WHAT IS A FAKE BOOK?
When a musician is asked to play a song he's never played before, he "fakes" it. One of the most valuable possessions any musician can have is a fake book which contains the melodies, lyrics and chords for hundreds and hundreds of songs. With the access to the melody, lyrics and chords, the musician can improvise his own arrangement of a song.

Three special listings provide the "ultimate" in handy references and can be found on the following pages:

▸ ALPHABETICAL LISTING — page 4
All songs are listed alphabetically with the page number on which each song can be found. This listing includes the peak position reached by each song on the Billboard Hot 100 Charts, the year in which the record charted, and the artist who recorded the song. If there was more than one recording of a song to reach the top 20 chart position, all versions are listed.

▸ ARTIST INDEX — page 14
An alphabetical listing of all of the recording artists who performed the songs in this book.

▸ DECADE LISTING — page 20
A chronological listing of all of the songs in this book, by decade — '50s, '60s, '70s, and '80s.
What started as a casual hobby for Joel Whitburn back before the birth of rock and roll has flourished into the most successful business of its kind anywhere in the world.

Record Research Inc. had its real roots in the 45 r.p.m. records Whitburn began collecting in the early 1950's. By the mid-1960's, this ever-expanding collection had grown considerably in size and scope, prompting Whitburn to begin keeping tabs on his records by categorizing each one according to the highest it had reached on Billboard's "Hot 100.”

In 1970, at the urging of a disc jockey friend who realized both the importance and the usefulness of this research, Whitburn published the basic chart information he had gathered in a slim volume titled simply Record Research.

Today, Whitburn's Record Research books and supplements can be found on record collectors' bookshelves, radio station reference racks and in many artists' private libraries the world over, providing essential statistics and data on Billboard's pop singles, pop albums, country, black, adult contemporary and other major charts.

Widely recognized as the foremost authority on charted music, Whitburn, assisted by his staff of fulltime researchers, supplies chart information to Casey Kasem, Dick Clark, Don Imus, Dr. Demento, and other prominent disc jockeys and music show hosts nationwide.

Whitburn's personal pop record collection — perhaps the largest in the world — currently includes all of the 18,000 pop singles to ever appear on the "Hot 100," as well as the more than 14,000 LPs that made it to Billboard's pop album charts. These, along with the balance of Whitburn's collection — over 100,000 singles and LPs in all — are housed in an environmentally controlled, underground vault adjacent to the Record Research office in Whitburn's Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin home.
Welcome to a wonderful world of musical memories — tunes that will vividly recall fond memories as only a song can. The titles in this book are all genuine certified block-busters from the rock era — a 32 year chronology of many of America’s greatest hits.

Every song included herein hit the top of our nation’s pop record charts beginning with the first major successful rock and roll hits in early 1955, right on through some of the top hits from the summer of 1986. If you’re a music fan of this era it will indeed be surprising if you do not recognize each of these song titles.

One of the most important factors used in determining which songs to include in this monumental tribute to pop/rock is the peak position that a record attained during its stay on the national chart listings. Each song achieved a final peak chart position from #1 to #20, with the majority peaking in the top 5. This insures that each of these titles are truly classic hits — songs that remain classics today and are just as easily played and sung now as when they were burning up America’s top 20 charts.

All chart positions are taken from America’s premier chart keeper — Billboard magazine. Billboard has been keeping tabs on our nation’s best selling and most played songs since 1913. I have personally made a career by researching the Billboard charts and publishing books based on the data as compiled from their weekly surveys. Their charts, more than any other, are indeed the best reflection of a song’s popularity.

As a man with a real love and passion for the great songs and artists who’ve meant so much to our culture, and as a weekend guitar player, I know that it won’t be long before I wear out my first copy of this treasured tome. It’s my hope that all fans of the pop/rock era will now share with me in enjoying each of these great and legendary tunes.

Joel Whitburn
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145 If You Wanna Be Happy
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148 Islands In The Stream

Tommy Edwards 1958 1
Betty Everett 1964 6
Brook Benton 1959 3
Lesley Gore 1963 1
Elvis Presley 1960 1
Bryan Hyland 1960 1

151 It's All In The Game
142 It's In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song)
152 It's Just A Matter Of Time
141 It's My Party
148 It's Now Or Never
147 Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polkadot Bikini
J
152 Jenny Take A Ride
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154 Johnny B. Goode
150 Joy To The World

Mitch Ryder &
The Detroit Wheels
Bee Gees
Chuck Berry
Three Dog Night

K
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154 Keep On Dancing
158 King Of Pain
156 King Of The Road
155 Kisses Sweeter That Wine
156 Knock Three Times

Wilbert Harrison
Gentrys
Police
Roger Miller
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Dawn

L
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160 Last Date
162 Last Kiss
164 Laughter In The Rain
164 Lay Down (Candles In The Rain)
165 Lay Down Sally
166 Layla
167 Let Me In
168 Let The Good Times Roll
166 Let The Little Girl Dance
157 Let's Think About Living
170 Let's Twist Again
163 Lil' Red Riding Hood
171 Lion Sleeps Tonight, The
172 Little Bitty Pretty One

Wilson Pickett
Floyd Cramer
J. Frank Wilson &
The Cavaliers
Neil Sedaka
Melanie
Eric Clapton
Derek & The Dominos
Sensations
Shirley & Lee
Billy Bland
Bob Luman
Chubby Checker
Sam The Sham &
The Pharaohs
Tokens
Thurston Harris
Jackson 5
Billy J. Kramer
Elton John
Kinks
Chordettes
Paul Anka
Little River Band
Hollies
Little Richard
Pat Boone
Mercy
Edison Lighthouse
The Troggs
Elvis Presley
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Captain & Tennille
Clyde McPhatter
Dion

180 Love (Can Make You Happy)
170 Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)
168 Love Is All Around
181 Love Me Tender
182 Love So Right
179 Love Will Keep Us Together
177 Lover's Question, A
180 Lovers Who Wander
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ABRAHAM, MARTIN AND JOHN

Medium Rock Beat

Words and Music by RICHARD HOLLER

Has anybody here seen my old friend
1. Abraham
2. John
3. Martin
4. Bob by

Can you tell me where he's gone?
1,2,3.He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good die young. But I just looked around and he's gone
A - bra - ham Mar - tin and

Abraham Martin and John

Did you love the things they stood for?
Did they try to find some good for you and me?

And we'll be free.
Some day soon it's gonna be one day Has

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

By BOUTLEAUX BRYANT

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Moderately

When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms, When ever I want you

All I Have To Do Is Dream? Dream, dream, dream. When I feel blue in the night and I need you to hold me tight, When ever I want you, All I Have To Do Is Dream

I can make you mine,

taste your lips of wine any time, night or day; Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life a-
A - well - a, bless my soul. What's wrong with me? I'm rich - ing like a man. My hands are shaky and my knees are weak. I can't seem to stand. My friends say I'm act - in' queer but I'm in love. I'm All Shook Up. I'm mm oh, oh, yeah.

I'm All Shook Up. Mm mm oh, oh, yeah.

Please don't ask what's on my mind. My little mixed up but I'm feel - in' fine. When I'm near that girl that I love best. My heart beats so it scares me to death! She touched my hand. What a chill I got. Her kisses are like a vol - ca - no that's hot! I'm proud to say she's my but - ter cup, I'm in love. I'm All Shook Up. Mm mm oh, oh, yeah.
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Words and Music by JULES SHEAR

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Medium Rock

G D Em7

All Through The Night, I'll be a-wake, and I'll be with you when time is new. Oh,

Bm C Am7 D6

All Through The Night to-day knowin' that we feel the same without sayin':

G Em C Am7 D6

We have no past, we won't reach back. Keep with me forward All Through The Night.

G Em C Am7 D6

And once we start the meter clicks, and it goes running All Through The Night.

G Em Bm6 Bm7 G C D

Un-till it ends, there is no end All Through The Night

stray cat is crying, so stray cat sings back. All Through The Night they have forgotten what

G Em7 Bm

by day they lack. Oh, under those white street lamps there is a little chance

C(add9) Am7 D7b9 G Am7

they may see.

Bm C(add9) Am7

sleep in your eyes is enough, let me be there, let me stay there a while.

We have no past, we won't reach back. Keep with me forward All Through The Night.
And once we start the meter clicks, and it goes running All Through The Night.

Until it ends, there is no end

APACHE

By JERRY LORDAN

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ALL I NEED IS A MIRACLE

Words and Music by
MICHAEL RUTHERFORD & CHRISTOPHER NEIL

I said go if you wan-na go, nev-er had an-y time, I did'-n't care if you hung a-round

I said go if you wan-na go, nev-er had an-y time, I did'-n't care if you hung a-round

me, I did'-n't care if you went away. And I know you were nev-er right. I'll ad-

miss I was nev-er wrong. But I could nev-er make up my mind. I made it you nev-

up as I went a-long... know what you've got till it's gone. And though I treat-ed you like a child, I'm gon-na love you for the rest of your life.

All I Need Is A Mir-a-cle. All I need is you.

All I Need Is A Mir-a-cle. All I need is you.

All I Need Is A Mir-a-cle. All I need is you.

And if I

All I Need Is A Mir-a-cle. All I need is you.
ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

Words and Music by
ROY TURK & LOU HANDIMAN

Moderate Waltz Tempo

C

Are You Lonesome Tonight, Do you miss me tonight, Are you sorry we drifted apart?

G7

Does your memory stray to a bright summer day, when I kissed you and called you sweetheart?

F

Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?

C

Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there? Is your heart filled with pain.

Cm

Shall I come back again? Tell me, dear, Are You Lonesome Tonight?

D7

Are You Right?

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AT THE HOP

Words and Music by
ARTHUR SINGER,
JOHN MEDORA & DAVID WHITE

Bright Rock

G

Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, do the stamp and even stroll it at the hop.

G7

When the record starts a spin' in' you ca'lyp'so when you chicken at the hop.

D

Do the dance sensation that is jump'in is the smooth'est and the music is the coolest at the hop.

G6

All the cats an' the chicks can sweep'in the nation at the hop.

C

Let's go! Let's go to the hop! (Oh, baby)

G6

Get their kicks at the hop.

C7

Let's go to the hop! (Oh, baby) Let's go to the hop! (Oh, baby) Let's go to the hop! (Oh, baby)

D

Ah, Ah.

C

Let's go to the hop! Well, you can Let's go to the hop!
ALONE AT LAST

Words and Music by
JOHNNY LEHMANN

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Maestoso

\[ C \quad F6/C \quad C \quad Dm \]

A lone At Last, you and I, to gether locked in a

sigh: The mu sic's soft, lights are low; the mood is one

all lovers know. Oh, my darling, at last we are one; the trip to

heaven's begun; I kiss your finger tips, your eyes, your lips, oh what ex citing

moments we share when we're all A lone At Last. Oh, my darling, at

moments we share when we're

all A lone At Last.

(Hey, Won't You Play)

ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG

Words and Music by
LARRY BUTLER & CHIPS MOMAN

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Easy Swing

\[ F \quad Bb \quad Am \quad F \quad Bb \quad a tempo \]

It's lone ly out to night and the feel in' just got right for a brand new love song. Some body
done some body wrong song. Hey, won't you play An other Some body
done some body wrong song. And make me feel at home while I miss my ba by,
C7       F
while I miss my ba - by.  So, play, play for me a sad mel-o -
A7   D       D7   G
dy.  So sad that it makes ev - ry - bod - y cry.  A real hurt - in'  
C7   F       D7   G       G7   C
song a - bout a love that's gone wrong.  'Cause I don't want a cry all a - long.

---

AT MY FRONT DOOR

With a beat

G6       G7       C7
Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock - ing, knock - ing At My Front Door, door, door  
G6       D7       C7
Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock - ing.

G6       G7       C7
knock - ing At My Front Door.  Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock, knock, knock - ing just like she did it be - fore.

G6       G7       C7
I woke up this morn - ing with a feel - ing of de - spar, I tel - o - phoned my ba - by but she was - n't there.  Heard,

G6       G7       C7
some - one knock - ing, and much to my sur - prise, There stood my ba - by, lock - ing in my eyes.  Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come

G6       G7       C7
knock, knock, knock - ing just like she did it be - fore  
G6       G7       C7
If you got a lit - tle ma - ma and ya want to get a - long, Teach,

G6       C7       G6
your lit - tle ma - ma right from wrong.  Tell her that you love her like you did be - fore. She'll come knock, knock, knock - ing

D7       C7       G6
at your door.  Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock, knock, knock - ing just like she did it be - fore.
AS TEARS GO BY

Words and Music by MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARD & ANDREW LOOG OLDHAM

Moderately

It is the evening of the day,
My riches can't buy everything,
I sit and watch the children play,
Smiling faces I can see,
All I hear is the sound

I sit and watch As Tears Go By
Of rain falling on the ground,
I sit and watch As Tears Go By
It is the evening of the day

I sit and watch the children play
Do-in things I used to do
they think are new
I sit and watch As Tears Go By

ALONG CAME JONES

Words and Music by JERRY LIEBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately bright

I plopped down in my easy chair and turned on Channel Two.
A bad gun-slinger called commercial came on so I got up to get my self a snack.
But there was the same old
Salty Sam was a-chasin' poor Sweet Sue.
He trapped her in the old saw-mill and
Salt goin' on and the same old rodeo.

said with an evil laugh:
Sue was a-havin' fits.
Sue in a bur- lap sack. He said: If you don't gim me the deed to your ranch I'll saw you all in two.
To your ranch or I'll blow you all to hell.

F
And then he grabbed her. And then? He tied her up. And then? He tied her up. And then? And then? And then? And then? And then? And then? And then?

Tall, thin Jones. Slow walk in' Jones, slow talk in' Jones. A long came long, lean, lanky Jones. Com-

Repeat measure for 3rd Verse only

BAND OF GOLD

Words by BOB MUSEL
Music by JACK TAYLOR

Moderately

I've never wanted wealth untold, my life has one design. Just want a little band of gold

to prove that you are mine. Don't want the world to see. Some sail away to Arar-

by and other lands of mystery. But all the wonders that they see will never

tempt me. Their memories will soon grow cold but till the end of time

I'll have a little band of gold to prove that you are mine
BACK IN THE U.S.A.

Medium Beat

C

Oh, well, oh well, I feel so good today.

C7

Jet propelled back home from overseas to the USA.

F

New York, Los Angeles, oh, how I yearned for you.

C

Detroit, Chicago, Chattanooga, Baton Rouge.

F7

Let alone just to be at my home back in 'ol St. Lou.

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

Words and Music by JIMMY DRIFTWOOD


1. In eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip, A long with Colonel Jack son down the mighty Mississippi. We took a little bacon and we took a little beans, And we met the blood-y Brit ish near the town of New Orleans. We fired our guns and the Brit ish kept a comin' There wuz-n't nigh as many as they wuz a while a go. We fired once more and they began to run nin' on down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Additional Lyrics

3. Old Hick'ry said we'd take 'em by surprise if we didn't Fire a musket till we looked 'em in the eyes.

G7

We held our fire till we see'd their faces well.

C

Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em hell.

Chorus

4. We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down.

G7

So we grabbed an alligator and fought another round.

C

We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind.

G7

And we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

Chorus
BAD BLOOD

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA & PHIL CODY

Moderately fast

It could've been me,
but it was you,
how you went and bit off a little bit more than he could chew.

You said I don't understand
but you been had;
what you're lookin' to find:

The woman no good, no how, is thinkin' maybe the blood
the only thing Bad Blood do is mess up a good

man's mind.
Bad Blood! Bad Blood!
The woman was born to lie, makes the promises she can't keep with the wink of an eye,

lie is on her lips, such an evil child.

Bad Blood! Bad Blood!
Brother, you've been deceived;
takin' you for a ride;

it's bound to change your mind a bout Bad Blood is lett'ng it slide.

From where I
Do run do run di di dit dit run run,

Do run do run di di dit dit run run,
Do run do run di di dit dit run run.

Bad Blood!

Talkin' bout Bad Blood.

The only good thing about

Bad Blood is lett'ng it slide.
BAKER STREET

Words and Music by GERRY RAFFERTY

Moderately, With A Steady Beat

(See additional lyrics)

Winding your way down on Baker Street Light in your head and dead on your feet Well, another crazy day You'll drink the night away and forget about everything

This city dessert makes you feel so cold He's got so many people but he's got no soul And it's taking so long to find out you were wrong when you thought it held everything

You used to think that it was so easy An other year and then you'll be happy

You used to see that it was so easy But you're tryin' you're tryin' now

Way down the street there's a lot in his place He opens his door he's got that look on his face And he asks you where you've been You tell him who you've seen and you talk about anything

He's got this dream about buyin' some land he's gonna give up the booze and the one night stands and Then you'll settle down with some quiet little town And forget about everything

But you know you'll always keep movin' You know he's never gonna stop movin' 'Cause he's rollin' he's the rollin' stone When you wake up it's a new mornin' The sun is shinin', it's a new mornin' And you're goin', you're goin' home.
THE BANANA BOAT SONG

Lyric and Music by ERIK DARLING, BOB CAREY & ALAN ARKIN

Moderately

F6  C  Bb  F  C  F  F6  C

Day o, Day o, Day de light and I wanna go home... Day o.

F6  C  Bb  F  C  F  F6  C

Day o, Day de light and I wanna go home... Well, I'm load-in' de ba-na-na boats

F6  C  Bb  F  C  F  F6  C

and I'll pack up all my things and I'll

F6  C  Bb  F  C  F  F6  C

all night long... Hey! When I
go to sea...

F6  C  Bb  F  C  F  F6  C

All of de work - men sing this song... Hey! When I
gonna quit so soon... Day de light and I wanna go home...

A BIG HUNK O' LOVE

Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER & SID WAYCHE

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Bright Rock

Gm  G  Gm  C7

Hey, ba-by! I ain't ask - in' much of you. Don't be a

Gm  G  Gm  C7

J ust a big - a big - a big - a hunk o' love will do... You bout to starve me half to death.

Gm  G  Gm  C7

stiny lit - tie ma - ma; Filled - with hon - ey to the top.

Gm  G  Gm  C7

You could spare a kiss or two and still have plen - ty left; Now But

Gm  G  Gm  C7

I ain't greedy ba - by; all I want is all you got.

Gm  G  Gm  C7

Just a big - a big - a big - a hunk o' love will do... You're just a
BANG A GONG
(Get It On)

Words and Music by
MARC BOLAN

1. Well, you're dirty and sweet... clad in black... don't look back... and I love you. You're dirty and sweet... oh yeah...

2. Well, you're built like a car, You've got a hub cap diamond star halo. You're built like a car, oh yeah. Well, you're an untamed youth. That's the truth with your cloak full of eagles, You're dirty sweet and you're my girl. (Chorus)

3. Well, you're windy and wild, You've got the blues in your shoes and your stockings. You're windy and wild, oh yeah. Well, you're built like a car, You've got a hub cap diamond star halo, You're dirty sweet and you're my girl. (Chorus)

4. Well, you're dirty and sweet Clad in black don't look back and I love you. You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah. Well, you dance when you walk So let's dance take a chance understand me, You're dirty sweet and you're my girl. (Chorus Fade)

BILLY, DON'T BE A HERO

Words and Music by
PETER CALLANDER & MITCH MURRAY

The marching band came down along main street The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside The battle rag 'in' all a-round I looked across and there The sergeant cried "We've got-"
I saw Billy hang on boys waiting to go and join the line
And with her head up on his shoulder, I need a volunteer to ride out
And bring us back some ancée tra men'.
From where I stood, I saw she was crying, and through her tears, I heard her say,

Bill y don't be a hero don't be a fool with your life
"Come back and make me your wife"
And as Billy started to go, she said,

"Keep your pretty head low"
Bill y don't be a hero "Come back to me"

She said she said Billy don't be a hero don't be a fool
with your life
"Come back and make me your wife"

And as Billy started to go, she said "Keep your pretty head low"

Bill y don't be a hero "Come back to me"
I heard his fiancée

got a letter that told how Billy died that day.
The letter said that he was a hero

she should be proud he died that way
I heard she threw the letter away.
BECAUSE THEY'RE YOUNG
(Theme From "BECAUSE THEY'RE YOUNG")

Lyrics by AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD
Music by DON COSTA

Copyright 1968, 1990 Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., Inc., New York

Moderately

CHORUS

Because They're Young. Because They're Young. The stars are twice as bright above. Their dreams are new. But

Verse

they'll come true Because They're Young and in love. Just like me and you.

Just like me and you. See the happy couples strolling through the park. Swingin' hands as they go.

We know they feel the way we feel. And with each kiss they re-remind us of the joy we've known. Be-

BIRD DOG

By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

Moderately

VERSE

John-ny is a joker (He's a bird) A very funny joker (He's a bird) But when he jokes my honey

verse

Bird Dog. Hey, Bird Dog, get away from my quil-

Bird Dog. Hey, Bird Dog, you're on the wrong trail

Bird Dog, you'd better leave my lovy dove alone. Hey, Bird Dog, get away from my chick-

Hey, Bird Dog, you'd better get away quick. Bird Dog, you'd better find a chic-en lit-tle of your own
BLUE JEAN

Words and Music by DAVID BOWIE

Medium Fast Rock

C  G  D

Blue Jean, I'm just met a girl named Blue Jean.
Blue Jean, One day I'm gonna write a poem in a letter.
Blue Jean, One day she's got a camouflaged face and no money.
Gonna get that facility together.

Remember, Remember, they always let you down when you need 'em.

Oh, Blue Jean, is heaven any sweeter than Blue Jean?
Oh, Blue Jean, I've got mine.

Police bike, lookout world, uh, you know, I've got mine.
She got a She got a

Sometimes I feel like (Oh,)
The whole human race.

Jazz-in' for Blue Jean (Oh,)

and when my Blue Jean's blue.

Blue Jean can send me (Oh, somebody send me)

Sometimes I feel like

Somebody, somebody (Oh, somebody send me)

Somebody send me (Oh, somebody send me)
BLUE SUEDE SHOES

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready now go cat go! But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

Well, you can knock me down, step in my face, steal my can, slander my name all over the place.
Do anything that you want to do, but uh uh, honey, lay off of my shoes. Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

BRISTOL STOMP

The kids in Bristol, 're when the sharp joint is jumpin' when they do the Bristol Stomp.
The sounds are spinnin' every Friday night. The kids start dancin' and never wanna stop.
One dance is special it's a crazy sight to
Kids in Bristol're sharp as a pistol when they do the Bristol Stomp. Oh yeah, really sumpin' when the joint is jumpin' when they do the Bristol Stomp. It's got that groovy beat that makes you stomp y'r feet. So come on, get in line, y'r gonna feel fine. And when she dances with me, We'll fall in love you'll see, The Bristol Stomp, I'll make you mine all mine.

D.S. al Coda
CODA

Kids in Bristol're sharp as a pistol when they do the Bristol Stomp.

BLUEBERRY HILL

Words and Music by AL LEWIS,
LARRY STOCK & VINCENT ROSE

Moderately
E7  A7  E7  B7
I found my thrill On Blueberry Hill On Blueberry Hill When I found you

E7  Es7  E7  A7  B7
The moon stood still On Blueberry Hill And lingered until

E7  D7  E7  A6  E7  E7  Es7  A7  E7  B7  Es7  G  B7  Es7  A7  E7
my dreams came true The wind in the willow played Love's sweet melody. But all of those vows we made Were never to be Thu' we're a part You're part of me still

E7  D7  E7  Es7  E7  A7  B7  Es7  G  B7  Es7  A7  E7

For you were my thrill On Blueberry Hill I found my Hill
BENNIE AND THE JETS

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Slow Rock
Gmaj7
Fmaj7
Am7
D7
G
Gdim
Hey kids shake it loose to-gather the spot-light's hit-ting some-thing that's been known to change the wea-ther
Hey kids plug in to the faith-less may-be they're blind-ed but Ben-nie makes them age-less
Am7
We shall sur-vive__ let us take our-selves a long__
Bm
C
G
Well kill the fatted calf to-night so stick a-round You're Where we
gonna hear e-lec-tric mu sic sol-i-d walls of sound__ Say Candy and Ron-nie have you seen them yet but
Am
C
G
they're so spaced out Ben-nie and the Jets But they're weird and they're won-der-ful oh Ben-nie She's real-ly keen She's got e-
C
D
Em
Em7
C
Bb
D
le-c-tric boots a mo-hair suit you know I read it in a mag-a-zine__ Be-Be-Be-Ben-nie and the Jets
Gmaj7
G6
Gmaj7 To Coda
Fmaj7
G7
Fmaj7
G7
Fmaj7
G7
Fmaj7
Am7
CODA
Gmaj7
Fmaj7
G7
Fmaj7
G7
Fmaj7
G7
Fmaj7
Am7
Repeat and Fade
Ben-nie Ben-nie Ben-nie Ben-nie Ben-nie Ben-nie Ben-nie and the Jets

BUTTERFLY

Words and Music by BERNIE LOWE & KAL MANN

Moderately
F
Bb
F
Bb
You tell me you love me, you say you'll be true Then you fly a-round with some-body new, but I'm
C7
Tacet
F
Bs7
F
F7
Bb
You But-ter-fly You're I knew from the first time I
crazy a-bout you/ You But-t-ter-fly no good with-out you/
kissed you that you were the trouble kind, 'Cause the honey drips... from your sweet lips; One taste and I'm out of my mind. I love you so... much... I know what I'll do... I'm clippin' your wings; Your flyin' through, 'Cause I'm crazy about you. You butter-fly. You fly.

BRANDY
(You're A Fine Girl)

Chappell & Co., Inc., publisher and administrator.

Moderately

There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day. Lone-ly sailors pass the time away and talk about their homes. There's a girl in this harbor town and she works laying whis-key down they say 'Brandy, fetch another round,' she serves them whis-key and wine. The sailors say 'Brandy, you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be.' Your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea. Last time to Coda.

Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor's story. She could feel the ocean fall and rise she saw its raging glory. But he had always told the truth. Lord, he was an honest man. Brandy does her best to understand...
BAD GIRLS

Words and Music by JOE (BENAS) ESPOSITO,
EDDIE HOKENSON, BRUCE SUĐANO & DONNA SUMMER

Moderately

Dm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7  Dm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7  Dm7  Am7  Gm7

Bad Girls  Talk-in' bout the sad girls  sad girls  Talk-in' bout

Dm7  Gm7  Am7  Dm7  Gm7  Am7

Bad Girls  yeah

Dm7  Gm7  Am7  Bmaj7  Am  Bmaj7  Am

See them out on the street at night walkin'  Fri - day night and the strip is hot  pick-in' up all kinds of stran - gers  if the price is right to trot.

Dm  Tacet  Gm7  Bmaj7  Am  Bmaj7  Am

You can  Spir - its score  high  and they look so nice.

Dm  Tacet  Gm7  Bmaj7  Am  Bmaj7  Am

But you want a good time  Do you want to get down  You ask your self  Now don't you  You ask your self

Gm7  Tacet  Bmaj7  Am  Bmaj7  Am  Asus  A7  Dm

who they are  Like ev - ry bo - bod - y else  they come from near and far.

Am7  Gm7  Dm  Am7  Gm7  Am7

Bad Girls  yeah

Gm7  Am7  Dm7  Gm7

Such a Bad Girl  sad girl you're such a dir-ty  Bad Girl beep beep  uh - huh  You

Dm7  Gm7  Dm7  Am7  Gm7  Am7  Dm7  Am7

Bad Girl you sad girl you're such a dir-ty  Bad Girl beep beep  uh - huh  You  now you and me we're

Gm7  Am7  Dm  Am7  Gm7  Am7  Dm  Am7

both the same but you call your self  diff - rent names  Now your moth-er won't like it

Gm7  Am7  Dm  Tacet  Gm7  Am7  Bmaj7  Am7  Tacet

when she finds out  the girl is out at night  Toot Toot hey  beep beep  Toot
C.C. RIDER

Words and Music by CHUCK WILLIS
THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

Words and Music by PHIL LYNOTT

G Bm C Em

Guess who just got back today, them wild-eyed boys that had been away.

Bm Em Am D G

Hadn't changed, hadn't much to say but man I still think them cats are crazy. They were asking if you

Bm C Eb Bm Em

were a-round, how you was where you could be found. I told them you were liv-ing down-town

Am D G A C

driv-ing all the old men cra-zy The Boys Are Back In Town.

G Bm C Em

You know that chick that used to dance a lot every night she'd be on the floor shak-ing what she'd got

Bm Em Am D

Man when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot, I mean, she was steam-ing

G Bm C Eb Bm

And that time o-ver at John-ny's place well this chick got up and she slapped John-ny's face Man... we just fell a-

Em Am D G

bout the place if that chick don't wanna know, for-get her. The Boys Are Back In Town.

A C

The

Bm

Spread the

Em Am D Em F

word a-round guess who's back in town.
BREAD AND BUTTER

Words and Music by
LARRY PARKS & JAY TURNBOW

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Moderate Rock Beat

1. I like Bread And Butter I like toast and jam That's what my baby feeds me

I'm her lovin' man He likes Bread And Butter He likes toast and jam That's what his baby feeds him

2. She don't cook mashed potatoes
Don't cook T-bone steak
She knows that I can't take
No more bread and butter
No more toast and jam
He found his baby eatin'
With some other man

3. Got home early one mornin'
Much to my surprise
She was eatin' chicken and dumplins
With some other guy
No more bread and butter
No more toast and jam
I found my baby eatin'
With some other man
BOOK OF LOVE

Words and Music by WARREN DAVIS, GEORGE MALONE & CHARLES PATRICK

Tell me, tell me, tell me. Oh, who wrote the Book Of Love? I've got to know the answer. Was it someone from above? I wonder, wonder who. Who wrote the Book Of Love? I love you darling baby you know I do but I've got to see this Book Of Love, find out why it's true. I wonder, wonder who.

Who wrote the Book of Love? Baby, baby baby, I love you yes I do. It says so in this Book Of Love, ours is the one that's true. I wonder, wonder who, who, who, Who wrote the Book Of Love? Love?

BUILD ME UP BUTTERCUP

Words and Music by MICHAEL D'ABO & TONY MACAULAY

With a beat

Why do you Build Me Up (build me up) But - ter-cup ba - by just to let me down (let me down) and mess me a-round... and then worst of all (worst of all) you nev - er call ba - by when you say you will (say you will) but I love you still; I need you (I need you) more than any - one dar - ling, you know that I have from the
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

Words and Music by GEORGE WEISS, HUGO PERETTI, & LUIGI CREATOIRE

Moderately Slow

Fm E+ Fm6 C G7

F Dm7 C G

I'll be To

start.

So Build Me Up (build me up) But - ter-cup don't break my heart.

C G Bb F C

I wait a round and then;

Dm Dm9 G7

If you just let me know;

ov'er at ten, you tell me time and a gain, but you're late,

you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy you adore.

run though you're un - true, I'm at - tract ed to you,

it's not you,

G7 C Em

you let me why do I

G9sus G13 G9sus G13 G11

D.S. al Coda CODA F C Dm7 C

oo oo

Why do you

Don't break my heart

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BYE BYE, LOVE

Words and Music by
FELICE BRYANT & BOULDEAUX BRYANT

Moderately Fast

VERSE

There goes my ba-by, with some-one new; She sure looks happy, I sure am blue;
I'm through with ro-man-cence, I'm through with love, I'm through with count-ing, the stars a-bove;
She was my ba-by, till he stepped in; Good-bye to ro-man-cence.
And here's the rea-son that I'm so free; My love is ba-by,
that might have been, is through with me; Bye Bye Love; Bye bye, hap-pi-ness, Hel-lo

CHORUS

lone-li-ness, I think I'm gon-na cry; Bye Bye, Bye Bye, Love; Bye bye, sweet ca-res;
Hel-lo emp-li-ness, I feel like I could die; Bye bye, my love, bye bye, bye.

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

Words and Music by
JOHN PHILLIPS

Easy Rock

All the leaves are brown, And the sky is grey, I've been for a walk
on a win-ter's day, To Cali-forn-i-a Dream-in', On such a win-ter's day Stopped in to a church.
I passed a-long the way. Oh, I got down on my knees, And I pret-ten-d to pray.
You know the preacher likes the cold,
He knows I'm gonna stay,
California Dreamin'.

On such a winter's day,
All the leaves are
On such a winter's day (California Dreamin')
On such a winter's day (California Dreamin')
On such a winter's day.

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

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Brightly, in "4"

1. I'll buy you a diamond ring... my friend, if it makes you feel all right... I'll get you anything...
2. I'll give you all I've got to give... if you say you love me too... I may not have a lot...
3. Instrumental solo

F7

1 2 3

Em Am C

F7

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy...
I don't care too much for money,
Money Can't Buy Me Love...

Am Em Am

Dm7 G C

F7 Te Coda

F7 C

Coda F7

Em

F7

Can't Buy Me Love...

Am Em Am

Dm7 G C
CAR WASH

Words and Music by NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately slow (with a double time feel)

C7

You might not ever get rich but let me tell ya it's bet-ter than dig-gin' a ditch.

F7

There ain't no tell-in' who ya might meet. A mov-ie star or may-be ev-en a In-di-an chief
(work-in' at the)

Car Wash. [work-in' at the] Car Wash yeah!... Come on and sing it with me Car Wash...

To Coda Tacet

Get with the feel-in' y'all Car Wash yeah... Come sum-mer the work gets kind-a hard...

F Em Dm

This ain't no place to be if ya planned on be-ing a star... Let me tell you it's al-ways cool, and the

boss don't mind some-times if ya act a fool... At the (Work and work) well those cars nev'er seem to stop com-in'.

(Work and work) Keep those rags and ma-chines hum-min' (Work and work) my fing- ers to the bone...

F Em Dm

(work) at five I can't wait 'til it's time to go home... Hey, get your car washed to-day...

F Em Dm

Fill up and you don't have to pay... come on and give us a play... Get a wash right a-way.
CARA MIA

With feeling

F Am Bb F Bb Bdim F G7

cara mia why must we say goodbye? Each time we part, my heart wants to
die. My darling, hear my pray'r. Cara mia fair Here are my arms, you are
alone will share. All I want is you forevermore. To have to

F Db7 C7 F Am Bb F Bbm6

hold to love, adore. Cara mia mine say those words divine. It'll be your

F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 G7 F

love till the end of time. End of time.

CHANTILLY LACE

Words and Music by J.P. RICHARDSON

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Moderate Boogie Woogie

C7

chantilly lace and a pretty face and a pony tail hangin' down.

F

wiggle in her walk and a giggle in her talk. Makes the world go 'round.

F7 Bb

Aint nothin' in this world like a big eyed girl to make me act so funny, make me

C7 F

spend my money, make me feel real loose like a long-necked goose, like a girl.
Moderately

Dm7                      Gm7                      Am7
I feel so unsure
Time can never mend as I wish that we could lose this crowd.

Bbmaj7                    Am7                     Dm
Music seems so loud, take your hand and lead you to the dance floor;
Care maybe it's better this way, if we'd hurt each other with the things we want to say.

Bbmaj7                    Am7                     Dm
Dance as the music dies could have been so good together, we could have lived this dance for ever, but

Bbmaj7                    Am7                     Gm7
You're a silver screen now, who's gonna dance with me? Please find

Gm7                      Bbmaj7                    Am7
Guilty feet have got no rhythm, though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool

Dm                      Gm7                      Am7
Should have known better than to cheat a friend and waste a chance that I've been given.

Bbmaj7                    Am7
So I'm never gonna dance again the way I dance with you.

Am7
D.C. al Coda

Gm7                      Am7                      Bbmaj7
D.C. al Coda

Dm                      Gm7                      Am7
Ad lib.

Am7
D.C. al Coda

D.C. al Coda
CRACKLIN' ROSIE

Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately

Db

Crack-lin' Rosie, get on board... We're gon-na ride till there ain't no more to go, tak-in' it slow...

Gb

And Lord don't you know, I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

Db

Hitch-in' on a twi-light train... Crack-lin' Rosie, make me smile... Ain't noth-ing here that I care to take a long, may-be a song...

Eb

And girl, if it lasts for a hour... that's all right. We got all right...

Ab7

to sing when I want... Don't need to say please to no man for a happy...

Db

to set the world right... Find us a dream, that don't ask no questions...

Ab

Oh, I love my... Rosie child. You got the way to make me happy.

Db

You and me we go in style... Crack-lin' Rosie, you're a store-bought woman, but you make me feel like a guitar humмин'. So hang on to me... girl, our song keeps runnin' on...

Em

Play it now...

Ab

Play it now... my ba-by! Play it now... my ba-by! Crack-lin' Rosie, make me smile... And

Gb

girl, if it lasts for an hour... that's all-right. We got all right...

Em

Find us a dream... that don't ask no questions, yeah!
CATHY'S CLOWN

Words and Music by DON EVERLY & PHIL EVERLY

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F Bb F Bb F Bb
1. I've got to stand tall, You know a man can't crawl

F Bb C7 F Bb
For when he knows you tell lies and he lets them pass by, then he's not a man at all

F
CHORUS

Don't want your love anymore Don't want your kiss

Dm Bb
esses that's for sure I die each time I hear this sound

C7 F
Here he comes That's Cathy's Clown

Additional lyrics

2. When you see me shed a tear
And you know that it's sincere
Don't you think it's kind of sad
That you're treating me so bad
Or don't you even care?
(Chorus)

CELEBRATE

Words and Music by ALAN GORDON & GARRY BONNER

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Moderately slow, with a beat

G G7/F Em Cm/Eb
Slop-pin', a-way,
sit-ten' on a pillow,
wait-in' for night to fall.

G/D A9/C# C
A girl and a dream
sit-ten' on a pillow,
This is the night to

G
Read-y or not,
gon-na make it to the cit-ty.
This is the night to
go to the celeb-rity ball.

G
Dress up to-night.

CHAPEL OF LOVE

Words and Music by PHIL SPECTOR,
ELLIE GREENWICH & JEFF BARRY

Moderately
Gm

Go-in' to the chapel and we're gonna get married,
Go-in' to the chapel and we're gonna get married,
Gee, I really love you and we're gonna get married,
Go-in' to the Chapel Of Love.

Spring Bells will ring, the sky is blue,
Woe, Birds will sing as if they knew
To-day's the day we'll say, "I do!"
And we'll never be lonely any more.

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On their faces they wear a sly smirk, 'Cause they know I'm the King of the Cool Jerk.

(Cool Jerk)
Ha, Look at those guys looking at me like I'm a fool
But deep down inside they know I'm cool
But now the moment of truth has finally come
When I'm gonna show you some of that Cool Jerk.
Now give me a little bass with those Eighty-eights
Ah, you're cooking, Uh, you're smoking.
Now I want a hear everybody, Ah, ....

Come on, people, Cool Jerk Hey! Hey!

(Cotton Song)
Moderately Bright

VERSE

When I was a little baby my mother rocked me in the cradle. In them old, old cotton fields at home.

CHORUS

old, old cotton fields at home
Oh, when them cotton balls got rotten you couldn't pick very much cotton. In them old cotton fields at home. It was down in Louisiana, just a mile from Texarkana. And them old, old cotton fields at home...
CHERRY, CHERRY

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

Brightly

E A D A  E A D A  E A D A

Baby loves me; yes, yes she does.

Brightly

E A D A  E A D A  E A D A

Y'ain't got no right; no, no, you don't.

Ah, the girl's out-a-sight... yeah.

Say's she loves me; yes, yes, she does

Wont need bright lights; no, no, we won't.

Gonna show me tonight... yeah!

Gonna make our own light... ing.

E A D A  E A D A  E A D A

She got the way to groove, me.

She got the way to move.

She got the way to move, me, Cherry.

She got the way to groove, me!

Cherry, baby.

Ad A D E D A D E D A D

Tell your ma-ma, girl, I can't stay long.

We gotta get things

D A E D A D E D A D

we gotta catch up on.

Ah, you know, you know, what I'm say-ing.

Whatever we want to.

Ah, I love the way that you do me.

D A E D A D E D A D

Can't stand while the music is play-ing.

D.S. al Coda

D A E D A D E D A

Cherry, babe, you really get to me.

CDOA

Tacet
CRADLE OF LOVE

Words and Music by JACK FAUTHEREE & WAYNE GRAY


Bright Rock

Well, rock-a-bye baby in the tree-top:

When the wind blows

the cradle will rock:

So rock-a-bye baby in the tree-top:

when the wind blows (Blows)

Well Jack be did-dle did-dle, the

Jack oat and the fid-dle, The cow jumped over the candle stick. He jumped so high

he met a tur-tle dove, He

landed in the Cradle Of Love;

Well, rock-a-bye baby

in the tree-top:

When the wind blows

the cradle will rock:

So rock-a-bye baby in the tree-top:

(Blows) (Blows)

Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail of

water, Jack fell for Jill and gave her a shove And landed in the Cradle Of Love.
CROCODILE ROCK

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Eupbeat Rock

I re-mem-ber when rock was young__ Me and Sus-sie had so much fun__ Hold-ing hands__

and skim-min' stones__ Had an old gold in of Chev-y and a place of my own__ But the big__

- rest kick I ever got__ was do-in' a thing called the Croc-o-dile Rock__ while the o__

ther kids were rock-in' round the clock__ We were hop-pin' and hop-pin' to the Croc-o-dile Rock__

Croco-dile Rock-in' is some-thing shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still__ I nev-er knew me a

better time__ and I guess__ nev-er__ will__ Oh Lawd-y ma-ma those Fri-day nights__ when

Sus-sie wore her dress-es tight__ and the Croc-o-dile Rock-in' was__ out of

sight__ But the years__ I re-mem-


DEDICATED TO THE ONE I LOVE

Words and Music by
LOWMAN PAULING & RALPH BASS

Easy Swing

While I'm far a-way from you__ my ba-by__ I know__ it's hard for you my ba-by__

Em C D9 Em

Em C G

And the dark-est hour__
is just before dawn. Each night before you go to bed

baby Whisper a little prayer for me my baby

then tell all the stars above This is Dedicated To The One I

Love can never be exactly like we want it to be, I could be satisfied

knowing you love me There's one thing I want you to do especially for

me And it's something that everybody needs While

I'm far away from you my baby Whisper a little prayer for me my

baby (Yeah) because it's hard for me my baby And the darkest hour

is just before dawn. There's one thing I want you to do especially for me. And it's something everybody needs

D.S. al Coda

(Verse 1)

(Coda)

Each love This is Dedicated To The One I Love. This is De- 

Di
COME GO WITH ME

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Words and Music by
C.E. QUICK

Slow

G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7

Love, love me, dar - lin', come and go with me, please don't send me way be - yond the sea;

G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7

I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go With Me. Come, come, come, come, come in - to my heart.

G   G7  C7  G   G7  C7  G   G7  C7  G   G7  C7  G   G7  C7

tell me, dar - lin', we will nev - er part; I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go With Me.

G   G7  C7  G   G7  C7  G   G7  C7  G   G7  C7  G   G7  C7

Yes, I need you, yes, I real - ly need you, please say you'll nev - er leave me. Well say, you nev - er.

G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7

yes, you real - ly nev - er, you nev - er give me a chance. Come, come, come, come, come in - to my heart.

G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7  G   Em7  Am7  D7

tell me, dar - lin', we will nev - er part; I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go With Me.

DARK MOON

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Words and Music by
NED MILLER

With a light beat

Eb  >E7  Ab  Gm  Fm  Eb  Bb7

Dark Moon, A - way up high up in the sky, Oh tell me why, Oh tell me why you've lost your splen - dor.

Ab  Gm  Fm  Eb  Bb7  E7  F7

Dark Moon, What is the cause your light with - draws, Is it be - cause, is it be - cause I've lost my

Eb  Eb7  Ab  Fm7  Bb7  Eb  E7  F7

love? Mortals have dreams of love's per - fect schemes, But they don't re - a - lize...
DON'T GO BREAKING MY HEART

Verse

Moderately

(Boy) Don't go breaking my heart.
(Boy) And no-body told us.
(Boy) Don't go break-ing my heart.
(Boy) O hon-ey when you knock at my door.
(Boy) So don't mis-un-der-stand me.
(Boy) But when I was down.
(Boy) Right from the start.
(Boy) So, don't go break-ing my heart.
(Boy) I won't go break-ing your heart.
(Boy) Don't go break-ing my heart.

Chorus

(Boy) I couldn't if I cried.
(Boy) Cause no-body showed us.
(Boy) Don't go break-ing my heart.
(Boy) You take the weight off me.
(Boy) You put the light in my life.
(Boy) I gave you my key.
(Boy) I was your clown.
(Boy) I gave you my heart.
(Boy) I won't go break-ing your heart.
(Boy) I won't go break-ing your heart.

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Words and Music by
CARTE BLANCHE & ANN ORSON
DANIEL

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately Bright

C          Dm          G
Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane.
They say Spain is pretty though I've never been.
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain.
Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye.
Well Daniel says... it's the best place he's ever seen.
Oh and he should know he's been there enough.
Am         G7          F
God it looks like Daniel
Lord I miss Daniel.
Oh I miss him so much.

(Instrumental)

C          G7          Am
Oh Daniel my brother you are older than me do you still feel the pain.
C          Dm          G7
Of the scars that won't heal your eyes have died.
But you see more than I

Dm7         C
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky

F          G7          F
Oh God it looks like Daniel
Must be the clouds in my eyes

DANCING QUEEN

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON,
STIG ANDERSSON & BJORN ULVÆUS

Strong Rock

C7          F#m          B7          D
You can dance you can live having the time of your life.
Oh see that girl

Bm7          E7          A          D
watch that scene dig in' the Dancing Queen.
Friday night and the lights are low...
lookin' out for a place to go
Oh where they play the right music
gettin' in the swing you come to

look for a king
Any body could be that guy
You're a teaser you turn 'em on
Night is young and the music's high
Leave 'em burnin' and then you're gone

With a bit of rock music
Looking out for another
every thing is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
and when you

get the chance
You are the Dancing Queen
young and sweet...only seventeen

Dancing Queen feel the beat from the tambourine
You can dance,

you can live
having the time of your life
Oh see that girl

watch that scene dig in the Dancing Queen
dig in' the Dancing Queen.

DUKE OF EARL

Words and Music by EARL EDWARDS,
EUGENE DIXON & BERNICE WILLIAMS

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Moderately

As I walk through this world
Nothing can stop the Duke of Earl
And you are my girl
And no one can

hurt you
Yes I'm gonna love you
let me hold you
Cause I'm the Duke of Earl

As Earl
DAYDREAM

Words and Music by
JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately (♩ = 3/4)

C

What a day for a *Day - dream.*
I've been hav - ing a sweet - dream.
(Whistle)

A7

What a day for a *day-dream-in' boy.*
I've been dream-in' since I woke up to - day.
(Whistle)

Dm7

And I'm lost in a Day - dream.

G7

- It's star - ring me in my sweet -

C

(Whistle)

A7

- dream.

Dm7

Dream - in' bout my bun - dle of joy.

G11

And e - ven if time ain't rea - lly on my side.

G7 F

And e - ven if time is pass - ing me by a lot.

F

And you can be sure that if you're feel - in' right.

Fdim

To Coda

C

It's one of those days for tak - ing a walk out - side.
A Day - dream will last a - long in - to the right.

Dm7

I'm blow - ing the day to take a walk in the sun.

G7sus

To - mor - row I'll pay the dues for drop - ping my load.

G7

To - mor - row at break - fast you may pick up your ears.

G7sus

And fall on my face on some - bod - y's

G7

new mowed lawn.

C

A pie in the face for be - ing a

A7

sleepy bull toad.

Dm7

Or you may be day - dream - in' for a

G7

thou - sand years.

A7

What a day for a *Day - dream.*

Dm7

Custom made for a *day-dream-in' boy.*

G11

And I'm lost in a Day - dream.

G7

Dream - in' bout my bun - dle of joy.

A7

Repeat and Fade

(Whistle)

(Whistle)
DIANA

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

Medium Rock

E♭ Cm Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Cm

I'm so young and you're so old. This my darling I've been told. I don't care but what they say
Thrills I get when you hold me close. Oh my darling you're the most. I love you but do you love me?

Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Cm Fm7 B♭7

'cause forever I will pray you and I will be as free as the birds up in the trees.
Oh Diana, can't you see I love you with all my heart and I hope we will never part!

E♭ Cm Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Cm Fm7 B♭7

Oh please stay by me, Diana.

2

E♭7 A♭ A♭m E♭ E♭7 A♭

Oh my darlin', oh my lover, tell me that there is no other. I love you

A♭m E♭ E♭dim Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Cm

with my heart. Oh oh oh ooh ooh. Only you can take my heart.

Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Cm Fm7

Only you can tear it apart. When you hold me in your loving arms I can feel you giving

B♭7 E♭ Cm Fm7 B♭7 E♭

all your charms. Hold me darlin' ho ho hold me tight. Squeeze me baby with all your might.

Cm A♭ B♭7 E♭ Fm7 B♭7 E♭

please stay by me, Diana. Oh please Diana.
Squeeze me all through the night, Oh, baby. Do You Want To Dance?

Do You Want To Dance under the moonlight? Squeeze me all through the night, Oh, baby. Do You Want To

Dance?

Want To Dance and to hold my hand? Squeeze me, say I'm your man. Oh, baby.

Do You Want To Dance?

Well, Do You Want To Dance under the moonlight,

Squeeze me all through the night, Oh, baby. Do You Want To Dance?

Want To Dance and to make romance? Kiss and squeeze? Mm... Yes! Do You Want To

Dance?

Do you, do you, do you do you, Wanna Dance? Do you, do you, do you, Do You Want To

Wanna Dance? Do you, do you, do you do you, Do You Want To

Dance?
DEAR ONE

Words and Music by J.L. FINNERAN & V. FINNERAN

Moderately

F

C7

Gm

When the mail man came to our house this morn ing, I was wait ing right there for

C7

F

F7

Bb

him at the door. But when I o pened up and read your last let ter,

Gm7

C7

F

- Then I knew that I would wait for him no more. 'Cause you said Dear One, there's

C7

F

some thing that I have to tell you. Dear One, there's some thing that I have to say.

F

Bb

C7

- Dear One, he's tall, dark, well you know how it is. And Dear One, he stole my heart a way.

F

C7

- Oh, please don't cry, try not to be sad. I tried and I

C7

F

F7

Bb

tried not to hurt you bad. I tried so hard oh, not to give

F

C7

F

D.S. al Fine

in. But I lost my head and I lost my heart. And then I lost your love to him. Then she said

DOCTOR! DOCTOR!

Words and Music by TOM BAILEY, ALANNAH CURRIE & JOE LEEWAY

Steady Rock Beat

Eb

Dm

C

I saw you there just stand ing there and I thought I was on ly dream ing

Eb

Dm

yeah. I kissed you then then once again give such de light

I saw you there just standing there and I thought I was only dreaming

Eb

Dm

C

I saw you there just standing there and I thought I was only dreaming

Eb

Dm

yeah. I kissed you then then once again give such delight
Devil Or Angel, dear, which-ever you are, I need you, I need you, I need you. You look like an angel, your smile is so divine. But you keep me guessing, will you ever be mine?

Devil Or Angel, please say you'll be mine. Love me or leave me, I've made up my mind.

Devil Or Angel, dear, which-ever you are, I love you, I love you, I love you, love you.

---

**EARTH ANGEL**

Words and Music by DOOTSEE WILLIAMS

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Slowly, with a beat

Earth Angel, Earth Angel, will you be mine, my darling, dear, love you all the time. I'm just a fool.

A fool in love with you. Earth Angel, Earth Angel, the one I adore, love you forever and ever more. I'm just a fool. A fool in love with you.

And I knew the vision of your love's loveliness. I hope and I pray. That some day I'll be the vision of your happiness. Earth Angel, Earth Angel, please be mine. My darling dear.

Love you all the time. I'm just a fool. A fool in love with you. Earth you.
DID YOU EVER HAVE TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND?

Did You Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind... and pick up on one... and leave the other behind?

G        D11       G       Em
Did you Ever have to fin-ly de-cide... to say yes to one... and let the other one ride?

G        E        G        D
It's not often easy and not often kind... Did you

other one ride?

other behind...

other behind...

other behind...

D        To Coda

Did you Som-etimes there's one with big blue eyes.

Ev-er Have To Make Up Your Mind?

Ev-er have to fin-ly de-cide?

Ev-er Have To Make Up Your Mind?

A7        C        Eb7

some-times there's one with big blue eyes.

cute as a bun-ny with hair down to here... and plen-ty of mon-e-y; And just when you think... she's that

G        B7-5      E7        D

one in the world... your heart gets stolen by some mousy lit-tle girl, and then you.

G        B7-5      E7

real-ly dig a girl... the mo-ment you kiss... but then you get dis-trat-ed... she was that

G        A7

in walks her father and takes you in line... and says, "You bet-ter go home, son, and make up your mind" Then you

G        D11       G       Em       G

can't help but fin-ly de-cide... to say yes to one... and let the other one ride.

G        D        C        D

so man-y changes and tears you must hide... Did you ever have to fin-ly de-cide?
DON'T BE CRUEL
(TO A HEART THAT'S TRUE)

Words and Music by
OTIS BLACKWELL & ELVIS PRESLEY

Medium Bright

You know I can be found sitting home all alone
If you can't come around,
Don't ask me to wait
You hurt my pride
You can't have my heart

Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said
Please let's forget the past
The least, please telephone.
Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true.

I don't want no other love, Baby,
It's just you I'm thinking of.
Don't stop thinking walk up to the
of me, Don't make me feel this way.
Come on over here and love me,
You know what I want you to
say.
Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true.

Why should we be a part?
I really love you, baby, cross my heart.
Let's of.

Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true.

Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true.

I don't want no other love, Baby,
It's just you I'm thinking of.
DON'T YOU
(Forget About Me)

Words and Music by KEITH FORSEY & STEVE SCHIFF

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Moderately, with a steady beat

F    E5    Bb    E5    F
Won't you come see 'bout me, I'll be alone dancing, you know it, baby. Tell me your

E5    Bb    E5    F    E5    Bb
troubles and doubts, given ev'rything inside and out. Love's strange, so real in the dark. Think of the tender things

E5    F    E5    Bb    E5
that we were working on. Slow chains may pull us apart when our life gets into your heart, baby.

F    E5    Bb    E5    F
Don't you forget about me. Don't, don't, don't, don't. Don't you forget about me...

To Coda

Bb    E5    A5
Will you stand above me, Look my way or never love me?

D.C. al Coda

E5    Bb    F
Rain keeps fall ing, rain keeps fall ing down, down, down, down. But you walk on by. As you walk on by...

F    E5    Bb    E5    F
Will you call my name, Will you call my name, When you walk away, Or will you walk away?

E5    F    Bb
Will you walk on by? Come on and call my name. Will you call my name?

Bb    E5    F    E5    Bb
I say ooh - la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Additional lyrics

Verse 2.

Don't you try and pretend,
it's my feeling, we'll win in the end.
I won't harm you, or touch your defenses,
Vanity, insecurity.

Don't you forget about me,
I'll be alone dancing, you know it, baby.
Going to take you apart,
I'll put us back together at heart, baby.

Don't you forget about me,
Don't, don't, don't, don't,
Don't you forget about me. (To Coda)
DONNA, DONNA, THE PRIMA DONNA

Words and Music by ERNIE MARESCA & DION DIMAGGI

Medium beat

G

Don-na, Don-na The Pri-ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The Pri-ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The

D7

1st time To Coda

Pri-ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The Pri-ma Don-na, I met a girl a month ago,

G

I thought that she would love me so, But in time I realized

D7

She had a pair of roving eyes, I remember the nights we dated,

Em

Always acting sophisticated; Talkin' bout high society.

G

Then she tried to make a fool out of me. They call her Pretty little girl, you're just havin' fun,

G7

You're runnin' all around and breakin' lovers' hearts. Pretty little girl, I don't stand a chance,

C

Without any money, there goes our romance. She always wears charms, diamonds, pearls galore.

A7

She buys 'em at the five and ten cent store. She wants to be just like a Zsa Zsa Gabor,

D7

Even though she's the girl next door.

C

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
DOWNTOWN

Words and Music by
TONY HATCH

Medium Rock

G    Gmaj7    C    D7    G    C    D
When you're alone and life is making you lonely, you can always go Down town.

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you, there are movie shows Down town.

(Instrumental)

G    Gmaj7    C    D7    G    C    D
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry seems to help, I know.

May be you know some little places to go to where they never close.

G    Em    G
Listen to the music of the traffic in the city.

Listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova.

Em    Bm    C
You'll be dancing somebody kind to help and understand you.

Someone who is just like you and

Em7    A    Em7    A    G    Gmaj7    Am7    D6    D9
Neon signs are pretty, how can you lose?!

(1,2) The lights are much brighter there, you can for.

(3) So, may be I'll see you there, we can for-

G    Gmaj7    Am7    D6    D9
Get all your troubles, forget all your cares. So go Down town.

Get all our troubles, forget all our cares. So go Down town.

G    Gmaj7    Am7    D6    D9    G    Gmaj7    Am7    D6    D9    G
Down town. No finer place for sure, Down town.

Down town, waiting for you to-night, Down town. You're gonna be all right now.

Down town. Don't wait a minute more. Down town. Ev'rything's waiting for you.

Down town. You're gonna be all right now.

G    Am7    G    Am7    G    Am7    G    Am7    G    Am7    Gmaj7
Down town.

Down town. you Down town Down town.
ELECTRIC AVENUE

Words and Music by EDDY GRANT

Disco Tempo

G7

Now in the street there is violence
Working so hard like a solider
Anna, lots of work to be done
No place to hang all our washing
I can't afford a thing on TV
Deep in my heart I abhor

Lyrics:
Can't afford food for the kids
Oh, no, we're gonna rock down to Electric Avenue
Then we'll take it higher

Oh, no, we're gonna rock down to Electric Avenue
Then we'll take it higher

Oh, no, we're gonna rock down to Electric Avenue
Then we'll take it higher

Who is to blame in what country?
Never can get to the one
Dealing in multiplication
And they still can't feed everyone
Oh, no, we're gonna rock down to Electric Avenue
And then we'll take it higher

Out in the streets, out in the streets, out in the daytime
D.S. and fade

Out in the night, oh we gonna in the dark side of town
Oh, we gonna
EL PASO

Words and Music by MARTY ROBBINS

C Dm G7 C F

1. Out in the West Texas town of El Paso, I fell in love with a Mexican girl.
2. Night-time would find me in Rosas cantina, music would play and Felina would whirl.

(Acc. To Verses 3 & 4)

4. To Interlude

INTERLUDE

A One night a wild young cowboy came in, wild as the West Texas wind.
B Out through the back door of Rosas I ran, out where the horses were tied.

C D C D

Dash-ing and dar-ing a drink he was shar-ing with wicked Felina, the girl that I loved. So in anger I...

VERSES

3. Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina, wicked and evil while casting a spell.
4. My love was deep for this Mexican maiden I was in love but in vain I could fail.

TO INTERLUDE A...

5. I challenged his right for the love of this maiden Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.
6. My challenge was answered in less than a heart-beat, The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.
7. Just for a moment I stood there in silence, Shooked by the foul evil deed I had done.
8. Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there, I had but one chance and that was to run.

TO INTERLUDE B...

9. I could from the West Texas town of El Paso, It was the backlands of New Mexico.

10. Back in El Paso my life would be worthless, Everythings gone, in life nothing is left.
11. Its been so long since Ive seen the young maiden, My love is stronger than my fear of death.

12. (Instrumental)

INTERLUDE C as follows: I saddled up and away I did go, Riding alone in the dark, Maybe tomorrow a bullet will find me, Tonight nothing is worse than this pain in my heart.
13. And at last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso, I can see Rosas cantina below.
14. My love is strong and it pushes me onward, Down off the hill to Felina I go.
15. Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys, Off to my left ride a dozen or more.

16. Shouting and shooting I cant let them catch me, I have to make it to Rosas back door.

INTERLUDE D as follows:

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel A deep burning pain in my side, Though I am trying to stay in the saddle, I am getting weak unable to ride.
17. But my love for Felina is strong and I rise where Ive fallen Though I am weary I cant stop to rest.
18. I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle, I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.
19. From out of nowhere Felina has found me, Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.
20. Cradled by two loving arms that I will die for, One little kiss, then Felina good-bye. (END)

ELVIRA

Words and Music by DALLAS FRAZIER

C G7 C C7 C C

El-vira, El-vira, My heart is on fire for El-vira,

1. Eyes that look like heaven, Lips like cherry wine, That
2. (see additional lyrics)

That
girl can sho ruff make my little light shine I get a funny feeling

F7 C7 G7 C7 C CHORUS

Up and down my spine, cause I know that my El-vir-a's mine I'm singin' El-vira.
THE END OF THE WORLD

Words by SYLVIA DEE
Music by ARTHUR KENT

Additional lyrics

2. Tonight I'm gonna meet her
   At the hungry house cafe
   And I'm gonna give her all the love I can
   She's gonna jump and holler
   'Cause I saved up my last two dollar
   And we're gonna search and find that preacher man

Chorus
ELEANOR RIGBY
Moderately, with a steady beat

C

Ah look at all the lonely people!

Em

Ah look at all

C

The lonely people!

Em

Eleanor Rigby, Eleanor Rigby.

C

Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been,

Em

No one comes near.

C

Wrote in the words of a sermon that no one will hear,

Em

No one comes near.

C

Died in the church and was buried along with her name,

Em

No body came.

C

Waits at the window,

Em7

Look at him working,

Em6

Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave.

C/E

Who is it for?

Em

What does he care?

Em7

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?

Em6

All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

C/E

To Coda

Em

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Em

867-5309/JENNY

Moderate Bright "4"

Gm

Jenny Jenny Jenny Jenny Jenny Jenny

Eb/G

Who can I turn to.

Bb

You give me some thing

C

You don't know me but you

Gm

Bb

Can hold on to

Eb/G

I know you'll think I'm like the others before,

Bb

I tried to call you before but I lost my nerve.

C

Make me so happy.
I tried who saw your name and number but I was disturbed.
Jenny I've got your number, I need to make you mine.
Jenny don't change your number. Eight six seven three 'O' nine.
Eight six seven five three 'O' nine.

I got it, I got it, I got your number on the wall.
I got it, I got it for a good time, for a good time call.

Jenny Jenny who can I turn to
For the price of a dime I can always turn to.
Eight six seven five three 'O' nine.
Eight six seven five three 'O' nine.
ENDLESS LOVE

Words and Music by LIONEL RICHIE

Moderately Slow

Bb

My love
Two hearts
There's only you in my life
Two hearts that beat as one
The only thing that's right
Our lives have just begun

F

My first love
You're every breath that I take
You're every step I make

Eb

I hold you close in my arms
You're every step I make

F

And I want to share all my love
And I want to share all my love

Bb

And love
I'd be a fool for you
And love
I'd be a fool for you

no one else
you know
I don't mind
will do
And your eyes
'Cause you
they tell me how

Gm

much you care
Oh yes
you will always be
My Endless Love

F

world to me
Oh I know

Dm7

I found in you
My Endless Love

Cm7

Eb

Yes
You'll be the only one

F

Oh no
I can't deny

Eb

Eb

Eb
Dm7  Ebmaj7  Dm7  Ebmaj7  Dm7  Cm7
this love ______ I have in-side ______ And I'll give it all to you ______ my love ______

F11  Bb  Eb  F11  F  Bbmaj9  Bb
My ______ End-less Love ______

THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE


Words and Music by
EWAN MacCOLL

Slowly

Dm  G7  C  Am
The First Time ______ Ev-er I Saw Your Face ______ I thought the sun ______
The first time ______ ev-er I kissed your mouth ______ I felt the earth ______

Em  F  G
rose ______ in your eyes ______ and felt your heart ______
move ______ so close to mine ______

G7  C
And the moon ______ and the stars ______
To Coda +
And I knew ______ our joy ______

wore the gifts ______
would fill the earth ______

C/D.C. al Coda

of a cap-tive bird ______
to the dark ______
that was there ______
and the end of the skies ______

Dm  C/G  G  Dm7Em/B Fmaj7 Dm7
mand, ______ my love ______
and last ______
till the end ______

C  Dm  C  Bb
of time ______ my love ______
The First Time ______ Ev-er I Saw ______

C  Bb  C  Bb  C
Your Face ______ your face ______ your face ______ your face ______
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

Words and Music by STING

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Medium Rock

Em

G

C

F

Since you've gone, I been lost without a trace,
I dream at night I can only

Eb

F

Eb

G

Em

I keep crying baby baby please...
EVERYTHING SHE WANTS

Words and Music by GEORGE MICHAEL

Medium Rock

Esus    E
Tacet

C/D Am6

Esus E

Tacet

D9sus

D9 Esus

Ah ah ah

Oh yeah

Am Am/D Esus E

Some body told me, boy, every thing she wants is every thing she sees.

I guess I must have loved you, because I said you were the perfect girl for me, baby. And now we're six months older, and
ev\-ev\-er\-y thing you want and ev\-er\-y thing you see is out of reach, not good enough. I don't know what the hell you want

Am/D Esus E

from me. Oh uh uh huh uh huh oh oh oh oh oh uh huh uh huh doo doo doo

Am/D Esus E Am/D

I can't work

any hard\-er than I do.

Oh oh oh oh oh uh huh uh huh doo doo doo la la la la

Some body tell me, oh, why I work so hard for you.

B7 Em Am B7

Em

Esus E

Oh

Am Am/D Esus

Some people work for a living. Some people work for fun; girl, I just work for you.

They told me marriage was a
glue and take. Well, you've shown me you can take, you've got some giving to do.

And now you tell me that you're

having my ba\-by. I'll tell you that I'm happy if you want me to.

But one step further and my back will break... if my best...
FOR YOUR PRECIOUS LOVE

Words and Music by ARTHUR BROOKS, RICHARD BROOKS & JERRY BUTLER

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Slowly

Your precious love means more to me Than any love could ever be For when I wanted you I

was so lonely and so blue, For that's what love will do And darling, I'm so surprised oh when I first realized That

you were fooling me And darling they say that our love won't grow But I just want to tell them that they don't

know For as long as you're in love with me Our love will grow wider, deeper than any sea And of all the

things that I want this whole wide world is just for you to say that you'll be my girl Wanting you

I'm lonely and blue That's what love will do
EVERYTIME YOU GO AWAY

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Words and Music by DARYL HALL

Medium Slow

Hey, if we can't solve any problems, then why do we lose so many tears? Oh, I can feel your body move again.

when the leading man appears, I can't go on.

— always the same theme; can't you see we've got everything going on and on and on.

Every time you go away, you take a piece of me with you.

Every time you go away, you take a piece of me with you.

I can't go on singing the same theme, 'cause baby, can't you see we got everything going on and on and on. Every time you go away, you take a piece of me with you.
GAME OF LOVE

Words and Music by
CLINT BALLARD JR.

Moderately in "4"

The purpose of a man is to love a woman. The purpose of a woman is to love a man. So come on baby it's here to stay. Come on baby let's play The Game Of Love (love) Love (love) La la la la la love. It started long ago in the garden of Eden. When Adam said to Eve "Baby you're for me." So come on honey it's still the same. Come on baby let's play The Game Of Love (love) Love (love) La la la la la love. Hey D (Shout) Oh no! Oh yeah! Oh no! Come on baby the time is right. Love your daddy with all your might. Put your arms around, hold me tight let's play The Game Of Love. The purpose of a man is to love a woman. The purpose of a woman is to love a man. So come on baby it's here to stay. Come on baby let's play The Game Of Love (love) Love (love)

INTERLUDE

La la la la la love. Oh no! Oh yeah! Oh no! Oh yeah! La la la la la love. 2

Repeat and Fade

FLASHDANCE...WHAT A FEELING

Lyric by KEITH FORSEY & IRENE CARA
Music by GIORGIO MORODER

Steadily

First, when there's nothin' but a slow glowin' dream, that your fear seems to hide deep inside your mind, All alone I have cried silent tears full of pride in a world made of steel, made of stone.

Faster, with a driving beat

Well, I hear the music, close my eyes, feel the rhythm. Wrap around, take a hold of my heart. music, close my eyes, I am rhythm. In a flash it takes hold of my heart. What a feeling. Begin's believin', I can have it all. Now I'm dancing for my life. Take your passion and make it happen. Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life.

CODA

now (life) What a feeling...
What a feeling (I am
music now) Begin's believin' (I am rhythm now) Pictures come alive you can dance
right through your life What a feeling (I can really have it all) What a feel

FREE BIRD

Words and Music by ALLEN COLLINS & RONNIE VAN ZANT

Moderately

G

If I leave here tomorrow, Would you still remember me?
Bye, bye baby it's been a sweet love though this feeling I can't change.

G

For I must be traveling on now 'cause the Lord knows I'm to blame.
But please don't take it so badly 'cause there's too many places I've got to see.

G

But if I stayed here with you girl, things just couldn't be the same.

G

'Cause I'm as free as a bird now, and this bird you cannot change.

F C D

And this bird you cannot change__ And this bird you cannot change__

F C D

Lord knows I can't change__ Lord knows I can't change__ Lord help me, I can't change.
GARDEN PARTY

Verse 1:
I went to a Garden Party, to reminisce with my old friends;
A chance to share old memories and play our songs again.
When I got to the Garden Party, they all knew my name.
But no one recognized me, I didn't look the same.
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well.
You see, you can't please everyone, so you got to please yourself.

Chorus:
F G C F Dm7 G7 C

La la la, la la la, la la la, la la la.

2. People came for miles around, everyone was there;
Yoko brought her walrus, there was magic in the air.
And over in the corner, much to my surprise, Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise. (Chorus)

3. I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came;
No one heard the music, we didn't look the same.
I said hello to Mary-Lou, she belongs to me.
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave. (Chorus)

4. Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode;
Playing guitar like a ring an' a bell, and lookin' like he should.
If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot a' luck.
But if memories were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck. (Chorus)
GEORGY GIRL

Moderately

E♭ Gm A♭ B♭ E♭ Gm A♭ B♭ E♭ Gm A♭

Hey there! Geor-gy Girl— Swing-ing down the street so fan-cy free. No-bod-y you meet could ever see the

D♭ B♭7 E♭ Gm A♭ B♭ E♭ Gm A♭

lone-li-ness there in-side you Hey there! Geor-gy Girl— Why do all the boys just pass you by?

E♭ Gm A♭ D♭ B♭7sus B♭7 B♭9

Dream-ing of the some-one you could be.

Could it be you just don’t try, or is it the cloth-es you wear? You’re al-ways win-dow shopp-ing but

A♭ E♭ G C F B♭ B♭7 E♭ Gm

Life is a real-i-ty, you can’t al-ways run away. Don’t be so scared of chang-ing and

A♭ B♭ E♭ Gm A♭ B♭ E♭ Gm A♭ B♭7 Cm

never stop-ping to buy re-ar-rang-ing your self. So shed those dow-ty feath-ers and fly a lit-tle bit Hey there!

G♭7 E♭maj7 A♭ B♭7

Geor-gy Girl— There’s an-oth-er Geor-gy deep in-side. Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there’d be.

Gm7 E♭maj7 A♭ B♭7

The world would see A new Geor-gy Girl A new Geor-gy

GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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Moderately Slow, in 2

Gm C F B♭ Eb

When are you gon-na come down What do you think you’ll do then I Should have stayed on the farm

G♭7 F G♭m7 B♭ C7

—ka and ton-ics to set you on your feet a-gain You know you can’t hold me for-ev-er

F B♭ Eb C7 F

didn’t sign up with you I’m not a pre-sent for your friends to o-pen—This boy’s too young to be

B♭ Eb C7 F

mon-grels who ain’t got a pen-ny Singing for lit-bits like
The Green Door

Words and Music by
BOB DAVIE & MARVIN MOORE

Moderately

Midnight once one more night without sleep in till the morning comes peep in there hospitably's then there keep in there

Don't know what they're doing but they laugh a lot behind The Green Door Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind The Green Door want to do is join the happy crew behind The Green Door

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah
Moderately (with a beat)

Gloria, you're always on the run now.
Runnin' after some body.

D/A
Glory's gonna go down.
Will you meet him on the main line?

D/E

You gotta get him some how.
Will you marry for the money.

D/A
or will you catch him on the rebound.
take a lover in the growin',

D/E
I think you've got to slow down.
before you stop feel your innocence, slip pin away.

D/A
You're careful not to show it.
Don't believe it's coming back soon.

D/A

And you really don't remember.
Was it something that he said.

D/A
or the voices in your head calling Gloria. Gloria.

D/E

If everybody wants you.
why isn't anybody calling.

D/A
You don't have to answer,
leave them hanging on the love line calling Gloria.

D/A

I think they've got your number,
I think they've got the aliases that you've been living under.

D/E
But you really don't remember.
was it something that they said.

D/A
or the voices in your head calling Gloria.

A
 Repeat and fade

Gloria
Gloria
GLORIA

Words and Music by VAN MORRISON

With a heavy beat

Like to tell you 'bout my ba - by
Here

You know she comes round
Just a bout mid - night

Just 'bout five feel so

four

Lord

From her head to the ground
Well she comes a-round
Walk - in' down my here

Just a bout mid - night,
She makes me feel so
She knocks up - on my good Lord,
Makes me feel all -

right...

Her name is G - L - O - R - I - A
(Glo - ri - a)
G - L - O - R - I - A
(Glo - ri - a)

Al - right one time
(Glo - ri - a)

Yeah, she comes a-round...
GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Words and Music by CURLY PUTMAN

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Slowly
VERSE

The old hometown looks the same as I step down from the train. And there to meet me is my

Mama and Papa; And down the road I look and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries. It's
good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a-reach- ing, smil- ing

sweet- ly. It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home.

2. The old house is still standing tho' the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries;
It's good to touch the green green grass of home.

3. Then I awake and look around me at the grey walls that surround me,
And I realize that I was only dreaming.
For there's a guard and there's a sad old Padre, arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak,
Again I'll touch the green green grass of home.

CHORUS:
Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree,
As they lay me 'neath the green green grass of home.
Flowers with colors bright making every thing out of sight in the grass
Graz ing in the Grass is a gas baby, can you dig it?

Fmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Emaj7

The sun beam ing down between the leaves
Graz ing in the Grass is a gas baby, can you dig it? And the

F Fmaj7 Ebmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Emaj7

birds darting in and out of the trees
Graz ing in the Grass is a gas baby, can you dig it?

F F7 Bb C7sus F F7 Bb C7sus

Ev ery thing here is so clear you can see it
And, ev ery thing here is so near you can feel it

F F7 Bb C7sus F F7 Bb C7sus

And it’s real
So real, so real, so real, so real, so real
Can you dig it?

F Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus F Am7 Gm7 C7sus

I can dig it, he can dig it, she can dig it, we can dig it, they can dig it, you can dig it.
Oh, let’s dig it

F Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus F Am7 Gm7 C7sus

Can you dig it, baby?

HARPER VALLEY P.T.A.

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Words and Music by
TOM T. HALL

I want to tell you all a story about a Harper Valley wid ow’d wife who had a

D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D7

teen age daughter who attend ed Harper Valley Junior High
Well, her daughter came home one after noon and didn’t even stop to

D D7 G7 A7 D

play. She said “Mom, I got a note here from the Harper Valley P.T.A.”

2. The note said, Mrs. Johnson, you’re wearing your dresses way too high—It’s reported you’ve been drinking and a rumin’ round with men and going wild. We don’t believe you ought to be a bringing up your little girl this way—It was signed by the secretary, Harper Valley P.T.A.

3. Well, it happened that the P.T.A. was gonna meet that very afternoon—They were sure surprised when Mrs. Johnson wore her mini skirt into the room. As she walked up to the blackboard, I still recall the words she had to say. She said, “I’d like to address this meeting of the Harper Valley P.T.A.”

4. Well, there’s Bobby Taylor sit ting there and seven times he’s asked me for a date. Mrs. Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he’s away. And Mr. Baker, can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town? And shouldn’t you Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled completely down?

5. Well, Mr. Harper couldn’t be here ‘cause he stayed too long at Kelly’s bar again. And if you smell Shirley Thompson’s breath, you’ll find she’s had a little nip of gin. Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that as a mother I’m not fit. Well, this is just a little Peyton Place and you’re all Harper Valley hypocrites. No, I wouldn’t put you on, because it really did, it happened just this way, The day my mama socked it to the Harper Valley P.T.A.
GREASE
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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB

Moderately, with a beat

Bm  E  Bm  E  Bm  F#m7  Em7  D
I solve my problems and I see the light. We got a lovin' thing. We got-to feed it right. There ain't no danger we can

C  Bm  E  Bm  F#m7  G
go too far. We start believin' now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word.

Bm  E  Bm  E  Bm  F#m7
They think our love is just a growin' pain. Why don't they understand it's just a cryin' shame?

Em7  D  C  Bm  E  Bm  F#m7
We take the pressure and we throw away. Conviction-ality belongs to yester-day.

Em7
Their lips are lying. Only real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to be what we feel. Grease is the word.

Bm
There is a chance that we can make it so far. We start believin' now that we can be who we are.

It's got a groove. It's got a meaning. Grease is the time. It's the place. It's the motion.

Em7
Grease is the way we are feeling.

G
This is a life of illusion, wrapped up in troubles, laced in confusion. What are we doing here?

G  F#7  Bm  Coda  G  Bm

GROOVIN'
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Words and Music by FELIX CAVALIERE & EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

Moderately slow

Bb  Cm7  F11
Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon. Really

G
Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon.

F11

Cm7  F11  Bb
I can't imagine anything that's better. There's always lots of things that we could see.
The world is ours when ever we're to- geth-er.
We could be any one we'd like to be.
There ain't a place I'd like to be in stead of
And all those hap-py peo-ple we could meet

soon, no, no, no, no.
We'll keep on spend-in' sun-ny days this way.
We're gon-na talk and laugh our

time a-way
I feel it com-in' clos-er day by day
Life would be ecstasy
you and me end-less-ly Groov-in'
on a Sun-day after-noon.

---

Bb maj7 Cm7 Bb maj7 Cm7 Esmaj7 F9

---

A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

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Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

---

With a beat
G C(add2) G Dm7 G C(add2)

---

It's been a Hard work Day's all Night
and I've been work-ing to get you mon-ey
to buy you things...
It's been A Hard Day's Night...

---

G G C9 To Coda G

---

I should be sleep-ing like a log...
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do
will make me
You're gon-na give me ev'-ry thing...
So why I love to come home... Cause when I get you
a- lone... you know I'll

---

G C9 Em Bm Em

---

feel al-right... You know I... When I'm home...
ev'-ry thing seems to be al-

---

Bm G Em C D

---

D.S. al Coda

---

When I'm home... feel-ing you hold-ing me tight,
tight... yeah... It's been a

---

CODA

---

You know I feel al-right... You know I feel al-right...
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah... Good, Good, Good, Good. 

Ah

Now I want you to tell me some-thing ba-by.

Well don't it make you feel cra-zy.

I wan-na say Ah

HANKY PANKY

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Words and Music by JEFF BARRY & ELLIE GREENWICH

Moderate Boogie-Rock

My ba-by does, the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does, the Hank-y Pank-y, My ba-by does-

the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does, the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does, the Hank-y Pank-y.

I saw her walk-ing on down the line, You know I saw her for the ver-ry first time, A

pre-ty lit-tle girl stand-ing all a-lone, Hey, pre-ty ba-by, can I take you home?

I nev-er saw her, nev-er ev-er saw her.

My ba-by does, the Hank-y Pank-y, My ba-by does, the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does-

the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does, the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does.
HAPPY TOGETHER

Words and Music by GARRY BONNER & ALAN GORDON

Steady, solid beat

Im-ag-ine me and you._ I do_,
call you up._ in- vest a dime I
think a-bout you day and night._ it's on-ly right_ to think a-bout the

girl you would love and hold her tight._ so Happy To-get-her._
If I should get-her._

I can see me lovin' no-bod-y but you for all my life_ when you're with me,

ba-by the skies will be blue for all my life_ Me and you_ and you and me_ no mat-ter how they
toss the dice._ it has to be._ The only one for me is you_ and you for me_ so Happy To-
gath-er._ Im-ag-ine

Repeat and Fade

HARD HEADED WOMAN

Words and Music by CLAUDE DE METRUIS

Bright Rock

Well, a Hard A dam Head-ed told Wom-an_ listen a soft heart-ed man;
Been the cause of trou-ble ev-er

since the world be-gan._ round that ap-ple tree._ Oh, yeah._
Ev-er since the world be-gan._ Uh-huh-huh._

Hard Head-ed Wom-an been a thorn in the side of man._ Now man._ Now
HE'S A REBEL

Words and Music by GENE PITNEY

Moderately, with a beat

A

See the way he walks down the street,
When he holds my hand, I'm so proud,
Watch the way he shuttles his feet,
Oh, how he holds his head high when he goes walkin'.

REFRAIN

He's my guy!
He's my guy!
He's a rebel and he'll never ever be any good,
He's a rebel 'cause he says:

He never does what he should,
Well, just because he doesn't do what everybody else does,
That's no reason why

We can't give him all my love,
I always treat him tenderly,
Good to him I'll try to be,
Cause he's not a rebel, no, no, no.

To next strain

He's not a rebel, no, no, no, to me.

Gm

If they don't like him that way, they won't like me after today,
I'll be standing right by his side when they say:

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HAPPY, HAPPY BIRTHDAY BABY

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Words and Music by
MARGO SYLVIA & GILBERT LOPEZ

Slow Beat

C
Dm7
G7

Hap-py, Hap-py Birth-day, Ba-by. Although you're with some-body new,

G7+5
C

Thought I'd drop a line to say That I wish this hap-py
teast

Dm7
G7

day would find me be-side you.

Dm7
G7

Hap-py, hap-py Birth-day, Ba-by.

C
Dm7
G7

No, I can't call you my ba-by.

G7
D7

Seems like years a-go we met on a day I can't for-get. 'Cause that's when we fell in love.

Fm
C

Do you re-mem-ber

teast

C
D7

the names we had for each oth-er?

G7
D7

I was your pret-ty, you were my ba-by.

G7

How could we say good-bye?

Dm7
G7

Hope I didn't spoil your birth-day,

Dm7
G7

I'm not acting like a lady.

G7
D7

So I'll close this note to

teast

you. With good luck and wishes too. Hap-py, Hap-py Birth-day, Ba-by

Hap-py, Hap-py Birth-day, Ba-by.

HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Copyright © 1965 by Tree Publishing Co., Inc., 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by
HARLAN HOWARD

With a beat

VERSE

C
D7

Heart-ache num-ber one was when you left me.

C

I and nev-er knew that

D7

I could hurt this way.

C

And with heart-ache num-ber two was when you came back on a

D7

gain door;

G

CHORUS

C
D7

Heart-ache num-ber three was when you came back on your stay.

G

Now, I've got Heart-aches By The

Num-ber, trou-bles by the score; Ev-ery-day you love me less, each day I love you
HEARTBREAK HOTEL

By MAE BOREN AXTON, TOMMY DURDEN & ELVIS PRESLEY

Moderate blues

1. Now, since my baby left me I've found a new place to dwell, down at the end of Lonely street at 

Heartbreak Hotel. I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, that I could die; and 

tho' it's always crowded, you can still find some room for broken-hearted lovers to cry there in the gloom and be so 

lonely, oh, so lonely, oh, so lonely they could die. 2. The 

3. So die.

2. The bell boy's tears keep flowing, the desk clerk's dressed in black... They've been so long on Lonely street, They never will go back... and they're so lonely... Oh, they're so lonely... they're so lonely... they pray to die.

3. So, if your baby leaves you have a tale to tell, Just take a walk down Lonely street... to Heartbreak Hotel, Where you'll be so lonely... and I'll be so lonely... We'll be so lonely... That we could die.

HELLO MARY LOU

Words and Music by GENE PITNEY & C. MANGIARACINA

Moderately

Verse

You passed me by one sunny day—Flashed those big brown eyes my way and oo I wanted you for ever

more... Now I'm not one that gets around, I swear my feet stuck to the ground. And though I never

did meet you before, I said "Hello Mary Lou" Good-bye heart Sweet

Chorus

Mary Lou I'm so in love with you I knew Mary Lou We'd never

part so "Hello Mary Lou" Good-bye heart... I heart...
HOLD ME NOW

Words and Music by TOM BAILEY, ALANNAH CURRIE & JOE LEEWAY

Medium Rock Beat

I have a picture pinned to my wall,
I'm a dreamer, we're two of a kind,
What can I say? You

You

Both of us searching for some perfect world,
We know we'll never find it all,
I do and that this is just one of those games that we play.

Look at our life now,
So perhaps I should leave here,
I'll sing you a new song,
Yeah, yeah, go far away,

But you know,
Fuss and we fight and delight in the tears that we cry until dawn,
Ask your forgiveness though I don't know just what I'm asking it for.

Oh Oh Hold Me Now.
Warm my heart.

Cold and tired heart stay with me (Ooh stay with me)
Let lovin' start, let lovin' start.

Oh Hold Me Now, Oh warm my heart.

Stay with me let lovin' start, let lovin' start.

Oh
HI-HEEL SNEAKERS

Words and Music by
ROBERT HIGGENBOTHAM

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Medium Rock

C6

1. Put on your red dress ba-by,
   Cause we're go-in' out to-night.

2. Put on your High-Heel Sneakers,
   Wear your wig hat on your head.

Put on your red dress ba-by,
Put on your High-Heel Sneakers,

And wear some boxing gloves—
in case some fool might wanna fight.
I know you re-al-ize— pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em dead.

HONKY CAT

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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Brightly

D7

When I look back, boy, I must have been green,
  bop-pin' in the country,

fish-in' in a stream,
Look-in' for an an-swer,
try-in' to find a sign,

G

until I saw your cit-y lights, honey I was blind.
They said, get back, Hon-ky Cat,

E7

better get back to the woods...
  well, I quit those days
  and my red-neck ways

D7

and as (hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm)
oh, the change is gonna do me good

G

You better get back, Hon-ky Cat.

B7

Liv'in' in the cit-y ain't where it's at, it's like tryin' to find gold
  in a silver mine,
it's like try'n' to drink whis-k-y, oh, from a bot-tle of wine.

Well I read some books and I read some mag-a-zines a-bout those high class la-dies down in New Or-leans.

and all the folks back home, well, they said I was a fool. They said, oh, be-lieve in the Lord is the gold-en rule. They said, get back. Hon-ky Cat, bet-ter get back to the woods.

well I quit those days and my red-neck ways and (oo, oo, oo, oo) oh, the change is gon-na do me good.

They said, They said, stay at home, boy, you got ta tend the farm.

liv'in' in the cit-y, boy, is, is gon-na break your heart. But how can you stay, when your heart says no, ah, ah, how can you stop, when your feet say go. You bet-ter

Get back, Hon-ky Cat, get back, Hon-ky Cat, get back, ooh.
HERE COMES SUMMER

Copyright © 1959 by Jewel Music Publishing Co., Inc., New York, NY

Words and Music by JERRY KELLER

Moderately

Eb  Cm  Fm  Bb7  Eb  Cm

Here Comes Summer,
School is out, oh happy day;
Here Comes Summer,
I'm gonna grab my
Drive in
girl and run away,
Here Comes Summer,
Lots more time to hold her tight.
So let the
sunshine bright on my happy summer home.
Well school's not so bad but the summer's better,
Gives me more time to see my girl;
Wells through the park near the shining moon,
When we kiss she makes my flat top curl;
It's summer,
Feel her lips so close to mine;
Here Comes Summer,
When we meet our hearts entwine.
It's the greatest,
Let's have summer all the time.
Oh! let the sunshine bright on my
happy summer home.

HIS LATEST FLAME

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately Bright

F  Dm  F  Dm  F

A very old friend talked,
came by today,
Caused he was tellin' ev'ryone
one in town,
bout the love that he just found.
And Marie's the name of His Latest
blackest hair, the prettiest green eyes anywhere.

F  Dm  Bb  C7

one in town,
bout the love that he just found.
And Marie's the name of His Latest
blackest hair, the prettiest green eyes anywhere.

F  Dm  Bb  C7

one in town,
bout the love that he just found.
And Marie's the name of His Latest
blackest hair, the prettiest green eyes anywhere.
F	1 Dm  
He talked and
I wished him luck and then he said...good-bye. 

Bb  C7 
Though I smiled, the tears inside were a burnin'... 
still his words kept turnin'... What else was there for me to do...but cry.

Would you believe that yesterday... 
She'd be mine eternally... And Marie's the name of His Latest Flame... 

HOW CAN YOU MEND A BROKEN HEART

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

Slow Beat

E

I can think of younger days when living for my life was everything a man could want to do. I could never see to
I can still feel the breeze that rustles through the trees And misty memories of days gone by. We could never see to

C#m F7 B B7 B Emaj7 Fm7 Fm B A B B A B E

How can you stop the rain from falling down? How can you stop the sun from shining. What makes the world go round?

How can you mend this broken man? How can a loser ever win? Please help me mend my broken heart. 

And let me live again.
HOT STUFF

Moderate Disco

Gm

Sit - tin' here eat - in' my heart out wait - in',
look - in' for a lover who needs an - other;
don't want an - other night on my own.

Gm

Dial - ed a - bout a thou - sand num - bers late - ly,
almost rang the phone off the wall.

Gm

Wan - na share my love with a warm - blood - ed lover;
wan - na bring a wild man back home.

Gm

Got - ta have some

Cm

Hot Stuff, baby, this even - nin':
I need some Hot Stuff, baby, to - night
I want some

Gm

D.C. al Coda

How's a - bout some

Hot Stuff, ba - by, this even - nin'? I need some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night Look - in' for my

Repeat and Fade

Hot Stuff, ba - by, this even - nin': I want some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night... Yeah, yeah, I want some

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Words and Music by PETE BELLOTE,
HAROLD FALTERMEYER & KEITH FORSEY
THE HORSE

Words and Music by
JESSE JAMES

Moderately

| Bb | Dm7 | Cm7 | Dm7 | Cm7 | Dm7 |

| > > | > > | > > | > > | > > | > > |

| Cm7 | Gm | Bb | Gm | Bb | Gm | Bb |

| > > | > > | > > | > > | > > | > > | > > |

| Gm | Bb | Gm | Bb | Gm | Bb | Gm |

| > > | > > | > > | > > | > > | > > | > > |

| Gm | Bb | Gm | Bb | Gm | Bb |

| > > | > > | > > | > > | > > | > > |

| Gm | Dm7 | Cm7 | Gm |

| > > | > > | > > | > > |

D.S. and Fade

HOUND DOG

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Medium Bright Rock

| C | Es7 | Bb |

| > > | > > | > > |

| You ain’t noth-in’ but a Hound Dog, cryin’ all the time. |

| You ain’t noth-in’ but a |

| F7 |

| > > | > > | > > |

| Well, you ain’t nev-er caught a rab-bit and you |

| Ain’t no friend of mine. |

| Es7 |

| > > | > > | > > |

| When they said you was high classed, well, that was just a lie. |

| Well, you ain’t |

| F7 | Es7 | Bb |

| > > | > > | > > |

| You ain’t noth-in’ but a mine. |

| You ain’t noth-in’ but a mine. |
HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

Moderately

Bb11

I know your eyes in the morning sun__I feel you touch me in the pouring rain__And the moment that you wander far from me__I wanna feel you in my arms again__And you come to me on a summer breeze, keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave__And it's me you need to show:

Gm7

How Deep Is Your Love? How Deep Is Your Love? I really mean to learn__Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down when they all should let us be__We belong to you and me.

C7

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HOW DO YOU DO IT?

Words and Music by MITCH MURRAY

With a beat

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7

How do you do what you do to me__I wish I knew__If I knew how you do it to me__I'd do it to you.

Gm7 C7 F Bb F Eb E F Dm7 Gm7 C7

How do you do what you do to me__I'm feeling blue__Wish I knew how you do it to me__But I haven't a clue__You give me a feeling in my heart__Like an arrow passing

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HUSHABYE

Moderately

F

Gm7

C7

F

Dm7

G7

F

Dm7

Gm7

C7

How do you do what you do to me if I only knew.
Then perhaps you'd fall for me like I fell for you.

F

Dm7

Gm7

C7

F

Bb

F

F

Bb

F

Lullaby

and goodnight in your dreams

I'll hold you tight.

Hushabye; guardian angels up above take care of the one I love.

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Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN
A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY

Words and Music by BOB ELGIN, LUTHER DIXON & KAY ROGERS

He took A Hundred Pounds Of Clay and then He said, "Hey! Listen, it's worth living, I'm gonna fix this world every day because I know what's missin'." Then And I thank Him ev'ry night and for the brand new world that held me tight, He created a woman and a lot of lovin' for a man. With just A

B-Flat    Gm    Cm7    F7
Yes, He did! Oh, yes, He did! Now, can't you just see Him walkin' round and 'round, pickin' clay up off the ground, Knowin' just what He should do to make a living dream like you. He rolled His big sleeves up and a brand new world began. He created a woman and a lot of lovin' for a man.

HUNGRY LIKE THE WOLF

Words and Music by DURAN DURAN

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Strong Rock Tempo

Darkness in the city night is a wire Stalked in the forest too close to hide I'll be up on you by the moonlight side Do do
I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

Words and Music by IVORY JOE HUNTER

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Very Slowly

When I lost my baby, I almost Lost My Mind. When I lost my baby, I
pass a million people. I can't tell who I meet. I pass a million people.

Al - most Lost My Mind. My head is in a spin. Since she left me behind
I can't tell who I meet. Cause my eyes are full of tears. Where can my baby be?

3. I went to see a gypsy. And had my fortune read. I went to see a gypsy. And had my fortune read.
I hung my head in sorrow. When she said what she said.

4. I can tell you people. The news was not so good. Well I can tell you people. The news was not so good.
She said your baby has quit you. This time she's gone for good.
I CAN SEE FOR MILES

Moderately

D    F   G   D    F   G   D
I know you've deceived me. Now here's a surprise
Dm7  G  Bb  Gsus  D
I know that you have lost there's magic in my eyes
Dm7  D  Dm  F  G  D  F  G  Dm
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles

Yeah...

If you think that I don't know about the little tricks you play,
You took advantage of my trust in you when so far away
And never see you when dealing

liberate you put things in my way
other guys and now you got the nerve to say
Well here's a poke at you. You're gonna choke on it too. You're gonna
That you still want me. Well that's as may be but you lose that smile
Because all the while I could see for miles and miles I could see for miles and miles I can see for miles and miles

Dm7  D  Db
miles and miles I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles

Yeah...

I miles and miles and miles and miles and miles.

I JUST WANT TO BE YOUR EVERYTHING

Moderately

Bm7  Dm7  Ama7  Bm7
For so long you and me been finding each other for so long
And the feeling that I feel for you is more than strong girl, take it from me. If you give a little more than you're asking for your love it will un the key
Darling

Bm7  A  F#m  Bm7
mine I would wait for ever for those lips of wine. Build my world around you darling This love will shine girl
long you and me been finding each other for so long And the feeling that I feel for you is more than strong girl
Watch it and see. If you give a lit-tle more than you're ask-ing for, your love will turn the key.

Just Want To Be Your Ev-ry-thing
Open up the heav-en in your heart, and let me be the things you are to me and not some pup-pet on a string.

Oh, if I stay here with-out you, dar-ling, I will die.
I want you lay-ing in the love I have to bring.

I do any-thing to be your ev-ry-thing, dar-ling for so

I GOT A WOMAN

Words and Music by
RAY CHARLES

Brightly

I Got A Wom-an way over town,
She's good to me.

Well, I Got A Wom-an way over town,
She's good to me.

I save my kiss-es and all my hug-gin' girl
Just for her.

Some-day we'll mar-ry,
Just for her.

Now she's my dream-boat, oh yes in-deed,
She's just the kind of girl I need.

When I say ba-by please take my hand
Don't you un-der-stand

She's my lov-er girl

I found a wom-an way over town
She's good to me

I save my kiss es
I got a wom-an way over town

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I CAN'T GO FOR THAT
(No Can Do)

Words and Music by DARYL HALL,
JOHN OATES & SARA ALLEN

Moderately

Cm7  F  Cm7  Ab  Bb

Ea-sy, read-y, will-ing o-ver-time, I can't go for being twice as nice, Where does it stop? Where do you dare me to draw the line?

(Instrumental)

Cm7  F  Cm7  Ab  Bb

You got the bod-y now you want my soul, Don't even think about it, say no go. I'll do anything that you want me to, And I'll do almost any-

C7  C7  Fmaj7  F6  C  Cmaj7

thing that you want me to. Yeah, but I Can't Go For That, no, no can do. I can't go for that, can't go for that, can't go for that, can't go for that, can't go for that. No, I Can't Go For That.

Fm9  Cm11  Fm9  Cm11

To Coda

Coda

Cm11

I FOUGHT THE LAW

Words and Music by SONNY CURTIS

Moderate Rock beat

D  G  D  G  D

A breakin' rocks in the hot sun I fought the law and the law won I fought the law and the law won I fought the law and the law won

A7  D  A7  D  G  D

law won law won law won I need my baby cause I had none

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I Fought The Law and the law won. I Fought The Law and the law won. I
I left my baby and I feel so bad I guess my race is run
She's the best girl I've ever had I Fought The Law and the law won I Fought The Law and the law won.

I LIKE IT LIKE THAT

Words and Music by KRIS KENNER & ALLEN TOUSSAINT

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Moderate Rock

Come on, come on, let me show you where it's at! Come on, come on, let me show you where it's at! Come on, come on, let me show you where it's at! The name of the place is "I Like it Like That." Come on... Like It Like That." They got a little place last time I was down there. I lost my shoes. The name of the place is "I Like it Like That." Now, The you take Sally, and I'll take Sue. And we're gonna rock away all our blues. Come on,... Come on,... I come on, let me show you where it's at! Come on, come on, let me show you where it's at! Come on, come on, let me show you where it's at! The name of the place is "I Like it Like That." Now the Like It Like That!"
I KEEP FORGETTING
(EDIT TIME YOU'RE NEAR)

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately Slow Funk/Rock

Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7

(I) I Keep Forgettin' we're not in love any more. I Keep Forgettin' things will never be the same again.

Em7 Cmaj9

I Keep Forgettin' how you made that so clear. I Keep Forgettin' darling baby. Every time you're near.

G Gbm7-5 Am7 D11 Am7 D11 G

Every time I see your smile; hear your hello, sayin' you can only stay a while.

Hey, I know that it's hard for you to say the things we both know are true, but tell me how come true, but tell me how come Don't say that.

Am7 Bm7 D11 Bm7 D11

don't say, don't say that; I know you're not mine any more, any way, any time Tell me how come (I)

Verse 2: Every time I hear
How you never want to live a lie;
How it's gone too far
And you don't have to tell me why;
Why you've gone and why the game is through.
If this is what's real, if this is what's true,
Tell me how come (I)
I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

Words and Music by
SID WAYNE & BIX REICHNER

Medium Bright Rock

F C7 F F7 Bb
Oh, oh! Gee I love you so... Uh, uh, can’t let you go... Ooh, ooh, don’t want to me no...

F C7 F Bb F
Need Your Love Tonight... Oh, I’ve been waitin’ just for tonight to

c7 F Bb F
do some lovin’ and hold you tight... Don’t tell me, ba-ba, you got to go... I got the
G7 C7 F C7 F
hi-fi high and the lights down low. Hey, now, hear what I say... Ooh, ooh, you better stay... Pow-

F7 Bb F C7
pow, don’t run away... I Need Your Love Tonight...

I UNDERSTAND

(Just How You Feel)

Words and Music by
PAT BEST

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Moderately

Eb Bb7 Eb A7 Eb Bb7
I understand Just How You Feel. You say we’re thru. What can I do? It’s over now, but it was grand. I under-

Eb Bb7 Eb A7
stand... If you ever change your mind, Come back to me and you will find me waiting

there at your command, I understand. I miss you so... Please believe me when I

Eb F9 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Bb7 Eb
tell you... I just can’t stand... to see you go. You know... Please understand just how I

Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Ex
feel. Your love for me, why not reveal? And we will know this time it’s real, we’ll understand...
I SAW HER STANDING THERE

Moderately bright, with a beat

Well, she was just seven-teen, And you know what I could mean, And the way she looked was
too long, I'd

way bey-on-d com-pare, So how could I dance with an-o-ther,
fall in love with her, She would-rn't dance with an-o-ther,

Oh, when I Saw Her Stand-ing There. Well, Well, my heart went

boom when I crossed that room and I held her hand in mine. Well, we
danced through the night, And we held each oth-er tight, And be-fore too long, I

fell in love with her. Now I'll nev-er dance with an-

other, Oh, since I Saw Her Stand-ing There.

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

Moderately

Oh yeh, I'll please tell you some-thing I think you'll un-der-stand, When I please say that

some-thing, I want to hold your hand. I want to hold your hand,

Now, let me hold your hand.
I Want To Hold Your Hand. Oh... I Want To Hold Your Hand, and when I touch you, I feel happy inside. It's such a feeling that my love I can't hide... I can't hide... Yeh, you got that something, I think you'll understand. When I say that something, I Want To Hold Your Hand. I Want To Hold Your Hand.

I Want To Hold Your Hand. I Want To Hold Your Hand. I Want To Hold Your Hand.

I'M A MAN

Words and Music by ELLAS McDANIEL

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Moderately Slow

Now when I was a little boy, At the age of five, I had something in my pocket. Keep a lot o' folks alive.

Now I'm A Man, Made twenty-one, You know, baby. We can have a lot o' fun. I'm A Man, I spill M.


All you pretty women stand in line, I can make love to you, baby... in an hour's time.

I'm A Man, spelled M. A. N. Man
I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU, I LOVE YOU

Words by MAURICE MYSELS
Music by IRA KOSLOFF

Moderately Slow

Hold me close, hold me tight; make me thrill with delight. Let me know where I stand from the start.

Want You, I Need You, I Love You With all my heart. Every time that you're near all my cares disappear. Darling, you're all that I'm living for. I Want You, I Need You, I Love You More and more.

thought I could live without romance. Before you came to me. But now I know that I will go on loving you eternally. Won't you please be my own? Never leave me a-lone. Cause I die every time we're a part.

I Want You, I Need You, I Love You With all my heart. Hold me heart.

I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU

Words and Music by MIKE HAWKER & IVOR RAYMONDE

Moderately

I don't know what it is does't matter where you go or what you do. I only know I never wanna let you go. Cos you started somethin'. Oh can't you see that ever since we met you've had a hold on me? It happened to be true.

D7 D C D Am7 D7 G Am Em Am Bm Am Cdim

I Only Want To Be With You. I Only Want To Be With You. You stopped and smiled at me.
G     C     G                  D               Bm7         Em7       A7
Asked if I'd care to dance... I fell into your open arms... and I didn't stand a chance...
D7     G                  Em            G
Now listen, honey, I just wanna be beside you ev'rywhere. As long as we're together, honey,
Em         C         D       Am7       D7     D7     G
I don't care. Cos you started somethin'. Oh, can't you see that ever since we met you've had a
Em       Am         Bm       Am       Cdim       D7     D         C       D       Am7       D7
hold on me? No matter what you do, I Only Want To Be With You.
G       C         G
I said I Only Want To Be With You.
CODA          G     C     G

I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER

Words by JOE YOUNG
Music by FRED E. AHLERT

Moderately (with a lift)
C          Cmaj7       C6      G7+5       Cmaj7
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter And make believe it came from you
E7          F          A7

Dm         Dm7       G7sus       G7
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet. They're gonna knock me off my feet. A lot of kisses on the bottom,
C          Cmaj7       C         G7+5       Cmaj7
I'll be glad I got 'em. I'm gonna smile and say, I hope you're feeling better
G7
And
E7          F          A7          Dm
close "with love" the way you do. I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter
F         Fmaj7       F6       Fdim

C         Gm         A7       D7      G7sus
And make believe it came from you. I'm Gonna you
C         Dm         C

I'M JUST A SINGER  (In A Rock And Roll Band)  
Words and Music by JOHN LODGE 

Moderately (eight-beat feel)

Am

I'm just a wandering on the face of this earth,
Meeting so many people who are

Music is the traveler crossing the world,
Meeting so many people.

To Coda

Dm

try'n to be free,
And while I'm trav'lin' I hear so many words

 gotta a groee
a thousand miles can lead so many ways

bridgin' the seas
Just to

E7

bar - rers brok - en, now we've found the key
And if you want the wind of change to blow

know who is driv - ing, what a help it would be So if you want this world of yours to turn

Am

a - bout you and you're the on - ly other person to know Don't tell me, please tell me.

Em

I'm Just A Sing - er in a Rock and Roll band
I'm Just A Sing - er in a Rock and Roll band

Em E Dm G7

How can we un - der - stand riots by the people for the people who are on - ly de - stroy -

ing them - selves
And when you see a fright - ened person who is fright - ened by the people who are

Am

scorch - ing this earth scorch - ing this earth

D.C. al Coda

CODA Am

Repeat ad lib.

We're just the sing - ers in a Rock and Roll band —
I'M SORRY

Words and Music by
RONNIE SELF & DUB ALBRITTEN

Slowly

I'm sorry, so sorry That I was such a fool I didn't know
love could be so cruel.

You tell me mistakes are part of
being young. But that doesn't right the wrong that's been done.

I'm sorry, so sorry; Please accept my apology. But love is blind
and I was too blind to see.


I'VE GOT TO GET A MESSAGE TO YOU

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB and MAURICE GIBB

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The preacher talked with me and he smiled, I told him I'm in no hurry, but I broke her heart then I won't you tell her I'm sorry. And for

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I've just
Call me good, call me bad, call me anything you want to but baby, but I know it's a crime. Ev'rybody knows where the good people go and where we're going baby ain't one thing that you never had. Baby I'm your man. Don't you know that? Don't you know who I am?

Right, right? Do it with me. If you're gonna do it, do it right, right? (Ooh take me home) Right, right? Don't leave me here. If you're gonna do it, do it right, right? So good right, to do it on my own.

First class information, I'll be your sexual inspiration and with some stimulation, we can do it right.

So why waste time with the other guys when you can
D G6 D G6 D have mine. I ain't asking for no sacrifice. Baby your friends do not need to know I've got a real nice place to go. (Listen!) I don't need you to care. I don't need you to understand.

A Bm A/C# D

All I want is for you to be there and when I'm turned on, if you want me I'm your man. I'm your man.

Additional lyric on final chorus—(To Fade.)

If you're gonna do it — you know what I say? If you're gonna do it don't throw it away Don't throw it baby Because I'll be your boy, I'll be your man, I'll be the one who understands, I'll be your first, I'll be your last, I'll be the only one you ask, I'll be your friend, I'll be your toy, I'll be the one who brings you joy, I'll be your hope, I'll be your pearl I'll take you half way round the world! I'll make your rich — I'll make you poor Just don't use the door

Do it with me

IT'S MY PARTY

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Moderately Bright

VERSE

C

No - bod - y knows where my John - ny has gone. But Ju - dy left the same time. Why was he hold - ing her hand. when

D7 G7 C F C+ Fm

he's sup - posed to be mine? It's My Par - ty, and I'll cry if I want to. Cry if I want to. Cry if I want to. You would cry, too, if it hap - pened to you.

VERSE 2

Judy and Johnny just walked thru the door, Like a queen with her king, Oh, what a birthday surprise, Judy's wearing his ring.
I'VE TOLD EV'RY LITTLE STAR

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Gracefully
F C7 C11 Fmaj7 C7 C11 Fmaj7 Bdim C11 C7-9
I've told Ev'ry Little Star just how sweet I think you are. Way have - n't I told you?
F C11 F C7 C11 Fmaj7 C7 C11 Fmaj7 Adim
I've told rip-ples in a brook, made my heart an o-pen book. Why have - n't I told you?
Gm7 C7-9 F Fm Cm G7 C
I asked my friends. Am I in love? I always an-swer
Cdim Am Bdim7 G7 C7 F
"Yes." Might as well con-fess. If I don't they guess. May - be
Gm7 C11 Bbm Fmaj7 Fdim Gm7 Bbm6 F Adim Gm7 C7-9 F
You may know it too, oh, my dar - ling if you do. Why have - n't you told me?

IT'S IN HIS KISS
(The Shoop Shoop Song)

Words and Music by RUDY CLARK

Moderately bright
E7 D7 E7 F#m7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
Does he love me? I wan-na know. How can I tell if he loves me so? (Is it
E7
in his eyes?) Oh no, you'll be de - ceived (Is it in his eyes?) Oh no, you'll make be - lieve. If you
E7
in his face?) No no, that's just his charm (In his warm em - brace?) No, that's just his arm. If you
E7
wan-na know if he loves you so. It's In His Kiss. That's where it is.
E7
wan-na know if he loves you so. It's In His Kiss. That's where it is.
E7
wan-na know if he loves you so. It's In His Kiss. That's where it is.
E7
Hug him and squeeze him tight, and find out what you wan-na know. If it's love, if it
ISLAND GIRL

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

F  Bb

Is - land Girl _ what you want - in' wid de white man's world.  

Eb  Bb  Bb7

Is - land Girl _ black boy want, you in his is - land world._

Bb  Bb7  C7  Bb

He want to take you from de rack-et boss, he want to save you, but de cause is lost.

Bb


Dm  Bb

She's black as coal, but she burn like a fire, and she wrap her - self a-round you like a well worn tire.

F  Bb  C

You feel her nail scratch your back, just like a rake.

Ab  Eb  D.D. al Coda  Coda

Oh, he one more gone, he one more john who make de mis-take _ Is - land white man's Tell me what you want - in' wid de white man's
IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

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Moderately Slow

Moderately Slow

Don't know why I'm surviving every lonely day when there's got to be no chance for me. My life would end.

And it just don't matter how I cry my tears of love a waste of time. If I turn away, am I strong enough to see it through? Go crazy is what I will do If I Can't Have You.

I don't want no body baby, If I Can't Have You, ah ah If I Can't Have You I don't want no body, baby, If I Can't Have You, ah ah Can't let go and it doesn't matter how I try.

I gave it all so easily to you my love, to dreams that never will come true.

Am I strong enough to see it through? Go crazy is what I will do If I Can't Have You.

IF I HAD A HAMMER
(The Hammer Song)

Words and Music by LEE HAYS & PETE SEEGER

Moderately

Moderately

If I Had A Hammer hammer in the morning hammer in the evening all over this land hammer out danger

I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,
VERSE 3.
If I had a song,
I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening,
all over this land;
I'd sing out danger,
I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land.

VERSE 4.
Well, I got a hammer,
And I've got a bell,
And I've got a song
all over this land;
It's the hammer of justice,
It's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love
between my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land.

IF YOU WANNA BE HAPPY

Words and Music by FRANK J. GUIDA,
C. GUIDA & JOSEPH ROYSTER

Moderately Fast

If You Wanna Be Happy for the rest of your life,
never make a pretty woman your wife.
So from my personal point of view,
get an ugly girl to marry you.

If You Wanna Be a pretty woman makes a man look small
and you'll be often causes his downfall.
As soon as he marries her, then she starts
and she'll things that will break his heart.
But if you kind.

Don't let your friends say you have no taste,
go ahead and marry her anyway.
Though her face is ugly and her eyes don't match,
take it from me, she's a better catch.

D7

G

G7 (D.S. al Coda)

G

D7

G

G7

D.S. al Coda

Coda

G

D.S. and Fade after 1st ending
IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE

Words and Music by STING

Medium Fast

Dm9 | G9 | Dm7 | G | C | G9 | Dm7 | G

Free, free, set them free.
Free, free, set them free.
If you need some-bod-y.

F/A | G | Dm7 | G | F/A | G | Dm7 | G | F/A

1,3 call my name.
If you want some-one,
If you want to hold on to

G | Dm7 | G | F/A | G | Dm7 | G | F/A

or a whip-ping boy,
some-one to des-pise,
or a beast.

G | Dm7 | G | F/A | G | Dm7 | G | F/A

or a pris-ner in the dark,
got to lock it up and throw a-way the key,

G | Dm7 | G | F/A | G | Dm7 | G | F/A

in a giled cage;
that's all some peo-ple ev-er want to be.

G | Bm7 | G | F | G | C/E | G | Gm7

if you love some-bod-y
if you love some-bod-y
if you love some-bod-y
if you love some-bod-y

Am7 | Dm9 | G | Am7 | G | Dm9 | G | Am7 | G

one set them free.
Set them free.
Set them free.

G | Dm7 | G | Am7 | G | Dm9 | G | C | Gm7

Free, Free, Free
Free, Free, Free
Free, Free, Free

F | C/E | C | Gm7 | F

You can't control an in-de-pend-ent heart,
(can't love what you can't keep)
Can't tear the

F | C/E | C | Gm7 | F

one you love a-part. (can't love what you can't keep) For-ev-er con-di- tion-ed to be-lieve that we can't live, we can't
ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEE-NIE YELLOW POLKA DOT BIKINI

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Words and Music by PAUL J. VANCE & LEE POKKRIS

Moderately

She was afraid to come out of the locker;

She was as nervous as she could be;

She was afraid that some body would see,

It was an Itsy Bitsy Tee-nie Wee-nie Yellow Polka-dot Bikini.

three, four, Stick a-round, we'll tell you more.

From the blanket to the shore;

From the shore to the water.

Guess there isn't any more.
IT'S NOW OR NEVER
Words and Music by
AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD

Moderately

Eb
Emaj7
Cdim
Fm
Fm7
Bb7
Fm
Fm7

It's Now Or Never, come hold me tight. Kiss me, my darlin';
be mine tonight. Tomorrow will be too late.

Eb dim Bb7
1, 2

To Interlude

It's Now Or Never, my love won't wait
1. When I first
2. Just like a

my love won't wait
wait
saw you with your smile so tender. My heart was
willow we could cry an ocean. If we lost

captured my soul surrendered. I've spent a lifetime waiting for the
true love and sweet devotion. Your lips excite me; let your arms in.

Ab
Asm
Eb dim
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Asm
Eb

right time. Now that you're near the time is here at last.
For who knows when we'll meet again this way: It's Now Or

ISLANDS IN THE STREAM
Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, MAURICE GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

Moderately Slow Rock

I can't live without you if the love was unknown. I set out to get you with a

Ba by when I met you there was some thing go in on the real thing.
IF I WERE A CARPENTER

Moderately

C D G D

If I were a carpenter
and you were a lady,
would you marry me?

An-swer me, babe.

C G D

If I worked my hands in wood,
would you still love me?

An-swer me.

D

ans-wer me?

"Yes, I would.

Would you have my baby?

If a tinker were my trade.

If I were a miller,

would you still love me?

Carrying the pots I made.

follow-ing be-

hind me?

shin-ing?"

Save my love through loneliness.

save my love for sorrow.

G

Save my love through loneliness,

come and give me your tomorrow.

D

I've given you my loneliness.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Moderate Gospel Rock

Tacet

C Ds D

Jesus shall be king of the world.

Tell you what I'd do.

I'm a

D7/C G7/B Bb D Em7/A D

never understood a single word he said.

But I helped him drink his wine.

Yes he

G7 Em7/A D

always had some mighty fine wine.

Sing-ing Joy To The World.

To Coda

All the boys and girls now.

joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea.

Joy to you and me.
IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

Lyric by CARL SIGMAN
Music by CHARLES G. DAWES

Slowly

Many a tear has to fall, but It's All In The Game All in the wonder-ful game that we know as

love. You have words with him and your fu-ture's look-ing dim. But these things your heart can

rise a-bove. Once in a-while he won't call, but It's All In The Game. Soon he'll be there at your

side with a sweet bou-quet. And he'll kiss your lips and caress your wait-ing fin-ger-

lips. And your hearts will fly a-way. Many a tear has to way.
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME

Moderately

Some-day, some-way, you'll re-a- lize that you've been blind Yes dar- ling, you're go-ing to need me a-gain

It's Just A Mat- ter Of Time Go on, go on un-til you reach the end of the line But I know you'll pass my way a-gain It's Just A Mat- ter Of Time After I gave you ev-ry-thing I had you laughed and called me a clown Re-men-ber in your search for for-tune and fame, what goes up must come down I know, I know that one day you'll wake up and find that my love was a true love It's Just A Mat- ter Of Time. Time.

JENNY TAKE A RIDE

Words and Music by RICHARD PENNIMAN,
EMOTRIS JOHNSON & BOB CREWE

With a beat

C7

C. go - in' C. Rid - er, See Wont be what you have
C. with my ba - by, have back for

F7
done now; I'm C. go - in' C. Rid - er, And I See
C. with my ba - by. won't be

C7

what you have done what you have done
C. back for four years. If I find me a new love, I now, now, now your man has
G7

C7

G7

now, now, now your man has
Come, all.

C

you come a long with me,

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you come a long with me,
Johnny B. Goode

With a beat

Deep down in Lou-i-si-an-a, close to new Or-lea-ans,
Way back up in the woods a-mong the ev-er-green,
There car-ry his gui-tar in a gun-ny sack,
Go sit be-neath the tree by the rail-road track;
Or moth-er told him, "Some-day you will be a man,"
And you will be the lead-er of a big old band;

stood an old cab-in made of earth and wood,
Where lived a coun-try boy named John-ny B. Goode,
Who'd on-gineer in the train, sit-ting in the shade,
Stum-min' with the rhythm that the driv-ers made.
The Man-ly people com-in from miles a-round,
To hear you play your music till the sun goes down.
May-

never ev-er learned to read or write so well,
But he could play a gui-tar just like a ring-in' a bell.
peo-ple pass-ing by, they would stop and say "Oh, my but that lit-tle coun-try boy could play." Go! Go!
be some-day your name'll be in lights,
A-say-in John-ny B. Goode to-night!

Go! John-ny! Go!
Go! John-ny! Go!
Go! John-ny! Go!
Go! John-ny! Go!
Go! John-ny! Go!

Johnny B. Goode,
He used to

Keep On Dancing

Words and Music by Willie David Young

Medium Beat

Keep On Danc-ing
Keep on-a do-in' the jerk right now.
Shake it, shake it, ba-by,
Come on and show me how you work.
Now you're in mo-tion,
Keep on-a do-ing the loco-mo-tion, yeah.
Well, don't hur-ry me a-way.
Shake it, shake it till the break of day.

Keep On Danc-
Keep On Danc-ing and a pranc-ing.
KNOCK THREE TIMES

Words and Music by
IRVING LEVINE & L. RUSSELL BROWN

Moderately

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Hey, girl, what cha do – in' down there? Danc' in' alone ev – ry night while I live right a - bove you.

you look out your win - dow to - night, Pull in the string with the note that's at - tached to my heart.

____________________

____________________

____________________

____________________

____________________

____________________

____________________

____________________

Read how man - y times I saw you, How I can feel your bod - y sway - in'.

And

One floor be - low me, you don't e - ven know me, I love you.

on - ly in my dreams did that wall be - tween us come a - part.

Oh, my dar - lin',

Knock Three Times on the ceiling if you want me.

Twice on the pipe if the an - swer is no.

Oh, my sweet - ness, (Knock) means you'll meet me in the hall - way.

Twice on the pipe means you ain't gon - na show.

If

Oh, my dar - lin'.

KING OF THE ROAD

Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER

Carefree

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C G C F G C F

Trail - er for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents, Old worn out suit and shoes,

Third box car mid - night train, desti - na - tion Bang - or, Maine.

I ain't got no ci - ga - rettes, Ah, but two hours of push - ing broom buys a

I don't pay no u - nion dues I smoke old sto - gies I have found

eight by twelve, short but not too

four - bit room I'm a man of means by no means

King Of The Road.
LET'S THINK ABOUT LIVING

Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

VERSE

D

a7

D

In ev'ry oth-er song that I've heard late-ly some fel-low gets shot And his ba-by and his best friend both die with him as like-ly as not In half of the oth-er songs some cat's cry- ing or read-y to die We've lost most all of our hap-py peo-ple and I'm won-der-ing why Let's Think A-bout Liv-ing let's think a-bout loy-ing Let's think a-bout the whoop-in' and the hop-pin' and the bop-pin' and the lov-ie, lov-ie dov-in' Let's for-get a-bout the whin-in' and the cry-in' and the shoot-in' and the dy-in' and the fel-low with the switch blade knife Let's Think A-bout Liv-ing let's think a-bout life in life

Recitation

We lost old Marty Robbins Down in El Paso a little while back And now Miss Patsy Page or one of them Is a-ware' in black And Cathy's Clown has Don and Phil Where they feel like he they could die-by If we keep on a-losin' our singers like that I'll be the only one you can buy (Chorus)
KING OF PAIN

Words and Music by STING

Moderately Fast

Bm  A  Bm  A  Bm  A  Bm  A

There's a little black spot on the sun to-day
It's the same old thing as yesterday
There's a black hat caught in the high tree top
There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop

C\fsus  C\fm  Gmaj7  Asus  G6  D  G  Asus  G6

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain with the world turning circles running round my brain. I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign but it's my destiny to be the King of Pain. There's a little black spot on the sun to-day that's my soul up there. It's the same old thing as yesterday

G  A  F\fm  G  Bm  A  Bm  A

that's my soul up there. There's a dead salmon frozen in a water fall that's my soul up there. There's a black hat caught in a high tree top that's my soul up there. There's a blue whale beached by a spring tide's ebb that's my soul up there. There's a black hat caught in a high tree top that's my soul up there. There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop that's my soul up there. There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web that's my soul up there.

G  D  G  D

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain with the world turning circles running round my brain. I guess
I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign but it's my destiny to be the King Of Pain. There's a King Of Pain.

There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out. There's a blind man looking for a shadow of doubt.

There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed. There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread.

There's a red fox torn by a hunter's pack. That's my soul up there. There's a black-winged gull with a broken back. That's my soul up there.

There's a little black spot on the sun today. It's the same old thing as yesterday. I have stood here before inside the pouring rain with the world turning circles running round my brain. I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign but it's my destiny to be the King Of Pain.
LAND OF A THOUSAND DANCES

Words and Music by
CHRIS KENNER & ANTOINE FATS DOMINO

Copyright © 1962, 1967 THURSDAY MUSIC CORP.

You got to know how to piony
Like bony Mar·ro·nie
Do the mashed po·ta·ter

Do the al·li·ga·tor
Put your hands on your hips yeah
Let your back·bone slip

Do the Wa·tu·si
Like your Aun·tie Lu·cy
Ow!

Spoken: I need somebody to help me say it.
C'mon y'ought to say it one more time.

Na na na na na
Na na na na na
Na na na na na
Na na na na na

C'mon y'ought to say it one more time.

Repeat and Fade

good yeah huh ha (Owl)
Spoken Baby have a party
ad lib Twisting with Lucy
With long tall Sally
Roll on your back
I like it like that

LAST DATE

Very slow tempo

By FLOYD CRAMER

Copyright © 1963 by Acuff-Rose-Opryland Music, Inc., Nashville, TN.
LONELY BOY

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

Moderately Slow Rock Beat

I'm just a Lonely Boy, lonely and blue; I'm all alone with nothin' to do. I've got everything you could think of. But all I want is someone to love. Some-one, yes, some-one to love, some-one to kiss, some-one to hold at a moment like this. I'd like to hear some-body say, "I'll give you my love each night and day." A lifetime of love means more to me than riches or fame untold. Some-where there's a some-body wait-ing for me. I'll find her before I grow too old. Some-body, some-body, some-body, please send her to me. I'll make her happy, just wait and see. I prayed so hard to the heavens above, That I might find someone to love. I'm just a
LAST KISS

Words and Music by WAYNE COCHRAN

Moderately

Well, oh where oh where can my baby be? The Lord took her away from me.

She's gone to heaven so I got to be good so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

We were out on a date in my daddy's car, down, there we had n't driven people standin'

very far. There in the road was runnin' straight a head, but a car was stalled, I found my baby

engine was dead. I couldn't stop until she smiled and said: I'll never forget, darling, for a

sound till that night. The cryin' tires, the bustin' glass, the pain folks screamed that I

heard last. Oh Where oh where can my baby be, the Lord took her away from me.

CODA

leave this world.

Though I hold her tight, I lost my love, my life that night.
LIL' RED RIDING HOOD

Words and Music by RONALD BLACKWELL


Deliberately

1. Hey there, Lil' Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good You're ev'rything a big bad wolf could want
2. (see additional lyrics)

Spoken: (Listen to me) Lil' Red Riding Hood I don't think little big girls should Go walking in these spook-y old woods a- lone OOH! (Wolf call) What big eyes you have The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad So, just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

What full lips you have They're sure to lure some-one bad, so un-till you get to grand-ma's place, I think you ought to walk with me and be safe Hey there, Lil' Red Riding Hood You sure are look-ing good You're ev'rything a big bad wolf could want

Additional lyrics

2. I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on Until I'm sure that you've been shown That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone *OOH! Lil' Red Riding Hood I'd like to hold you if I could But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't

2nd Chorus

OOH! What a big heart I have The better to love you with Lil' Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good *OOH! I'll try to be satisfied Just to walk close by your side Maybe you'll see things my way Before we get to grand-ma's place *Hey there, Lil' Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good You're everything that a big bad wolf could want
LAUGHTER IN THE RAIN

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Words and Music by NEIL SEDAKA & PHIL CODY

Moderately

F

Gm7

C

F

Strolling along country roads with my baby, it starts to rain, it begins to pour.

Gm7

C

F

Out a long while we run under a tree, I run to her and she kisses me.

Dm7

G7sus

C7sus

Bbm7

Eb9

There with the beat of the rain on the leaves, I feel a shiver run up my spine.

Asmaj7

Fm7

Bbm7

Asmaj7

Fm7

Bbm7

Asmaj7

Fm7

Ddimaj7

C7sus

C7

D.S. and Fade

I feel the warmth of her hand, sharing our love under stormy skies.

Oo, I hear laughter in the rain, walking hand in hand with the one I love.

Oo, how I love the rainy days and the happy way I feel inside

LAY DOWN

(Candles In The Rain)

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Slow Gospel Rock

G

D

F

G

D

1 F

2 F

Lay Down, Lay Down, Lay it all down, Let your white birds smile up at the ones who stand and frown, ones who stand and frown.

Em

D

Em

D

Em

We were so close, there was no room, We bled inside each other’s wounds. We all had

D

Em

D

Em

To Coda

Em

G

D

called the same disease, And we all sang the songs of peace.

F

G

D

1 F

2 F

Em

Lay Down, Lay Down, Lay it all down, Let your white birds smile up at the ones who stand and frown, ones who stand and frown.
Lay Down Sally

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON, MARCY LEVY & GEORGE TERRY

So raise the candles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black agaist the night.
So raise them higher again, And if you do we could stay dry agaist the rain.

Some came to sing, some came to pray, Some came to keep the dark away.

So raise the candles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black agaist the D.C. and Fade.

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LAYLA

Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON & JIM GORDON

Moderately

What will you do when you get lonely
Let's make the best of the situation,
with nobody waiting by your side?
before I finally go insane.

You've been running and hiding much too long.
You know it's just your foolish pride.
fell in love with you, turned the whole world upside down,

Lay-la, you got me on my knees, Lay-la,
I'm begging darling please, Lay-la,
Darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Lay-la, you got me on my knees, Lay-la, I'm begging darling please, Lay-la,

LET THE LITTLE GIRL DANCE

Words and Music by
GLOVER, SPENCER & LAWRENCE

Lively

Little wall flower on the shelf, standing by herself,
Never had the nerve to take a chance,

So Let The Little Girl Dance.
Let The Little Girl Dance.
Let The Little Girl Dance.
She wants to pass by you.
My buddy can't you see.

C7

fore... try... see...

F

She's been a little wall flower on the shelf, standing by herself,

C7

D.S. al Coda
LET ME IN

Words and Music by YVONNE BAKER

Very Bright

C

I can see the dancing, The silhouettes on the shade, I hear the

F7

music. All the lovers on parade. Open up, I want to

G7

come in again. I thought you were my friend. Pitter

C

pat - ter of those feet, Mov -

F

vin' and a groov - in' with that beat.

G

Jump - in' and stomp - in' on the floor

Gb

Let Me in, open up, Why don't you open up that door? Wee - oo, wee - oo, Oo wee - oo,

G7

Wee - oo, wee - oo, Oo wee - oo.

C

Repeat and Fade
LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

By LEONARD LEE

Medium bounce

F

Come on ba-by, Let The Good Times Roll,

Come on ba-by, let me thrill your soul,

Bb

Come on, ba-by, Let The Good Times Roll,

Put our troubles up against the wall,

F

Come on, ba-by, Let The Good Times Roll,

Roll on and on.

Good Times Roll,

Roll on and on.

D.S. (first time)

D.S. at Coda (2nd time)

in my arms,

Sug-ar ba-by,

you're my good luck charm.

F

and so the feeling grows.

I feel it in my fingers,

see your face before me,

It's written on the wind,

it's ev'rywhere I go.

Bb

when you're close.

Sug-ar ba-by,

I dig you the most.

F

and so the feeling grows.

I feel it in my toes

as I lay on my bed

You gave your promise to me

it's ev'rywhere I go.

G

and so the feeling grows.

It's written on the wind

and I gave mine to you

D

So if you really love me,

need some-one to side me,

So if you really love me,

come on and let it do

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

G

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

A7

So if you really love me,

come on and let it show

Em

So if you really love me,
LOLLIPOP

Words and Music by BEVERLY ROSS & JULIUS DIXON

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Rock beat

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

C F C F C Am7 Dm7 G7
Call my ba-by Lol-li-pop, Tell you why, Her kiss is sweet-er than an apple pie.
C F C F C G7 C G7
Cra-zy way she thrills a me. Tell you why, Just like a light-ning from the sky.

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Ah, when she does her sha-ky rock-in' dance, She loves to kiss me till I can't see straight.
C Am Dm7 G7 C
Gee, my Lol-li-pop is great, I call her

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

C Am Dm7 G7 C G7

C F Fine C F C
Sweet-er than can-dy on a stick, Huck-le-berry, cher-ry, or lime;
C F C G7 G7
If you had a choice, she'd be your pick, But Lol-li-pop is mine.

D.C. al Fine
LET'S TWIST AGAIN

Words by KAL MANN
Music by DAVE APPELL & KAL MANN

Lively

C

Am

F

G

C

Am

F

G

C

C7

F

G7

C

Am

F

G

C

C7

F

G7

C

Am

D7

G

G7

C

D

G

Let's Twist Again, like we did last summer. Yeah, Let's Twist Again,

like we did last year. Don'tcha remember when things were really hummin'? Yeah, Let's Twist Again, twistin' time is here.

Yeah, Let's Twist Again, 'roun' 'roun' a up 'n down we go again. Oh baby, make me know you love me so, an' then Let's Twist Again, like we did last sum mer.

Yeah, Let's Twist Again, like we did last year.

LOVE GROWS

(Where My Rosemary Goes)

Words and Music by TONY MACAULAY & BARRY MASON

Slow beat

G

Bm

Em

G

C

D

G

G

C

Am

D7

G

G7

C

D

G

She ain't got no money her clothes are kin' fun ny her hair is kin' wild and free Oh but

Love Grows where my Rose-mary goes and no body knows like me She talks kin' lazy peo ple say she's crazy and her life's a mystery Oh but Love Grows where my Rose-mary goes and no body knows like me There's something about her hand hold ing mine It's a feeling that's fine.
THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT
(Wimoweh) (Mkube)

New Lyric and Revised Music by HUGO PERETTI,
LUIGI CREATORE, GEORGE WEISS & ALBER STANTON
Based on a song by SOLOMON LINDA & PAUL CAMPBELL

Moderately

Wee ooh wim-o-veh__ Wim-o-veh, o-wim-o-veh, o-

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The Lion Sleeps Tonight.
Near the village the peaceful village, The Lion Sleeps Tonight.

Hush, my darling, don’t fear my darling, The Lion Sleeps Tonight.

Wee ooh wim-o-veh__

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT
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Wee ooh wim-o-veh__ Wim-o-veh, o-wim-o-veh, o-

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The Lion Sleeps Tonight.
Near the village the peaceful village, The Lion Sleeps Tonight.

Hush, my darling, don’t fear my darling, The Lion Sleeps Tonight.

Wee ooh wim-o-veh__
LITTLE BITTY PRETTY ONE

Words and Music by ROBERT BYRD

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Moderate Rock

F

mm

Oh

Oh

Oh

Oh

Bm

Bm

Bm

Bm

Spoken: Come on everybody
Let’s put our hands together and sing along.

LONESOME LOSER

Words and Music by DAVID BRIGGS

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With Energy

Am

G

Am

G

Have you heard about the Lonesome Loser, beaten by the Queen of Hearts every time?

Have you heard about the Lonesome Loser? He’s a loser, but he still keeps on trying.

C

F

Cm7

F

Sit unlucky in love, least that’s what they say.

He lost his head and he gambled his heart away.
Some day, some body's gonna see inside.
He still keeps searchin', though there's nothing left.

You have to face up.
He stalked his heart and lost.
Now he has to pay the hide cost.

Have you heard about the Lonely Loser, beaten by the Queen of Hearts every time?

Have you heard about the Lonely Loser? He's a loser, but he still keeps on trying.

It's O.K., he smiles and says, though this loneliness is driving him crazy.

He don't show what goes on in his head.
But if you watch very close, you'll see it all.

LONG TALL SALLY

By Enotris Johnson, Richard Penniman & Robert Blackwell

Bright Rock Tempo

Gonna tell Aunt Sally has a lot of fun.
He says he has the blues.
But he has a lot of fun.

Oh, baby, baby, baby, yeah! Well, we're gonna have some fun tonight.

Gonna have some fun tonight, woowoo! We're gonna have some fun tonight.

Every thing will be all right.

We're gonna have some fun, gonna have some fun tonight!
LITTLE CHILDREN

Words and Music by
MORT SHUMAN & JOHN LESLIE McFARLAND

Moderately

F Bb F Eb C7

...way, Lit- tle Chi-
nap! Lit- tle Chi-

you'd bet- ter not tell
what you see,
TAC I'm gon- na know
if you hide,

Bb F Eb F7

you'd bet- ter not tell
what you see,

C G7 C7

If stop

C7 F Gb G Ab

I wish they would go
Like lit- tle su- gers and spice.

Bb Ab Bb C

You saw me kiss- in' your

Bb C C7 F D.C. al Coda

Your fa- ther won't
under- stand... I wish they would take a

C7 F Bb C7

I won- der what I can
doin' a-round, Lit- tle Chi-
dren like you...
A  E  A  D  E  

Lo- la. She walked up to me, and she asked me to dance. I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice, she said Lo- la. El- oh- el- aye.

Well, I'm not dumb, but I can't un- der- stand, why she walked like a wo- man and talked like a man oh my Lo- la la la la la la

Lo- la la la la la la Lo- la.

Well, we drank cham- pagne and danced all night. Un- der elec- tric candle light. She picked me up and sat me on her knee and said, "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?" Well, I'm not the world's most pas- sion- ate guy, but when I looked in her eyes, well, I al- most fell for my

Lo- la la la la la Lo- la la la la la Lo- la.

I pushed her away. I walked to the door. I fell to the floor. I got
down on my knees. Then I looked at her, and she at me. Well, that's the way that I want it to stay, and I al- ways want it to be that way for my Lo- la la la la la Lo- la.

Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls, it's a mixed up, mudd- led up, shook up world, ex- cept for Lo- la la la la la Lo- la. Well,

B7  F#7  A

I left home just a week be- fore and I'd never ever kissed a wo- man be- fore. But Lo- la smiled and took me by the hand, and

D.S. and Fade

said, "Dear boy, I'm gon- na make you a man." Well, I'm not the world's most mas- cu- line man. But I know what I am, and I'm glad I'm a man, and so is
LITTLE JEANIE

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & GARY OSBORNE

Moderately, with a beat

Oh, Little Jeanie, Lit-tie Jean- nie, Lit- tle Jean nie.
Lit-tle Jean nie, you got so much love, Lit-tle Jean nie.
Lit-tle Jean nie, you got so much time, Lit-tle Jean nie.

Though you've grown be-yond your years, Lit-tle Jean nie.
And you take it where it strikes, Lit-tle Jean nie.
You still re-tain the likes of me, Lit-tle Jean nie.
So I see you when I can.

You make me all a man can be, Lit-tle Jean nie.
I want you to be my ac-ro-bat, Lit-tle Jean nie.
I want you to be my lov -er, Lit-tle Jean nie.
To Code

Oh, there were oth -ers, Lit-tle Jean nie.
But oh, Lit-tle Jean nie.
Lit-tle Jean nie, Lit-tle Jean nie.

You stepped in-to my life from a bad dream, Lit-tle Jean nie.
Making the life that I had seen sud-den-ly shin - y and new, Lit-tle Jean nie.

(I'm so in love with you.)

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A LOVER'S QUESTION

Moderately

Does she love me with all her heart? Should I worry

when we're apart? A Lover's Question I'd like to know Oh.

Oh, oh, oh, Does she need me as she pretends?

Is this a game? Will I win? A Lover's Question

I'd like to know Oh, oh, oh, oh

I'd like to know when she's not with me Is she still true to me?

I'd like to know when we're kissing does she feel just

what I feel and how am I to know it's really real? Oh, tell me where

the answer lies? In her kiss or in her eyes?

A Lover's Question I'd like to know Oh, oh, oh.
LONG COOL WOMAN
(In A Black Dress)

Words and Music by R. COOK, A. CLARKE & R. GREENWAY

C

Sat - ur - day night... I was down - town. Well, a work - ing for the F. B. I. When

Eb

F

C

She was a Long Cool... Woman in a black dress. Just a five - nine... beautiful tall. With

Eb

F

C

D.C. al Coda

F

just one look... I was a bad mess 'cause that Long... Cool... Woman had it all.

C

CODA

Well, the D... A. was pump - ing my left... hand and she was... was a hold - ing my

right. Well, I told her don't get scared... 'cos you're gon - na be spared. Well, I'm gon - na be for - giv - en... 'cos I

want... spend my liv - ing with a Long... Cool... Woman in a black dress. Just a five - nine... beautiful tall...
LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA & HOWARD GREENFIELD

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Moderately

C

F

With just one look, I was a bad man 'cos that Long Cool Woman had it all.

C

— Get it on. — Get it on. — Get it on. —

Love, you will be there to share forever, think of me, sweet.

Dm7-5

G7

When those guys start hanging around, I'll talk it over with you.

Ebm

Bb

Don't mess around, I need you now.

some sweet talking guy comes along.

Bb

Bb+

Bb6

Bb7

gotta be strong, I'll need you then. Just stop, 'cause I really love ya. I'll be thinkin' of ya.

Ebm

F11

To Coda

Look in my heart and let love keep us together.

Bb

Db

Ab

Eb

gather, whatever.

Gb

Bb

Db

Ab

Eb

Gb

some day your looks will be gone.

When the others turn you off, who'll be turning you on?

F11

D.C. al Coda

CODA

Bb

I will, I will, I will.

geth er, whatever.
LOVE
(Can Make You Happy)

Words and Music by JACK SIGLER, JR.

Moderately Slow

D

Wake up in the morning, someone with the sunshine in your eyes... And the smell of flowers is worth the blooming price you'll have to pay, pay. Your mind is filled with the thoughts of a certain someone that you love. And your life is filled with joy when she is there.

D

Love, can make you happy, if you find someone who cares to give a lifetime to you. And who has a lot to share.

G/A

Repeat and Fade

LOVERS WHO WANDER

Words and Music by ERNIE MARESCA & DION DIMACCI

Moderately

C

When she kissed me I was born, then she said good-bye. Then I knew right away I was born to cry. Now I'm happy and the joke's on her, 'cause I found that place for Lovers Who Wander. Yeah!

Fmaj7

Wo. Wo. Wo.
She took my love, said she's not coming back for my world and my sky was all turning black.

Now I see the light, I'm wise to her, 'cause I found that place for Lovers Who Wander. Yeah! Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo.

Walked around thinking about her. Never thought I could live without her.

She broke my heart; I really showed it. Look at me now... you'd never know it. Now my story can be told with a smiling face. I'm the luckiest guy in the human race. Oh my

lovin' dreams are gone for her 'cause I found that place for Lovers Who Wander. Yeah!

LOVE ME TENDER

Words and Music by ELVIS PRESLEY & VERA MATSON

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LOVE SO RIGHT

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

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SLOWLY

E

F#m7

Amaj7

G#m7

F#m7

She came on like the night and she held on tight, and the world was right when she made love to me. We were free, she moved in like a friend, started loving me. And I thought I'd found the heaven in her eyes. But the morning when I woke up, I was here and she was gone; now I'm hanging on. Maybe you can tell me how a love so right can turn out to be so wrong, oh, my darling. How a love so right can turn out to be so wrong. Where did she go when I need her close to me? And the perfect story ended at the start. I thought you came forever, and you came to break my heart. Now I'm hanging on on the chance that you'll come back to me. How a love so right can turn out to be so wrong, oh, my darling. How a love so right can turn out to be so wrong, oh, my darling. I could take it in my stride, start living for the moment. Maybe half the things we sought were
MANDY

Words and Music by
SCOTT ENGLISH & RICHARD KERR

Moderately

I remember all my life, I'm thinking just another day,
And I need you today, Oh, Mandy.

Stand on the edge of time, I walked away when love was mine,
Tears are in my eyes and nothing is remaining.

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Morton Music Inc. (Unsheppeld Music Administration)
MAGGIE MAY

Words and Music by ROD STEWART & MARTIN QUITTENTON

Moderately Bright

Wake up, Maggie, I think I got something to say to you.
It's late September and I really should be back at school.

I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.

You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone.
You stole my heart and that's what really hurts.
The morning sun, when it's in your face, really shows your age.

But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything.
I laughed at all of your jokes, my love didn't need to coax.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Words and Music by CHUCK BERRY

Moderate Bright Tempo

1. Long distance, information.
   Give me Memphis, Tennessee.
   Help me find the party trying to get
   in touch with me.

2. Help me, information.
   Get in touch with my Marine.
   She's the only one who could
   know who placed the call.

High up on a ridge, 'cause my uncle took the message
just a half a mile from the Mississippi Bridge.

4. Last time I saw Marie,
   She's waving me goodbye.
   With hurry home drops
   on her cheek.

Marie is only six years old,
information, please, and
Try to put me through to her
in Memphis, Tennessee.
MAMMA TOLD ME
(Not To Come)

Moderate Rock

Will you have whiskey with your water or sugar with your tea? What are these crazy questions that you're askin' of me. This is the wild-est party that there ever could be. Oh don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't want to see.

Mama Told Me Not To Come, Mama Told Me Not To Come,

Mama said that ain't no way to have fun.

Open up the window let some air into this room, I think I'm almost chokin' on the smell of stale perfume. And the cigarette you're smokin' bout to scare me half to death, Oh open up the window let me catch my breath.

Mama Told Me Not To Come, Mama Told Me Not To Come,

Mama said that ain't no way to have fun.

The radio is blastin' some-one's knockin' on the door. Our hostess is not lastin', she's passed out on the floor. I've seen so many things that I ain't never seen before, I don't know what it is but I don't wanna see no more.
MAGIC CARPET RIDE

Words and Music by RUSHTON MOREVE & JOHN KAY

Heavy Metal Rock


(Spoken; patter style)

I like to dream, Right between my sound machine. On a cloud of sound, I drift in the night. Any place it goes is right, Goes far flies near, To the stars away from here. Well, You don't know what we can find. Oh, why don't you come with me little girl? On a Magic Carpet Ride. You don't know what, we can see. Why don't you tell your dreams to me.

D C G G Bb C Am7 Dsus

Fantasy will set you free. Close your eyes girl. Look inside girl. Let the sound take you away. D.S. and Fade


(Spoken; patter style)

Last night I owned Aladdin's Lamp and so I wished that I could stay. Before the thing could answer someone came and took the lamp away. I looked around a lousy candle is all I found. Well

MIAMI VICE

(Theme From The Universal Television Series)

By JAN HAMMER

Fast

G

F/ADsus/AD/ADsus/AD/A

C

Am(m3d)

F/ADsus/AD/ADsus/AD/A

C/G Csus/G C Csus/GC/G C7

Am
MISTER LEE  
Words and Music by HEATHER DIXON,  
HELEN GAITHERS, EMMA RUTH POUGHT,  
LAURA WEBB & JANINE POUGHT

Rhythmically  
F Gm7 C7 F Gm7

One two three look at Mister Lee.  
Three four five look at him.

F Dm Gm7 C7
jive, Mister Lee, Mister Lee.  
Mister Lee, Mister Lee.

F Dm Gm7 C7

Here comes Mister Lee.  
I met my sweetie.  
Here comes Mister Lee.  
Mister Lee, Mister Lee.

Bb7 F

I met my sweetie.  
His name is Mister Lee.  
He's comin' for me.

C7 Gm9 C9 F
sweetie that you ever did see.  
My heart is aching for you Mister Lee.

Bb7 F

Let's jump for joy.  
Come on Mister Lee.

C7 Gm9 C7 F

My heart is aching for you Mister Lee.  
Cause I love you,  
Cause you're gonna be mine.

C7 Gm9 C7 F

Come on, Mister Lee.  
And do your stuff.  
And I'll never let you go,  
Mister Lee.
MY LOVE

Words and Music by TONY HATCH

Moderately

My Love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh. My Love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky. My Love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night above and there is nothing in this world that can ever change My Love.

Some thing happened to my heart the day I met you. I never felt before. You are always on my mind. No matter what I do, for now I have to tell you every day. My Love is
MANIAC

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Music and Lyric by
MICHAEL SEMBELLO & DENNIS MATKOSKY

Moderately fast

C \[\text{Em6/9} \] \[\text{Em9} \] \[\text{Em(7)} \]

C

Em6/9

Em9

Em(7)

Just a small town girl on a Saturday night, looking for the fight of her life; it's a place most never see.

Bm

D

Cmaj9

Em

B

real time, world no one sees her at all, they all say she's crazy. Locking you.

C

Em6/9

Em9

Em(7)

rhythms to the heart of that moment in time, it could come or pass you by.

Bm

D

Cmaj9

Em

B

danced into the danger zone. when the dancer becomes the dance.

A7

B7+5

It can cut you like a knife if the gift becomes the fire.

There's a cold kinetic heat.

C

Em

B

on the wire, never stopping between will and what will be. She's a Maniac, Maniac on the floor.

Cmaj7

Em7

D

Am Bm Cmaj7

Esus D

She's a Maniac, Maniac on the floor.

Em7

D

Cmaj7

D

Am7

To Coda

D

Cmaj7

D

Am7

and she's dancing like she's never danced before. She's a Maniac, Maniac on the floor.

Em7

D

Cmaj7

D

Am7

and she's dancing like she's never danced before.

Cmaj7

B7sus

B7

Em D.S. al Coda

On the
CODA

Cmaj7

E sus

D

Em7

CODA

G7

Dm

C

And the sound of the battle

Then there was no sound at

way The Night Chi - ca - go Died

The Night Chi - ca - go Died

Bro ther what a night the peo ple saw _

Bro ther what a fight the peo ple saw _

Yes in deed _

G7

Dm

CODA C

G7

Dm

C

Bro ther what a night it re al ly was _

Bro ther what a fight it re al ly was _

Glo ry be _

I heard my Ma ma cry _

I heard her pray The Night Chi - ca - go Died _

Bro ther what a night the peo ple saw _

Bro ther what a fight the peo ple saw _

Then there was no sound at

The Night Chi - ca - go Died _

The Night Chi - ca - go Died _

Bro ther what a night it re al ly was _

Bro ther what a fight it re al ly was _

Glo ry be _

I heard my Ma ma cry _

I heard her pray The Night Chi - ca - go Died _

Bro ther what a night the peo ple saw _

Bro ther what a fight the peo ple saw _

Then there was no sound at

way The Night Chi - ca - go Died _

The Night Chi - ca - go Died _

CODA

G7

Dm

CODA

G7

Dm

CODA

G7
MASSACHUSETTS

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB and MAURICE GIBB

Moderately

Feel I'm going back to Massachusetts;
something's telling me I must go home.

Tried to hitch a ride to San Francisco;
gotta do the things I wanna do.

Talk about the life in Massachusetts;
speak about the people I have seen.

And the lights all went out in Massachusetts;
the day I left her standing on her own.

And the lights all went out in Massachusetts;
I will remember Massachusetts.

And the lights all went out in Massachusetts;
And the day I left her standing on her own.

And the lights all went out in Massachusetts;
I will remember Massachusetts.

METHOD OF MODERN LOVE

Words by DARYL HALL & JANNA ALLEN
Music by DARYL HALL

Funk Rock C

Method of Love

C D9+5 Bb9

In the moonlight, I can call you,
unlike starlight, songs old as the night
are what I've been dreamin' of,
ev'rybody's, if you hurt me.

Dm Ab/Bb

I've shown it, locked in a modern world,
times too tight to fight, and we're never face to face.

Ch Fm9

Style is timeless and

Bb7 Fm9 Bb7 Ab Bb C

always be the same, on I now,
the ways and means are the paths subject to change.

D9+5 Bb9 C

Method of, method of...

Bb9 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Gm7 Cm7

M-E-T-H-O-D-O-F-L-O-V-E. It's a Method Of Modern Love...

Cm7


D9 Bb9 Cm7

Method of, method of...

L-L-Love... Love...
MONDAY, MONDAY

Words and Music by JOHN PHILLIPS

Steady Rock

G

Monday, Monday, Monday, Monday, so good to me

F

Monday, Monday, Monday, Monday, can't trust that day

Bb

Monday, Monday, Monday, Monday, it was all I hoped it would be

D7

Monday, Monday, Monday, Monday, turns out that way

G

Monday, Monday, Monday, Monday, couldn't guarantee

G7

That Monday evening, would you leave me here with

G

me.

F

Monday, Monday, every other day.

Ab

But when-ever Monday comes, yeah.

F

but when-ever Monday comes you can find me cry'n, yeah.

D.S. and Fade

D

MISSING YOU

Words by JOHN WAITE
Music by JOHN WAITE, CHAS SANDFORD & MARK LEONARD

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Medium Rock

F

Bbmaj7

C

Csus

Bb

F

C

F

Miss-ing You. Miss-ing You. Miss-ing You. Miss-ing You. Ev’ry time I think of you

I al-ways catch my breath. And I’m still stand-ing here... and you’re

miles a-way and I’m won-drin’ why you left. And there’s a storm that’s rag-in’

through my fro-zen heart to-night. I hear your name in cer-tain

cir-cles, and it al-ways makes me smile. I spend my time think-in’ a-

bout you and it’s al-most driv-in’ me wild. And there’s a heart that’s break-in’

down this long dis-tance line to-night. I ain’t miss-in’ you at all

since you’ve been gone a-way. I ain’t miss-in’ you

no mat-ter what I might say. There’s a mes-sage in the wi-

re, and I’m send-ing you this sig-nal to-night. You don’t know how des-pa-

rate
I've become... and it looks like I'm losin' this fight. In your world... I have no

meaning, though I'm tryin' hard to understand. And it's my heart...

that's break-in' down this long-distance line tonight. I ain't missin' you at all since you've been gone away.

I ain't missin' you no matter what my friends say. And there's a message

that I'm sendin' out, like a telegraph to your soul. And if I can't bridge this distance, stop this heart-break overload. I ain't missin' you at say. I ain't missin' you I ain't missin' you

I can lie to my self.

And there's a storm that's rainin' through my frozen heart tonight. I ain't missin' you at say.
MORNING TRAIN (9 TO 5)

Words and Music by
FLORRIE PALMER

I wake up every morning, I stumble out of bed. A-stretching and a-yawning and
other day appeared. It seems to last forever. And time goes slowly by. Till
Babe and me's together. Then it starts to fly. From the moment Babe is with me. Time
— can take a flight. The moment that he's with me. Every thing's all right.

Night time is the right time, we make love. That is his and my time, we take off.

My baby takes the Morning Train, he works from nine to five, and then he takes an
other home again, to find me waiting for him. (He) takes me to a movie or
to a restaurant. Slow dancing anything I want. Only when he's with me.

I catch a light. Only what he gives me makes me feel all right.

All day I think of him. Dreaming of him constantly. I'm crazy
B7  Emaj7
mad for him___ and he's crazy ___ mad for me____

Dmaj  Gmaj7  Cmaj7
that train __ a - maz - ing ly full of fight ______

G  C  Em  G  C  Em  Dsus  D7
earn his pay so we can play all night ______

D.S. and Fade

MOUNTAIN OF LOVE

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Moderately Slow

Standing on a mountain look-ing down on a city, the way I feel is a dog-gone pi-ty.

Way down be-low there's a half mil-lion people, somewhere there's a church with a big tall steep-le.

In side the church, there's an

mountain-side. Many times I've been here, many times I've cried. We used to be so hap-py,

when we were in love, dreams gone a-bove

high on a Mountain Of Love. Night after night, I've been stand-ing here a-lone, weep-ing my heart out 'til the

cold gray dawn, praying that you're lone-ly and you'll come here too, hop- ing just by chance, that I'll get a glimpse of you.

Try-ing hard to find you some-where a-bove high on a Mountain Of Love. A Mountain Of Love, a Mountain Of Love.

You should be a - shamed, we used to be a Mountain Of Love but you just changed your name.
MOMENTS TO REMEMBER

Words by AL STILLMAN
Music by ROBERT ALLEN

Moderately Slow (with feeling)

Gmaj7 G6 G G+ C Am D7
The New Year's Eve, we did the town, the noisy fun, the ballroom prize we almost won. We will have these

Gdim G C G Fmaj7 G G7 C G D7 G G7 C
Moments To Remember. The member. Tho' summer turns to winter and the present disappears, The laughter we were glad to share will echo thru the years. When other nights and other days may find us gone our separate ways, We will have these Moments To Remember.

MY PRAYER

Music by GEORGES BOULANGER
Lyric and Musical Adaptation by JIMMY KENNEDY

F Fdim G7 Bbm6 Bbm
My Prayer is to linger with you. At the end of the day In a dream that's divine

F Cdim C7 C7-5 F Fdim G7
My Prayer is a rapture in blue With the world far away And your lips close to mine

Bbm6 C7 C7-5 F Bbm
Tonight while our hearts are a glow

Oh tell me the words that I'm longing to know My Prayer

Fdim G7 Bbm6 Bbm
and the answer you give May they still be the same For as long as we live

Am Gm7 C7 F F C7-5 F
That you'll always be there At the end of My Prayer My Prayer
MONEY

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS

Bm7        E/D  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E/D  Bm7
Mon-e-y,       Ya get a-way,       ya get a good job with more pay and you're
Bm7        E/D  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E/D  Bm7
O.K.       Mon-e-y,       E/D  Bm7  Em

It's a gas,       Grab that cash
with both hands and make a stash,  New car, cav-i-ar, four-star day-dream, Think I'll buy me
Bm7        E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7
a foot-ball team,       Mon-e-y,       you get
Bm7        E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7
back,       I'm all right, Jack, Keep your hands off-a my stack.
Bm7        E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7

Mon-e-y,       It's a hit,       But don't give me that do good-y good bull shit,
Bm7        E  Bm7  E/D  Ftm  Em
i'm in the hi fi di-l-i-ty, first class travel-ing set and I think

I need a Lear Jet,
Bm7        E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7

Mon-e-y, it's a crime,
Bm7        E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7
Share it fairly, but don't take a slice of my pie,
Bm7        E/B  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7  E  Bm7  E/D  Bm7

Mon-e-y, so they say, Is the root of all evil
NIGHT FEVER

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB and MAURICE GIBB

Medium Rock Beat

Listen to the ground, there is movement all around. There is something goin' down, and I can feel it. On the heat of our love, don't need no help for us to make it. Gimme just enough to take us to the mornin'. I got waves of the air, there is dancin' out there. If it's some thin' we can share, we can steal it. And that fire in my mind, I got high in my walkin'. And I'm glowin' in the dark; I give you warnin'.

sweet city woman, she moves through the light, controlling my mind and my soul. When you reach out for me, yeah, and the feelin' is bright, then I get Night Fever, Night Fever. We know how to do it. Gimme that Night Fever, Night Fever. We know how to show it.

Here I am, prayin' for this moment to last, livin' on the music so fine, borne on the wind, makin' it mine. Night Fever, Night Fever. We know how to do it. Gimme that Night Fever, Night Fever. We know how to show it.
MRS. BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER

Words and Music by TREVOR PEACOCK

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Shuffle beat

C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7

Miss Brown You've got a lovely daughter,
She's as sharp as her pet ferret,

C Em7 Dm7 G7 Am C Am C Am

But things have changed,
Don't let them get you down.

C Em C G7

Clear enough, it ain't no good to pine. Walkin' about.

Ab Bb Gb Bbm Bb G7

Even in a crowd, well, you'd pick her out.
Made a bloke feel so proud.

CODA

G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7

Mrs. Brown You've Got a Lovely Daughter.

NIGHTSHIFT

Words and Music by WALTER ORANGE, DENNIS LAMBERT & FRANNE GOLDE

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Medium Rhythm and Blues

G Em7 C D C

Marvin, he was a friend of mine,
And he could sing a song.

C(add 9) C

his heart in every line,
when we were workin' out.

G Em7 C D

Marvin sang of the joy and pain.

G Em7 C D

You came and gifted us,
your love, it lifted us.

Em Am7 Am7/D Em Am7

talk to me so you can see what's goin' on.
Say you will sing your songs for...
NA NA HEY HEY KISS HIM GOODBYE

Words and Music by GARY DeCARLO, PAUL LEKA & DALE FRASHER

Moderately Bright

Cmaj9

G

Em

C

Am/D

ev - more. (ev - more.)
Gonna be some sweet sounds... com - in' down... on the night - shift...

C

G

Am7/D

I bet you're sing-in' proud...
Oh... I bet you pull a crowd...
Gonna be a

long night. It's gonna be al - right... on the night - shift...
You found an - other home... I know you're

D

To Coda

G

Em

C

D

not a - lone... on the night - shift... Oh... you found an - other home... I know you're not a - lone... on the

G

Em

C

D(add9)

D(add9)

Em

D.S. al Coda

Coda

right - shift...
right - shift...
Gonna be some right - shift...

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NEUTRON DANCE

Moderately bright

E

I don't want to take it any more.
I'll just stay here locked behind the door.

E7(9)

Just no time to stop and get away
'cause I work so hard to make it every day
Whoa ooh

Whoa ooooh

E

There's no money falling from the sky
'cause a man took my heart and robbed me blind

E7(9)

Someone stole my brand new Chevrolet and the rent is due, I've got no place to stay
Whoa ooh

Whoa ooooh

E7(9)

And it's hard to say just how some things never change
And it's hard to find any strength to draw the line
Oh

E

I'm just burning do-in' the Neutron Dance
I'm just burning do-in' the Neutron Dance

E7(9)

Industry don't pay a price that's fair
All the common people breathing filthy air.

D.S. al Coda

All the simple dreams and to get ahead your heart starts pumping schemes.

And it's

CODA

Whoo oooh

I'm on fire

Yeah!

Well, I'm on fire yeah!

And it's hard to

say just how some things never change.

And it's hard to find any strength to draw the line.

Oh, I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

I know there's a pot of gold for me.

All I got to do is just believe.

I'm so happy

I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

Whoo oooh

I'm so happy doin' the Neutron Dance.

Whoo oooh

I'm just burnin', I'm so

Repeat and Fade
NEW ORLEANS

Moderate Rock Tempo

G

1. Come on, ev-'ry body, take a trip with me down the Mississippi.
2. On, take a stroll down to Basin Street.

C

Mississippi down to New Orleans.

G

Honky-tonk is bloomin' on the honeysuckle vine.

C7

And if you ain't been to heaven, then you ain't been there.

G

Down the Mississippi, down in New Orleans.

C

Big oak tree Down the Mississippi, down in New Orleans.

NIGHT

Words and Music by JOHNNY LEHMANN & HERB MILLER

Moderately, with expression

C

Night, Night, here comes the lovely Night.

G7

Once more I feel your kiss-es, Once more

Dm7

I know what bliss is; Comes dawn, my darling, you're gone, But you come

G7

back into my arms each Night.
NIKITA

Words by TAUPIN
Music by ELTON JOHN

Moderately

G   Bm   C   F/C   C   G   C/G   G
Hey, Niki - ta, is it cold -
Do you ev - er dream of me?
in your lit - tle con - ner of the world?

D   G/D   D   G   C/G   G7   G7/B   D
Do you ev - er see the let - ters that I write?
You could roll a -

round the globe,
and nev - er find a warm - er soul to know.

C    Dm/C F/C C   G   Am/G G   G7/B G
Oh, I saw - you by the wall,
And if there comes a -

wine,
Niki - ta do you count the stars at night?

D7   G   C/G   G7   G7/B   C    Dm/G G
Oh, Niki - ta, you will nev - er know -

the hu - man heart a - a captive in the snow,
just look to -

wards the west - and find a friend -

G    C/G G7   G7/B   C    Dm/G G   C/G G
Oh Niki - ta, you will nev - er know -

any - thing a - bout my home.
I'll nev - er know how good it feels to hold you.

G   C/G G7   G7/B   C    Dm/G G   Bm Bm7
Niki - ta, I need you so -

Oh Niki - ta, is the oth - er side -

of any given line in time

G   D   Em D7/F#   G   Bm Bm7
count - ing ten tin sold - iers in a row?

G   C   CdimDsus D   G   Bm Bm7   C   F/C C
Oh no, Niki - ta, you will nev - er know -

Gadd9/B G/B F/A Bb Eb Ab6/Eb G7/D
Oh Niki - ta, you will nev -

Cm    Ab   D7sus   D7
Counting ten tin sold - iers in a row.

D.S. al Coda

CODA   Am7   D7   G   Bm Bm7   C   Am7   D7
Oh Niki - ta, you will nev -

Repeat and Fade
NO MORE TEARS
(Enough Is Enough)

Words and Music by
PAUL JABARA and BRUCE ROBERTS

Slowly

It's raining, it's pouring, my love life is boring me to tears after all these years. No sunshine, no moonlight, no

but he turned out to be like every other man I loved, I loved...

there's nothing left for us here and we won't waste another tear.

if you've had enough don't put up

with his stuff, don't you do it.

do it. Tell him to just get out, nothing left to talk about.

Pack his raincoat, show him out, just look him in the eye and simply shout:

enough is enough, is enough, I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no. Enough is enough, is enough.

If you've reached the end don't pretend
that it's right when it's over.

Tell him to just get out, say it clearly, spell it out.

Enough is enough, is enough. I can't go on, I can't go on, no more, no.

I always dreamed I'd find the perfect lover. But he turned out to be like

Every other man I loved, I had no choice from the start. I've got to

Listen to my heart tearing us apart.

Enough is enough, is enough. I can't go on, I can't go on, no more, no.

Enough is enough, is enough. I want him out, I want him out, that door now.

Te Coda

No More Tears.
Enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough.

I've had it, you've had it, he's had it, I've had it, we've had it, enough is enough, enough is enough.

D.S. al Coda

It's raining, it's pouring there's nothing left for us here.

And we won't waste another tear.

Enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough.

is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough!

NOTHIN' AT ALL

Words and Music by MARK MUELLER

Steady, driving rock

I would walk home ev'ry eve'n' through the pyramids of light.

I would walk home ev'ry eve'n' and my feet are quick to move.

'cause I feed my self on silence, wash it down with empty nights.

Then your innocent distractions are warm and waiting you.

From our first communica—
My emotional reaction caught me off guard.
any thought of moderation would soon disappear.

It was Nothin' At All (Nothin' At All) like anything I had felt before.

No, Nothin' At All (Nothin' At All) like I thought...no, it's so much more...

No one else has ever made me feel this way.

When I ask you how you did

it you just say:

It was Nothin' At All (Nothin' At All) at all.

Now I Instrumental

Then your in-

(Nothin' At All) like anything I'd felt before.

Oh, Nothin' At All (Nothin' At All) Nothin' At All
NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

Words and Music by
JUSTIN HAYWARD

Moderately

Nights In White Sat-in._ Ne-ver reach-ing the end.__ Letters I've writ-ten._ Ne-ver mean-ing to send

Beauty I'd al-ways missed.__ Thoughts they can-not de-fend._ Just what the truth is.__

Some try to tell me.__ Just what you want to be._

Can't say an-y-mo-re._ Cause I love you._ Yes, I love you._ Oh, how I love you._

In the end._ And I love you._ Gazing at people._ Some hand in

hand._ Just what I'm go-ing thru._ They can un-der-stand._

ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART

Words and Music by
BURT BACHARACH & HAL DAVID

Moderately slow

Last night I hurt you, but dar-lin', I'll prove it with just one kiss, Only Love Can

Break A Heart._ Only love can mend it a-gain._ You know I'm gain._

Give me a chance to make up for the harm I've done, Try to for-give me and

let's keep the two of us one! Please let me hold you and love you for al-ways and

al-ways, Only Love Can Break A Heart._ Only love can mend it a-gain._
OH JULIE

Words and Music by
KENNETH R. MOFFITT & NOEL BALL

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Oh oh Oh Julie You'll never know how I love you

Oh oh Oh Julie A teenage dream that can't come true I see you,

Julie Each day as you pass by But maybe some day,

Julie I'll be the apple of your eye Although you're older than me it makes no difference you see as you are my shining star You've heard of

pasion for love and jealously my love Well that's the way I feel about you I need you

Additional lyrics

2. (I need you) Julie, you'll never know how my heart yearns
Oh please, please, help me, my love just burns and burns
But someday, Julie, when I'm old as you
I'll take you, Julie, and make my dreams come true.

OH, PRETTY WOMAN

Words and Music by
ROY ORBISON & BILL DEES

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Moderately

C C7sus F Dm C7sus F Dm

Pretty woman walking down the street Pretty woman Hm you look so neat How

Gm7 Am7 Gm C7 Bb/D Em Fdim Gm Bb/D C7 F Dm7 Gm Bb/D

did you get that way?

C7 Gsus Gm C7 F Bb F Gsus Gm C7 F Bb F

Oh Pretty Woman Oh Pretty Woman
OH SHEILA

Words and Music by MELVIN RILEY, JR., GORDON STROZIER & GERALD VALENTINE

Steady
Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

Oh baby, love me right. Let me love you till you get it right.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

But can't you let the others be... 'cause with you is where I got to be.


where you been... hanging out... with your male friends?

C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

love to keep hurtin' me. We sing: Oh, oh Sheila, let me love you till the morning comes.

C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

It's one-two-three, I love you baby, honestly... I want to de-dle-de-dle.

C(add9) C6/9 n.c. D.C. al Coda Coda Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11

Oh, oh Sheila... Uh, uh, uh, Oh Sheila.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

Oh baby, you know I want to be the only one. Here we go: Oh...
Moderately

C  Gm7  C7  F

One, Two, Three; Oh, that's how elementary it's gonna be.

Fm  C  Gm7  C

Come on let's fall in love. It's easy, like taking candy from a baby.

C7  C  Gm7  C7  F

A, B, C, falling in love with you was easy for me, and you can do it too. It's easy, like taking candy from a baby.

Fm  C  Gm7  C

Baby, there's nothin' hard about love. Basically it's as easy as pie.

C7  C  C7  F

The hard part is livin' without love. Without your love, baby, I would die.

C  Gm7  C7  F

One and one are two. I know you love me and, oh, oh, how I love you.

C  C7  C  Gm7  C7  F

Don't try to fight it, 'cause it's easy, like taking candy from a baby. One, Two, Three. Oh, that's how elementary

C  Fm  C

it's gonna be. Come on let's fall in love, it's easy. (One, Two, Three...)
OH, LONESOME ME

Words and Music by DON GIBSON

C
Ev'rybody's goin' out and havin' fun
bad mistake I'm makin' just hangin' round
I'm just a fool for
musinc must be some day I can lose these lonesome blues
For get a - bout the

G7
stayin' home and havin' none
have some fun and paint the town
I can't get over how she set me free

C7
I've thought of ev'rything from A to Z
pasting and finding somethin' new

G
bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free
Charms but I still love her so

D7
Well, there Me_

G
back here in my arms

CODA

ON A CAROUSEL

Words and Music by TONY HICKS,
GRAHAM NASH & ALLAN CLARKE

Moderately

B
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
hors es chas ing,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
hors es chas ing,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
hors es chas ing,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
hors es chas ing,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
hors es chas ing,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
hors es chas ing,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
hors es chas ing,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,
Rid ing a - long On A Car ou sel,
Near er, near er, charg ing hors es,

E
will catch up to you?
tryin' to catch up to you.
rit
tyin' to catch up to you.

B
hors es chas ing,
OVER AND OVER
Words and Music by ROBERT BYRD

Bright Rock tempo

Well, I went to a dance the other night,
Ev'rybody went stag, I said

Over and over again, "This dance is gonna be a drag," I said

Over and over again, "This dance is gonna be a drag," I said

Over and over again, "This dance is gonna be a drag," But

Additional lyrics
2. But all at once it happened.
Well, the prettiest in the world,
"Please won't-chu come over and talk to me, and be my girl,"
I said, "Won't-chu come over and talk to me and be my girl."
Please won't-chu come over and talk to me, and be my girl.

3. She said that she was sorry,
That I was a little bit late,
She would wait and wait and wait and wait, for her steady date,
She would wait and wait and wait and wait, for her steady date.

4. How my poor heart was broken,
All my life where had she been?
But I'll try over and over and over and over again,
I'll try over and over and over and over again,
I'll try over and over and over and over again.
ONE NIGHT IN BANGKOK

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON
TIM RICE & BJORN ULVAEUS

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The American

C/D       Dm
Bangkok! Oriental setting and the city don't know what the city is getting, the creme de la creme of the cheap world in a show,

C/D Dm Gm7
with everything but Yul Brynner, mud-dy old river or reciting Bud-dah. And thank God I'm only watching the game controlling it.

