#### Book E

- 1. And I Love You So
- 2. Annies Song
- 3. Bad Case Of Loving You
- 4. Be Bop a Lula
- 5. Before You Accuse Me
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- 13. Garden Party
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- 43. Sultans of Swing
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- 46. Theres A Kind Of Hush
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- 53. Wichita Lineman
- 54. Willin
- 55. You Keep Me Hanging On
- 56. Your Wildest Dreams
- 57. You're Sixteen

### AND I LOVE YOU SO by Don McLean

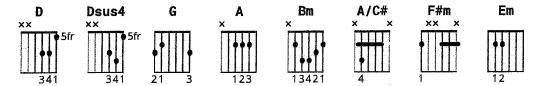
Moderately (108 bpm)

	>   Amaj7   Bm7   E7   Amaj7   %   2/4 Amaj7
< Verse	
	II Bm II Bm7 E7 II A Amaj7 I F#m F#m7 II Bm7 II
	And I love you so, the peo-ple ask me how, how I've lived til now
	II E7 II
i	I tell them I don't know
Amaj7	II Bm II II Bm7 E7 II A Amaj7 I F#m F#m7 Bm7
	I guess they un-der-stand, how lone-ly life has been but life be-gan a-gain
D	E7    A   %
T	The day you took my hand
< Choru	rus >
7 01.01	II A II II Amaj7 II II Bm7 II II % II
,	And, ves , I know , how lone-ly life can be
	E7sus II % II Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 Amaj7 A
-	The shad - ows foll-ow me, and the night won't set me free
	F#m
	But I won't let_ the eve-ning get me down
	I Bm7 II II Amaj7 I % I 2/4 Amaj7 II
	Now that you're a - round me
'	Now that you're a - round mo
< Verse	e 2 >
	II Bm7 I Bm7 E7 II A Amaj7 I F#m F#m7 I Bm7
1	And you love me too, your thoughts are just for me you set my spir-it free_
	II E7 II
1'	'm happ-y that you do
Amaj7	II Bm7 II II Bm7 E7 II II A Amaj7 I F#m F#m7 Bm7
	The book, of life is brief, and once a page is read all but love is dead
D	E7    A   %
-	This is my be - lief
< Chor	
<b>V</b> 0//0//	II A II II Amaj7 II II Bm7 II II % II
i	And, yes, I know, how lone-ly life can be
•	E7sus II % II Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 Amaj7 A
	The shad - ows foll-ow me, and the night won't set me free
	F#m    F# <sup>+</sup>    B7
1	
	But I won't let_ the eve-ning get me down rit.  I Bm7 II II E7sus II II A I D/A I A I D/A I Amaj7

# Annies Song official tab by John Denver



#### **CHORDS**





[Intro]
D Dsus4 D Dsus4
D
Dsus4
D Dsus4 G A Br
You fill up my senses

[Verse 1] A/C# Bm Like a night in a forest F#m Em Like the mountains in springtime Like a walk in the rain Like a storm in the desert Like a sleepy blue ocean G F#m Em You fill up my senses D Dsus4 D Come fill me again Dsus4 G Come let me love you

# [Chorus] G D A/C# Bm Let me give my life to you A G F#m Em Let me drown in your laughter G A Let me die in your arms

Let me lay down beside you D A/C# Bm Let me always be with you G F#m Em Come let me love you Dsus4 D Dsus4 Come love me again [Bridge] G A Bm G D A/C# Bm A G F#m Em G [Chorus] GA Bm A/C# Let me give my love to you G F#m Come let me love you Α D Dsus4 Em Come love me again Dsus4 G A Bm You fill up my senses [Verse 2] A/C# Bm D Like a night in a forest F#m Em Like the mountains in springtime **A7** Like a walk in the rain GA Bm Like a storm in the desert [Outro] D A/C# Bm Like a sleepy blue ocean G F#m Em You fill up my senses Come fill me again

Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

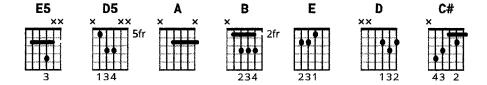
Dsus4 D

# Bad Case Of Loving You Doctor Doctor official tab by Robert Palmer



Tuning: E A D G B E Key: E

#### **CHORDS**



[Intro] E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5 E5

[Verse 1]

D5 E5 D5 E5

A hot summer night fell like a net

A B E

I've gotta find my baby yet

E D E

I need you to soo the my head

A B E

Turn my blue heart to red

[Chorus]
E5
Doctor Doctor, gimme the news
I got a Bad case of lovin' you
A
No pill's gonna cure my ill
B
E5
D
I've got a Bad case of lovin' you
E D E
A pretty face

[Chorus] Doctor Doctor, gimme the news I got a Bad case of lovin' you No pill's gonna cure my ill E D E E5 I got a Bad case of lovin' you D5 E5 D5 Whoah [Guitar Solo] E5 D5 E5 D5 [Bridge] I know you like it, you like it on top C# Tell me mama, are you gonna stop? E5 D5 E5 D5 You had me down [Verse 3] D5 D twentyone to zip Smile of Judas on your lip D5 E5 D Shake my fist, knock on wood I've got it bad, and I got it good [Chorus] Doctor Doctor, gimme the news I've got a Bad case of lovin' you No pill's gonna cure my ill E I got a Bad case of lovin' you

Mama, I ain't that kind of guy

```
< Full Chorus >
 N.C.
           D7
 Well____, Be - bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by,
                                                      be - bop - a - lu - la, I don't mean may - be
       G7
           Be - bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by,
                                                      be - bop - a - lu - la, I don't mean may - be
       A7
                                                        D7
           Be - bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by now, my ba - by now, my ba - by now
< Verse 1 >
                      D7 N.C.
                                              D7 N.C.
            Well___, she's the gal___ in the red__ blue__ jeans___
      D7 N.C.
                                  D7 N.C.
            She's the gueen of all the team
      D7 N.C.
                                            D7 N.C.
                                                              < pause >
           She's the wo - man yeah____ that__ l__ know__
                                         D7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
           A she__'s the wo - man who loves__ me__ so__ say__!
< Partial Chorus >
       G7
                                                  D7
           Be - bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by,
                                                     be - bop - a - lu - la, I don't mean may - be
                                                        D7
       A7
          Be - bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by now, my ba - by now, my ba - by now Yeah!
< Solo > || D7 | % | % | % | G7 | % | D7 | % | A7 | G7 | D7 | % ||
< Verse 2 >
                   D7 N.C.
                                        D7 N.C.
            Well, she's the lad - v that makes that thing
        D7 N.C.
                                    D7 N.C.
            She's the lad - y that knows 'bout thing___s"
                                  D7 N.C.
     D7 N.C.
                                                 < pause >
           She's the chick well___ I love so____
                                                    D7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
           And when we start to kiss - in' well we go_ go_ go_ say___
< Partial Chorus>
      G7
                                                 D7
          Be - bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by,
                                                     be - bop - a - lu - la, I don't mean may - be
      A7
                                 G7
                                                       D7
          Be - bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by now, my ba - by now, my ba - by now
< Solo > || D7 | % | % | % | G7 | % | D7 | % | A7 | G7 | D7 | % ||
< Repeat Full Chorus - on top > < End Chord > D9
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```
< Intro > || F7 | E7 Eb7 | F | F C7 ||
 < Chorus >
                                                                  F
                                       Bb
            F
                                          take a look at your - self
       Be - fore you ac - cuse_ me___,
            Bb
                                        take a look at your - self____
       Be - fore you ac - cuse_ me___,
      You say I'm__ spend - in' mon - ey on oth - er wom - en__
                                                              C7
   B<sub>b</sub>7
      Your tak - in' mon - ey from some - one else____
< Verse 1 >
                                 Bb
                                                                 F
                                     'bout three four nights a - go___
      I called your Ma - ma___,
         Bb
                                 'bout three four nights a - go____
      I called your Ma - ma___,
                                                                                      C7
              C7
                                            Bb
      Your Ma - ma said Son___, don't call__ my__ daugh - ter__ no more___
< Repeat above Chorus >
< Guitar Solo> | | F7 | Bb7 | F7 | % | Bb7 | % | F7 | % | C7 | Bb7 | F | F | C7 | |
< Verse 2 >
        F
                                                                   F
                                      Bb
      Come on back home ba - by___, try my love__ one more time____
        Bb
      Come on back home ba - by___, try my love__ one more time_
                                                      Bb
                                                                                         C7
                     C7
      You know if things don't go__ to suit you__, I think I'll lose__ my mind__
< Repeat above Chorus >
< Outro - Guitar Solo> | | F7 | Bb7 | F7 | % | Bb7 | % | F7 | % | C7 | Bb7 | F | F N.C. Ex7 F7 | |
```

Comortably Numb by Roger Waters	
< Intro >     Bm   %   %	
< Verse 1 >	
Bm A G F#m Em Bm	
Hel-lo, is there an-y-bod-y in there, just nod if you can hear me, is there an-y-one hor	me
Bm A G F#m Em Bm Come on, now, I hear you're feel-ing, down, I can ease your pain, get you on your_feet a-ga	ain
	u
Bm A G F#m Em Bm Re - lax, I need some in-for-ma-tion first, just the ba-sic facts, can you show me where it hu	ırte
The - lax, I fleed some in-for-ma-tion mat, just the ba-sic facts, can you show me where it he	A1 (U
< Chorus 1 >	
	bass
There is no pain, you are re-ceding, a dis - tant ship smoke on the hor - i -zon	
	<u> </u>
U U	~
You are only com - ing through in waves your lips move, but I can't hear what you're sa	
	ass
When I was a child I had a fe -ver, my hands felt just like, two bal-loons	_
C G C	3
Now I've got that feel-ing once a-gain, I can't ex-plain, you would not un-der-stand, this is not how I a	m
A B bass C G D	
I have be - come com - fort - 'bly numb	
< Guitar Solo > II D I A I D I A I C I G I C I G I A B bass C G D	
l have be-come, com- fort-'bly numb	)
< Verse 2>	
Bm A G F#m Em Bm	
O K, just a little pin prick, there'll be no more aaaah, but you may feel a little sick	Κ
Bm A	•
Can you stand up, I do be - lieve it's work - ing, good	
G F#m Em Bm	
That - 'll keep you go - ing for the show, come on_ it's time to go	
4 Ohamus O S	
< Chorus 2 >	
	oass
There is no pain, you are re-ceding, a dis - tant ship smoke on the hor - i -zon	
C G	-
You are only com - ing through in waves, your lips move, but I can't hear what you're say	y-in
D A B ba	ass
When I was a child I caught a fleet - ing glimpse, out of the corn-er of my eye	
G C	
I turn - ed to look but it was gone, I can - not put my fin - ger on it now	
G A B bass C G D	
	nh
The child is grown, the dream is gone, I have be-come, com-fort-'bly num	ווט
IDII II: Bm   A   G F# E   Bm : II 4x   II Bm   A   G F# E   Bm   I < Free Guitar end >	

Crying, Waiting,	<b>Hoping</b> by Budd	y Holly	Moderately fast
< Intro > II G I D7 I G I C	IGID7IGCIGD7	<b>7   </b>	
< Verse 1 >			
G D7	G	С	
Cry - ing, wait	- ing, hop - ing_	_, you'll come back	
G	D7	G	D7
I just can't seem	ı, to get you o	ff my mind <i>ha</i> _	_ha_hi ha_hi
G D	7 G	С	
Cry - ing, wait	- ing, hop - ing	_, you'll come back	
G		D7	G CGCGCG
Your the one I_	_ love, and I th	ink a - bout you all the	e time
< Chorus >			
D7 C/	Dbass D7	G C	G
Cry - ing, do	do do, m	y tears keep fall - ing_	_, all night long
D7 C	/Dbass D7	G C	G D7
Wait - ing, do	do do, i	t seems so use-less	, I know it's wrong
G	D7	G C	
To keep a - cry -	ing, wait - ing,	hop - ing, you'll c	ome back
G		D7	G C G D7
May - be some - o	day soon, things	s will change and you	'll be mine
< Guitar Solo > II: G   D7	GICIGID7IGC	I G D7 :II	
< Chorus >	_		
	Dbass D7	G C	G
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	do do, mṛ /Dbass D7	y tears keep fall - ing_ G C	_, all night long G D7
Wait - ing, do	do do, it	seems so use - less,	I know it's wrong
G	D7	G C	
To keep a - cry - i	ng, wait - ing,	hop - ing, you'll co	ome back
G		<b>D</b> 7	G CGD7
May - be some - d	ay soon, things	will change and you'	Il be mine
< Coda >		rit.	•

May - be some - day soon\_\_\_\_, things will change\_\_\_\_ and you'll be mine\_\_\_\_

G

D7

GCG

Daydream by John Sebastian	Moderately slow 100 bpm
< Guitar Only Intro > II: C/Gbass :II	
< Verse 1 >	
A7 Dm7	G7
What a day for a Day - dream, what a day	
C/Gbass A7 Dm7	G7
And I'm lost in a Day - dream, dream - in' < All Inst.>	'bout my bun - dle of joy
F C° C A7 F	C° C A7
And ev-en if time ain't real-ly on my side_, it's one of	those days for tak-in' a walk out-side_
F C° C A7 D7	G7
I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun, and fall on my	face on somebody's new mowed lawn
< Verse 2 > C/Gbass A7 Dm7	G7
C/Gbass A7 Dm7 I've been hav-in' a sweet dream, I been drea	
C/Gbass A7 Dm7	G7
It's star - ring me_ in my sweet thing, 'cause she	
F C° C A7 F C°	
And ev-en if time is pass-in' me by a - lot, I could-n't les	
F C° C A7 D7	G7
Tomorrow I'll pay my dues for drop - in' my load, a pie in th	<del>-</del>
Tomorrow in paying duce to: drop in my toda	
< Whistling > II: C   A7   Dm7   G7 :II	
< Verse 3 >	
F C° C A7 F	C° C A7
And you can be sure that if your'e feel - ing right, a day-d	lream will last long in - to the night
F C° C A7	
To - mor - row at break-fast you may pick up your ears	
D7 G7	
Or you may be day - dream - in' for a thou - sand year	rs
< Whistling > II: C   A7   Dm7   G7 :II	
< Coda >	
C/Gbass A7 Dm7	G7
What a day for a Day - dream, cus - tom ma	ade for a day - dream - in' boy
C/Gbass A7 Dm7	G7
And I'm lost in a Day - dream, dream - in' '	'bout_ my bun - dle of joy
< Whistling > II: F C° I C A7: II II D7 I G7 I C II	

< Dru	um Intro - soft & steady > II: N.C. :II < All Ins	truments > II G I C G N.C. I C G I G II
< Vei	rses 1 & 2 >	
C	C Eas - y Lov-ing, G A7	G so sex - y look - ing II: D7 :II
С	I know from the feel - ing, G C	that it comes from the heart
С	Eas - y Lov-ing, G D7	ev- 'ry - day's_ Thanks - giv-ing II: G :II
	To count all my bless - ings,	I would - n't know where to start
< Ch	orus > C	G G7
	Ev-'ry time I look you o - ver, C	G D7
		there's a pair of, an - gel wings
< Ver	se 3 > C	G
С	Eas - y Lov-ing,	see - ing's be - liev - ing II: Em :II
	Life with you's like liv - ing,	in a beau - ti - ful dream
< Sol	lo -9 bars>	
	G % C G C G D G %	
< Cha	orus >	
	С	G
	Ev-'ry time I look you o - ver, C	so real to life it seems G II: D7 :II
	Up - on your pret - ty shoul - ders	
< Cod		
	G C	G
С	Eas - y Lov - ing, G D7	see - ing's be - liev - ing Em C
J	Life with you's like liv - ing,	in a beau-ti-ful dream
	G D7	C D7 G D G
	Life with you's like liv - ing,	in a beau - ti - ful dream

# 2 % 60 MAROLO - REPERT BERSE Coda

#### Everybody's Trying To Be Me Baby by Carl Perkins

Moderately

```
< Verse 1 >
 N.C.
                                      E6 E N.C.
                                                              E6 E N.C.
      Well they took some hon - ey___,
                                                from a tree
                 < bass notes:> E F# G G#
      Dressed it up an' they called it me___
                          A6 A
             A6
                                    A6 A
      Α
                     Α
      Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by
                           E6 E
                                  E6 E
                     E
      Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by
      Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by now ___
< Verse 2 >
N.C.
                       E6 E N.C.
                                         E6 E N.C.
                                                          <br/>
<br/>
bass notes:> E
      Woke up last night_, half past four__,
                                               fif-teen wo-men knock-in' on my door___
                          A6 A
                                   A6 A
      Α
            A6
                     Α
                                            A6
      Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by
                           E6 E
                                   E6 E E6
             E6
                     E
      Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by
      В
      Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by now___
< Guitar Solo > || E | % | % | % | A | % | E | % | B | % | E | % ||
< Verse 3 >
N.C.
                        E6 E N.C.
                                               E6 E N.C.
                                                           <br/>
<br/>
bass notes:> E F#
                                                     'fore I'm home I had nine-teen dates
     Went out last night___, I did-n't stay late__,
            A6
                    Α
                          A6 A
                                   A6 A
     Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by
                                   E6 E
            E6
                           E6 E
                     E
     Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by
     Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by now ___
< Guitar Solo > II: E | % | % | % | A | % | E | % | B | % | E | % :||
< Coda >
N.C.
                                E6 E N.C.
                                                       E6 E N.C.
     Well they took some hon-ey___,
                                          from a tree
                <br/>
<br/>
bass notes:> E F# G G#
     Dressed it up an' they called it me
                          A6 A
                                   A6 A A6
            A6
                    Α
     Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by
                         E6 E E6 E
            E6
                    Ε
     Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by
                                               E
                                                    II E E6 | N.C. | N.C. E9 ||
     В
                             Α
     Ev-'ry-bod-y's try-ing to be my ba - by now__
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Friends To Go by PAUL McCARTNEY	Moderately
< Rhythm Guitar & simple Drum tempo Intro > II: E :II	
< Verse 1 >	A
E Em Bm B	E E7 A
I've been wait-ing on the oth-er side_, for your friends to leave so Am E B6 B7	II: E :II
I'd pre-fer they didn't know, so I've been wait-ing on the oth-er side_, for	or your Friends To Go
< Verse 2 - Drums get slightly louder, with more beat. All other Inst. after first lir	ne of Verse >
E Em Bm B	E E7 A
I've been slid-ing down a slip-py slope, I've been climb-ing up a s  Am E B6 B7	E
But the flame is get - ting low_, I've been wait-ing on the oth-er side_, for < Chorus >	r your Friends To Go_
II E7 II A Am E F#m	C#m
You nev-er need to wor-ry a-bout me, I'll be fine on m	y own
C G $E_g^6$ sus4	
Some - one else can wor-ry a-bout me, I spent a lot of tir	me on my own
I spent a lot of time on my own	
< Verse 3 >	p A
E Em Bm B	E E7 A
I've been wait-ing til the dan-ger's passed, I don't know how long the	storm is gon-na last
Am E B6 B7	E Lyour friends have gone
Or if we're gonna to car-ry on, I'll be wait-ing on the oth-er side_, ti	i your menus nave gone
< Pre - Chorus >	
E7 B6 B7 B6	B7
So won't you tell me what I want to know_, I'll be waiting on the othe E E7	r side
For your Friends To Go_ ooh	
< Chorus begins with Guitar Solo >     A Am   E   F#m   C#m	
C G $E_g^6$ sus4	
Some - one else can wor-ry a-bout me, I spent a lot of tir	me on my own
B7	_ , _
I spent a lot of time on my own < Coda >	
E Em Bm B	E E7 A
So I'll be wait-ing on the oth-er side, for your friends to leave so I	
Am E B6 B7	II: E :II
I'd pre-fer they didn't know, so I've been wait-ing on the oth-er side_, for B6 B7 B6	B7
Yes I've been wait-ing on the oth-er side, I've been wait-ing on E E7 A Am II E II E	the oth-er side
For your Friends To Go_ ooh	

## Funny How Time Slips Away by Willie Nelson

Moderately

	•		•								
< Vers											
N.C	). F	=	Fmaj7 G	am7		G°		F	Fmaj7	F6 F	
	Well hel - lo										
	F	=	Fmaj7 G	am7		G°	F	Fmaj7	F6 F		
	How'm I do										
			Fmaj7	F7	,		Bb			G7	
	It's been so	o long no	w y	et it see	ms like	it was	on - l	y yes	- ter -	· day	
	C7						F	Fmaj7	Gm7	G°	
	Ain't it Fun	- ny	_ How	Time	Slips	s A -	way				
< Vers	se 2 >										
		F	Fmaj7	Gm7	G°		F	Fmaj	7 F6 F	=	
	How's your	new love	Э,	l hope t	hat he's_	do - i	n' fine_				
		F	Fmaj7		Gm7	(	Э°	F	Fmaj	7 F6	F
	Heard you	told him_	, th	nat you'd	love him	till the e	end	of time	e		
			Fm	naj7	F7		Bb			G7	
	Now that's the	e same th	ning,	that yo	u told me_	, seems lil	ke, on	- ly ye	es - ter	- day	
	C7						F	Fmaj7	Gm7	G°	
	Ain't it Fun	- ny	_ How	Time	Slips	A -	way	<del></del>			
< Vers	e 3 >										
		F	- mai7 G	m7	G	)		F	Fmai7	F6 F	
	Got - ta go										
	•									i7 F6 F	<del>.</del>
	Don't know v									,	
				F7			Bb		<del></del>	G7	
	An' just re -	mem - bei	r, wi	hat I told	you	that in	time		it'll be	O.K	_
	<b>C</b> 7								Gm7		
	Ain't it Fun	- ny	How	Time	Slips	A -	way				
< Coda	ı > rit.										
	<b>C</b> 7					< p	ause >		F Fma	ij7 F6 F	=
1	Ain't it Fun	- ny		How Tin							
	•	•				-		•			
l F Fm	ai7 I Gm7 G°	'II F									

Garden Party by Rick Neison	Moderately fast Country (144 bpm)
< Intro > II: D Bm7 I G A:II	
< Verse 1 >	
D A6 G A6	D A6 G
I went to a Gar-den Par-ty, to re	em - i - nisce with my old friends
A6 D A6/C#bass Bm7 D/Aba	ass G A D
A chance to share ol' mem - o - ries D G	D G
When I got to the Gar - den Par - ty,	they all knew my name
D A6/C#bass Bm7 D/Aba	ss G A D
But no one rec - og - nized me,	I did - n't look the same
< Chorus >	
D/Abass G A D Bm7	G A D
DIADASS G A D DIIII	a A D
But it's, all right now, I I	samed my les - son well
A6 G D	G A D
You see you_, can't please ev - 'ry	- one so you_, got to please your - self
< Verse 2 >	
D A6 G A6	D A6 G A6
And peo - ple came_ from miles a - rour	ıd . ev - 'rv - one was there
D A6/C#hass Rm7 D/Ahass	G A D
Yo - ko brought her wal - rus, the D G D	ere was mag-ic in the air
D C D	C Triag To III the all
And a year in the ear new much	to my our mains
And o - ver in the cor - ner, much	to my sur - prise
D A6/C#bass Bm7 D/A	
Mis - ter Hughes hid in Dy - lan's_ shoes_	, wear-in' his dis - guise < Chorus >
<pre>&lt; Interlude &gt; G A D Bm7 G A</pre>	< Solo: >
G A D Bm7 G A	D IIGIDIGAIDII
La, da, da La, 'n' da,	da da
< Verse 3 >	
D A6 G A6 D	A6 G
Played them all the old songs, thought	
A6 D A6/C#bass Bm7 D/Abass	G A D
But no one heard the mu-sic,	<b>~</b> .
D G D	G
I said hel - lo to Mar - y Lou, she be-lon	gs to me
D A6/C#bass Bm7	
When I sang a song a - bout a honk - ey t	onk, it was time_ to leave_ < Chorus >
< Interlude >	< Solo: >
G A D Bm7 G A	D IIGIDIGAIDII
La, da, da La, 'n' da, da	
< Coda >	
D A6 G A	.6 D A6 G A6
	or, and out stepped John - ny B. Goode
D A6/C#bass Bm7 D/Abas	
Play - in' gui - tar like a ring - in' a bell,	and look - in' like he should
D G	D G
Now if you got - ta play at gar - den par - ties	s, I wish you a lot of luck
D A6/C#bass Bm7 D/Abass	
	l'd rath - er drive a truck < Chorus & Interlude >
<pre>&lt; Chorus &gt; &lt; pause &gt; &lt; End &gt;</pre>	. a . a or anno a maon < onome a michiade >
- Unulus pausu Lilu -	

Georgia On My Mind by Hoagy Carmichael & Stuart Gorrell < Intro > II C Bb7 A7 I Dm7 G7 I C Gº D7 G7 I C G+ Verses 1 & 2 > \(\begin{align*} \bar{D}^b & \bar{D}^b \end{align*}		Slowly
C E7 Am Am7/G	F	C°
Georgia, Georgia, the whole day		
C A7 Dm7 G7	<b>E</b> 7	A7 D7 G7
An' just an ol' sweet song, keeps Georgia on n		
	-	
Georgia. Georgia. a song of ye	ou	<b></b>
C A7 Dm7 G7		F71 C E7
Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight throu	ıgh the pi	nes
Am Dm7 Am F7 Am Dm7	Am	D7
Other arms reach out to me, oth-er eyess		
Am Dm7 Am7 B7 Em		
Still, in peace-ful dreams I see the road le		
< Verse 3 >		-
G+ C E7 Am Am7/G	F	- C°
Georgia, Georgia, no peac	e l fi	nd
C A7 Dm7 G7	C F	7 C G+
Just an ol' sweet song keeps Georgia on m	y mind_	18.000 of management
< Solo w/beat > IC   E7   Am Am7/G   F C°   C A7   Dm7 G	7 I E7 A7	I D7 G7 I
C E7 Am Am7/G	F	C°
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I_	find	
C A7 Dm7 G7		<b>A</b> 7
Just an ol' sweet song keeps Georgia on my m	nind	
D7 G7 N.C. C		
Just an ol' sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind	<u>t</u>	
< Outro > // / /		
II: C C7 N.C. C9 N.C.   F7 :     < 1	repeat >	
On my mind	`	
< Suggestion: Use Outro chords for soloing > < Last Chord > C		

< Guitar Intro > II: Fsus2 F : II < Add Slide Guitar & Bass Guitar > II F Fmaj7 I Gm7 C I Bbm C I Eb Bb I Bb II
< Verse > F Fmaj7 Gm7 C
Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb
Give me light, give me life, keep me, free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C
Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav - y load Bbm C Eb Bb
Try - ing to touch and reach you with, heart and soul F Fmaj7 F7 Bb7
Om, my Lord F Fmai7 F7 Bb7
Please, take hold_ of my hand G7
That I might, un-der-stand you, won't_ you_ please oh_ won't_ you
< Repeat Verse >
F Fmaj7 Gm7 C
Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb
Give me light, give me life, keep me, free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C
Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav-y load Bbm C Eb Bb
Try - ing to touch and reach you with, heart and soul F Fmaj7 F7 Bb7
Om, my Lord
< Guitar Solo >    F   Fmaj7   F7   Bb   G G7   2/4 C   4/4 C7
Won't_ you_ please oh_ won't_ you
< Coda >
<pre>&lt; Coda &gt;</pre>
<pre> &lt; Coda &gt;</pre>
<pre> &lt; Coda &gt;</pre>
<pre></pre>
F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb Give me light, give me life, keep me, free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav-y load Bbm C Eb Bb Try - ing to touch and reach you with, heart and soul F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb
F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb Give me light, give me life, keep me, free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav - y load Bbm C Eb Bb Try - ing to touch and reach you with, heart and soul F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb Give me light, give me life, keep me, keep me free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C
F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb Give me light, give me life, keep me, free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav - y load Bbm C Eb Bb Try - ing to touch and reach you with, heart and soul F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb Give me light, give me life, keep me, keep me free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav - y load Bbm C
F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb  Give me light, give me life, keep me, free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav - y load Bbm C Eb Bb  Try - ing to touch and reach you with, heart and soul F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb  Give me light, give me life, keep me, keepme free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav - y load Bbm C  Try - ing to touch and reach you Eb Bb
F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth
F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb  Give me light, give me life, keep me, free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav - y load Bbm C Eb Bb  Try - ing to touch and reach you with, heart and soul F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give Me Love, Give Me Love, give me, peace on Earth Bbm C Eb Bb  Give me light, give me life, keep me, keepme free from birth F Fmaj7 Gm7 C  Give me hope, help me cope, with this, heav - y load Bbm C  Try - ing to touch and reach you Eb Bb

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Good Lovin' by Rudy Clark & Artie Resnick
                                                           Dance rock (J = 88)
 < Vocal Intro > "One Two Three"
 < All Inst. & All Vocalists >
                   DGAG DGAG II N.C. 1%: II
      (Good Lov - in_, Good Lov - in_, Good Love)
 < Verse 1 >
           GAG D GAG D G A
                                                                         D
                    so__ bad__, I asked my fam - 'ly doc - tor just what I had
 I was feel - in'____,
                    G
                        Α
                              G
                                       DGA
     I said Doc - tor (Doc - tor__), Mist - er M. D. (Doc - tor__), now can you_ tell me__
                   D G A G D G D
     What's ail - in' me (Doc - tor___) He said yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__
                   D
                          G
     (yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah_)
                                                            D
                        all you, real - ly need___ (Good Lov - in_)
     Yes in - deed___,
     Gim - mie that good good lov - in' (Good Lov - in_)
                                                        G D II N.C. 1% II
                              D
     All I need is lov - in' (Good Lov - in_) good good lov - in' ba - by (Good Love)
< Verse 2 >
                       GAG
                 D
                                          D
                                                GA
                                                            G
                                                                  D
     Now Ba - by please____, squeeze me tight___, (squeeze me tight___)
                                        D
                                G
     Don't you want your ba - by to feel al - right_ (feel al - right__)
           D G A G D G A
     I said ba - by____ (ba - by___), now it's for sure___ (it's for sure___)
                   GA
     I got the fev - er___ yeah__, but you got the cure___ (got the cure__)
                G D
                              G D
                                             D
                                                 G
                                                          D
     I said yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__, yeah__,
     Yes in - deed__, all you, real - ly need___ (Good Lov - in_)
                           G
     Gim - mie that good good lov - in' (Good Lov - in_)
                                                       G
                                                                  D II N.C. 1% II
     All I need is lov - in' (Good Lov - in_) good good lov - in' ba - by (Good Love)
< Guitar Solo > | | D G A G | % | % | % | % | % | D E | A N.C. | | < pause 7 beats >
< Coda with vocal ad libs >
                 DGAG
                                      DGAG
                                                            repeat as necessary
    (Good Lov - in_,
                       Good Lov - in_,
                                             Good Lov - in )
```

