repeat 5 times >

В

Ev - ry - bod - y's go - in' surf in'

can't walk out,

I can't walk out,

Caught in a trap, I can't walk out,

D pause

be-cause I love you too much ba-bay\_

be-cause I love you too much ba-bay\_

be-cause I love you too much ba-bay\_

C pause

(Don't you know I'm)

(Don't you know I'm)

(Don't you know I'm)

< End >

Caught in a trap,

Caught in a trap,

<b>Take it Easy</b> By Don Henley, Glenn Frey and Jackson Browne Intro: II: G   C   C6: II G G	Moderately
G	D C
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load, I've got seven wom	
G D C	G
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, one says she's a friend	
Em C G Am C	Em
Take it easy, take it easy, don't let the sound of your own wheels d	
C G C G	,
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand	
Am C G G	G
Just find a place where you can stand, and take it easy	G
out and a place this year can evaluate and the ca	
G D C	
Well I'm standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, such a fine sight to see	
G D C G	
It's a girl my Lord in a flat-bed Ford, slowin' down to to a look at me	
Em D C G Am C	Em
Come on baby, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love	is gonna save me
C G C G	
may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again	
Am C G	
So open up I'm climin' in, so take it easy	
Cuitor Color II C Lot LC D LC LC LD LC LD LC LC LD LC LC LD LD LC LD LD LC LD LD LC LD	
< Guitar Solo>     G   M   G   D   C   G   Em   D   C   G   Am   C   Em	Em D II
G	D Am
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load, got a world of troubl	
G D C G	o on my maid
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find	
Em C G Am C	Em
Take it easy, take it easy, don't let the sound of your own wheels dr	
C G C G Am C	G n.c.
Come on baby, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love i	
	o gorina save me
C G G7 C G G7 C	
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh	oh
G F C G F C	
C G G7 C G G7 C Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh G F C G F C C we got it easy, we oughta take it easy	ann spudour
" " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	

< End >

## Tennessee Whiskey by Dean Dillon & Linda Hargrove

Moderate

tro: II A I Bm I% I A II

Α	Bm	Α
Use to spend my nig	ghts out in a bar-room, liqu-or w	as the on-ly love. I've known
Α	Bm	Λ
But you res-cued me	from reaching for the bott-om, and brou	ight_ me back from bein' too far gone
А	Bm	Λ
You're as smooth_	as Tennessee Whiskey, your as	sweet as strawber-ry wine
A You're as warm	Bm	A
Tou le as warm	_ as a glass of bran-dy, and hon-ey l	stay stoned on your love all_ the tim
	e e	
Α	Bm	A
I've look-ed for love in	all the same of places, found the bot-to	om of the bot-tle al-ways dry
Α	Bm	Ā
But when you poured	out your heart I didn't waste it, 'cus ther	re's nothin' like your love to get me high
A	Bm	Δ
And you're as smoo	oth as Tennessee Whis-key, your as	sweet as strawber-ry wine
- A	Bm	, and the second
ure as warma	is a glass of bran-dy_, and hon-ey I s	stay stoned on your love all the time
<guitar solo=""> II: A I</guitar>	Rm 1% I A ·II	
11. 77	Dill 1 70 1 A	
Α	Bm	Δ.
You're as smooth	as Ten-nes-see Whis-key, your as swe	et as straw her-nywino
Α	Bm	<b>A</b>
You're as warm	as a glass of bran-dy, and hon-ey I stay	stoned on your love all the time
A	Bm	٨
You're as smooth	as Ten-nes-see Whis-key, Ten-nes-s	ee Whis-key, Ten-nes-see Whis-key
A	Bm	Δ
You're as smooth	as Ten-nes-see Whi-skey, <i>Ten-nes-s</i>	ee Whis-key, Ten-nes-see Whis-key

II: A GID AI AI A: II < End>

A Br	n	D		Å
There's a light,	a cer-tain kind o	of light, that nev-er	shoneon	me
G	Α	E	D7	
	o be, lived	with you, <i>lived</i> v	with you	
Α .	Bm	D		Α
There's a way,	ev-'ry-bod-y		ıch an' ev-'ry li	ttle thing
G Put what does it!	A		1	
but, what does it	bring, ii i ain t got	you, if I ain't got_	_, ba-by	
Α	E	D	A N	l. <b>C</b> .
You don't know what	it's like, baby	you don't know wha	at it's like	.0.
E <pau< td=""><td>se&gt;</td><td>D <pause></pause></td><td>A <pause> II</pause></td><td>: A GID AI A I A:</td></pau<>	se>	D <pause></pause>	A <pause> II</pause>	: A GID AI A I A:
To love some-bod	y, to love some	-body, the way_	_ I love you	
A Bm		D	Α	
In my brain,	see your face a-ga	ain, I know my fra		
G	A	E	D7	
You ain't got to b	e so blind,	and I'm blind, so	, so, so blind_	
A Bm		D		A
I'm a man,	can't you see that's		d I breathe for y	ou/ou
G Dut what are d	Α	E	D7	
But, what good	does it do,	if I ain't got you,	if I ain't got	, baby
A	Е	D	A N	l.C.
You don't know what	rene		t it's like	.0.
		D <pause></pause>		<u> </u>
To love some-body	, to love some-	body, the way	_ I love you	Awdon't know_
Д	E	D	A 1	
You don't know what	it's like, baby	you don't know wha	t it's like	
E <paus< td=""><td>ie&gt; .</td><td>O <pause></pause></td><td>A <pause></pause></td><td>E</td></paus<>	ie> .	O <pause></pause>	A <pause></pause>	E
io love some-body A	, to love some-	body, the way		Na na na na na na
	NO. 00 TO 10	D	A	
You don't know what		you don't know wha	t it's like N	N.C.
To love some-body	to love some-l	Ond v the way	A <pause></pause>	
		Jouy, tile way	, riove you	