C/D Dm
Time flies doesn't seem a minute since the Ti-ne-an spa had the chess boys in it. I don't see you guys rat ing the kind of mate

C/D Dm Gm7
play at this level there's no ordinary venue. It's Lee - land better go back or the Phil - ip - pines or Hastings.

Gm7 C#dim Dm Bb F C/E Dm
or tour - or this place! One night in Bang - kok and the world's your oyster, your tem - ples but the pearls are free.

Gm Dm Bb F To Coda
You'll find a god in every clois - ter and if you're lucky then the god's a she.

Dm
One town's very like another when you head's down over your pieces, brother. It's a drag, it's a bore, it's really such a pity to be looking at the board, not looking at the city.

The American

Gm7
What-dy-a mean? You've seen one crowded, polished, stinking town Tea, girls warm and sweet some are set up in the Som - er - set Maugham suite,

Choir
(warm, sweet)
Get the waist line, sunshine!

One night in Bangkok makes a hard man humble, not much between...

Despair and ecstasy.

One night in Bangkok makes a hard man humble, not much between...

Despair and ecstasy.

One night in Bangkok and the tough guys tumble, can't be too careful with your company.

I can feel the devil walking next to me.

Flute solo on scale

Cloister, a little flesh, a little history.

I can feel an angel sliding up to me. One night in Bangkok makes a hard man...

Despair and ecstasy.

One night in Bangkok and the tough guys tumble, can't be too careful with your company.

I can feel the devil walking next to me.
ONLY THE LONELY
(Know The Way I Feel)

Words and Music by
ROY ORBISON & JOE MELSON

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G
On-ly The Lon-ely know the way I feel to-night.
Am
On-ly The Lon-ely know this
D7
feel-ing ain't right
G7
There goes my ba-by
A7
There goes my heart
D7
They've gone for-
G
ever
C
So far a-part
Am7
But On-ly The Lon-ely
D7
know why
G
I cry
Am7
On-ly The Lon-ely
D7
On-ly The Lon-ely

Additional lyrics
2. Only the lonely know the heartaches I've been through
   Only the lonely know I cry and cry for you
   Maybe tomorrow, a new romance
   No more sorrow, but that's the chance
   You've got to take if you're lonely
   Heartbreak, only the lonely

OUR DAY WILL COME

Slowly, with expression

Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by MORT GARSON

G
Our Day Will Come
Am7
and we'll have ev-ery-thing.
D7
We'll share the joy
G
fall-ing in love can bring
C6
No one can tell me that I'm too young to know.
Cm7
I love you so and you love me.
Am7
Our Day Will Come
D7
if we just wait a while
G
No tears for us,
Bb7
think love an wear a smile.

G7
Our dreams have
Cmaj7
magic because we'll al-ways stay in love this way.
Cm7
Our Day Will Come
PEOPLE GOT TO BE FREE

Words and Music by
FELIX CAVALIERE & EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

Moderately

Bb          F          Bb          F          Bb          F          C7sus          F

All the world over, it's so easy to see, people every where just wanna be free.

F          C7sus          F          Bb          F          C7sus          F

Listen, please listen that's the way it should be, peace in the valley, People just got to be free.

F          C7          F          C7          F          C7sus          F

You should see if there's a man who is

Dm          Am          Bb          F

love-ly, love-ly world this would be, All it takes is you to understand and to pull him through.

C7          F          C7sus          Dm

Seems to me, We got to solve it individually.

Am          Bb          F

Why can't we learn to love one another?

Bb          F          C7sus          F          Bb          F

They'll be shoutin' from the mountain on out to the sea, it's not two ways about it, People have to be free.

C7sus          F          Bb          F          C7sus          F          Bb          F

Ask me my opinion, my opinion will be, it's a natural situation for a blind man to see.

C7sus          F          C7          F

Now that's the train of freedom, it's about to arrive any minute now.

Repeats and fade to end

spoken: Look, see that train over there? Now that's the train of freedom, it's about to arrive any minute now.

You know it's been long overdue. Look out 'cause it's comin' right on through.
ONLY YOU
(And You Alone)

Words and Music by
BUCK RAM & ANDRE RAND

Slowly, with feeling

On - ly You can make this world seem right.

Em

You can make this change in me.

G6 D9 G Gmaj7 G6 B9 Fm6

For it's true

Em7 Dm7 G7 C6 D7 B7

can make the dark - ness bright.

Dm7 G7 C6 D7 B7

On - ly You and you a - lone can thrill me like you

A7 D7 Cm

do and fill my heart with love for On - ly You.

B7 E7 A7 D7 G

On - ly un - der - stand the

G G F9 Gmaj7

mag - ic that you do. You're my dream come true, my one and On - ly You.

OVER THE MOUNTAIN, ACROSS THE SEA

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Words and Music by
REX GARVIN

Rubato

F Am Gm7 C7 F

O - ver The Moun - tain,

Am Gm7 C7 F

A - cross The Sea,

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7

There's a girl, she's wait - ing just for me.

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7

O - ver the riv - er,

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 Dm

be - yond ev - ry cloud.

O - ver the moun - tain, a girl waits for me.

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

ev - ry blade of grass,

Tell all the sands and

Gm7 C7 F Bb F F7 Bb

girl waits for me.

Tell the moon up in the sky, Tell the birds that
fly by. That o-ver and o-ver and o-ver the moun-tain, My love waits for me.

In- to each dark and star-ry night, Oh, what a mys-te-ry that's sealed so tight.

O-ver the moun-tain a girl waits for me._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._.
PHILADELPHIA FREEDOM

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

VERSE:

I used to be a rolling stone, you know
if the cause was right
I'd leave

an answer on the road
I used to be a heart beating for someone
But the times have changed

CHORUS:

The less I say, the more my work gets done
Cause I live and breathe this Phil-a-del-phi-a free
dom.

From the day that I was born I waved the flag
Phil-a-del-phi-a Free-dom took me knee-high to a man
Yeah! Gave me peace of mind, my daddy never had
Oh,

Phil-a-del-phi-a Free-dom shine on me I love it
Shine the light through the eyes of the one left behind
Shine the light, shine the light
Shine the light Won't you shine the light

Phil-a-del-phi-a Free-dom I love love love you
Yes I do

Don't you know I love love love you
yes I do (Phil-a-del-phi-a Free-dom) I

Repeat ad lib and fade

Verse 2. If you choose to, you can live your life alone
Some people choose the city,
Some others choose the good old family home

I like living easy without family ties
'Til the whipoorwill of freedom zapped me
Right between the eyes. (Repeat Chorus)
PICTURES OF MATCHSTICK MEN

Words and Music by
FRANCIS MICHAEL ROSSI

Slow beat

When I look up to the sky I see your eyes a funny kind of yellow.
I rush home to bed I soak my head.

see your face underneath my pillow
I wake next morning tired still yawning see your face come peering thro' my

window.

Pictures Of Matchstick Men and you.

Mirages of matchstick men and you, All I ever see is them and you.

When I look in their direction gone.

When will this haunting stop, your face it just won't leave me alone.

Pictures Of Matchstick Men and you, Mirages of matchstick men and you,

All I ever see is them and you, You in the sky you with this guy you make men cry you lie,

Pictures Of Matchstick Men, Pictures Of Matchstick Men.
PIEPLINE

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Moderately

BOB SPICKARD & BRIAN CARMA

Em

Am

B

C

B

C

Am

Fine

G

F

G

F

Em

D.C. al Fine

PONY TIME

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Some Selling Agent: Harvard Music Corporation, New York, NY

Moderately, with a beat

Hey now, ev'rybody in the union hall, It's Poney Time

When you hear this call, Get with it, Don't quit it, Get up

Do the poney with your partner Or in a big boss line, But any way you do it

You're gonna look real fine, Get with it, Don't quit it, Get up

You turn to your left when I say "Gee," You turn to your right when I say "Haw!" Now "Gee,"
PLEASE, PLEASE ME

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

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With a beat

(1) Last night I said these words to my__girl__

(2) You don't need me to show the__way__love

I know you never even try__girl (say__love)!

Come on, (come on)— come on, (come on)— come on, (come on)— Please

Please Me oh Yeh like I please you.

I don't want to sound com-plain-ing

But you know there's always rain in my__heart__ (In my heart) I do all the pleasing with you it's so hard to rea-son with you.

Oh yeh why do you make me blue.

Yeah, like I please you, oh yeah, like I please you.
POETRY IN MOTION

Copyright © 1960, 1963 by Vogue Music, Inc. (ASCAP) The Mail Music Group, Santa Monica, CA 90401

(Ad lib.)

When I see my baby, What do I see? Poetry, Poetry in

With a beat

D7

Em

Am

Am7

D7

G

Poetry in Motion. Walkin' by my side; Her lovely locomotion keeps my eyes open wide. Poetry in Motion. See her gentle sway.

wave out on the ocean. Could never move that way. I love every movement. There's nothing I would change;

Em

B

C

Am

D7

G

Em

She doesn't need improvements. She's much too nice to rearrange. Poetry in Motion.

Dancing close to me; No flower of devotion. A sway ing grace ful

All that I adore; Number Nine love potion. Could make me love her more.

POOR SIDE OF TOWN

Words and Music by JOHNNY RIVERS & LOU ADLER

Copyright © 1958 by The BMI Company, New York, NY

Moderately

Eb

Fm

Eb

How can you tell me how much you miss me?

To him you were nothing but a little play thing. "Are you gonna stay, now?"

When the last time I saw you, you wouldn't even kiss me?

That rich guy you've been more than an overnight fling. All the way now?

That with you by my greatest thing, this boy had ever found. They can't keep us down;

So welcome back baby. An' girl, it's hard to find nice things. Together we can make it baby.
POISON IVY

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

She comes on like a rose,
pretty as a daisy
and everybody knows
she'll get you in dutch

why, you can look at her
but you'd better not touch

She's

Ah, that beat will make you jump
and booze will make you lumpy
the way it rocks will make you jump and twitch.

That rhythm's gonna ya,
that slow back beat to cool ya,
but Poison Ivy, Lord, will make you itch.

You're
gonna need an ocean
of calamine lotion.

You'll be scratching like a hound.

the minute you start to mess around.
Poison Ivy comes creepin' late at night while you're sleepin'

Poison Ivy comes creepin' late at night, while you're sleepin'

Poison Ivy comes creepin' a-round.
PUPPY LOVE

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

Moderately slow

And they called it Pup-py Love,

Gm7          C7          F
Oh, I guess they'll never know,

Am7          Dm7          Gm7          C7          F
just because we're in our teens.

Tell them all it isn't fair

how a young heart really feels,

and why I love her so much.

F          F7          Bb
I cry each night my tears for you,

Bbm          C7
my tears are all in vain.

C7          Gm7          C7
I'll hope and I'll pray that may be some day you'll be back

Am7          D7          G7
in my arms once again.

Tacet

Some one help me, help me please,

C7          Gm7          C7
is the answer up above?

F

How can I, how can I tell them

This is not a Pup-py Love.

PROBLEMS

Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT & FELICE BRYANT

Freely

VERSE

Problems, Problems, Problems all day long

G          D7          C          G
Will my Problems work out right or wrong?

My Baby don't like anything I do

D7          C          G
My teacher seems to feel the same way too.

Problems, Problems pile up on my head

G          C          G          D7
Woe is me, I should have stayed in bed

I can't get the car, my
marks ain't been so good
My love life just ain't swing-in' like it should

Problems, Problems, Problems
They're all on account of my lovin' you like I

does
Problems, Problems, Problems
They won't be solved until I'm sure of you
You can solve my Problems with a love that's true

RAINDROPS

Words and Music by DEE CLARK

Raindrops, so many Raindrops, it feels like Raindrops falling from my eyes,

E6 Cm Ab Bs11 E6 Cm Ab Bs11 E6 Cm Ab G7 Cm

falling from my eyes, since my love has left me I'm so all alone

I would bring her back to me, but I don't know where she's gone

There must be a cloud in my head, rain keeps falling from my eyes, oh no it can't be tears because a man ain't supposed to cry

So it must be Raindrops, so many Raindrops

It feels like Raindrops falling from my eyes, falling from my eyes
PRIVATE EYES

Words and Music by DARYL HALL, WARREN FASH, SARA ALLEN & JANNA ALLEN

I see you, you see me, you play with love. Watch you blowing the lines when you're making a scene Oh girl, you've got to know.

What my head over looks the senses will show to my heart. Don't lie.

When it's watching for lies... Cause you can't escape my Private Eyes, they're watching you. They see your every move. Private Eyes, they're watching you.

You play with words. Don't know why you try to put up a front for me.

I'm a spy but on your side, you see. Slip on into any disguise.

I'll still know you look into my Private Eyes, they're watching you. They see your every move.

Oh babe, Private Eyes, they're watching you. Private Eyes, they're watching you, Private Eyes.
A QUARTER TO THREE

Words and Music by F. GUIDA, G. BARGE & J. ROYSTER

Moderately Fast

Don't you know that I danced, I danced 'til A Quarter To Three with the help, last night, of Dad-dy "G". He was swing-in' on the sax like a no-body could and I was dancin' all over the room. Oh, don't you know the people were dancin' like they were mad, it was the swing-in'est band they had, ever had; it was the swing-in'est song that could ev'er be, it was a night with Dad-dy "G". Let me tell you now, I never had it so good.

Yeah... and I know you never could, until you get hip with that jive and take a band like the Church Street Five... Oh, don't you know that I danced, I danced 'til A Quarter To Three with the help last night of Dad-dy "G". Every-body was as happy as they could be, and they were swing-in' with Dad-dy "G".
RETURN TO SENDER

Words and Music by
OTIS BLACKWELL & WINFIELD SCOTT

Moderately

C G7+5 F7 C

I gave a letter to the postman;
So then I dropped it in the mailbox;
G7 F7 C
Bright and early next morning;

Am Dm Am C
he put it in his sack;
and sent it Special D.
She wrote up on it

Am Dm Am C
he brought my letter back;
the morning it came right back to me;

G7 F G7 C
known, No such number, no such zone.
We had a quarrel,

F G7 D7 G7
a lover's spat.
I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

C G7 C D7
zone.
This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand.

G7 Am C D7
very next day, Then I'll understand the writing on it.

G7 F G7 C C F
Re- turn To Sender, address un-

known. No such number, no such zone, zone.
THE REFLEX

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Words and Music by DURAN DURAN

With a beat

Gm  F  Cm  Gm  F  C  Gm  F
You gone too far this time, but I'm dancing on the valentine. I tell you somebody's

Gm  F  C  Gm  F  Cm  Gm  F
fooling around with my chances on the danger line. I'll cross that bridge when I find it, another day to

F  C  Gm  F  Cm  Gm  F
make my stand. oh. High time is no time for deciding if I should find a helping hand.

C  Gm  Am  G  F  Am  G  F  Am
Oh, so why don't you use it, try not to bruise it, buy time don't lose it.

G  F  Am  F  Am  G  F  Am  G  F
Why don't you use it, try not to bruise it.

Am  G  F  G  Te Code D
buy time, don't lose it. The Reflex is an only child. He's

C  G  D  C
waiting by the park. The Reflex is in charge of finding treasure in the dark.

F  D  C  G
and watching over luckly clover, isn't that bizarre?

D  C  F  Gm  F  Cm  Gm
very little thing The Reflex does, leaves you answered with a question mark.

F  Cm  Gm  F  Cm  Gm  F
very little thing The Reflex does is an answer with a question mark.

2nd time D.S. al Coda

So I'm on a ride and I want to get off, but they won't slow down the round-a-bout.
Rockin' Robin

Words and Music by J. Thomas

Bright Rock tempo

1. He rocks in the tree-top, all day long, Hop-pin' and a-bop-pin' and a-sing-in' his song.
   The
   All the little birds, on the Jay bird street, love to hear the rob-in go sing-in' 'Tweet, tweet, tweet.' Rock-in' Rob-in.

2. Ev'ry little swallow, ev'ry chick-a-dee, Ev'ry little bird in the tall oak tree.

   Rock-in' Rob-in, Blow, Rock-in' Rob-in, 'cause we're really gon-na rock to-night.

   A pretty little raven at the

   bird band-stand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand. They started go-in' steady, and

   bless my soul, He out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole. He
RIP IT UP

Words and Music by
ROBERT A. BLACKWELL & JOHN S. MARASCALCO

Bright Rock tempo

Well, it's Saturday night and I just got paid.
Fool about my money, don't try to save.
My heart says, go go. Have a time.
Cause it's Sat-ur-day night, and I feel fine.
I'm gonna Rip It Up!

C9

I'm gonna rock it up!
I'm gonna shake it up!
I'm gonna ball it up!
I'm gonna Rip It Up!

RUNNING BEAR

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Words and Music by
J.P. RICHARDS

Verse 1

On the bank of the winding river stood
Run-n-ing Bear, young In-dian brave.

C7

love-ly In-dian maid.
Little White Dove was a her name.

F7

Run-n-ing Bear loved little White Dove with a love big as the sky.

Bb

Bear loved little White Dove, with a love that couldn't die.

Verse 2

Running Bear dove in the water.
Little White Dove did the same.

Eb

And they swam out to each other
Through the swirling stream they came.

Bb

As their hands touched and their lips met
The raging river pulled them down.

F7

Now they'll always be together
In that Happy Hunting Ground,
ROCKET MAN
(I Think It's Gonna Be A Long Long Time)

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately slow, with a beat

She packed my bags last night pre-flight, Zero hour Nine A.M.

And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then. I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife, it's lonely out in space on such a time less flight.

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time till touch-down brings me round again to find I'm not the man they think I am at home. Oh no, no no, I'm a Rock-et Man. Rock-et Man, burning out his fuse up here. I'm a lone.

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids. In fact it's cold as hell. And there's no one there. to raise them if you did.

And all this science I don't understand. It's just my job five days a week.


And I think it's gonna be a long, long time...
ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

By MAX C. FREEDMAN & JIMMY DeKNIght

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Swing shuffle

\[F\]

One, two, three o' clock, four o' clock rock, five, six, seven o' clock, eight o' clock rock,

\[C7\]

Nine, ten, eleven o' clock, twelve o' clock rock, We're gonna Rock A-round The Clock to-night... Put your

\[F\]

glad clock strikes two, and three me, Hon... We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one... We're gonna Rock A-round The Clock to-night... We're gonna rock, rock, rock, till broad daylight... We're gonna rock, gonna Rock A-round

\[G7\]

Additional Lyrics

2. When the clock strikes two, and three and four,
If the band slows down we'll yell for more,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, till broad daylight,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

3. When the chimes ring five and six and seven,
We'll be rockin' in seventh heav'n,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, till broad daylight,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

4. When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven, too,
I'll be goin' strong and so will you,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, till broad daylight,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

5. When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off, then,
Start a rockin' round the clock again,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, till broad daylight,
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

RUBBER BALL

Words and Music by
AARON SCHROEDER & ANN ORLOWSKI

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Moderato, not too fast

\[G\]

I'm like a Rub-ber Ball baby that's all that I am to you (Boun-cy, Boun-cy, Boun-cy, Boun-cy) Just a Rub-ber Ball 'cause you

\[Em\]

think you can be true to two (Boun-cy, Boun-cy, Boun-cy, Boun-cy) You bounce my heart a-round...
Rubber Ball I come bouncin' back to you. Rubber Ball I come bouncin' back to you. If you stretch my love till it's thin enough to tear I'll just stretch my arms to reach you any place and like a Rubber Ball I'll come bouncin' back to you. Rubber Ball I'll come bouncin' back to you. 

You bounce my heart around and I don't even put you down and like a Rubber Ball I come bouncin' back to you. Rubber Ball I come bouncin' back to you. Bouncy, bouncy, bouncy, bouncy, bouncy, bouncy, e-e-e. I'm like a Rubber Ball when on my shoulder you do (Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy) Just a Rubber Ball because my heart strings they just snap (Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy) You go and squeeze me till I'm all aflame then call me by some other guy's name but like a Rubber Ball I come bouncin' back to you. Rubber Ball I come bouncin' back to you.
ROCK ISLAND LINE

Moderately

Refrain

Oh, the Rock Island Line it is a mighty good road Oh, the Rock Island Line it is the road to ride The rock Rock Island Line it is a mighty good road Well if you want to ride you got to ride it like you find it get your ticket at the station for the Rock Island Line It's cloudy in the west (The) seventy-five years (The) on and nearer said be (The) east bound train was on the looks like rain But bought me a ticket on a railroad train Pour on the water always late But arrived today at a quarter to eight The engineer said they westbound track they There was two more drinks that I would like to try The conductor said now there have died Theirs was two more drinks that I would like to try The conductor said too now

VERSE

Cm7 F7 F7 Cm7 F9 F7

Tact		Tact

shovel on the coal stick your head out the window see the drivers roll Oh well the can they be A hot glass of water and a cold cup of tea Oh well

RUBY BABY

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

E7

I love a girl and a Ruby is her name Each time I see you Ruby, my heart cries

F7

Tell yuh, I'm gonna steal you away from all those guys

C

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby From the happy day I met yuh I'm made a bet that I was gonna get yuh Ruby, Ruby Ruby

G7

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby will you be mine Ruby, Ruby, Ruby will you be mine

F7

Ruby, Baby Ruby, Ruby Baby Ruby, Ruby Baby Ruby, Ruby Baby

Ruby, Ruby Ruby Baby Ruby, Ruby Ruby Baby Ah ah ah ah
I love this girl; I said a, Ruby is her name...
When this girl looks at me she just sets my heart a-flame.

Got some hug'gin and kiss-es too, yeah, and I'm gon-na give them-a all to you. Now listen, Ruby, Ruby.

when will you be mine?
Ruby, Ruby, when will you be mine?

RUBY, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN

Words and Music by MEL TILLIS

Moderately

You have painted up your lips and rolled and curl-ed your hair.
And the way I know I've been seeing you makes me want to cry.

The shades on the wall tell me the sun is going down.
And if I could move, I'd get my gun and put her in the ground.

Oh, Ruby, Ruby, Don't Take Your Love To Town.
For it wasn't me that started that old crazy war,
But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chores.

Oh, I know, Ruby, that I'm not the man I used to be.
But, Ruby, by the way, I still need your company.

It's She's my girl for God's sake turn a-round, don't take your love to town.
ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY

Words and Music by DAVID WHITE


Brightly, in "2".

Ab

Oh, ba-by Rock And Roll is Here To Stay, and it will never die, missin', but it was meant to

Ab7

be that way, though I don't know why.

Db

I don't care what people say, Rock And Roll is

Ab

Chorus

Here rock and roll. We don't care what people say, Rock And Roll is Here To Stay. Rock and roll will

Ab7

always be, I dig it to the end, it'll go down in his-to-ry, just you watch my

Db

friend. Rock and roll will always be, it'll go down in his-to-ry. Rock and roll will

Ab7

ev-ry bod-y rock, ev-ry bod-y rock.

Ab

ev-ry bod-y rock, ev-ry bod-y rock.

Chorus

Every bod-y rock, ev-ry bod-y rock.

Come on, ev-ry bod-y rock and

Db

roll. Ev-ry bod-y rock and roll. Every bod-y rock and roll. Every bod-y rock and roll.

Ab

Every bod-y rock and roll. Come on, Every bod-y rock and roll.
RUNAWAY

Words and Music by DEL SHANNON & MAX CROOK

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Moderately Bright

Fm

As I walk along I wonder what went wrong with our love, a

C7

love that was so strong.

Fm

And as I still walk on I think of the

Eb

things we’ve done together while our hearts were young.

Db

I’m a-walkin’

C7

in the rain. Tears are fallin’ and I feel a pain.

F

A-wishin’ you were here by me.

Dm

To end this misery And I wonder wo-wo-wo-wonder

F

why, why why why why why why she ran away. And I wonder where she will stay.

Dm

My little Run-away, run run run Run-away Run-away.

SUSIE-Q

Words and Music by D. HAWKINS, S.J. LEWIS & E. BROADWATER

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With a beat

E9

Oh Susie Q oh Susie Q oh Susie Q how I love

A7

you my Susie Q I like the way you walk I like the way you talk

E9

I like the way you walk I like the way you talk my Susie Q oh Susie Q
SAD SONGS
(Say So Much)

Moderately, with a blues feel

Guess there are times, when we all need to share a little pain,
If someone else is suffering enough, oh, to write it down.

and ironing out the rough spots
when every single word makes sense,
is the hardest part when memories remain.

And it's times, when memories remain,
then it's easier to have those songs around.
The kick inside.

like these when we all need to hear the radio.

And it feels so good to hurt so bad
some old singer we can share the troubles

we already know
(So) Turn 'em on, turn 'em on, turn on those sad songs.

When all hope is gone, why don't you tune in and turn 'em on?
They reach into your room, just feel their gentle touch.

When all hope is gone, a sad song says so much.
Sad Songs, they say.

Say, Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say so much. So turn 'em on.
SAN FRANCISCO
(Be Sure To Wear Some Flowers In Your Hair)

Words and Music by JOHN PHILLIPS

Em Gently C G D Em C
If you're going to San Francisco, Be sure to wear some
flowers in your hair. If you're goin' to San Francisco,

Em Bm Em7 D Em
You're gonna meet some gentle people there. For those who
For those who

C G D Em C G D
come to San Francisco, Summer time will be a love-in there.

Em G D Em C G
In the streets of San Francisco, Gentle people will

Em7 D Coda F Dm F Dm
flow-ers in their hair. All across the na- tion, Such a strong vi-bration:

Coda G Em F#m7 E7 A D A F#m
People in motion, There's a whole genera-tion with a new ex-pla-

Dm G Dm F
- tion, People in motion, People in motion.

If you come to San Francisco, Summer time will be a love-in there.
SARA

Music by PETER WOLF & INA WOLF
Words by INA WOLF

Medium slow

F/Bb   Bb   Am7   F/Bb   Bb

Go now, don't look back, we've drawn the line.

F/Bb   Bb   Dm7   Eb   Dm7/G   F/Bb   Bb

Move on, brand new.

Gm7   Ebmaj7   Gm/D   C7sus

It's no good to go back a heart was branded while my senses stood by.

Instrumental

Gm7   Ebmaj7

We're fire and ice the dream won't come true.

Instrumental ends

1st time

Dsus   D   2nd, 3rd time

Dsus   To Coda

F/Bb   Bb   Dm7   Eb   Dm7/G   F/Bb   Bb

Sara, Sara, the storms are brewin' in your eyes.

F/Bb   Bb   Dm7   Eb   Dm7/G   F/Bb   Bb

Sara, no time is a good time for goodbyes.

(Cause Sara)

Eb   Esus

Love me like no one has ever loved me before. (and Sara) Hurt me, no one could ever hurt me more. (and Sara)

Eb   Esus

(Sara) No body love me anymore.

Dm7/G   F/Bb   Bb   Dm7   Eb   Dm7/G   F/Bb   Bb

Sara, Sara, no time is a good time.

Dm7/G   F/Bb   Bb   Dm7   Eb   Dm7/G   F/Bb   Bb

Oh Sara, Sara, the storms are brewin' in your eyes.

Sara, Sara, no time is a good time for goodbyes.
SAY SAY SAY

Words and Music by
MCCARTNEY/JACKSON

Say, Say, Say
You, you, you
what you want but don't play games with my affection.
Go, go, go
where you want but don't leave me here forever.
You, you, you
can never say that I'm not the one who really loves you.
I pray, I pray, I pray.

what you need but don't leave me
with no direction.
I sit home
alone.
I sit home

by the phone
wait for you
Cause I love you
baby.

Through the years
You know I'm crying
through the years,
You know I'm crying.

and you never shed a tear,
You're saying that my love ain't real,
just look at my face, these tears ain't drying.

You never worry

D.C. al Coda

Repeat and Fade
Wash away my troubles, wash away my pain, with the rain of Shambala. Wash away. Ev’ry one is helpful, every one is kind, on the road to Shambala. I can tell... my sorrow, wash away my shame, with the rain of Shambala. Ah oo ooh.

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

Moderately

You can dance that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; let him hold you tight.

You can smile for the man who held your heart; beneath the pale moonlight.

Laugh and sing but while we're a part, don't give your heart to anyone.

But don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be.

So darlin', Save The Last Dance For Me.

Oh, I love you. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch? I will never never let you go.

I love you, oh, so much. You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go.

If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no. 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be.

So, darlin' Save The Last Dance For Me.
SCHOOL IS OUT

Words and Music by
FRANK GUIDA & GENE BARGE

Moderately

No more books and studies, I can stay out late with my buddies now I can do the things I want to do 'cause all my exams are through I can root for the Yankees from the bleachers and I don't have to worry bout teachers I'm so glad that school is out I could sing and shout

School Is Out! School Is Out! School Is Out!

School Is Out! School Is Out at last and I'm so glad I passed so ev'rybody come and go with me we're gonna have a night with daddy "G"! "G"!

SIXTEEN TONS

Words and Music by
MERLE TRAVIS

Moderately

VERSE

Some people say a man is made out of mud A poor man's made out of muscle and blood born one morn' when the sun didn't shine I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine I loaded

Em

Muscle and blood and skin and bones A mind that's weak and a back that's strong You load Sixteen Tons of number nine coal And the straw boss said "Wolla bless my soul" You load

CHORUS

Sixteen Tons.

what do you get? Another day older and deeper in debt Saint Peter don't you call me cause I can't go I owe my soul to the company store I was
SEA OF LOVE

Words and Music by
GEORGE KHOURY & PHILIP BASTITE

Medium Slow Fifties Rock

G   B7    C    A7

Do you remember when we met,
my love, that's the day I knew you were my pet,
to the sea, the Sea Of Love.

G   A7

I want to tell you how much I love you.

D  C    D  C  B7  D

Come with me to the Sea Of Love.

Eb  Db  Eb  Db  C7  Eb  Eb7  Ab

Come with me to the Sea Of Love.

C7  Db  Bb7  Ab  Bb7

my love to the sea, the Sea Of Love.

Ab  Db  Ab  Ab  Bb7  Ab  Db  Ab

I want to tell you how much I love you.

SEARCHIN'

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

Bb

VERSE

Well now if I have to swim a river,
you know I will and if I have to

Sherlock Holmes

Sam Spade got nothing, child, on me

climb a mountain

Charley Chan and Boston Blackie.

No matter where she's hiding on a blueberry hill,

Ex9  Es7

I'm gonna find her, child, you know I will.

Ex9

'Bcause I've been Search-in' Oh...
SHE LOVES YOU

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a beat

Cm  F7  Ab
She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh.

You think you've lost your love. Well, I saw her yesterday. She almost lost her mind.

And she told me what to say. She says She Loves You, and you know that can't be bad.

You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you know you should be glad.

And with a
SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR

Medium Shuffle

VERSE

Well, I saw my baby walking,
With another man today,
Well I saw my baby
Near ly made me lose my head
When I thought of what she

F9

walk ing,
told me.

C6

Nort her man to day
Near ly made me lose my head
W hen I ar ked her what’s the ma ter,
But the next time that I saw her,
This is what I heard her

G7

told me,

C6

say

REFRAIN

See You Later, Alligator,
After while, crocodile;

C6

Can’t you see you’re in my

way, now.

C7

Don’t you know you cramp my style?
When I thought of what she

C6

style?

SEASONS IN THE SUN

(Le Moribond)

English Lyric by ROD McKUEN
Music by JACQUES BREL

Moderately

F

Gm

Gm7

Gm7-5

We had joy, we had fun, we had Seasons In The Sun;
But the hills we would climb were just

C7

seasons out of time.

Gm

All our lives we had fun, we had

Gm7

Seas ons In The Sun; But the stars we could reach were just star fish on the beach.

C7

A dieu, E milie, my trusted friend.

Gm7

A dieu, Pa pa, please pray for me.

Gm7-5

A dieu, Fran coise, my trusted wife.

C7

We’ve known each other since we were nine or ten;
Without you I would have had a lonely life;
Together we climbed hills and

F

You tried to teach me right from

Bi-6

You cheated lots of times, but

Bbm6

You cheated lots of times, but
trees, wrong
then,  

F  C7  F  Bb  Bbm6  
Learned of love and A - B - C's,
Too much wine and too much song,
strategy and skinned our hearts and skinned our
I forgave you in the end,
though your lover was my
knees. Adieu, Emile,
friend. Adieu, Francoise,
it's hard to die.

F  C7  F  
When all the birds are singing
in the sky; Now that the spring is in the air.
Pretty Little
With your

Bb  Bbm6  F  C7  F  
girls are ev'rywhere;
children ev'rywhere;
lovers ev'rywhere;

Bb6  Bbm6  F  
Think of when you'll see them, I'll be there. We had
Think of when you'll see them, I'll be there. We had

F  Cm7  Gm  Gm7  
All our lives we had fun, we had Seasons In The Sun; But the stars we could
reach were just starfish on the beach.

SINCE I MET YOU BABY

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Words and Music by IVORY JOE HUNTER

Slow blues

C  F  C  Dm  C  C7  F  C  Dm  C  
Since I Met You Ba-by My whole life has changed Since I Met You Ba-by My whole life has changed And
Since I Met You Ba-by I'm a happy man Since I Met You Ba-by I'm a happy man And

G7  C  G7  C  
ev - ery - bod - y tells me that I am not the same I don't need no - bod - y to tell my trou - bles to
gon - na try to please you in ev - ery way I can I don't need no - bod - y to tell my trou - bles to

C7  F  
Cause Since I Met You Ba-by all I need is you
SECRET AGENT MAN

Words and Music by
P.F. SLOAN & STEVE BARRI

Bright Rock Tempo

There's a man who leads a life of danger,
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger,
With every move he makes another chance he takes.
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow,
Beware of pretty faces, you may find,
A pretty face can hide an evil mind.

Oh, don't care what you say,
Don't give yourself a way.
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow.

Secret Agent Man, Secret Agent Man,
They've given you a number and taken your name.
(Look out) Secret Agent Man, Secret Agent Man,
This mysterious life you chose is a deadly game.

You're game.
SHE BOP

With a Steady Beat
Am

Well, I see them ev'ry night in tight blue jeans
in the pages of a Blue Boy
Magazine
Hey, I've been think-in' of a new sensation, I'm pick-in' up a
good vibration
Oh, She Bop, She Bop...
Do I wanna go out with a

is on's roar?
chapter on
Yeah, I wanna go south and
be-cause I can't stop mess-in' with the
get me some more

F

Hey, they say that a stitch in time saves nine
No, I won't worry and I won't fret
Ain't no law against it yet

G

Am

Oh, She Bop, She Bop...
She Bop, he bop-a we bop,

C

F

G

Em

Am

I bop, you bop-a they bop, be-bop-be-bop-a-lu-bop.

Dm7

(G I don't even un-

stand)

She Bop, he bop-a we bop, I bop, you bop-a they bop, be-bop be-

bop-a-lu She Bop...
Oh, she does, She Bop...

D.S. and Fade
SHADOW DANCING


Moderately

Gm7

F

Emaj7

You got me looking at that heaven in your eyes. I was chasing your. direction. I was telling you no lies and I was loving you. When the words are said, baby, I lose my head.

D

Emaj7

F

Gm7

Cm7

F

Bbmaj7

Gm7

Cm7

You're the question and the answer am I. Only you can see me through. On the line you can see me through.

Cm7

F

Gm7

Cm7

Cm7

D

Gm7

Cm7

F

Bbmaj7

Gm7

Cm7

End down. How can I hold you when you ain't even mine? Only you can see me through. On the line you can see me through.

I leave it up to you. Do it light, taking me through the right. Shadow Dancing, baby, you do it right.

Give me more. Drag me across the floor. Shadow Dancing. All this, and nothing more. Nothing more.

SHE'D RATHER BE WITH ME

She'd rather be with me

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Moderately with solid beat

C

D

F

G7

C

F

D

G7

C

C7

Gm7

Some girls love to run around, love to handle every thing they see. But my girl has more fun around and you know she'd rather be with me. She's only my luck guy, that's what I am.

Tell you why, you'll understand, she don't fly although she can.
SHAME ON THE MOON

Words and Music by RODNEY CROWELL

Till you've been beside a man,
Once inside a woman's heart,

Fm

You don't know what he wants.
A man must keep his head.

E

You don't know if he don't.
Where angels fear to tread.

D

cries at night,
up the doors,

Cm Fm

A

old night-mares are real.
Some men go slow.

G A Finale

feels,
go knows.

Instrumental Solo (optional)

Shame On The Moon
SHE'S A LADY

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN

Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's kind man like to flaunt and take to dinner.

Em

Moderately

Well, she can

Al - ways knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner.

Em

Em/A

She's A Lady.

D

She's A Lady, talking about that little lady.

Em

Bm

She's A Lady, mine.

F

Well, she's never asks very much and I don't refuse her.

Eb

Bb

Always treat her with respect, I never would abuse her.

F

What she's got is hard to find and I don't want to lose her.

G

A

D.S. to 4th ending

Help me build a mountain from a little pile of clay - ay - ay - ay!

SILHOUETTES

Words and Music by FRANK C. SLAY JR. & BOB CREWE

Moderately

Took a walk and passed your house late last night.

F

Lost control, and rang your bell, I was sore.

Dm

All the shades were pulled and drawn way down tight.

Gm

From within a dim light

C7

Cast two silhouettes on the shade.

F

Oh, what a lovely couple they made.

Dm

Put his arms around your waist.

Gm

Kisses I could almost taste in the night.

C7

Vowed that you and I would
SKINNY LEGS AND ALL

Words and Music by
JOE TEX

Lively Blues Tempo

Say, man; Don't walk ahead of that woman like she don't belong to you. Just 'cause her got them little skinny legs. You know that ain't no way to do. You didn't act like that when you had it at home behind closed doors. All right. Now you act like you ashamed of that woman. Don't even want nobody to know she's yours. That's all right. You just walk on, baby, and don't you worry about a doggone thing at all, because there's some man, somewhere who'll take you, baby, skinny legs and all.

Show you what I'm talkin' about; listen to me. Now, who'll take the woman with the skinny legs? You stand right there, baby. I'm gonna give you away in a minute. Come on somebody, please take the woman with the skinny legs. Now, you all know the lady with the skinny legs has got to have somebody too, now. Will somebody please take the lady with the skinny legs, please?

Hey, Joel (ans.) Yeah, Bobby. Why don't you take her? (ans.) Shut up fool. I don't want no woman with no skinny legs. Look here. I thought about giving this woman to Clyde. But, no, 'cause I know the kind of woman Clyde likes. So, Leroy'll take her. Say, Leroy, you got her.

Say, Miss lady. Now, why you wanna act like that man ain't yours? Just 'cause he's walkin' with you with them raggedy clothes. The man just forgot to get his suit out of the cleaners, that's all.

All right, all right. You act like that man don't belong to you. Go on over there, and kiss and hold his hand. Say you ain't gonna do what? That's all right. You just walk on, Mister, and don't you worry about a doggone thing at all, 'cause there's some woman, somewhere, who'll take you, Mister, raggedy clothes and all. Just keep on walkin'. Don't be ashamed of what you got... I'm still trying to get rid of the lady with the skinny legs.)
SINCERELY
Words and Music by HARVEY FUQUA & ALAN FREED
Slowly, with a good beat

C9+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

Sincerely. Oh, Yes, Sincerely. ‘Cause I love you so dearly. Please say you’ll be mine.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 C7+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

Sincerely. Oh, you know how I love you. I’ll do anything for you. Please say you’ll be mine.

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 A#dim F7 Bb6 Bbm6

Oh, Lord. Won’t you tell me why I love that girl so. She doesn’t want me.

C9+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 C9+5

Oh, you know how I love you. I’ll do anything for you. Please say you’ll be mine.

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6

SLEEPWALK
Words and Music by SANTO FARINA, JOHN FARINA & ANN FARINA
Slowly

C Am Fm G7 C Am Fm G7 C Am Fm G7

C Am Dm7 G7 C F C C7 F C Fm C

C7 F Fm G7 Ab7 G7 Ab7 G7 C Am Fm G7

C Am Fm G7 C Am Fm G7 C F7 C
SINGING THE BLUES

Words and Music by MELVIN ENDSLEY

F Bb C7
Freely

Well I never felt more like Singing The Blues all night—cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love, out dear, you. Why'd you do me this way?—Well, I Blues.

Bb C7
F Bb F C7

moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine. There's nothing left for me to do but cry over you—all, I never felt more like running away—but why should I go 'cause I could not stay without you. You got me Singing The Blues. Well, I Blues.

STAND BY ME

Words and Music by BEN E. KING, JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

G7 C

When the night has come and the land is dark And the moon is the only light we see. No. 1

won't be afraid, no—I won't be afraid Just as long as you stand. Stand By Me. So, darling, darling.

C Am F G7 C

Stand By Me. oh—Stand By Me. Oh, stand. Stand By Me. Stand By Me. If the sea that we look up-on should tumble and fall Or the mountain should crumble in the sea, I won't cry, I won't cry. I won't shed a tear Just as long as you stand. Stand By Me. So, darling, darling.
SISTER CHRISTIAN

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Words and Music by
KELLY KEAGY

Moderate Rock

C  F  G  C
F  G  C
F  G
C  Dm G11 C
F  G  C
C  Dm G11 C
F  G  C
F
C  F  Bb  C
F  C  F  F
Bb
1  F  G  2  F  G  C  F  C  F  C  F  G  C
F  G  C
C
F  G  C  C  Dm G11
C  G
F  G
C  Dm G11
C  G
F  G

Sister Christian oh the time has come And you know that you're the only one to say...
Babe you know you're growing up so fast And momma's worrying that you won't last to say...

O.K. Let's play

Where you going what you looking for You know those boys don't want to play no more with you
Sister Christian there's so much in life Don't you give it up because it's true fore your time is due

It's true It's true
It's true

You're motoring What's your price for flight In finding Mister right You'll be all right to-night

Sister Christian oh the time has come And you know that you're the only one to say...

But you're motoring You're motoring

SIXTEEN CANDLES

Words and Music by
LUTHER DIXON & ALLYSON R. KHENT

Slowly

Bb7  Eb  Ebmaj7  Eb7
Ab  Bb7
Bb7  Eb  Ebmaj7  Eb7
Ab  Bb7  Fm7  Bb7
Bb7  Eb  Ebmaj7  Eb7
Ab  Bb7

Sixteen Candles make a lovely sight But not as bright as your eyes to-night

Blow out the candles Make your wish come true For I'll be wishing that you love me
SLOOP JOHN B.

Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN, S. BARRI, B. McGUIRE & B. HOWE

Brightly, with a beat

Oh my grand - dad and me - and we sailed on the Sloop John B. 
First we went to Nassau Town, and we did roam (un huh) we got into a fight.

And the first mate, he got drunk, and took all of my corn.

A - we - we were drunk all night, can't cha leave him a lone?

Yeah, now I feel so break - up.

I just wan - na go home.

Well, run up the John B's sail; We're gon - na see how the main sets.

We got - ta send for the cap - tain a - shore, oh, let me go home.

I wan - na go home.

Yeah, let - me go home.

Don't - cha know, I feel so break - up.

I just wan - na go home.

Now the I just wan-na go home...

Well,
SIXTEEN REASONS
(Why I Love You)

Moderately Slow

Words and Music by
BILL & DOREE POST

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
Am
Dm7
G7

One - The way you hold my
hand, Two - Your laugh - ing eyes,
Three - the way you un - der - stand,
Four - Your se - cret sighs,

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
Am
Dm7
G7

They're all part of Six - teen Rea - sons,
That's just the half of Six - teen Rea - sons,

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
Am
Dm7
G7

Nine - Snug - gling in the car
Ten - Your wish up on a star
Eleven - Wishing on the phone
Twelve - Your kiss when we're a - lone,

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
Am
Dm7
G7

Thirteen - The way you thrill my heart,
Fourteen - Your voice so neat,
Fifteen - You say we'll nev - er part,
Sixteen - Our love's com - plete,

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
Am
Dm7
G7

Those are all of Six - teen Rea - sons,
Why I love you.

SMOKE FROM A DISTANT FIRE

Words and Music by ED SANFORD, JOHN TOWNSEND & STEVEN STEWART

A
Bm7
A
Bm7
A

You left me here on your way to para - dise
You pulled the rug right out from un - der my life.
I know where you go to, I knew when you came home last night.

A
Bm7
D
A/C#
Bm7
D/E
A

'Cause your eyes had a mist from the Smoke Of A Dis - tant Fire.

A
Bm7
A
Bm7
A
Bm7

Lord, I was stung should have seen it come a long time a - go.

A
Bm7
A
Bm7

When I re - al - ized the re - al - ity gave me a roll.
**SMILE A LITTLE SMILE FOR ME**

Words and Music by TONY MACAULEY & GEOFF STEPHEN

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You really should accept this time he's gone for good. But I never come back now even though he said he would. So, darling, dry your eyes. Lift up your pretty chirr.

So many other guys would give the world, I'm sure, to wear the shoes he wore. Oh, come on Smile A Little Smile For Me. Don't let those tears begin. You're a big girl now and you'll pull through somehow.

Me, Rosemary, where's the use in cryin'. In a little while you'll see, Rosemary, you must keep on tryin'. I know that he hurt you bad, I know, darling, don't be sad, and Smile A Little Smile For Me, Rosemary, Rosemary.

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**STAYIN' ALIVE**

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

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Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk, I'm a woman's man: no time to talk. Get low and I get high, and if I can't get even, I really try. Goethe:

Music loud and women warm, I've been kicked around since I was born. And now it's all right. It's O.K. And wings of heaven on my shoes, I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose. You know it's all right. It's O.K. I'll

you may look the other way. We can try to understand the

New York Times effect on man. Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother, you're Stay-

in' A-live. Stayin' A-live. Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin' and we're

SUMMER IN THE CITY

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN, STEVE BOONE & MARK SEBASTIAN

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Quickly

Cm Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm Cm7

1,3 Hot town, Summer in The City, Back o' my neck getting dirty and gritty. Been down.
2,4 Cool town, eve-nin' in the ci-ty. Dressed up so fine and a look-in' so pret-ty. Is-nt it a pi-ty;
(Instrumental last time)

Abmaj7 Cm G G7 Cm C

Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city. All around, people lookin' half dead. Walk-in' on the sidewalk hotter than a match, yeah.

F Bb F Bb

Come on, come on and dance, all night de-spite the heat it'll be all right. And babe, don't you know it's a pi-ty, the
days can't be like the nights, in the Summer in The City, in the Summer in The City.

Dm G Dm G Dm G

Summer in The City (Instrumental)

D.C. (with repeat) then
D.C. (Instrumental) and Fade
SO SAD
(To Watch Good Love Go Bad)

Words and Music by
DON EVERLY

Relaxed

F | Bb | Gm | C7 | F | Bb

We used to have good times together,
But now I feel them slip away.
It makes me cry, it breaks my heart to see love die.
So Sad to watch good love go bad.

Gm | C7 | F | Bb | F | Dm | F

It's any wonder that I feel so blue.
When I know for certain that I'm losing you, oo.
Remember how you used to feel, dear.

C7 | Bb | F | Bb | Gm | C7

You said nothing could change your mind.
It breaks my heart to see us part.
So Sad to watch good love go bad.

Dm | F | Bb | C7 | 1 F | C7 (with repeats) | 2 F

STRAY CAT STRUT

Words and Music by
BRIAN SETZER

Lazy Swing

Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 | Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 | Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 |

Oooh Oooh Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence.

Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 | Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 | Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 |

Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent.

Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 | Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 | Cm | Bb | Ab | G7 |

Flat broke but I don't care, I strut right by with my tail in the air.

Guitar Tab

Fm | Eb

I'm a
SPANISH HARLEM

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & PHIL SPECTOR

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem. A red rose up in Spanish Harlem. It is a very special one, it's never seen the sun. It only comes out when the moon is on the run and all the stars are gleaming. It's growing black as coal that look down in my soul. And start a fire there and then I lose control. I have to beg your pardon. I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden.
SONG SUNG BLUE

Swing feel

Song sung blue, everybody knows one.
Song sung blue, every garden grows one.
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then.

But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing them out again.

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) weepin' like a willow.

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) sleepin' on my pillow.

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice.

You simply got no choice.

SWEET LITTLE SIXTEEN

Shuffle Beat

They're really rockin' in Boston, in Pittsburgh, P. A.,
Deep in the heart of Texas.

And y'ound the Frisco Bay,
All over St. Louis, way down in New Orleans.

All the cats wanna dance with Sweet Little Sixteen, Sweet Little Sixteen.
She's just got to have
A bout a half a mil lion
Famed autographs.

Her wallet's filled with pictures,
She gets 'em one by one,
Be comes so excited.

Oh, mom my,
Mom my,
Please may I go?
It's such a sight to see.

Some body steal the show.
Oh, dad dy, dad dy,
I beg of you.

Whisper to mom my,
It's all right with you.
They're really rockin' in

THE STROLL

Moderate Rock Beat

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Words and Music by
CLYDE OTIS & NANCY LEE

Come, let's stroll,
Stroll across the floor,

Now turn around, baby,
Let's stroll once more in wonder.

Stroll ing,
Rock and roll ing,
Stroll ing,
Well a

rock-a my soul
How I love to stroll

There's my love, stroll ing in the door.

There's my love, stroll ing in the door.
Baby, let's stroll ing by the candy store.
SOUTH STREET

Words and Music by KAL MANN & DAVE APPEL

Db

Where do all the hip-pies meet?
Do you hear that groovy beat?
South Street, South Street.
Where the dan-cin' is e-lite.

Fm/Ab Ebm/Ab Fm/Ab Ebm/Ab Dm

South Street, South Street,
We'll sing a song down the street.
When we're stomp-in' to the sound.

Dm F7 Bbm Gb

Hur-ry now ba-by to the hip-pest street in town.
(Oh, ba-by) meet me on South Street (oh yea)

Db

hur-ry on down why don-cha) meet me on South Street,
the hip-pest street in town (oh, you take)

Bbm

West Street, East Street, North Av-e-new ('cause I know) South Street's the best street
to have a ball with you.

Db

SPIRIT IN THE SKY

Words and Music by NORMAN GREENBAUM

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With feeling

A

1. When I die
and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the place^

D

2, 3. (See additional lyrics)

that's the best
When I lay me down to die
Go-in' up to the Spirit In The Sky

A

Go-in' up to the spir-it In The Sky
That's where I'm gonna go
Additional Lyrics

2. Prepare yourself, you know it's a must
   Gotta have a friend in Jesus
   So you know that when you die
   He's gonna recommend you to
   The spirit in the sky
   Gonna recommend you to
   The spirit in the sky
   That's where you're gonna go when you die
   When you die and they lay you to rest
   You're gonna go to the place that's the best

3. Never been a sinner, never sinned
   I got a friend in Jesus
   So you know that when I die
   He's gonna set me up with
   The spirit in the sky
   Oh, set me up with the spirit in the sky
   That's where I'm gonna go when I die
   When I die and they lay me to rest
   I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
   Go to the place that's the best

SUSPICION

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORRIS SHUMAN
STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU

Words and Music by JOE EGAN & GERRY RAFFERTY

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Moderate Tempo

C
Well, I don't know why I came here tonight, I got a feeling that something ain't right...

F7
I'm so scared, in case I fall off my chair... and I'm wondering how I'll get down those stairs...

C
Clowns...

G
to the left of me, jokers to the right; Here I am Stuck in The Middle With You...

F7
Yes, I'm...

C
Stuck in The Middle With You, tried to make some sense of it all... but I can see it makes no sense at all...

F7
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, losing control...

C
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor? I don't think...

G
I'm all over the place...

F7
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right; Here I am Stuck in The Middle With You...

C
Well, you started off with nothin' and you're proud that you're a self-made man.

F
And your friends they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say... 'Please...'

Bb
(Instrumental)

C
Stuck in The Middle With You...

F
Yes, I'm Stuck in The Middle With You...

2nd time through
D.S. al Coda

Play three times
SWEET CAROLINE

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

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Moderately, very steady

A

D

A

Where it began,
Was in the spring,
I can't begin to know in'
and spring became the summer.
But then I knew it's growin'
Who'd have believed, you'd come a-

E

E7

strong.
long?
Hands.
Warm.
Reachin' out,
touchin' me,
touchin' you.

D/F# E/G# A

D

E7

Sweet Caroline,
good times never seemed so good.

D/F# E/G# A

D

E

I've been inclined

To believe they never would.

C/Fm Bm A

D

E7

now I look at the night.
And when I hurt,
and it don't seem so lonely.
How can I hurt,

E

E7

D.S. al Coda

CODA

up with only when holdin'
you?

A

D

E

A

Sweet Caroline,
good times never seemed so good.

D

E

A

I've been inclined

D/F# E/G# A

Sweet Caroline,
SUPERSTAR
(From "JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR")

Lyric by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Freely 'Soul' style

C7
(Chorus)

Every time I look at you I don't understand.
Tell me what you think about your friends at the top.
Now why you let the things you did get so out of hand?
You'd have Bud-dah was he where it's at? Is he where you are?

F7

why'd you choose such a back-ward
Could Ma-hum-iet move a time and
reach a whole na-tion
Did you know your mess-y death would be a record bre-k'er?

C7

Don't you get me wrong—(Don't you get me wrong)
Don't you get me wrong—(Don't you get me wrong)
Don't you get me wrong—(Don't you get me wrong)

F7

Je-sus Christ—Who are you? What have you sac-rificed?
Je-sus Christ—Who are you? What have you sac-rificed?
Je-sus Christ—Who are you? What have you sac-rificed?

C7

who are you? what have you sac-rificed?
Super-star—Do you think you're what they say you are?
THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE

Words and Music by JACK BRUCE, PETE BROWN & ERIC CLAPTON

Moderate Rock

F Bb F C
Su-per-star Do you think you're what they say you are?

C C F Bb F C
They say you are? Jesus Christ Su-per-star Do you think you're what they say you are?

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STAY

Words and Music by MAURICE WILLIAMS

Moderately

Bb | Gm | Eb | F7 | Bb | Gm | Eb | F7 |

Dance just a little bit longer,

Please, please, please, please tell me that you're

Bb | Gm | Eb | F7 | Bb | Gm | Eb | F7 |

go-in' to

Now your daddy don't mind,

And your mom-mom don't mind.

Could we

Bb | Gm | Eb | F7 | Gm |

have another dance, dear,

Just a one more, one more time. Oh, won't you

Stay just a little bit

longer,

Please let me dance.

Please say that you will.

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Words and Music by RONNIE VAN ZANT, ED KING & GARY RossINGTON

Moderately slow

D | C | G |

1. Big wheels keep on turn-ing

Carry me home to see my kin.

Sing-ing songs a-bout the

G | D | C |

south-land

I miss ole' home once again... (And I think it's a sin.)

2. Well, I heard Mis-ter Young sing a-bout her.

D | C | G |

Well, I heard ole Neil... put her down.

Well, I hope Neil Young will re-mem-ber

G | D | C |

A south-ern man don't need him a-

D | C | G |

round any-how...

Sweet Home Al-a-bam-a,

Where the skies are so blue,

Sweet Home Al-

bam-a,

Lord, I'm com-ing home to you.

3. In Bir-ming-ham they love the Gov-ern-

bool, bool

4. (see additional lyrics)
SURFIN' U.S.A.

Music by CHUCK BERRY
Lyric by BRIAN WILSON

Solid Shuffle Beat

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If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A.
Then everybody'd be surfin'

Like California, you'd see them wearin' their baggy trousers, shu shu's too.
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay.

A bushy bushy blonde hairdo,
Tell the teacher we're surfin',
Surfin' U.S.A.
Surfin' U.S.A.
You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar,
At Haggerty's and Swamps.

Ventura Country Line
Pacific Palisades
Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narabine

All over Manhattan and down Dohe-hi-way
Ev'rybody's gone

Surfin' surfin' U.S.A.
We'll all be planin' out a
TUTTI FRUTTI

Words and Music by R. PENNIMAN & D. LA BOSTRIE

Bright Rock tempo

G

A-bop-bop-a-loom-op a-lop bop boom! Tut-ti Frut-ti au

Gm

gut-ti, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

G

gut-ti, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

G7

gut-ti, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

C7

A-bop-bop a-loom-op a-lop bop boom! I got a gal, her name’s Sue, Daisy.

G

She knows almost what to do, she’s been to the east, she’s pretty little Suzy’s the best, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

C7

But she’s gone cook-ie, I’ve been to the west, for me, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

G

But I got a gal, her name’s Sue, Daisy. She

G

knows almost what to do. She’s been to the east, she’s been to the west, for me, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

C7

But she’s pretty little Suzy’s the best, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

G

I got a gal, her name’s Sue, Daisy. She

G

knows almost what to do. She’s been to the east, she’s been to the west, for me, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

C7

But she’s pretty little Suzy’s the best, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

G

I got a gal, her name’s Sue, Daisy. She

G

knows almost what to do. She’s been to the east, she’s been to the west, for me, Tut-ti Frut-ti au
TAKE A LETTER, MARIA

Words and Music by R.B. GRIEVES

Moderately

G          C          G          C
|
Last night as I got home a-bout a half-past ten.
There was the woman I thought I knew in the
G          C          G
arms of another man.
I kept my cool; I ain't no fool.
Let me tell you what happened then.
I packed
F
some clothes and I walked out and I ain't gon' back again.
So Take A Letter, Maria.
Address it to my wife.

C          G
Say I won't be com-ing home... Got-ta start a new life.
So Take A Letter, Maria.
Address it to my wife.

F          C          G          D.S. and Fade
Send a copy to my lawyer... Got-ta start a new life.
You've been... So take a

(Verse 2) You've been many things, but most of all a good secretary to me,
And it's times like this I feel you've always been close to me.
Was I wrong to work nights to try to build a good life?
All work and no play has just cost me a wife.

(Chorus)

TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON & BJORN ULVAEUS

Moderate Steady 4

B          To Coda
If you change your mind... I'm the first in line...
Hon-ey I'm still free... Take A Chance On Me...
If you need me let me know, gonna be a round.
If you got no place to go when you're feeling down,
If you're all alone...

B          C#m          F#          C#m          F#          C#m
let me try... Take A Chance On Me... Take A Chance On Me...
We can go danc-ing.
we can go walk ing as long as we're to-gather.

B

G/Fm

listen to some mu sic may be just talk ing you'd

G/Fm

G/Fm

get to know me bet ter 'cause you know I got so much that I wan-na do.

G/Fm

E

F#7

G/Fm

E

When I dream I'm a-lo ne with you, it's

mag ic.

You want me to leave it there, a fraid of a love af-fair, but I

C/F

F#7

C/F

D.S. al Coda

think you know. that I can't let go.

C/F

F7

C/F

D.S. and Fade

If you change your mind__

B

D.S. and Fade

---

A TEENAGER IN LOVE

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Moderately Slow

C

Am

F

G7

C

Am

F

G7

Each time we have a quar rel it al-most breaks my heart. 'Cause I am so a fraid that we will have to part!

One day I feel so hap py; next day I feel so sad. I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad.

C

Am

F

G7

C

Tear

G7

F

Each night I ask the stars up a bove: Why must I be A Teen ager In Love? I cried a

G7

F

G7

F

G7

F

G7

tear for no bod y but you. I'll be a lone ly one if you should say we're through.

Am

F

G7

C

Am

F

G7

C

If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do. And if you should say good-bye, I'll still go on lo v ing you.

Am

F

G7

C

Tear

G7

C

F7

Each night I ask the stars up a bove: Why must I be A Teen ager In Love, in love?
TEARS ON MY PILLOW

Moderate

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

You don't re-mem-ber me but I re-mem-ber you - I was not so long a-go - you broke my heart in two

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am

Tears - On My Pil-low - pain - in my heart. Caused by you - It we could start a-new -

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am

I would not hes-i-tate - I'd glad-ly take you back - and tempt the hand of fate - Tears - On My Pil-low -

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am

pain - in my heart. Caused by you - Hoo-hoo-hoo - hoo-hoo. Love is not a gad-get - love is not a toy

F F7 G7 F F7 G7 C Am

When you find the one you love she'll fill your heart with joy. Be-fore you go a-way - my dar-ling think of me - There may be still a chance

Dm G7 F G7 F G7 C Am


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TELL IT LIKE IT IS

Words and Music by GEORGE DAVIS & LEE DIAMOND

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Gm C7 F Fmaj7 F6 G7 Gm

If you want some-thing to play with - go and find your-self a toy - Ba-by my time is too ex-pen-sive.

C7 G7 F Fmaj7 F6 F Am Dm Am

and I'm not a lit-tle boy - If you are se-ri-ous - don't play with my heart - it makes me

Dm Am Bs C7 Gm7 C7 Gm

fur-ni-ous - But if you want me to love you - ba-by I will - Girl, you know I will. Tell It Like It Is - don't be a-
These Boots Are Made For Walkin'  
Words and Music by LEE HAZLEWOOD

Brightly, with a beat

Verse

You keep sayin' you got somethin' for me.  
You keep lyin' when you oughta be "Truth in."  
You keep losin' when you oughta be not bet.

You been messin' where you shouldn't been messin'.  
You keep "Same-in" when you oughta be changin'.

Chorus

These Boots Are Made For Walkin', n't just what they'll do  
One of these days, these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'.

You keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned.

D.S. al Fine

These match-ess.  
And whathe(she) knows, you ain't got time to learn.
TEEN ANGEL

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Words and Music by
JEAN SURREY & RED SURREY

That fateful night you were six years ten When the car look was stalled for you, they took the rail That they took a long way. They sailed you then, I found my way and your...

we were safe but you went running back again, they buried you today Teen Angel, can you hear me, Teen Angel...

can you see me Are you somewhere up above and is it still your own true love...

What own true love. Teen Angel, Teen Angel, answer me, please...

THEN YOU CAN TELL ME GOODBYE

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Words and Music by
JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

Slowly, with feeling

Kiss me each morning, with a million years Hold me each evening, tell me you love me for a million years Then if it don't work out Then if it don't work out Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye...

If you just wait a lifetime before you leave If you must go I won't grieve I won't say "no" Just so we can say that we tried Tell me you love me for a million years...

Then if it don't work out Then if it don't work out Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye...
TEDDY BEAR

Words and Music by DALE ROYAL,
BILLY JOE BURNETTE, RED SOVINE & TOMMY HILL

Medium Bright Rock

C F C F
Ba-bye, let me be your lovin' Teddy Bear. Put a chain a-round my neck and lead me an-y-where. Oh let me be -
Ba-bye, let me be a-round you ev-ery night. Run your fin-gers through my hair and cud-dle me real tight.

F G7 F G7 F G7
Your Teddy Bear. I don't want to be your be-er 'cause ti-gers play too rough. I don't want to be your li-on 'cause
F
li-ons ain't the kind you love e-nough. Just wan-na be your Teddy Bear. Put a chain a-
round my neck and lead me an-y-where. Oh let me be your Teddy Bear.

THE TWIST

Words and Music by HANK BALLARD

Rock and Roll Shuffle

G7
Come on ba-by, let's do The Twist. Come on ba-by.
(See additional lyrics)

G7 D7 C7
let's do The Twist. Take me by my lit-tle hand, and go like

CHORUS

G7 G G7
this. Ee oh, twist, ba-by, ba-by, twist. 'Round and a-round and a-round and a-

C7 C G7 D7
Just, just like this. 'Round and a-round) Come on, lit-tle miss,
and do The Twist. 'Round and a-round) While dad-dy is Twist.

While daddy is sleeping and mama ain't around,
While daddy is sleeping and mama ain't around,
We're gonna twisty, twisty, twisty until we tear the house down.
(Chorus)
You should see my little sis,
She knows how to rock and she knows how to twist.
(Chorus)
Am\n(There Goes My Baby)_
C
(There Goes My Baby)_
Am
(There goes) Yes, I wanna know. Did she
love me?
Dm7
Did she really love me?
G7
Was she just playing me for a fool?
Dm7
Why did she leave me?
G
So all alone
C
I wonder why she left me. I was gonna tell her that I love her.

I need her beside my side to be my guide. I wanna know where is my

where is my baby. I want my baby. I need my baby. Yes,

TOM DOOLEY

Words and Music collected, adapted and arranged by
FRANK WARNER, JOHN A. LOMAX & ALAN LOMAX

Moderately

CHORUS

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
Hand down your head and cry,
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

1. I met her on the mountain
And there I took her life. I

2. This time to-morrow
Reck-on where I'll be? It

3. This time to-morrow

met her on the mountain
And stabbed her
hadn't a been for

in some lone some valley
A hangin' on a white, oak tree

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,

Hang down your head and cry,
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
Poor boy, you're bound to die.
THERE’S A MOON OUT TONIGHT

Words and Music by ALFRED STRIANO, JOSEPH LUCCISANO & ALFONSO GENTILE

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Slowly

There’s A Moon Out To-night, let’s go stroll-in’ there’s a girl in my heart whose heart I’ve stolen, There’s A

Moon Out To-night, let’s go stroll-in’ thru the park There’s a glow in my heart.

I never felt before, there’s a girl at my side That I adore, there’s a glow in my heart.

I never felt before. Oh darlin’ where have you been? I’ve been

long-in’ for you all my life. Oh baby, I never felt this way before.

I guess it’s because There’s A Moon Out To-night. There’s a

Moon Out To-night, moon out to-night, moon out to-night, There’s A Moon Out To-night.
THINGS

Words and Music by BOBBY DARIN

Moderately

F

Ev'ry night I sit here by my window. (window)
Memories are all I have to cling to (clinging)

C7

And heart-aches are the friends I'm talking to (talking to)

F

When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you (love you)

F

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do. (Thinkin' of Things)

F

Like a walk in the park.

F

(Things) Like a kiss in the dark.

F

(Things) Like a sailboat ride. (Yea, yea)

F

What 'bout the night we cried?

C7

Things, like a lover's vow, Things that we don't do now.

F

I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)

F

And the face I see each day belongs to you (belongs to you)

Bb

Though there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around.

F

just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do. (Thinkin' of do)

C7

And the

Gm7

heart-aches are the friends I'm talking to

C7

You got me book about the things we used to do.

Starin' at the lonely avenue.
VERSE 3
Just tonight I stood before the tavern,
Nothing seemed the way it used to be,
In the glass I saw a strange reflection.
Was that lonely fellow really me?
(Chorus)

VERSE 4
Through the door there came familiar laughter,
I saw your face and heard you call my name.
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser.
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same.
(Chorus)

TOSSIN' AND TURNIN'

Words and Music by
MALOU RENE & RITCHIE ADAMS

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Moderato

C   Am   F7   G7

With a beat

Ba - by, ba - by can't you see
what you're doing to me?

C   F   C

I could - n't sleep a wink last night.
The clock downstairs was striking four.
I kept on tossing and turning through the night.

G7   C   F6   C

just a think - ing of
could - n't get you off my mind.
I threw the blankets on the floor,

F   C   F6

Then I thought of you some more.
And I kept on tossing and turning all night.

F   C   F6   C   F6

Jumped out of bed, turned on the light,
Pulled down the shade went to the kitchen for a bite.

D7   G7

Pulled up the shade,

C

turned off the light, I jumped back into bed it was the middle of the night.
TIRED OF TOEIN' THE LINE

Moderately, with a beat

Words and Music by ROCKY BURNETTE & RON COLEMAN

Ba - by, I'm__ Tired Of Toe - in' The Line, don't know why you wan na

jump on me, ba - by, ba - by, and make a me cry. Ba - by, I__

I'm gon - na find my self some-one new, some-one who will be true and no more toe-in' the line.

I know it's o - ver 'cause I've seen the signs. Don't let me waste

your pre - cious time. Ba - by, I'm__ Tired Of Toe - in' The Line, __

if you wan - na get rid of me, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, you're do in' fine. Ba - by, I__

You're roll - in' o - ver in clo - ver, so re - fined. But you can't fix this

bro - ken heart of mine. Ba - by, I'm__ Tired Of Toe - in' The Line.

Don't know why you wan - na jump on me, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by and make a me cry__

Ba - by, I'm__ Tired Of Toe - in' The Line__ Ba - by, I'm__
TURN ME LOOSE

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately slow

G G7 C7 Cdim

Turn Me Loose, I say...
This is the first time I ever felt this way.
Gonna rock and roll long as the band's gonna play.
Gonna...

G D7 D7sus G D7

get a thousand kicks, gonna kiss a thousand chicks,
So Turn Me Loose.
So Turn Me Loose.

G C

I got some change in my pocket and I'm ranin' to go.
I'm takin' some chick to the picture show. When I

A7 D7 G

see her home and we kiss goodnight, Turn Me Loose,
Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose.

G7 C7 Cdim G

Loose, I say...
Yes, today is gonna be the day.
I want you all to understand that

D7 D7sus G C7 D7 G (with repeats)

now I am a man, so Turn Me Loose.
love is like a shadow on me all of the time
I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark. We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks
I really need you tonight. Forever's gonna start tonight
For ever's gonna start tonight. Once upon a time I was falling in love. But now I'm only falling apart.
There's nothing I can do. A Total Eclipse Of The Heart
Once upon a time there was light in my life. But now there's only love in the dark.
Nothing I can say. A Total Eclipse Of The Heart
D.C. al Coda

CHORUS
Repeat and Fade

Turn around. Bright eyes
Two Faces Have I (No no no) One to laugh and one to cry (One to cry) Two Faces Have I

F Dm Gm Gm7 C C7 F Dm7
I pretend that I'm happy,
I pretend that I'm carefree,
But I'm Mister Blue

Gm Gm7 C C7 F Dm7 Gm7-5 C7 Gm7 F Dm7
Since I lost you (oo oo) I'm living a lie

Gm Gm7 C C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C C7
Yi-yi-yi-yi hi-yi-yi-i-i-i

F Dm G7 F Dm7 C7 F Dm

Two Faces Have I One to laugh and one to cry

F Dm Bb6 G+ C7 F Dm Bb6 G+ C7 To Coda

One to laugh and one to cry Yi-yi-yi

F Dm Bb Bb6 C7 C7+5 F
Will I laugh or love again?

F7 Bb Bb6 C7 Bb Gm7 C7
She'll never see me cry Will I walk with a smile on my face?

D.S. al Coda

Knowing I live a lie

CODA

F Dm7 Bb6 G+ C7 F Am

Two Faces Have I One to laugh and one to cry

F Dm Bb6 G+ C7 F Gm7 C7-9 Fmaj9
Two Faces Have I One to laugh and one to cry
UP, UP AND AWAY

Words and Music by JIM WEBB

With a beat:

Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon?
World's a nicer place in my beautiful balloon.
Love is waiting there in my beautiful balloon.

In my beautiful balloon?
We could float among the stars together.
In my beautiful balloon. We can sing a song and sail along the
If you hold my hand we'll chase your dream a .

you and I sil ver sky cross the sky ...
For we can fly! (We can fly!)
Up, Up And A way, my

beau tiful my beautiful balloon
The suspended under a twilight.

can o py We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us.
If by some chance you find your self

loving me We'll find a cloud to hide us. Keep the moon be side us.
F best friend told me what you did last night, left me sleeping in my bed.
G makes me crazy when you act cruel.
C we'll go dancing tomorrow night.
C It's cold out there but it's warm in bed.

F I was dreaming, but I should have been with you instead.
G we'll go dancing, every thing will be alright.
C they can dance, we'll stay home instead.

Dm - ing on like a yo-yo. Wake Me Up Before You Go Go. I don't wanna miss it when you hit that high.
C
Dm
C

Dm Wake Me Up Before You Go Go 'cause I'm not planning on going solo. Wake Me Up

C7
Dm
C

Wake Me Up Before You Go Go take me dancing tonight.

D.S. (to Fade)

I wanna hit that high

Yeah yeah

You put the

Wake Me Up

WAYWARD WIND

Moderately

D Oh, The Wayward Wind is a restless wind.
D7 A restless wind that yearns to wander.
G

And I was born the next of kin. The next of kin to The Wayward Wind.

A7
D11
D7

last time, Fine

G Oh I met him (there) in a border town. He spent his younger days...
D And I...

A7
G

2nd time - D.S. at Fine

G Oh, The Wayward Wind tried his best to settle down. Made him a slave to that way...
WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT

Words and Music by TERRY BRITTEN & GRAHAM LYLE

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Slow Rock

Gm7

You must un - der - stand... though the touch of your hand... Makes my pulse re - act... That it's If

Gm7

on - ly... the thrill... boy meet - ing girl... op - po - sites at - tract... it's phys - i cal

Gm7

Gm

on - ly... log i - cal... There's a phrase that fits... You must try to ig - nor e... that it means more than that... Oh

Gm

Gm7

Emaj9

F

Gm

Gm7

Emaj9

Bb

Gm

oh. What's love... got to do... got to do... with it? What's love... but a sec - ond hand emo - tion? What's

Gm7

Emaj9

F

Gm

Gm7

Emaj9

Bb

Gm

love... got to do... got to do... with it? Who needs a heart... a heart can be bro - ken? It bro - ken

C

F

G11

C

F

Fmaj9

C

Fmaj7

Fmaj9

C5

Am

Fmaj7

(Oh)

Oh

Bb

Gm7sus

C

Am

Am

Am

Fmaj9

I've been taking on a new di - rec - tion... But I have... to say... I been think - ing a - bout my

Bb

Gm7

C

Am

Am

Am

Fmaj9

own pro - tection... it scares me to feel this way... Oh... oh. What's love... got to do... got to do

G

Am

G

Fmaj9

C

Am

Am

Am7

Fmaj9

— with it? What's love... but a sec - ond hand emo - tion? What's love... but a sweet old fas - hioned no - tion? What's

G

Am

G

Fmaj9

C

Am

Am

Am7

Fmaj9

— with it? Who needs a heart... a heart can be bro - ken? bro - ken?
WHAT YOU NEED

Words and Music by ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

A Steady, Heavy Beat
F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd)

Hey, here is the story.
For - get a - bout your trou - bles in life.

CHORUS
F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd)

Don’t you know it’s not easy when you get to walk up - on that line.

That’s why you need. Ooh, that’s why this is.

What You Need, I’ll give you What You Need:

Bb

This is What You Need, I’ll give you What You Need:

F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd)

D.S. al Coda

CODA Bb

Repeat and Fade with improvisation

Additional lyrics:

2. Don’t you get sad and lonely.
   You need a change from what you do all day.
   Ain’t no sense in all your crying.
   Just pick it up and throw it into shape.

To Chorus

3. Hey you, won’t you listen?
   This is not the end of it all.
   Don’t you see there is a rhythm?
   I’ll take you where you really need to be.

To Coda

(I’ll take you, I’ll take you where you want to be.)
C/Bb  Bb  C  F/A  Bb/F  F/A  Bb  C/E  F  F/A  F  Bb  C  F

It's just another Sunday in a tired old street. Police have got the choke hold, oh, oh oh oh, but we just lost the beat. Where...

Bbmaj7  Bbmaj9

We built, we built this city, now, we built, we built this city.

THE WILD BOYS

Words and Music by DURAN DURAN

Lively Rock

Em

The Wild Boys are calling, on their way back from the fire.

Bm

their blood stain for your pain. And your August moon is surrendering while you're dancing in the rain.

C

Wild Boys fallen far from glory, reck less and so hungry, hungry, where is all you an

Am

gered on the razor's edge you trail. Because there's murder by the roadside in a

Em

gills now the figure heads have fell. And lovers war with arrows over

Bm

their secrets they could tell. They tried to break us you looks like they'll try again.

C

Wild Boys never lose it. Wild Boys never chose this way. Wild Boys never close your eyes. Wild Boys always shine.

D

You got

Em

D.S. al Coda

Em

C

D

Em

D.S. al Coda

Em

Wild Boys always shine.
We built this city,
we built this city on rock and roll. Built this city.

We built this city on rock and roll.

Say, you don't know me or recognize my face.

Say, you don't care who goes there. Who rides the winning ball?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

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Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?

Who's on the wreck? Who's on the wreck?
WALK AWAY RENEE

Words and Music by MIKE BROWN, TONY SANSONE & BOB CALIcri

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Bb F Ab Eb Ebdim
And when I see the sign that points one way, the lot we used from deep inside still finds a way.

Bb Em F7 Bb Gm
Your name and mine in a heart I forced to cry upon a wall...

Bb F7 Bb Gm
Just Walk Away Renee, you

won't see me follow you back home...

Bb Eb Bb Cm7
(1) The empty side-walks on my block are not the same.

Bb Bb Gm
(2&3) Now as the rain beats down on my weary heart...

Bb F7
you're not to blame.

Bb F7 Bb

Just walk away Renee you won't see me follow you back home.

Gm Eb Bb
Now as the rain...

Bb F7 Bb
beats down upon my weary heart for me it cries.

WOOLY BULLY

Words and Music by DOMINGO SAMUDIO

Moderately

E57

1. Matty told Matty
About a thing she saw.
Had two big horns.

A57 Eb7 Bb7
Wooly jaw Wooly Bully Wooly Bully Wooly Bully Wooly Bully Wooly Bully Wooly Bully

Bb7

2. Matty told Matty
Let's take no chance
Come and learn to dance
Wooly bully - wooly bully
Wooly bully - wooly bully - wooly bully.

A57 Eb7 Bb7

3. Matty told Hatty
That's the thing to do,
Get yo' someone really
To pull the wool with you...
Wooly bully - wooly bully
Wooly bully - wooly bully - wooly bully.

Additional Lyrics
WAH-WATUSI

Words and Music by
KAL MANN & DAVE APPELL

Moderately

G    Em    G    Em    G    Em    Em    C
Wah... Wah... Wah-tu-si, C'-mon and take a chance

D    G    Em    G    Em    G    Em    G
and get-a with this dance... Wah... Wah... Wah...

G    Em    G    Em    C    D7    Em
1. Oh, ba-by it's the dance made-a for romance...
2. C'-mon and take a chance made-a for romance...
3. Oh, ba-by it's the dance made-a for romance...

Last time D.S. and Fade

G    Em    C    Am7
Ba-by, ba-by when y' do the twist, Ne'er-er, ne'er-er do you get your self kissed,
Ba-by, ba-by when you do the fly, Your arms are wast-in' wav-in' in the sky,
Ba-by, ba-by that's the way it goes, Noth-in' hap-pens when you mashed po-ta-toes,

C    Am7    D7
'C-mon and hold me like a lover should. Wah-tu-si girl is a really smart. Wah-
I just got-a fall in love with you. Wah-tu-si makes you feel so good. Wah-
Wah-tu-si is the dance to do. Wah-

WHICH WAY YOU GOIN' BILLY?

Words and Music by
TERRY JACKS

Moderately

Dm7    G7    C    Dm7
Which Way You Go in' Bil-ly? Can I go too?
Which Way You Don't want me Bil-ly?

G7    C    Em    Dm7    G7    Am
Can I go with you? I real-ly love you Bil-ly, I'm gon-na miss you Bil-ly,
I won't for-get you Bil-ly, and all the time... I'll al-ways love you Bil-ly, and though I'm try-in',

To Coda

G7    Am    F    Am    G7
I thought you l'd stay your wife... I'm hurt-in' so bad Bil-ly. I can't help cry-in'. You are my
VALLOTTE

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Words and Music by JULIAN LENNON
JUSTIN CLAYTON & CARLTON MORALES

Medium Slow (in 2)

C Cmaj7 C7 A7
Sit-ting I can see on the door-step of the house - I can't afford.
Sit-ting I can see in the valley as I watch the sun go down.

F D7 B Em
Will you still be there? I can feel you there.

F
Bm7 Am9 Bm7 Em
Thinking of a reason, well, it's really not so clever as we
Thinking of a reason, well, it's really not to think very we hard.

Bm7 A Em C
We've al-ways got our trou-bles, even though you
near-ly lost my heart.

Bm7
Am9 Bm7 Em C
How can I ex-plain as the days go by we seem to drift a part.
near-ly lost my heart.

Am9 Bm7 Em A
When will we know when the change is gon-na come?

C Am7 D7
I've got a good feel-ing, and it's com-ing from the sun.

Gmaj7 G G7 A
Sitting on a pebble by the river play-ing gui-

tar, won-dering if we're really ever gon-na get that far.

F G F G G F G
Do you know there's some-thing wrong?

F G A A(add9)
It all a-ter 'cause we're strong.
UNION OF THE SNAKE

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Moderate Rock Beat
Bm

Telegram: force and ready, I knew this was a big mistake. There's a
Night shades on a warning, give me strength at least give me a light. Give me

fine line drawing my senses together and I think it's about to break. If I
anything even sympathy there's a chance you could be right.

listen close, I can hear them sing 'ers, oh, voices in your body coming
through on the radio.

The Union Of The Snake is on the climb, moving

up is gonna race gonna break through the border line.

The Union Of The Snake is on the climb, moving up is gonna race gonna break through the border line.

WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO

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Words and Music by GEORGE MICHAEL

Swung

Jitterbug

You put the boom boom into my heart, you send my

(Instrumental)

soul sky high when your loving starts.

sun shine brighter than Do-ris Day. You turn a bright spark into a flame.

bang bang bang, till my feet do the same.

If something's bug-ling you, if something's ain't right, my
**TURN! TURN! TURN!**

(To Everything There Is A Season)

Words from the Book of Ecclesiastes
Adaptation and Music by PETE SEEGER

Moderately

C F C F C G7 C F C F G6
To ev - ry - thing (turn, turn, turn) There is a sea - son (turn, turn, turn) And a
A time to be born, a time to
die; a time to plant, a time to reap; A time to kill, a time to heal; a time to laugh, a time
to weep,______ A time of love, a time of hate; a time of
to - geth - er.______ A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to
war, a time of peace; A time you may em - brace, a time to re - train from em -
brac - ing______ To ev - ry - peace, I swear it's not too late ______ To ev - ry -

**UNDER THE BOARDWALK**

Words and Music by ARTIE RESNICK & KENNY YOUNG

Moderately, with a beat

G D7
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof,______ And your
park you hear the hap - py sound of a car - ou - sell,______
You can

G C
shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire - proof.______ (1) Un - der The Board - walk...
(2,3) Un - der The Board - walk...
(End of Instrumental)

G D7
down by the sea,______ yeah. On a blan - ket with my ba - by's where I'll
TRAGEDY

Words and Music by JOHN HUNTER

Medium Slow Rock

It's three A.M., can't fall asleep. This must be loneliness, but man, it's black and deep. There's no use, hangin' on. I'm a mess since you're gone, with my love.

I'm breakin' down, come off the wall. It's been so long since we talked at all. Such a sad excuse. Oh baby, please, remember me. Have you forgotten how you worshipped me? There's just no use.

Be a man, let it go, understand that it's gone. Ev'ry day's just another page in this tragedy. Ev'ry day's just another page in this tragedy.

Hangin' on, like a fool, like a dog when you're gone. Makin' love, I'm a fool, you won't talk to me now. To Coda

Ev'ry day's just another page in this tragedy.

The shape I'm in; I just stop cryin', then I start again. Each day's the same, more memories and sorrow, but if you don't want to love me baby, where is tomorrow?

Fan-tasies. Oh baby, baby, baby, baby. Here comes the sun, but it's always gray till you come back to me.

TWO FACES HAVE I

Words and Music by LOU SACCO & TWYLA HERBERT

Ad lib.

I don't want the world to know I don't want my heart to show Two Faces Have
TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE HEART

Steady Rock

Ab

Turn a-round, Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit lone-ly and you're ne-ver com-ing round-
part)

Abm

[Instrumental/ Verse 3]

[Abm]

Turn a-round, Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit tired of lis-ten-ing to the sound of my tears,

Db

Turn a-round, Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit help-less and I'm ly-ing like a child in your arms,

B

Turn a-round, Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit ner-vous that the best of all the years have gone by.

Db

Turn a-round, Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit an-gry and I know I've got to get out and cry.

Chorus

E

Turn a-round, Bright eyes Ev-ery now and then I fall a-part turn a-round, bright eyes

MIDDLE

Ab

Ev-ery now and then I fall a-part turn a-round, Bright eyes Ev-ery now and then I fall a-
part and I need you now to-night; And I need you more than ev-er And if you on-ly hold me tight

Ab

we'll be hold-ing on for-ev-er, And we'll on-ly be mak-ing it

Ab

right 'cause we'll ne-ver be wrong to geth-er we can take it to the end of the line. Your
TIME AFTER TIME

Words and Music by CYNDI LAUPER & ROB HYMAN

Moderately Fast Rock

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

Ly - in' in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you caught up in cir - cles con -

G11

fu - sion is noth - ing new... Flash back warm nights almost left behind.

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

Sul - case of mem - or - ies time af - ter. Some - times you pic - ture me I'm walk - ing too
dark - ness has

far a - head. You're call - ing to me I can't hear what you've said. Then
turned to grey. Watch - ing through win - dow you're won - der - ing if I'm O.K.

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

you say go slow I fall be - hind. The sec - ond hand

Sec - rets stolen from deep in - side. The drum beats out

un - winds of time. If you're lost you can look and you will find me Time Af - ter Time.

If you fall I will catch you'll be wait - ing Time Af - ter Time.

D.S.

{ If you're lost you can look and you will

(Instrumental)

find me Time Af - ter Time. If you fall I will catch you'll be wait - ing

D.S.

Coda C F G C Repeat and Fade

Time Af - ter Time.

Time Af - ter Time.
THIS DIAMOND RING

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Words and Music by AL KOOPER,
IRWIN LEVINE & BOB BRASS

Moderately

CHORUS

Who wants to buy___ This Diamond Ring?
This stone is gen-u-ine
Who knows like love should be________
She took it off her finger, now

And if your baby's truer than
it doesn't mean a thing

This Diamond ring does not can

for me anymore__ And
This Diamond ring does not mean what it meant before, So
And

if you've got someone whose

Let it shine for you

Who wants to buy___ This Diamond Ring?

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Words and Music by GENE RASKIN

Moderately

VERSE

ad lib.

Once upon a time there was a tavern. Where we used to raise a glass or two. Remember how we laughed away the

Then the busy years went rushing by us. We lost our starry notions on the way. If by chance I'd see you in the

hours. And dreamed of all the great things we would do?

Those Were The Days, my friend. We thought they'd never end. We'd sing and dance forever and a day:

We'd fight and never lose. For we are young and sure to have our way. La la la
THESE DREAMS

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Words and Music by
MARTIN PAGE & TAUPIN

Spare a little candle, save some light for me... I walk with out a cut, through, in dreams
The sweetest song, is silence that I've ever heard...

- ing the trees, never touch the earth...
White skin in my lin-en per-fume on my wrist, and a

- full words that have no form.
These dreams are falling from the mist. These dreams go on when I close my

- moon, that hangs over.
These dreams are falling from the mist. These dreams go on when I close my

e very sec-ond of the night, I live an-oth-er life. These dreams that sleep, when it's cold out

e very mo-ment I'm awake, the fur-ther I'm away.

There's some-thing out there I can't re-sist. I need to hide away from the pain. There's

- some-thing out there I can't re-sist.
- fur-ther I'm away. These dreams go on when I close my

- eyes.
- ev-ery sec-ond of the night, I live an-oth-er life. These

- dreams that sleep, when it's cold out.
- ev-ery mo-ment I'm awake, the fur-ther I'm away.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

further I'm away. These further I'm away.
THERE'LL BE SAD SONGS
(To Make You Cry)

Slow Rock Ballad

Words and Music by WAYNE BRATHWAIT
BARRY J. EASTMOND & BILLY OCEA

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A E/A F#m7 E/F# Bm7

Sometimes I wonder by the look in your eyes,
when I'm standing beside you there's a two

E7sus A E/A F#m7 E/F# Bm7

fever burning deep inside.
Is there another in your memory?
Do you think of that someone when you

E7sus

hearts in perfect harmony.
I'll count the hours until that day,
the map sody plays, a

E7sus G7sus C G/B Am7

hear that special melody?
I always stop and think of you especially
when the words of a love song

E7sus G7sus C G/B Am7

touch the very heart of me.
There'll Be Sad Songs to make you cry,
love songs of ten

Am7 G/B Am7 Am/G Fmaj7

do they can touch the heart of some one new,
saying I love you

E7sus F/G C F/C G/C C F/C

I love you.
Oh ooh ooh ooh.

Am Am/G Fmaj7 D/E

You're my desire,
you take me higher, My love is like a river running so deep.

CODA F/G C G/B Am7 C G/B

Ah ah There'll Be Sad Songs to make you cry,
love songs of ten

Am7 G/B Am7 Am/G Fmaj7

do they can touch the heart of some one new,
saying I love you.
TELL LAURA I LOVE HER

Words and Music by
JEFF BARRY & BEN RALEIGH

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Moderate Rock beat

Tell Laura I Love Her! Tell Laura I need her! Tell Laura I

may be late, I've something to do that cannot wait.

He drove his car to the racing grounds, He was the youngest driver there; The crowd roared as they

started the race. Round the track they drove at a deadly pace! No one knows what happened that day.

How his car over-turned in flames, But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck, With his dying breath, they

heard him say: Tell Laura I Love Her! Tell Laura I need her!

Tell Laura not to cry. My love for her will never die!

THERE GOES MY BABY

Words and Music by LOVER PATTERSON,
GEORGE TREADWELL & BENJAMIN NELSON

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C Am Dm7

There Goes My Baby movin' on down the line wonderin' where wonderin' where.

G7 Dm7 G7 C Am

wonderin' where she is bound I broke her heart And made her cry

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

Now I'm alone So all alone What can I do? What can I do? (There Goes My Baby)
WOMAN IN LOVE

Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

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Em

Azm

Em

Azm

Gmaj7

D7

Go

Life is a moment in space
when the dream is gone
it's a lonelier place

With you eternally mine
in love there is no measure of time

I kiss the morning good-bye
but down inside you know we never know why

We planned it all at the start
that you and I live in each other's heart

The road is narrow and long
when eyes meet eyes
an the feeling is strong

We may be oceans away
you feel my love
I hear what you say

I turn away from the wall
The truth is ever a lie
I stumble and fall
but I give you it all
I give you it all

I am a Woman In Love
and I'd do anything to get you into my world
and hold you within

It's a right I defend over and over again

I am a Woman In Love
and I'm talkin' to you
I know how you feel
what a woman can do
It's a right I defend over and over again

I am a Woman In Love
and I'd do anything to get you into my world
and hold you within
It's a right I defend over and over again

Repeat and Fade
WATERLOO

Verse Brightly

Now old Adam was the first in his story, With an apple he was the Eve to be
L (Lit-tle) General Napoleon of France Tired to con-quer the tem-pest and de-scended,
world but lost his chance; Just for spite, dem-olished, ad-ver-sary, And that’s where Old Adam
met his Wa-t-er-loo. Waterloo. Waterloo. Where will
met his Wa-t-er-loo. Waterloo. Waterloo. Where will
you meet your Wa-t-er-loo? Eve-ry puppy had its day, eve-ry bod-ty has to
pay. Eve-ry bod-ty has to meet his Wa-t-er-loo. Lit-tle Lo-oo.

YOU CAN’T SIT DOWN

Words and Music by BELECTA CLARK

Bright Gospel Rock

Hey, pretty baby, You Can’t Sit Down. Don’t you hear the drum-mer thump-in’, You
Can’t Sit Down. You got to shake it like a cra-z-y. You Can’t Sit Down because the band is say-in’ some-thin’, You
Can’t Sit Down. You hear the hip-ty with the back beat You Can’t Sit Down. And you see the gang a-groov-in’ You
Can’t Sit Down. I gotta get you movin’ You Can’t Sit Down. You gotta stop, bop, slip, stop it.
Can’t Sit Down. You gotta move, move, move.
YOU DON'T BRING ME FLOWERS

Words by NEIL DIAMOND,
MARNI BERGMAN, ALLAN BERGMAN
Music by NEIL DIAMOND

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Slowly and freely

You don't bring me flowers; you don't sing me love songs. You hard-by talk to me any more when you come through the door at the end of the day.

I remember when you couldn't wait to love me, used to hate to leave me. Now after lovin' me late at night when it's good for you and you're feel-in' all right, well, you just roll over and you turn out the light.

And you don't bring me flowers any more. It used to be so natural to talk a-bout for ever.

But used to be's don't count anymore. They just lay on the floor till we sweep them away. And ba-by, I remember all the things you taught me:

I learned how to laugh, and I learned how to cry. Well, I learned how to love, even learned how to lie. You'd think I could learn how to tell you good-bye, 'cause you don't bring me flowers anymore.

Well, you'd think I could learn how to tell you good-bye, 'cause you don't bring me flowers anymore.
WHO'S JOHNNY
("Short Circuit" Theme)

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Words and Music by

PETER WOLF & INA WOLF

Steady

Eb  A b  Fm7  A b/Bb  Bb/Ab  E b  A b

There she goes and knows I'm dying when she says, "Who is Johnny?"

Eb  A b  Fm7  A b/Bb  Bb/Ab  E b  A b

Games with names that girl is playing. All she says is, "Who is Johnny?"

Eb  A b  Fm7  A b/Bb  Bb/Ab  E b  A b

try to understand but cause I'm in love with her, and Her playing games is part of my human nature.

A b  C m  C/D  G  F  A m  G/B  C  C/D  G  F

My heart's in overdrive. It's great to be alive. "Who's Johnny?" she said, and

Am  C  C/D  G  F  A m  G/B  C  C/D  G  F

smiled in her special way. "Johnny," she said, "you know I love you. Who's Johnny?" she said, and

Am  C  C/D  G  F  A m  C  C/D  G  F

tried to look the other way, her eyes gave her away.

Ab  Bb  Ab/C  Bb/C  A m  G/B  C  C/D  G  F


A m  G/B  C  C/D  G  F  A m  C  C/D  A b  Bb  Ab/C  Bb/D

"Who's Johnny?" she said, and tried to look the other way. Her eyes gave her away.

Abmaj7  Bb  Abmaj7  Bb/C  C m

Girls like her are very special girls. Girls like her don't rest.

Abmaj7  Bb  Ab/C  Bb/D  C/E  F  Bb

until you too are a believer, 'til you too have caught their fever.
WOnderful! Wonderful!

Words by Ben Raleigh
Music by Sherman Edwards

Some-times we walk hand in hand
By the sea And we breathe
In the cool salt-y air;
You turn to me with a
You feel the glow of your

kiss in your eyes And my heart feels a thrill be-yond com-pare!
Some-times we stand on the top of a hill And we gaze
What a mo-ment to share, it's Won-der-ful!

Oh, so won-der-ful my love!
Oh, so won-der-ful my love!
This world is full of won-drous things, it's

true. But they would -n't have much mean-ing with-out you.
Oh, so won-der-ful my love!

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WHOLE LOTTA SHAKIN' GOIN' ON

Words and Music by
SUNNY DAVID & DAVID WILLIAMS

Solid Rock tempo

C7

Come on over, baby
Whole Lotta Shak-in' Goin' On
Come on over, baby
Ain't no-body tryin' Whole Lotta Shak-in' Goin' On
Come on over, baby
Whole lotta kickin' in the barn

We got the bull by the horn,
Ev'-rything is takin' Whole Lotta Shak-in' Goin' On

YAKETY YAK

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Bright Tempo

Take out the papers and the trash,
or you don't get no spending cash.

C

If you don't scrub that kitchen floor,
You ain't gonna rock 'n' roll no more.

Yak-et-y Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back. Just finish cleaning up your room.
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.

Additional lyrics

2. Just finish cleaning up your room.
Let's see that dust fly with that broom.
Or you don't go out Friday night.
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.
Yakety Yak, Yakety Yak!

3. You just put on your coat and hat.
And walk yourself to the laundromat.
And when you finish doing that,
Bring in the dog and put out the cat.
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.
Yakety Yak, Yakety Yak!

4. Don't you give me any dirty looks.
Your father's hip; he knows what cooks.
Just tell your hoodlum friend outside,
You ain't got time to take a ride.
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.
Yakety Yak, Yakety Yak!
YESTERDAY

Moderato

F   Em7   A7   Dm   Dm/C   Bb   C7   F   C/E
Yes-ter-day, all my trou-bles seemed so far a-way,
Sud-den-ly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
There's a shad-ow hang-ing o-ver me._ Oh

Dm   G   Bb   F   A7   A7   Dm   C   Bb   Dm/A   Gm   C   F
Yes-ter-day__ in Yes-ter-day__ Why she had to go I don't know, she would _-n't say.

A7   Dm   C   Bb   Dm/A   Gm   C   F
I said some-thing wrong, now I long for Yes-ter-day, Yes-ter-day, love was such an eas-y game to play

Bb   C   F   C/E   Dm   G   Bb   F   F/C   G/B   Bb   F
Now I need a place to hide a-way. Oh I be-leive in Yes-ter-day__ Mm mm mm mm mm mm._

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT

Words and Music by JOHN FARRAR


Moderately

Am   F   C   E
I got chills. They're mul-ti-ply in' And I'm los-in' con-trol__ 'Cause the pow-er

Am   C   Em
you're sup-ply in' (it's elec-tri-ty in') Feel your way. You bet-ter shape up. 'cause I need a man

Am   F   C   Em
and my heart is set on you. You bet-ter shape up. 'cause you need a man

Am   F   C
You're The One That I Want. You, oo, oo, hon-ey. The one that I want.

You, oo, oo, hon-ey. The one that I want. You, oo, oo are what I need. Oh, yes in-deed. If you're You're The
YEŞ İ'M READY

Slowly, but with a beat

F Gm Am Gm F Gm Am Gm
I don't even know how to love you
But I'm

Gm Am Gm Gm7 Am7 Bb Maj7 Gm7 Am7 Bb Maj7
Ready to learn, Yes, I'm Ready to learn

Gm Am Gm Am Gm7 Bb Maj7 C7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7
read in love with you
I don't even know how to kiss your lips

Gm Am Bb Gm7 F Gm Am Gm F Gm
at a moment like this
But I'm gonna learn how to do

Am Gm Am Gm Am Am7 Am7 Bb Maj7 Gm7 Am7 Bb Maj7
All the things you want me to

(Are you ready? Yes, I'm Ready. (Are you ready? Yes, I'm Ready.)
To fall in love to fall in love to

Gm7 Am7 Bb Maj7 C7 F Gm7 F Gm7 F Gm
fall in love with you (Are you ready? Yes, I'm Ready. (Are you ready? Yes, I'm Ready.)

YOU BABY
(Nobody But You)

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F Gm7 Am7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
From the time I fell asleep, till the morn in' comes

Gm7 Am C7 F Gm7 C7 F Dm
I dream about you, you Baby, you Baby,

Bb F C7 F Gm7 C7 Bb C7
And who makes me feel all right 'cause I know

Bb Gm7 C7 F Bb C7
feel like smilin' when the weary day is through?

You Baby, no one but
YOU DON'T OWN ME

Words and Music by
JOHN MADARA & DAVE WHITE

Moderately Bright Waltz

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WHITE ROOM

Words and Music by JACK BRUCE & PETE BROWN

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Moderate Rock

In a White Room with black curtains, near the station,
No strings could secure you at the station.

G/B Bb C Dm F
G Bb C Dm F

Pave-ments, tire-star-lings.
Silver horses, such a sad time.

G Bb C Dm F

Dawn-light smiles
She's just dressing

Bb A C G

You said
At the selves.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, Ah.

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by KEITH REID & GARY BROOKER


In a slow 4

We skipped the light tan dan go,
She said, "I'm home, on shore leave."

Dm7 G Em G7 C
Am

I was feeling kind of sea-sick
So I took her by the looking glass

Dm7 G Em G7 C

The crowd called out for more
And forcing her to a glee room

Dm7 G Em G7 C
Am

As the ceiling flew away...
When we called out for another drink...

Em G7 C
The wa - ter brought a tray — And so it was — that la - ter — As the mill - er told his tale — That her face at first just ghost - ly Turned A Whit - er — Shade Of Pale — Pale —

YOUNG BLOOD

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER, MIKE STOLLER & DOC POMUS

Moderate Rock beat

I saw her stand - ing on the cor - ner — A yellow rib - bon in her hair, I could - n't keep my - self from
I took one look and I was frac - tured — I tried to walk but I was lame, I tried to talk but I just

shout - ing — Tacel — "Look - a there, look - a there, look - a there, look - a there!" "What's your name, what's your name, what's your name?"

Young Blood — Young Blood —

Young Blood — I can't get you out of my mind —

Ab
YOU SHOULD BE DANCING

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

Gm
Moderately

My ba- by moves at mid-night, goes right on till the dawn,
ju-icy and she's trou-ble, my wom-an takes me high-er.
my wom-an keeps me warm, right down to my blood.
What you do-in' on your back, aah what you do-in' on your back.

aah? You Should Be Danc-in' yeah, danc-in' yeah, She's What you

YOU GIVE GOOD LOVE

Words and Music by LA FORREST "LA LA" COPE

Moderately, with a beat

I found out what I've been miss-ing, al-ways on the run.
I've been look-ing for some-one.
Now you're here like you've been be-fore and you know just what I need.
It took some time for me to see.
That you give good love to me, ba-by: so good.

Take this heart of mine in-to your hands. You give good love to me, it's nev-er too much.
Ba-by, you give good love, Nev-er stop-ping, I was always search-ing for that per-fect love, the kind that girls like me dream of.
You look like an angel, 
Walk like an angel, 
Talk like an angel, 

but I got wise; You're The Devil In Disguise Oh, yes you are De-evil In Dis-guise Mm _

You fooled me with your kisses, You cheated and you schemed, Heav-en knows how you i thought that I was in heav-en, But I was sure sur-prised. Heav-en help me, I

lied to me, You're not the way you seemed, You did -n't see the dev-il in your eyes. 

Dev il In Dis-guise, Oh, yes you are. De-vil In Dis-
YOUR SONG

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Slowly

It's a little bit funny
this feeling inside
I'm not one of those people

If I was a sculptor
but then again no
or a man

It's easy to hide
I don't have much money
but I know it's not much but it's the best I can do.

I'd buy a big house
My girl is my song

And you can tell everybody
This is Your Song.

It may be quite simple but
now that it's done
I hope you don't mind

that I put down in words.

How wonderful life is

Verse 4: I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well I few of the verses, well they got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

Verse 5: So excuse me forgetting but these things I do
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Anyway the thing is what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen
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