Green	Green G	rass Of Ho	<b>me</b> by Curly	Putman	Moderate	ely Slow	(J=96)
< 6-bar Int	ro > II: A   D : >	II IIAIE7II					
	Α		<b>A</b> 7	D			Α
The	e old home-t	own looks th	ne same, A7		down 1 7	from the t	rain
	Α	eet me_, is	<b>A</b> 7	D			
Dov	wn the road A	_ I look, and	there goes E7	Ma - ry, ha	air of gold_ a A		ke cher-ry_
lt's	good, to	touch, the gre	en green	grass	of home	- Andrews	
< Chorus >	>				_		
			<b>A</b> 7		D	**	
	Α	come to E	7		Α	E7	sweet-ly_
It's	good, to	touch, the gree	en green_	grass	of home		
< Verse 2	>						_
	Α	-	47	D			A
The	old house_	_, is still sta	and - ing, A7		nt is cr E7	acked, ar	d dry
	Α	t old oak	<b>A7</b> <sup>*</sup>	D			
Dov	wn the lane A	_ I walk, with E	my_ sweet N 7	Ma-ry, hair	of gold_ and A	d lips_, li D A	ke cher-ry_
lt's	$\operatorname{good}$ , to	touch, the gre	en green	grass	, of home		
< Verse 3 -	very quietly, s	spoken >				_	
		<b>A</b> 7	D		•	Α	
The	en I awake	and look arou	<i>ınd me, a</i> t E7	t four gray v	valls that A	sur - round	d me A7
	l l realize_, y	es_,   I was only		For there's a	a guard, and E7	I there's a	sad old padre
D	in arm wa'll	walk at daybrea	A k A-gain	I'll touch the		een aras	s. of home.
AIII	i ili allili We ii	waik ai uaybica	n. A-gan	in todon the	g.00/i g.	Join g. ac	, 0
< Chorus ·			<b>\</b> 7	D			
Vac	A thev'll all	come to se		_	of that, old	oak tree	0
163	A	rit.	E7				C#m Bm A7
Ast		, 'neath the		engrass		_	

Intro II: Eb Fm7 : II < bird sounds >

Eb	Fm7	Eb	Fm	17	
	on a Sun-	day af-ter-nooi		m7	
Real-ly,	could-n't g	et a-way too s	oon		
Gm7 The world	Fa-gine an-y - thir is ours when-ev	Fm7 -er we're to-ge	eth-er (C	Dooh, l	a, la, la la) a, la, la)
Gm7 There ain't	t a place I'd like	Fm7 Ab <sub>m</sub> to be in-stead	•	(Ah	_)
Eb	Fm7 down a cro Fm7 an-y-thing w	w-ded av-e-ทเ ไ	ie	m7 -m7	
Gm7 We can be Gm7	ways lots of thine an-y-one we'd	Fm7 like to be Fm7	Abmaj7 Bb	(Oooh	la, la, la la] _, la, la, la) )
-	Fm7 on a Sun-da Fm7 could-n't get	Eb y af-ter-noon_ El a-way too soo		Fm7 no, no	
Eb F <i>Ah</i>	m7 Eb , <i>Ah</i>	Fm7 Eb , <i>Ah</i>	Fm	7	(piano fills)

Gm7 Fm7	
We'll keep on spend-ing sun-ny days this wa	ay ( <i>Ahah</i> _)
Gm7 Fm7	
We're gon-na talk and laugh our time a-way	(Ahah)
Gm7 Fm7	
I feel it com-ing clos-er, day by day	(Ah, Ah, Ahah)
Ab Gm Fm7	Bb
Life would be ec-sta-sy, you and me end-les	ss-ly
,	
Eb Fm7	Eb Fm7
Groov-in', (reel-in' & roll-in') on a Sun-day af-ter	r-noon
Eb Fm7 Eb	
Real-ly, could-n't get a-way to soon	< bird sounds to ending >
Fm7	
No, no, no	
Eb Fm7	
Groovin', Uh huh, Uh huh	
Eb Fm7	•
Groovin', Uh huh, Uh huh	
Eb Fm7 < Last chord > Ebmaj7	
Groovin'	

< Intro > II: D :II

_	Verse	1	>
_	V () () ()	•	

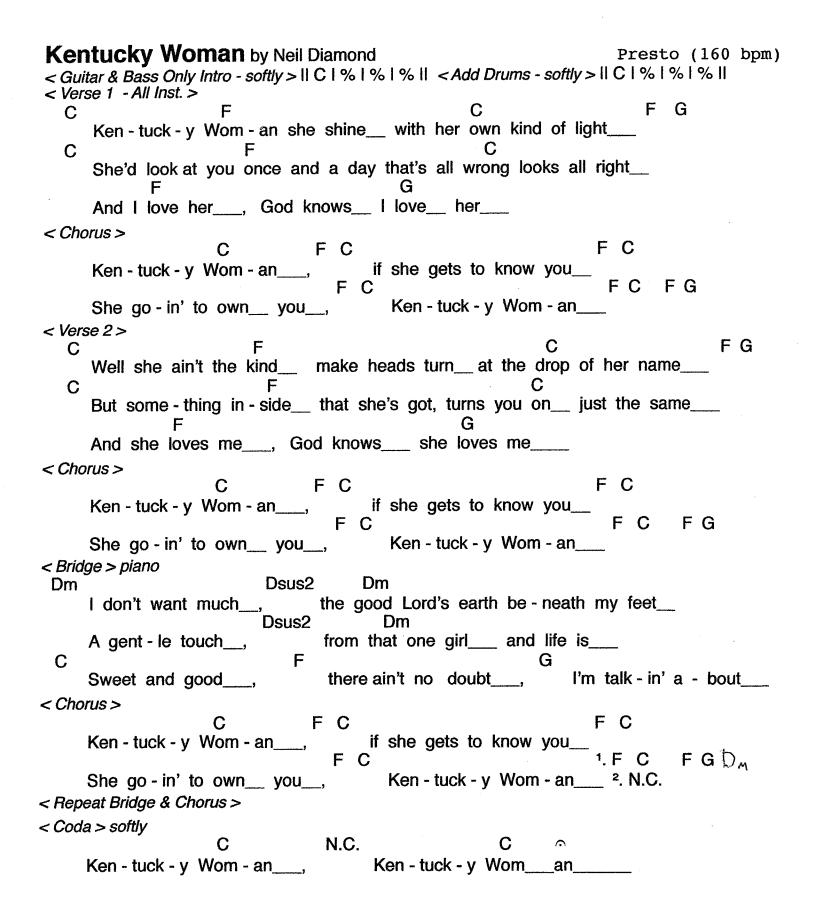
If you love me Half As Much as I love you	
Em A7	
You would - n't wor - ry me_ half as much as you do	
D D7 G	
You're nice to me, when there's no one else a - round	
E7 A7	
You on - ly build me up_, to let me down	
< Verse 2 >	
D	
If you missed me Half As Much as I miss you	
Em A7	
You would - n't stay a - way_, Half As Much as you do	
D D7 G	
I know_ that I, would nev - er be this blue	
A7 D	
If you on - ly loved me Half As Much as I love you	
< 4 - bar Guitar Solo > II D I % I % I Em A II	
< Coda >	
D D7 G	
I know_ that I, would nev - er be this blue	
A7 D II DAD	11
If you on - ly loved me Half As Much as I love you	

Hooked On A Feeling by Mark James	Moderately fast $(J = 116)$
<pre>&lt; Intro &gt;    F   Fmaj7   F7   Bb   Bbm   F   Csus4   C    &lt; Verse 1 &gt;</pre>	Cove A. C.
F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bbm I can't stop this feel-in', deep in-side_ of me, girl you just d	F Csus4 C lon't re-al-ize_ what you do me
< Chorus > F A7 Dm	
When you hold me, in your arms so tight you let me let be compared by the compared by th	Bb C7
<pre>&lt; Verse 2 &gt;     F     Fmaj7    F7     Bb Your lips are sweet as can - dy, the taste stays on my mind_     Csus4     C An - oth - er cup of wine</pre>	Bbm F , girl you keep me thirs - ty for_
<pre>&lt; Verse 3 &gt;    F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bbm I got it bad_ for you girl_, but I don't need a cure_, I'll just stay a</pre>	F Csus4 C ad-dict-ed and hope I can en-dure_
< Chorus > F A7	Dm F7
All the good love, when we're all a - lone, keep it  Bb	Bb C7
< Guitar Break >     F   Fmaj7   F7   Bb   Bbm   F   Csus4   C	
<pre>&lt; Coda &gt; Bb</pre>	Bb C7 on be - liev - ing
That you're in love with me  Bb C N.C. F Am  Yeah, I I'm hooked on a feel - ing,  F Am Bb II: C7:II Last chord: F	
That you're in love with me	

Shall Be Released by Bob Dylan Slowly, double-time feeling (80 bpm)
< Electric Guitar Intro >    A   Bm   C#m E7   A    < All Inst. >   : A   Bm   C#m E7   A :
< Verse 1 >
Bm C#m E7 A  They say that ev-'ry-thing can be re - placed, yet ev - 'ry dis - tance is not near  Bm C#m E7 A
So I re - mem - ber ev - 'ry face, of ev - 'ry man who put me here
< Chorus >
Bm C#m E7 A
I see my light come shin - nin', from the west down to the east Bm C#m E7 A
An - y day now, an - y day now, I Shall Be Re - leased
< Verse 2 >
Bm C#m E7 A They say ev - 'ry man needs pro - tec - tion, they say ev - 'ry man must fall_ Bm C#m E7 A But I swear I see my re - flec - tion, some - where so high a - bove this wall
< Chorus > Bm C#m E7 A
I see my light come shin - nin', from the west down to the east  Bm C#m E7 A
An - y day now, an - y day now, I Shall Be Re - leased
< 8-bar Guitar Solo > II: A I Bm I C#m E7 I A :II
< Verse 3 > softly
Bm C#m E7 A
Stand-ing next to me in this lone-ly crowd_, is a man who swears_ he's not to blame_  Bm C#m E7 A
Ev - 'ry night I hear him shout so loud, cry - in' out that he's been framed
< Coda > forte
Bm C#m E7 A
I see my light come shin - nin', from the west down to the east Bm C#m E7 A
An - y day now, an - y day now, I Shall Be Re - leased Bm C#m E7 A
I see my light come shin - nin', from the west down to the east Bm C#m E7 N.C.
An - y day now, an - y day now, I Shall Be
< Pause >
A
Re - leased

< Intro > || G7 | F7 | C7 | % || < Refrain >

```
Kan - sas Ci - ty , Kan - sas Ci - ty here I come____
                       Kan - sas Ci - ty__, Kan - sas Ci - ty here I come___
      I'm go - in' to
                                                                                      C7
      They got some cra - zy lit - le wo - men there__ an' I'm__ gon - na_, get me one
< Verse 1 >
      I'm gon - na be stand - in' on the cor - ner__, of Twelfth Street and Vine__
                                                        Twelfth Street and Vine___
      I'm gon - na be stand - in' on the cor - ner___,
                                                                                    C7
      With my Kan - sas Cit - y ba - by an' a bot - tle of Kan - sas, Ci - ty wine
< Verse 2 >
      Well I might take a train___ I might take a plane___
                                    I'm go - in' just the same_
      But if I have to walk____
                                                                        C7
                       Kan - sas Ci - ty__, Kan - sas Ci - ty here I come__
      I'm go - in' to___
                                                            F7
                                                                                   C7
      They got some cra - zy lit - le wo - men there__ an' l'm__ gon - na, get me one
< Guitar Solo > 1 C7 | % | % | % | F7 | % | C7 | % | G7 | F7 | C7 | % | Ah yeah
< Verse 3 >
     Now if I stay with that wo - man___,
                                             l know I'm gon - na die___
     Got - ta find a brand new ba - by___,
                                             that's the rea - son why_
                       Kan - sas Ci - ty__, Kan - sas Ci - ty here I come__
     I'm go - in' to___
                                                                                   C7
     They got some cra - zy lit - le wo - men there__ an' l'm a - gon - na, get me one
< Coda >
                      G7
                                                            F7
                                                                                  C7
     They got some cra - zy lit - le wo - men there__ an' l'm__ gon - na, get me one
                                                            F7
     They got some cra - zy lit - le wo - men there__ an'
                                                           I'm__ gon - na, get me one
     They got some cra - zy lit - le wo - men there__ an' l'm__ gon - na, get me one
< Walk up bass line to end >
```



```
King Of The Hill by Roger McGuinn & Tom Petty
                                                                Moderately (120 bpm)
 < Verse 1 >
                                  C#m
      L.__ A.__'s a - sleep__, you roll__ up your win - dow___
                                      D
                         Bm
      The night__ air is cold___, the free - way is clear___
                                       C#m
      In a green__ Guc - ci bag__, are your__ prized__ pos - ses - sions__
                           Bm
                                        D
      The jewels__ of your mind__, to hold__ back the fear__
 < Chorus >
                 F#m
      And when Mon - day__ comes 'round__, there's a high__ lone - some sound__
                               D
                                             F#m
      And she fol - lows you down for the kill
      And a white blind - ing light__, makes it all__ seem so right__
                                             F#m
      And you feel__ like__ the king__ of the hill_
< Verse 2 >
                                       C#m
      The drive - way__ is long__, your prin - cess is love - ly__
                                          D
                         Bm
      Your ser - vants all wait__, for your knock__ on the door__
                                      C#m
      How__ man - y years__, will you crawl__ through_ this cas - tle__
                   Bm
      So__ sat - is - fied___, but still__ want - ing more___
< Repeat above Chorus >
< Guitar Solo > | | A | % | C#m | % | D D/C#bass | Bm | D | E | % | |
< Coda >
                                 N.C.
                                          C#m
                                                                   N.C.
     The guests have ar - rived, with all the right fa - ces
     D D/C#bass Bm D E
But you__ miss the ball__, in that room down__ the hall___
                                        C#m
     It's sun - rise__ a - gain___,
                                  the drive - way is emp - ty_
               D/C#bass Bm
                                                            E
     The cry-stal is cracked__, there's blood__ on the wall__
< Repeat above Chorus > 2x
< Outro >
                             D
     Yeah you feel__ like the king__ of the hill_
              Bm
                            D
     Ah you feel__ like the king__ of the hill_
              Bm
                            D
     Yes you feel like the king of the hill
```

# King Of The Road by Roger Miller

Moderately, with a bounce

< Ve	se 1 >
С	F G7 C
	Trail - er for sale or rent, rooms to let fif - ty cents F G7 N.C.
С	No phone no pool, no pets_, I ain't got no cig - a - rettes ah but F G7 C
	Two hours_ of push - in' broom buys a eight by twelve four bit room G7 N.C.
	I'm a_, man of means by no means, King of the Road
< Vei	se 2>
С	F G7 C
	Third box car mid - night train, des - ti - na - tion Ban - gor Maine F G7 N.C.
_	Old worn out suit an' shoes,
С	F G7 C
	Old sto - gies I have found, short but not too big a - round F f <sup>±</sup> G7 N.C.
	I'm a_, man of means by no means, King of the Road
< Mid	dle>
7 77770	C F
	I know ev - er - y en - gi - neer on ev - er - y train
	G7 C
	All of the chil - ren and all of their names  F
	And ev - er - y hand - out in ev - er - y town G7 N.C.
	And ev - er - y lock_ that ain't when no one's a - round, I sing
: Coa	
C	F G7 C
	Trail - er for sale or rent, rooms to let fif - ty cents
	F G7 N.C.
	No phone no pool, no perts_, I ain't got no cig - a - rettes ah but
С	F G7 C
	Two hours of push - in' broom buys a eight by twelve four bit room F に歩っ G7 N.C.
	I'm a_, man of means by no means, King of the Road

Lonesome Town by Baker Knight	Moderately Slow (92 bpm)
< Intro - 1 bar Bass Guitar Notes > G-A-B-C	
< Verse 1 >	
	G7 C C7
There's a place, where lov-ers go, to cry_ F Fm C C/Bbass A7 D7	G7 C G
And they callit, Lone - some Town, where	the bro-ken hearts stay
< Verse 2 >	0.0-
C E7 F	G7 C C/
You can buy, a dream or two, to last you	all through the years
F Fm C C/Bbass A7 D7 G7	
And the on - ly, price you pay, is a hea	rt full of tears
< Chorus >	
F Em F	G7 C C7
Go - in' down, to Lone - some Town, where the	
F Em7 Em D7	
Go - in' down, to Lone - some Town, to cry n	ny trou - bles a-way
< Verse 3 >	
C E7 F	
In a town, of bro-ken dreams, the streets are	filled with re - gret
F Fm C C/Bbass A7 D7	
May - be down, in Lone - some Town, I can	learn, to for - get
< 8-bar Guitar Solo >    C   E7   F G7   C C7   F Fm   C C/Bbass A7   [	07 G7 I C II
< Chorus >	
F Em F	G7 C C7
Go - in' down, to Lone - some Town, where the	e bro - ken hearts stay
F Em7 D7	G G7
Go - in' down, to Lone - some Town, to cry m	ny trou - bles a - way
< Verse 3 >	
C E7 F	G7 C C7
In a town, of bro-ken dreams, the streets are	
F Fm C C/Bbass A7 D7	G7 C C7
May - be down, in Lone - some Town, I can	
< Coda >	iodin, to ioi got
F Fm C C/Bbass A7 D7	G7 C
May - be down, in Lone - some Town, I can	learn, to for - get
rit.	
F Em Dm C	
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T) T) IMMS POSE
Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye by Gary DeCarlo, Paul Leka and Dale Frashuer
Moderately Bright (112 bpm) hand-claps on every beat Guitar: Capo III
< 4-bar Intro >    A   C   G   A
A C G A
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_, good bye
< Verse 1 >
Bm7 E7 C Bm7 G7
He'll nev - er love you, the way that I love you
A F#m Bm7 G7
'Cause if he did, no no_ he would - n't, make you cry
D C#7 F#m B7 A
He might be thrill - in' ba - by but a my love's_, so dog - gone will - in' so kiss him D Dm A
I wan - na see you kiss him Go on and kiss him, good - bye now_
C G A
Na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_, good bye
A C G A
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
< Verse 2 >
Bm7 E7 C Bm7 G7
He's nev - er near you, to com - fort and cheer you
A F#m Bm7 G7
When all those sad_ tears are, fall - in' ba - by from your eyes
D C#7 F#m B7 A
He might be thrill - in' ba - by but a my love's_, so dog - gone will - in' so kiss him
D Dm A
I wan - na see you kiss him Go on and kiss him, good - bye
A C G A
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
< Rhythmic Interlude > II: N.C. I % I % I % :II
< Coda >
No many many many many have been been been been been been been be
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_, good bye
No no no no no no no hou hou hou good hus
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, ney_ ney_ ney_, goou bye
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
Ha Ha Ha_ Ha_, Ha Ha_Ha_, Hey_ Hey_, good bye
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
Harana_na_na_na_na_na_, hoy_ noy_ noy_, good byo
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
A N.C. C N.C. G N.C. A N.C.
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
II: A C G A :II < repeat, w/ad lib vocal >
Na na na_ na_, na na na_ na_, hey_ hey_ hey_, good bye
< End > A

On	<b>e</b> by Harry N	ilsson			Moderat	tely( ] =	: 120)
	ys Intro > II: E	Em :11					
< Ve	rse 1 >				0.0-		
		G		Α	C B7		
	One is	the lone - li - est	num - ber that yo	ou'il ev - er do			
	Em	G	A			С	B7
	Two can	be as bad as o	one, it's the lone-li-	-est numb - er	since the	numb - e	r one
	II Em I G I /	AIC B7 II					
< Vei	rse 2 >	_		_	_		
	Em	G	_	Α		<b>B</b> 7	
	"No" is	the sad - dest ex	x - per - i - ence_,	you'll ev - er k	(now		
	Em	G		Α		C B7	
	Yes it's	s the sad - dest	ex - per - i - ence_	, you'll ev -	er know	_	
	Em	1	G		Α	C B	7
	'Cause on	e is the lone $\cdot$	· li - est num - ber_	, that you'l	l_ ev - er	do	
	Em		G	Α		C	37
	One is	the lone - li - est	num - ber mucl	h much worse	than two	<del></del>	
II N.C	C. Il bass note	es: EBEF#					
< Bric	ige >						
G		Gmaj7	II: G	7 :11			
	It's just no	good an - y- mo	ore since you we	nt a - way			
	C	)	Cm	II: Em :I	l		
	Now I spe	nd my time_ jus	st mak - ing rhyme	es of yes - t	er - day	-	
< Coc		_	_	_			
	Em	G	Α	C	-	B7	
	One, is	the lone - li - est	num - ber One	e, is the lo	ne - li - est	num - be	r_
	Em	G		Α	(	C B7	
	One,	is the lone - li - e	est num - ber that	you'll ev - er_	do		
	Em	G	Α	C	;	B7	
	One, is	the lone - li - est	num - ber One	, is the lo	ne - li - est	num - be	r
	Em	G		Α	(	C B7	
	One,	is the lone-li-e	est num - ber that	you'll ev - er_	do		
II N.C	. Il bass note	s:EBEF#					
_							

G

Only You (And You Alone) Words & Music by Buck Ram & Ande Rand Slowly, with feeling
< Intro > II A7 Ab7 I A N.C. II < Verse 1 >
D F#7
On - ly You can make_, all this world seem right Bm D7
On - ly You can make_, the dark - ness bright
G A7 D F#7 Bm
On - ly You and you_ a - lone can thrill_ me like you do _
B7 E7 A7 / / / N.C.
And fill my heart with love for On - ly You
< Verse 2 >
D F#7
A On ly You can make_, all this change in me Bm D7
For it's true, you are my_, des - ti - ny
G Gm D D/C#bass B7
When you hold my hand_, I un - der - stand, the mag - ic that_, you do
E7 A7 D Gm D N.C.
You're my_ dream come true, my one_, and On - ly You
< Repeat Verse 1 - above >
< Repeat Verse 2: >
D F#7
A On ly You can make_, all this change in me Bm D7
For it's true, you are my_, des - ti - ny
G Gm D D/C#bass B7
When you hold my hand_, I un - der - stand, the mag - ic that_, you do_ E7 A7 N.C.
You're my_ dream come true, my one_, and On - ly You
< Coda >
C9 D6
One and On - ly You

```
< Verse 1 >
N.C.
Hey__ ba - by, jump ov - er here__, when you do the Oo - by Doo - by, I got - ta be near_
Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by
Oo - by Doo - by Oo - by Doo - by Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by wah - do__ wah - do wah__
< Verse 2 >
N.C.
Well you wig-gle to the left__, wig-gle to the right__, do the Oo-by Doo-by, with all of your might_
Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by
Oo - by Doo - by Oo - by Doo - by Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by wah - do___ wah - do wah__
< Guitar Solo > || N.C.(E) | % | % | % | A | % | E | % | B7 | A | E | % :||
< Verse 3 >
N.C.
Well you wig - gle and you shake like a big rat - tle - snake___
Do the Oo - by Doo - by, 'til you think her heart'll break___
Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by
Oo - by Doo - by Oo - by Doo - by Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by wah - do wah ___
< Guitar Solo > | | N.C.(E) | % | % | % | A | % | E | % | B7 | A | E | % :||
< Verse 4 >
N.C.
Well you won't be stru-tin'__, 'cause now I know__
How to do the Oo - by Doo - by, so ba - by let's go_
Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by
                                                                E (N.C.)
         B7
Oo - by Doo - by Oo - by Doo - by Oo - by Doo - by, Oo - by Doo - by wah - do__ wah - do wah_
< End >
```

< Intro > II: C   Am   F   G :
<pre>&lt; Verse 1 &gt;</pre>
I used to play a - round with hearts that has - tened at my call C Am F G
But when I met that lit - le girl I knew that I would fall
< Chorus > C Am F G C I Am F G
Poor lit - tle fool oh yeah I was a fool uh huh
< Post Chorus Guitar Pattern >    C   Am   F   G
< Verse 2 > G Am F G
She'd play a - round and tease me with her care - free dev - il eyes G G
She's hold me close an' kiss me but her heart was full of lies
< Repeat Chorus >
<pre>&lt; Verse 3 &gt;</pre>
She told me how she cared for me and that we'd nev - er part C Am F G
And so for the ver - y first time I gave a - way my heart
< Repeat Chorus >
< Verse 4 >
C Am F G
The next day she was gone and I knew she lied to me G
She left me with a bro - ken heart and won her vic - tor - y
< Repeat Chorus >
< Verse 5 > C Am F G
Nell I've play - ed this game with oth - er hearts but I nev - er thought I'd see C Am F G
The day when some - one else would play love's fool - ish game with me
Repeat Chorus, without Post Chorus Guitar Pattern, go to Coda >
Coda > C F C    CGC    Poor lit - tle fool Poor lit - tle fool lit - tle fool

< Intro > II: G G6 G I %: II < Verse 1 > C G Am You\_ got a lot of nerve\_\_, to say\_ you are my friend\_\_ D/F#bass Em II: D :II When I was down\_\_\_\_ you just stood there, grin - ning\_\_\_ C G Am G Yeah, you've got a lot of nerve\_\_, to say you've got a help - ing hand to lend\_\_ D/F#bass Em II: D :II You just want to be on\_\_ the side\_\_, that's winn - ing\_\_ < Verse 2 > G Am G I know the rea - son that\_\_\_, you\_\_ talk\_\_\_, be - hind my back\_\_\_ D/F#bass Em II: D :II I used to be \_\_\_ a - mong the crowd\_\_, you're in with\_ Am G C Do you take me for such a fool , to think I'd make con-tact D/F#bass Em When the one you have, well he don't know, to be - gin with < 16-bar Guitar Solo > II: G | Am | C | G | G D/F#bass | Em | D | % :|| < Verse 3 > G Am C G I wish that for just one time\_\_\_\_, you could, stand\_\_ in - side my shoes D/F#bass Em II: D :II And just for that one\_\_ mo - ment\_\_, I could be you\_\_\_ G Am C G Yeah\_\_\_, I wish for\_ just one time\_\_\_\_, you could stand in - side my shoes D/F#bass Em II: D :II You'd know what a\_\_\_ drag\_ it is\_, to see you\_\_\_ < 16-bar Guitar Solo > II: G | Am | C | G | G D/F#bass | Em | D | % :|| 0 < Last Chord > G

### Rainy Day Woman #12 and #35 by Bob Dylan

< End >

Moderate Rock

```
II A7 (Ab7 G7) | A || || B7 | % || || E7 (Eb7 D7) | E ||
 Intro II: E7 (Eb7 D7) | E : II
 Well they'll stone ya when you're tryin' to be so good, they'll stone ya just a-like they said they would
 They'll stone ya when you try to go home, then they'll stone ya when you're there all alone
 But I would not feel so all alone, everybody must get stoned___
 < Guitar Solo > II: E7 (Eb7 D7) | E : | | | | | A7 (Ab7 G7) | A | |
                                                                | B7 | % | | | E7 (Eb7 D7) | E | |
 Well they'll stone ya when you're walking on the street, they'll stone ya when you're trying to keep your seat
They'll stone ya when you're walking on the floor, they'll stone ya when you're walking to the door
Yeah but I would not feel so all alone, honey everybody must get stoned
< Guitar Solo > II: E7 (Eb7 D7) | E :|| || A7 (Ab7 G7) | A ||
                                                                They stone ya when you're at the breakfast table, they'll stone ya when you are young and able
They'll stone ya when you're tryin' to make a buck, they'll stone ya and then they'll say good luck
Well I would not feel so all alone, everybody must get stoned
< Guitar Solo > 11: E7 (Eb7 D7) | E : | | | | | A7 (Ab7 G7) | A | |
                                                                || B7 | % || || E7 (Eb7 D7) | E ||
Well they'll stone you and say that it's the end, they'll stone you then they'll come back again
They'll stone you when you're riding in your car, they stone you when you're playing your quitar
      B7
Well I would not feel so all alone, everybody must get stoned
< Guitar Solo > II: E7 (Eb7 D7) | E :|| || A7 (Ab7 G7) | A ||
                                                               | B7 | % | | | E7 (Eb7 D7) | E | |
E
Everybody must get stoned____, everybody must get stoned____
Everybody must get stoned____, everybody must get stoned____
Then I would not feel so all alone, everybody must get stoned___, yeah___!
Outro: II: E7 (Eb7 D7) | E : II | II A7 (Ab7 G7) | A | II | II B7 | % | II | II E7 (Eb7 D7) | E | II
```

< Bass notes > A B C# < Chord - rit.> || D | G | D ○ ||

Red, Red Wine by Neil Diamond < Guitar & Drum Intro >	Moderately slow
E < pause > E < pause >	
Red, Red	
< Verses 1 & 2 - All Inst. >	
II A D II Bm A D A Wine, go to my head, make me for the second sec	A D for - get that I D II Bm
,, ,	D
It's up to you, all I can do I've_ done A D	II: A :II
But mem - 'ries won't go, no_ mem - 'ries_ won't_	_ go
< Chorus >	
E A D I had sworn, that with time, thoughts of you w E A D	A ould leave my head E
I was wrong, and I find, just one thing mak	es me for - get
<pre>&lt; Verse 3 &gt;      E5     E5/G#bass II A     D II Bm</pre>	D
A Don't let me be a - lone	
A D II: A :II	
It's tear - in' a - part, my blue blue heart	
< Chorus >	
E A D	Α
I had sworn, that with time, thoughts of you to D	would leave my head E
I was wrong, and I find, just one thing makes	s me for - get
< Coda >	
II A D II Bm A D	Α
Red, Red Wine, stay close to me, don	
D A D < pause > N.C.	
It's tear - in' a - part, my blue b	iue neaπ

IID C#m Bm AII

< Outro > || C ||

Singing The Blues by Melvin Endsley	Freely (138 bpm)
< Intro >    E   A7   E   A7 Bb7 B7   A7   B7   E A7   E B7	
< Verse 1 >	
E A7 E A7 Bb7	
Well I nev-er felt more like sing-ing the blues_, 'cause I nev-er thought_, that I'd ev-er	lose
A7 B7 E A7 E B7	
Your love_ dear_ Why'd you do me this way	
< Verse 2 >	
<del></del>	A7 Bb7 B7
Well I nev-er felt more like cry-in' all night, 'cause ev - 'ry - thing's wrong, and r	noth-in' ain't right
A7 B7 E A7 E E7	
With - out you, you got me sing - in' the blues	
< Middle >	
A7 E A7 E	
The moon and stars no lon-ger shine, the dream is gone I thought was r	mine
A7 E E N.C. B7	
There's no - thing left for me to do, but cry o - ver you < Verse 3 >	
E A7 E	A7 Bb7 B7
Well I nev - er felt more like run - nin' a - way, but why should I go, 'cause	l could - n't stay
A7 B7 E A7 E B7	
With - out you, you got me sing - in' the blues	
< Interlude >    E   A7   E   A7 Bb7 B7   A7   B7   E A7   E B7	
< Repeat Verse 1 >	
E A7 E A7 Bb7	
Well I nev-er felt more like sing-ing the blues_, 'cause I nev-er thought_, that I'd ev-er	lose
A7 B7 E A7 E B7	
Your love_ dear_ Why'd you do me this way	
< Repeat Verse 2 >	
•	A7 Bb7 B7
Well I nev-er felt more like cry-in' all night, 'cause ev - 'ry - thing's wrong, and n	
A7 B7 E A7 E E7	our ar chight
With - out you, you got me sing - in' the blues	
vviti " out you, you got me ang in the blace	
< Repeat Middle >	
A7 E A7 E	
The moon and stars no lon - ger shine, the dream is gone I thought was n  A7 E E N.C. B7	nine
There's no - thing left for me to do, but cry o - ver you	
< Coda >	
E A7 E	A7 Bb7 B7
Well I nev - er felt more like run - nin' a - way, but why should I go, 'cause	
A7 B7 N.C. E7 A7 B7 E	•
With - out you, you got me sing - in' the blues 59 o	

Cictor Coldon Hoir In Comp. Dealle		
Sister Golden Hair by Gerry Beckle	-	Moderately
Intro: II C#m   A   E   %   G#m   %   C#m	BIAI%II	
E G#m		
Well I tried to make it Sun-day, but I got so A E G#n	-	
That I set my sights on Mon-day and I got	my-self un-dressed	
A F#m C#m G#n	-	
I ain't rea-dy for the altar but I do ag - ree t	there's times	
F#m A E	Esus E	
When a wo-man sure can be a friend of m	ine	
E	G#m	
Well, I keep on think-in' 'bout you, Sis-ter (	Gold-en Hair sur-prise	
A E	G#m	
And I just can't live with-out you, can't you	see it in my eyes	
A F#m	C#m G#m A	
I been one poor, cor-res-pon-dent, and I be	een too, too hard to find	
F#m A	E Esus E N.C.	
But it does-n't mean you ain't been on my	mind	
В	A E	
Will you meet me in the mid-dle, will you m	eet me in the air?	
В А	E	
Will you love me just a lit-tle, just e-nough t	to show you care?	
F#m G#m A	n.c.    C#m   A   E   %   G#m	% I C#m I B I A I %
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind say-in', I just	can't make it	
E	G#m	
Well, I keep on thin-kin' 'bout you, Sis-ter G	iold-en Hair sur-prise	
A E G	G#m	
And I just can't live with-out you, can't you s	see it in my eyes?	
A F#m	C#m G#m A	
Now I been one poor corr-es-pon-dent, and	I I been too, too hard to find	
F#m A	E Esus E N.C.	
But it does-n't mean you ain't been on my n	nind	
В А	E	
Will you meet me in the mid-dle, will you me	eet me in the air? E	
Will you love me just a lit-tle, just e-nough to	show you care?	
F#m G#m A	-	A E:II
Nell I tried to fake it, I don't mind say-in', I ju		p, Doo wop doo wop
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,		with count "1-2-3-4" >

Sol	litary Man by Neil Diamond	Moderato	)
	itar Only Intro > II: Em :II		
	rse 1 - Åll Inst softly >		
Em	Am G Em		
	Mel - in - da was mine till the time that I found her		
G	Am G Am		
	Hold - ing Jim, lov - ing him		
Em		• •	
_	Then Sue came a - long loved me strong that's what I though	jht	
G	Am G Am I%I		
	Me and Sue but that died too		
_	orus - forte >		
G	C G D		
	Don't know that will but un - til can find me		
	The girl who'll stay and won't_ play games be - hind me		
	Em D Em D I'll be what I am, a sol-i-ta-ry man, sol-i-ta-	II: Em :II	
		ry man	· · · · · · · ·
< Vers	se 2 - softly >		
	Am G Em		
_	I've had it to here be - in' where love's a small word		
G	Am G Am		
<b>p</b>	Part time thing, pa - per ring		
Em			
_	I know that it's been done hav - ing one girl who loves you_		
G	Am G Am I%I		
	Right or wrong, weak or strong		
_	orus - forte >		
G	C G D		
	Don't know that I will but un - til I can find me		
	C G D  The girl whe'll stay and won't play games he hind me		
	The girl who'll stay and won't play games be - hind me	11. 1	
	Em D Em D I'll be what I am, a sol-i-ta-ry man, sol-i-ta-r	II: Em :II	
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	y man	<del></del> -
	ar Interlude > II Em I Am I G I Em I G I Am I G I Am I % II		
< Coda			
G	C G D		
	Don't know that I will but un - til I can find me		
	C G D		
	The girl who'll stay and won't play games be - hind me		
1	Em D Em D	Em	
	I'll be what I am, a sol-i-ta-ry man, sol-i-ta-r		
ı	D Em D Em	D	Em
	Mmm sol - i - ta - ry man, Mmm sol - i - ta - ry man	_ Mmm	0

Somethi	ng by GEORGE HARRISON	Slowly
< Drum Intro *	3 3  x x x x x >   F Eb G7/Dbass	
< Verse 1 >	II Cmaj7 II C7	// II F
_	in the way she moves, at - tracts me_like	no oth-er lov-er
	Am E <sup>+</sup> Am7/Gbass	D9/F#bass
	I don't want to leave her now, you know I be-lieve	and how
IIF Eb G7/D	pass II	
< Verse 2 >	Cmaj7 C7	/ / II F
F C/Ebass II	in her smile she knows, that I don't need D7	Am7 G7/Bbass II
	Am E <sup>+</sup> Am7/Gbass don't want to leave her now, you know I be - lieve_	D9/F#bass
IIF Eb G7/Db	pass I A II	
You're	c#m F#m A  ask-ing me will my love grow, I don't bass notes: > N.C. A G# G F# F E	D know
I A You s	don't know C#m F#m A	D know
< Solo > II C I	Cmaj7   C7   F C/Ebass   D7   G Am7 G7/Bbass   Am E <sup>+</sup>   Am7 E	09 I F Eb G7/Dbass II
C Some - thing_ C/Ebass D7	Il Cmaj7 II C7 In the way she knows, and all I have to do_ G Am7 G7/Bbass - thing in the thing she shows me	F is think of her_
Am I don'	E <sup>+</sup> Am7/Gbass It want to leave her now, you know I be - lieve and	D9/F#bass d how
< Coda > II: F	Eb G7/Dbass   A   F Eb G7/Dbass   C	

< Verse 5 >	i						
	Dm			С	Bb	Α	<b>A</b> 7
Then a	crowd of you	ung boys	are there	fool-in'	a-round in t	the corn-er_	
Dm			С	E	3b	II: A :II	
Drunk a	an' dressed i	n their best,	brown ba	aggies a	n' their plat	- form soles	
F			II: C				
	on't give a d	amn, 'bo	-		•	<b>d</b> _	
Bb				m Bb I (	3		
It ain't < Chorus >	what they ca	ill, rock 'n	' roll				
		II Bb CIC			11:	:Dm CIBb	I C I C :II
Then the	he Sul-tans_	5	yeah the	Sulta	ns play c	re-ole,	<spoken> cre-ole_</spoken>
< 28-bar Gu	itar Solo>						
II Dm I C Bb //// II: Dm C I I	A   A7   Dm       Bb   C   C :	CBbIAI%	IFI%IC	1%1Bb	ol%IDmII	Om BbiCiC	BbICICII
< Coda >							
Dm An' says		Bb s the time_ : C :II	ll: A :l bell_ ring	l s	-ro-phone_	A7 -	
	ght, now it's	time, to_	go_ nome		II Dan Dh I	_	
Bb Thon he	makes it fas	st with a	no moro	Dm thing	II Dm Bb I	C	
menne	makes it ias	, with C	nie more	umg	<del></del>	1111	
	ı	IBbCIC				II: Dm C i Bl	11: O I O I O
We are t	he Sul-tans_ ////		we are th	ne Sul_	_tans of	Swing	
<guitar solo<="" td=""><td>&gt; II: Dm C I &amp;</td><td>3b   C   C :II</td><td>(repeat as</td><td>s necess</td><td>ary)</td><td></td><td></td></guitar>	> II: Dm C I &	3b   C   C :II	(repeat as	s necess	ary)		

Sunday	Will Never Be T	<b>he Same</b> by T. Cast	hman / E. Pistilli	Moderately
			D Bm I	
			a_ da da, da da da	
< Verse 1 >				
D	B7	Em7	<b>A</b> 7	
	I re - mem - ber Sun	- day morn - ing, Bm	I would meet her at the Em7	
D	We'd walk to - geth		, till it was al - mos m7	
	Now I wake up Sun D	- day morn - ing, Bm	walk a - long the la Em7	ne to find A7
	No - bod - y wait - ing	for me, Sun - day	's just_, an - oth - er	day
< Chorus >				
D	G	D	G	D
Sun -	· day will nev - er, G	be the same	( <i>Sun - day will nev - er</i> _ Em7	, be the same) A7
l've l	ost my ba - by's	song, she'll n	ot be back a - gain	
< Verse 2 >				,
D	B7		Em7	<b>A</b> 7
	Sun - ny aft - er - noor D		ne feel so warm in - Em7	
D	Have turned as cold_ B7	and gray as ash Em	- es, as I feel tl	ne em-bers die
	No lon - ger can I	walk, these path	s for they have cha Em7	nged
			nd I think it's gon - na i	
< Chorus >				
D	G	D	G	D
Sun -	day will nev - er, G		_( <i>Sun - day will nev - er_,</i> Em7	
l've lo	ost my ba - by's s	song, she'll n	ot be back a - gain	
< Bridge >				
D		G6/11 D		G6/11 D
	_	_dren,	d - ing flocks of pi - ge C6/9 G6/11 C6/9	
	I re - mem - ber sur	n - shine and y	/ou were mine	-
,	o > DB7 a da da . da da da		D Bm da_da da, da da da	Em7 II A7 II
< Coda >				wa wa da da da
II Bb II Eb	Db	Ab II Bb II Eb	Db	Ab II Bb II
II: S	un - day will nev - er b	e the same, Su	un - day will nev - er be	
< Last Chord	> ED 🔿			

<intro 8th="" bass="" chords.="" guitar="" has="" no="" notes="" playing="" song="" starts="" with="">   G   % :  </intro>
G
Well, they're real-ly rockin' in Bos-ton, in Pitts-burgh, P_A
G <u></u>
Deep in the heart of Tex-as, shak-in' round the 'Fris-co Bay
F C
All o-ver Saint Lou-is, and down in New Or-leans
G
All the cats gon-na dance with, sweet litt-le six-teen
n.c. G n.c C
Mmmm, sweet a-lit-tle six-teen, yeah she's just got to have
n.c. G n.c. C
Mmmm a-bout half a mill-ion, a-famed aut-o-graphs
n.c. F n.c. C
Woah, her wal-let filled with pic-tures, yeah she got 'em one by one_
n.c. G n.c. C
Be-com-ing so ex-ci-ted, mmmm won't ya her, look at her run
J
F
Woah Mom-my, Mommy, please may I go
G C
It's such a sight to see, some-bod-y steal_ the show
F C
Woah, Dad-dy_, Daddy, I beg of you, mmm
G C
If it's al-right Mom-my, well I guess it's o.k. with you

G	C
Whoa cause they'll be rock-in' on Bandstand, in Phil-a-del-phi-a, P G	A
Deep in the heart of Tex-as, struttin' round the 'Frisco Bay	
Yes, all over Saint Lou-ie, (mmm) way down in New Or-leans	<b>}</b>
All the cats got-ta dance with, Sweet Lit-tle Six-teen, yeah!	
1 <solo>    G7 % C % G7 % C % F % C % G7 % C c</solo>	n.c.
n.c. G n.c.	С
Mmm Sweet Lit-tle Six-teen, well she's got the grown-up b n.c.	lues
She's wearin' tight dress-es and lip-stick, man she's spor-tin' high-heel s n.c. F n.c. C	hoes
Yeah but to-mor-row morn-ing, she'll gotta to change her trenn.c. G n.c C	d
She gonna be sweet six-teen, she's gon-na shake it back to class a-gain_	
C Yeah'cause they'll be rock-in' on Bandstand, in Phil-a-del-phia, P_A	
G	<u> </u>
Down deep in the heart of Tex-as, man they're shak-in' round the 'Frisco B  F  C	ay
Whoo all over Saint Lou-ie, way down in New Or-leans G	
All the cats are gonna dance with Sweet Lit-tle Siv-teen	

#### There's A Kind of Hush by Leslie Reed, Geoff Stephens Moderately < Intro > II: Csus4 C | Csus2 C : II < Verses 1 & 2 > **E7** Am **C7** all o - ver the world\_\_\_ to - night There's a kind of hush\_\_\_\_\_, G All o - ver the world\_\_ you can hear the sounds\_\_ of lov - ers in love\_\_, you know what I mean Am **C7** Just the two\_\_ of us\_\_, and no - bod - y else\_\_ in sight\_\_ II C II 11 C7 II There's no - bod - y else\_\_, and I'm feel - in' good\_\_, just hold-ing you tight\_\_ < Chorus > Dm Fmai7 Dm So list - en ver - y care - ful - ly\_\_, move clos - er now\_ and you will see\_ what I mean It is - n't a dream\_\_\_ Dm Fmaj7 Dm G7 The on-ly sound\_\_ that you will hear\_\_, is when I whis-per in your ear\_\_ I love you For - ev - er and ev - er < Coda 1 > **E7** Am **C7** There's a kind of hush\_\_\_\_\_, all o - ver the world\_\_ to - night\_\_ G7 All o - ver the world\_\_ you can hear the sounds\_\_ of lov - ers in love\_\_\_ < Verse 3 > **E**7 Am C7 G7 < Repeat above Chorus > < Coda 2 > **E**7 Am There's a kind of hush\_\_\_\_\_, all o - ver the world\_\_ to - night\_\_ G7 All o - ver the world\_\_ peo - ple just like us\_\_, are fall - in' in love G7 Yeah\_\_, they're fall - in' in love\_\_\_\_, (Hush\_\_\_) they're fall - in' in love\_\_\_\_ (Hush\_\_\_)

C

This Magic Moment by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman	Pop rock (
< Guitar Intro >    C   %   Am   %   F   %   G7   N.C.    < Verse 1 > mf	
C Am	F
This mag - ic mo - ment, so dif - f'rent and so new, was G7 N.C.	like an - y oth - er
Un - til I kissed you C Am	F
And then it happened, it took me by sur - prise, I kn G7 N.C.	•
By the look in your eye < Pre - Chorus >	
Am F	
Sweet - er than wine, soft - er than a sum - mer night G G7	N.C.
Ev - 'ry - thing I want I have, when - ev - er I hold you tight < Chorus >	nt
C Am	
This mag - ic mo - ment, while your lips, are close to F	mine
Will last for - ev - er, for - ev - er 'til the end of time Am F G N.C.	
Woah, woah	
< Interlude > II C I Am I F I G7 I G7 N.C. II	
< Pre - Chorus >	
Am F	
Sweet - er than wine, soft - er than a sum - mer night	
G C G7	N.C.
Ev - 'ry - thing I want I have, when - ev - er I hold you tigh < Coda >	Ι
C Am	
This mag - ic mo - ment, while your lips, are close to r F G C	mine
Will last for - ev - er, for - ev - er 'til the end of time_ Am F G7	Tridental and the same of the
Woah, woah, woah	
C Am	F
Woah mag - ic, woah mag - ic, woah	mag - ic
G II G F Em Dm I Cmaj7 ∩ II	
Woah	

```
Too Much Time On My Hands by Tommy Shaw
                                                                                < Synth Intro - cascading sound effect > II: N.C. | % : II < Synth Bass pattern > II: N.C.(A) | % : II
  < Synth Bass pattern & Syncopated Drum & Guitar > II: N.C.(A) I % :II
 < All Inst. w/ straight rock tempo, one guitar power-chord last 4 bars > 11: A5 1 % :11 2x
 < Verse 1 >
             D5
 Yeah I'm sit - in' on this bar stool_, talk - in' like a damn fool, got the twelve - o' - clock news blues
 And I'm giv - in' up hope for the af - ter - noon soaps and a bot - le of cold brew_
                                D5
                                        C5
                                                                                  D5
 Is it an - y won - der I'm not cra - zy____,
                                               is it an - y won - der I'm sane at all____
 < Verse 2 >
 Well I'm so tired of los - in'___ I've got noth - ing to do__ and all day to prove it
                                                                                           C5
 Well I'd go out cru - sin' but I'd have no place to go__ and all night to get__ there
                                   D5
                                                 C5
 Is it an - y won - der I'm not a crim - in - al___, is it an - y won - der I'm not in jail___
 < Chorus >
 Am
                                          Bm
    Is it an - y won - der that I've got_, too__ much__, time on my hands__
                                                            Bm
    It's tick - in' a - way with my san - it - y__, I've got_, too__ much__, time on my hands__
                                                                 Bm
    It's hard to be - lieve such a ca - lam - it - y__, I've got_, too__ much__, time on my hands__
    And it's tick - in' a - way___, tick - in' a - way___ from me___
 (Too__ much__, time on my hands__) It's tick - tick - tick - tick - ing a - way___
  Bm
                                Em
 (Too__ much__, time on my hands__) Now I don't know___ what to do__, in - stead_
                             1. II Em F# II Solo
                                                  2. Bm
(Too__ much__, time on my hands__)
                                                    (Too__ much__, time on my hands__) 3x to Code
< 16 bar Guitar Solo > | Bm | % | A | % | 4x
                                Em
                                             Bm
                                                                           Em
(Too__ much__, time on my hands__),
                                           (Too__ much__, time on my hands__
  Bm
                                Em
                                             Bm
                                                                           A5
                                                                                 G5 D5
(Too__ much__, time on my hands__), (Too__ much__, time on my hands_
< Synth Bass pattern & Syncopated Drum > II: N.C.(D) I % :II
< Verse 3 >
             D5
Now I'm a gent to a gen-i-us__, I can solve the world's prob-lems with-out ev-en try-in'
                                                                                               C<sub>5</sub>
I have do - zens of friends__, and the fun nev - er ends__, that is as long as I'm buy - in'
                                   D5
                                                                                            D5
It it an - y won - der I'm not the Pre - si - dent__, is it an-y won - der__ that I'm not em-ployed__
< Repeat above Chorus >
< Coda - whispered, w/ muted "ticking clock" guitar strum>
N.C.
                                                                                             <alarm>
Too much time on my hands, too much time on my hands, too much time on my hands, too much time on my...
```

Yes\_\_\_\_ I'm a trav - el in'\_\_ man\_\_\_

Whoa I'm a trav - el in' man

Whoa \_\_\_ I'm a trav - el in'\_\_ man\_\_\_,

Yes I'm a trav - el in' man\_,

Bm

D

Mmm

II D A DII

< Intro >
N.C. A C#m D E7 A C#m D E7 A
Just you know why, why you_and l, will by and by
F#m Bm E < pause >
Know True Love Ways
4 Champan
< Chorus >
A C#m D E7 A C#m D Some - times we'll sigh, some - times we'll cry
E7 A F#m Bm E7 A D A < pause >
And we'll know why, just you and I know True Love Ways
And we'll know why, just you and I know the Love ways
< Verse >
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6
Through - out the days . our True Love Ways
Through - out the days, our True Love Ways A C E B7 E9 $\theta$ b° E7 < pause >
Will bring us joys to share, with those who real - ly care
< Chorus >
A C#m D E7 A C#m D
Some - times we'll sigh, some - times we'll cry
E7 A F#m Bm E A D II A II
And we'll know why, just you and I know True Love Ways
< Solo > II: A C#m I D E7 : II II A F#m I Bm E I A D I 2 A N.C. II < pause >
< Verse >
• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6 Through - out the days, our True Love Ways
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6 Through - out the days, our True Love Ways A C E B7 E9 666° E7 < pause >
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6 Through - out the days, our True Love Ways A C E B7 E9 66° E7 < pause > Will bring us joys to share, with those who real - ly care
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6 Through - out the days, our True Love Ways A C E B7 E9 6b° E7 < pause > Will bring us joys to share, with those who real - ly care
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6 Through - out the days, our True Love Ways A C E B7 E9 5b° E7 < pause > Will bring us joys to share, with those who real - ly care  < Coda >  A C#m D E7 A C#m D
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6  Through - out the days, our True Love Ways A C E B7 E9 6b° E7 < pause >  Will bring us joys to share, with those who real - ly care  < Coda >  A C#m D E7 A C#m D  Some - times we'll sigh, some - times we'll cry
Dm Dm(M7) Dm7 G7 A Amaj7 A6 Through - out the days, our True Love Ways A C E B7 E9 5b° E7 < pause > Will bring us joys to share, with those who real - ly care  < Coda >  A C#m D E7 A C#m D

•	<b>ernoon</b> by Jus Buitar, Synth, and Ba	-		ly, not too fast	: (104 bpm)
F		С	Bb	Am	D
Tues - day	Af ter -		— <del></del>	g to see now l'i	m on mv wav
C	Bb	Am	· ,	D	
It does - n't	mat - ter to me	chas - ing	the clouds a	- way	
. 1/2 0>					
< Verse 2>		•	Bb	Λ	<b>D</b>
F Some - thing	calls to me	the trees ar	<del></del>	Am near I've got to	D find out why
C		ine trees ar		I%ICI%IAbI%II	-
	wing tempo, wi	•			Ang.
< Bridge >					
G	F C	G	F C		
I'm look - i	ing at my - self re -	flec - tions of my	mind		
G	F C G	F			
It's just the	e kind of day to leave	e my - self be - hi	nd		
G	F C	G	F C		
So gent - I	y sway - ing thru the	e fair - y - land of l	ove		
G	F C	G	F C		
If you'll jus	t come with me you	'll see the beau -	ty of		
<u> </u>	С	G	F C	G F C	
Tues -	-	- ter - noon			
F	C		II N.C. II $< p$	ause >	
•	day Af	\(\frac{1}{2} \)			
< Return to Intro &	verses, then go to C	Goda >			
< Coda >	_				
G F	C G	F C			
Do do do do do	do do do do do do	o do			
G F	C G	F C			
Do do do do do	do do do do do do				
G F	C G	F C			
Do do do do do	do do do do do do	o do			
G F	C G	F C			
Do do do do do	do do do do do	o do			
G F	C G	F C			
Do do do do do	do do do do do	o do			
G F	C G	F C			
Do do do do do	do do do do do	do			
F	С	G	FC G I	F C	
Tues - day	Af ter	noon	and the foreign commenters	•	
F	C	HDH HD NO	ll - nauses	G	

Tues

day

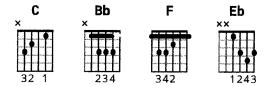
Af\_

ter - noon

### Wanted Dead Or Alive chords by Bon Jovi



#### **CHORDS**



[Verse]

C Bb F

It's all the same, only the names will change Bb F Eb C

And ev'ry day, it seems we're wasting away C Bb F

Another place, where the faces are so cold Bb F Eb C

I'd drive all night, just to get back home

#### [Chorus]

Bb F Eb C
I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
Bb F Eb C
I'm wanted, dead or alive
Bb F Eb C
Wanted, dead or alive

#### [Verse]

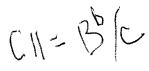
C Bb F
Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days
Bb F Eb C
and people I meet, always go their separate ways
C Bb F
Sometimes you tell the day, by the bottle that you drink
Bb F Eb C
And times when you're alone, and all you do is think

#### [Chorus]

Bb F Eb C
I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
Bb F Eb C
I'm wanted, dead or alive
Bb F Eb C
Wanted, dead or alive

```
Eb
Bb
Ooooh and I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
                       Eb
I'm wanted (wanted), dead or alive
[Verse]
                           Bb
And I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my back
                          Eb
I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back
                     Bb
I been everywhere, still I'm standing tall
I've seen a million faces, and I've rocked them all
[Chorus/Outro]
                            Eb
'Cause I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
                       Eb
I'm wanted (wanted), dead or alive
Well I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side
                       Eb
I'm wanted (wanted), dead or alive
                 Bb
Dead or alive, dead or alive
                  Eb
Dead or alive, I still ride (still ride)
                 Bb
Dead or alive, Dead or alive
                 Bb
Dead or alive, dead or alive
Dead or alive, dead or alive
```

[Solo]



## Wichita Lineman 2 by Jimmy Webb

Moderately

< Bass Guitar Intro No	tes > Bb A F D C	< All Inst Cho	<i>rds</i> > II: Fmaj7	I C11(no E)	:ll < pause >	
< Verse 1 >						
	Bb	maj7 Fm	ај7		C11(no E)	)
I am a line-m	nan for the cour	າ - ty,	and I driv	re the mair	n road	
Dm	Am	G	Dsu	ıs D		
Search - in' in	the sun for an -	oth - er o	- ver load	<del></del>		
	(	Cadd9			G.	/Bbass
I hear you sing	g - in' in the w	ires,	I can hear	you throug	gh the whin	e
Bb6 ( <i>no F</i> )	D	A7s			Am7	Bb
And the Wi -	chi - ta line - ı	man,	is still on	the line		
< Verse 2 >						
C11(no E) < pause >		Bbmaj7	Fmaj7		C11( <i>no E</i>	Ξ)
I know I need	a small va - ca	a - tion,	but it d	on't look li	ke rain	
Dm	Am		G		Dsus	
	that stretch do	own south will	nev - er	stand	the strain	
, and in it only is		Cadd9			G/Bbass	
And I need voi	u more than wa		and I want	vou for all	time	
Bb6 ( <i>no F</i> )		, A7sı		Bb	Am7	Bb
,	chi - ta line - r					
C11(no E) < pause >	nn ta mio t	,	10 Out. 011 C		water the state of	
< Guitar Solo > II Bbma	aj7   Fmaj7   C11( <i>i</i>	<i>по Е</i> ) I Dm Am	IG I Dsus I D	<pause>   </pause>		
< Coda >						
	C	Cadd9			G/Bbass	
And I need you	ı more than wa	nt you,	and I want	you for all	time	
Bb6 ( <i>no F</i> )	D	A7sı	us	Bb	Am7	Bb
And the Wi - o	hi - ta line - r	nan,	is still on f	the line		<del></del>
C11(no E) < pause > 11	: Bbmaj7 I C I Bb	maj7 I C :II II	െ Bmaj7 I C I D I	I		

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Willn' by Lowell George Moderately slow (80 bpm)
< Guitar Intro >    G D   Em C   G C   G    < All Inst. >    G D   Em C   G C   G    < Verse 1 >
G D Em I been warped by the rain, driv - en by the snow, well I'm drunk and dirt - y C G C G
And don't you know I'm still, woah I'm still G D Em C Out on the road, to late at night, I'd seen my pret - ty Al - ice, in ev-'ry head - light_
G C G  Dal - las, Dal - las Al - ice
< Chorus >
D C G I've been from Tuc - son to Tu - cum - car - ri, Te - hach - a - pi to To - no - pah G/Abass G/Bbass C G C Driv - en ev - 'ry kind of rig that's ev - er been made
D N.C.
Driv - en the back roads so I won't get weighed C Bm Am G C G
If you give me, weed, whites and wine D C G C G
And show me a sign, well I'll_ be will - in', to be mov - in'
<pre>&lt; Guitar Interlude &gt; II: G D   Em C   G C   G : II</pre>
I've been beat - en' by the wind, robbed by the sleet_, had my head stoved in, C G G
And I'm still on my feet, and I'm will - in', woah I'm will - in'  G  D  Em  And I emug glod some employ and folks from May is some baked by the sum
And I smug - gled some smokes and folks from Mex - i - co, baked by the sun C G G Ev - 'ry - time I go to Mex - i - co, and I'm will - in'
< Chorus >
D C G
I've been from Tuc - son to Tu - cum - car - ri, Te - hach - a - pi to To - no - pah G/Abass G/Bbass C G C
Driv - en ev - 'ry kind of rig that's ev - er been made D N.C.
Driv - en the back roads so I won't get weighed C Bm Am G C G
If you give me, weed, whites and wine  D C G C G
And show me a sign, well I'll_ be will - in', to be mov - in'
< Guitar Interlude > II: G D I Em C I G C I G : II II C G II rit.

# You Keep Me Hanging On – Vanilla Fudge

E

INTRO: (reduced tempo-Organ solo): (Em D Bm C) X2 "telegraph" 2 bars	
Verse:	
Em D Bm C Set me free, why don't 'ya babe. Get out my life, why don't you babe? OooOoOo Em D Bm C You really don't want me, you just keep me hangin' on. Em D Bm C You really don't need me, you just keep me hangin' on. (bridge)	Эc
F C G	
Why do you keep comin' around playin' with my heart?  F  C  Why don't you get out of my life and let me make a brand new start?  Bm  Em  Let me get over you the way you've gotten over me. ("telegraph" 2 bars) (pause) (verse - same as 1st verse)	)
(bridge)	
·	
You said when we broke up that you just wanna be friends,	
· C	
But how can we still be friends, when seeing you only breaks my heart again?  Em	
And there ain't nothin' I can do about it. ("telegraph" 2 bars)	
Em	
You know I need love (set me free why don't you babe)	
Bm	
Talkin' 'bout love (get out my life, why don't you babe?)	
Em D Bm C	
You really don't want me, you just keep me hangin' on.	
Em D Bm C	
You really don't need me, you just keep me hangin' on.	
Em D Bm C	
Get out my life, why don't you babe? OoooOoOo	
Em D Bm C	
Get out my life, why don't you babe? OoooOoOo	
TOTAL CONTROLLED TO MANAGE AND	

# Your Wildest Dreams chords by The Moody Blues

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GC GD x2
 Once upon a time, once when you were mine,
 I remember skies, reflected in your eyes.
 I wonder where you are. I wonder if you think about me.
 Once upon a time in your wildest dreams.
 G
 Once the world was new, our bodies felt the morning dew that
 greets a brand new day, we couldn't tear ourselves away.
 I wonder if you care, I wonder if you still remember?
 Once upon a time in your wildest dreams.
And when the music plays, and when the words are touched with sorrow.
                                              Em D
When the music plays, I hear the sound I had to follow,
once upon a time ..
Once beneath the stars, the universe was ours.
Love was all we knew, and all I knew was you.
I wonder if you know, I wonder if you think about it.
Once upon a time in your wildest dreams.
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GC GD x2

YOU	r Le Sixi	<b>EEII</b> by Richar	d M. & Robert B. S	nerman		Moderately
		G7IC FICG	1			
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			n, peach - es a	nu cream, mps		
	A7	D7	G7	£	C Am Di	II7 G
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< vei	rse 2 >	С	E7	F		С
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		D7	G7		F C	le and sinie
	A7		ur beau - ti - ful	_	-	
- Mio	10016 SIX	- teeri, yo	ur beau - ti - tui	_ and you're min	<b>-</b>	
E7			A7			
- I		ha - hv vo	u're my pet, v	ve fell in love o	on the night we	met
	D7	ba by, yo	a to my pot,	G7	m aro ingili wo	
		ed my hand	my heart went p	<del>-</del>	n we kissed Lo	could not ston
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7 701		С	E7		F	C
	You walke	d out of my dre	ams, and in -	to my arms	now vou're my a	an - gel di - vine
	A7	D7	G7	,	ĆFĆ	•
		- teen .	your beau - ti - fu	ال . and vou'r	e mine	
< Piai			A71D71G71C	-		
. 8.42.4		JIE/IF IC	A71D71G71C	FIGII		
	dle 8 >		۸7			
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	D7	ba-by, you	u ie my pet, w	G7	ii tile night we	illet_
	You touche	ed my hand,	my heart went p	op_, ooh wher	n we kissed, I c	ould not stop
< Coa	la>					
		С	<b>E7</b>		F	С
		•	ams, and in -	<del>-</del>	-	ın - gel di - vine
	A7	D7	G7		F C	
			our beau - ti - ful_	_, and you're min	e	
	D7	G7	II: C :II			
	All mine	, all mine	, all mine	<3 times >		9
	•	D7	G7	C		C9
	You're six	- teen, you	ır beau - ti - ful a	nd you're mir	ne	