ro: || G | % | % | % | % | % |

G		
I been up, I been down, take my word, my way 'rou G	nd	
l ain't ask-in' for much, Mmm		
D C G I said Lord take me down-town, I'm just look-in' for some Tush		
G		
I been bad, I been good, Dall-as Tex-as, Holl-y-woo	_d	
I ain't ask-in' for much, Mmm		
D G I said Lord take me down-town, I'm just look-in' for some Tush	C C# [	)
< Guitar Solo 1 > 2x     : G   %   %   %   C   %   G   %   D   C   G   % :		
G		
Take me back, way back home, not by my-self, not a-lo	ne	
l ain't ask-in' for much, Mmm		
D C G I said Lord take me down-town, I'm just look-in' for some Tush		
•		
< Guitar Solo 2 >    G   %   %   %   C   %   G   %   D   C   G <pause>   G G7   </pause>		
< End >		

## Ventura Highway by Dewey Bunnell

Moderately

Intro II: Gmaj7   %   Dmaj7   % :II
Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7
Chew-in' on a piece of grass, walk-ing down the road, tell me how long you gon-na stay here, Jo
Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7
Some people say, this town don't look good in snow, you don't care, I know
Chorus:
Gmaj7 Dmaj7
Ven-tur-a High-way, in the, sunshine
Gmaj7 Dmaj7
Where the days are long-er, the nights a strong-er than moonshine
Where the days are long-er, the nights a strong-er than moonshine Gmaj7
Your'e gon-na go, I knowa_woe_a_woe_a-woe_a_woe_ a woe
Em7 F#m7 Em7 F#m7
'Cause the free wind is blow-in' through your hair, and the days sur-round your day-light there
Em7 F#m7 Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7
Sea-sons cry_ing no_ des-pair, all-i-ga-tor liz-ards in the air, in the air
Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7
do do do, do do do, do do do, do do do do do
Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Dmaj7
Wish-in' on a fall-in' star, watch-in' the early train, sorry boy but I've been hit by Pur-ple Rair
Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj
Aw, come on Joe, you can al-ways change your name, thanks a-lot son, just the same
Chorus:
Gmaj7 Dmaj7
Ven-tur-a High-way, in the, sunshine
Gmaj7  Where the days are long or the nights a strong or then mean, white
Where the days are long-er, the nights a strong-er than moonshine
Gmaj7 Dmaj7 E <sup>6</sup> <sub>9</sub> sus4
Your'e gon-na go, I knowa_woe_a_woe_a-woe_a_woe_ a woe
Em7 F#m7 Em7 F#m7
'Cause the free wind is blow-in' through your hair, and the days sur-round your day-light there
Em7 F#m7 Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7
Sea-sons cry_ing no_ des-pair, all-i-ga-tor liz-ards in the air, in the air
Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7
c' lo do, do do do, do do do, do do did do do do do do do
Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7
do do do, do do did do do do do, do do do do, do

With a Little Help From My Friends by Lennon & McCartney Moderato
Intro: II C   D   E Emaj7   E6 E   I
E B/D# F#m B7 E
what, would you do, if sang out of tune, would you stand up, and walk out on me
E B/D# F#m B7 E
Lend me your ears, and I'll sing you a song, and I'll try not to sing out of key
D A E D A E
Oh, I get by with a lit - tie help from my friends, mm, I get high with a lit - tie help from my friends
A E B7 N.C.
Mm, I'm gonna try with a lit - tle help from my friends
E B/D# F#m B7 E
What, do I do, when my love is a-way ( <i>Does it wor - ry you to be, a - lone</i> )
E B/D# F#m B7 E
How do I feel by the end of the day (Are you sad, be - cause you're onyour own)
D A E D A E
No I get by with a lit-tle help from my friends, mm, I get high with a lit-tle help from my friends
Δ F
Mm, I'm gonna try with a lit - tle help from my friends
With, thi gorina try with a in the holp from thy mende
C#m F#7 E D A
(Do you need an-y-bod-y) I need some-bod-y to love
C#m F#7 E D A
(Could it be an-y-bod-y) I want some-bod-y to love
E B/D# F#m B7 E
E B/D# F#m B7 E  (Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight?) Yes I'm cer -tain that it hap - pens all the time
E B/D# F#m B7 E
(What do you see when you turn out the light) I can't tell you but I know it's mine
D A E D A E
Oh, I get by with a lit-tle help from my friends, mm, I get high with a lit-tle help from my friends
A E
Oh, I'm gonna try with a lit - tle help from my friends
On, Thi gottila try with a lite to holp noth my monds
C#m F#7 E D A
(Do you need an-y-bod-y) I just need some-one to love
C#m F#7 E D A
(Could it be an-y-bod-y) I want some-bod-y to love
D A E D A E
Oh, I get by with a lit-tle help from my friends, mm, I'm gon-na try with a lit-tle help from my friends
D A E
C' I'm get high with a lit - tle help from my friends //// //// /let ring
D pause A pause C/G D E
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends