The Ultimate Pop/Rock Fake Book

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
## ALPHABETICAL LISTING

Includes Song Title, Artist, and the year and highest chart position each song reached on the Billboard charts.

Editor's Note to Guitarists: If there is no X or 0 over a string in a chord diagram, the string(s) should not be played.

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153 Jive Talkin'
154 Johnny B. Goode
150 Joy To The World

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Bee Gees
Chuck Berry
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188 Maneater  
190 Maniac  
192 Massachusetts  
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186 Miami Vice  
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187 Mister Lee  
198 Moments To Remember  
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| 221 | People Got To Be Free | Rascals | 1968 | 1 |
| 224 | Philadelphia Freedom | Elton John | 1975 | 1 |
| 225 | Pictures Of Matchstick Men | Status Quo | 1968 | 12 |
| 226 | Pipeline | Chantays | 1963 | 4 |
| 227 | Please, Please Me | Beatles | 1964 | 3 |
| 228 | Poetry In Motion | Johnny Tillotson | 1960 | 2 |
| 229 | Poison Ivy | Coasters | 1959 | 7 |
| 226 | Pony Time | Chubby Checker | 1961 | 1 |
| 228 | Poor Side Of Town | Johnny Rivers | 1966 | 1 |
| 232 | Private Eyes | Hall & Oates | 1981 | 1 |
| 230 | Problems | Everly Brothers | 1958 | 2 |
| 230 | Puppy Love | Paul Anka | 1960 | 2 |
| 230 | | Donny Osmond | 1972 | 3 |
| 223 | Put Your Head On My Shoulder | Paul Anka | 1959 | 2 |

**Q**

| 233 | Quarter To Three, A | Gary "U.S." Bonds | 1961 | 1 |

**R**

| 231 | Raindrops | Dee Clark | 1961 | 2 |
| 234 | Raunchy | Bill Justis | 1957 | 2 |
| 234 | Rebel-'Rouser | Ernie Freeman | 1957 | 4 |
| 236 | Reflex, The | Billy Vaughn | 1957 | 10 |
| 235 | Return To Sender | Duane Eddy | 1958 | 6 |
| 238 | Rip It Up | Duran Duran | 1984 | 1 |
| 239 | Rocket Man | Elvis Presley | 1962 | 2 |
| 237 | Rockin' Robin | Little Richard | 1956 | 17 |
| 244 | Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay | Danny & The Juniors | 1958 | 19 |
| 240 | Rock Around The Clock | Bill Haley & His Comets | 1955 | 1 |
| 242 | Rock Island Line | Lonnie Donegan | 1956 | 8 |
| 239 | | Elton John | 1972 | 6 |
| 237 | | Bobby Day | 1958 | 2 |
| 237 | | Michael Jackson | 1972 | 2 |
| 240 | Rubber Ball | Bobby Vee | 1961 | 6 |
| 242 | Ruby Baby | Dion | 1963 | 2 |
| 243 | Ruby, Don't Take Your Love To Town | Kenny Rogers | 1969 | 6 |
| 245 | Runaway | Del Shannon | 1961 | 1 |
| 238 | Running Bear | Johnny Preston | 1960 | 1 |

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| 246 | Sad Songs (Say So Much) | Elton John | 1985 | 1 |
| 248 | San Francisco (Be Sure To Wear Some Flowers In Your Hair) | Scott McKenzie | 1967 | 4 |
| 249 | Sara | Starship | 1986 | 1 |
| 252 | Save The Last Dance For Me | Drifters | 1960 | 1 |
| 250 | Say Say Say | Paul McCartney & Michael Jackson | 1983 | 1 |
| 253 | School Is Out | Gary "U.S." Bonds | 1961 | 5 |
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Secret Agent Man
See You Later, Alligator
Shadow Dancing
Shame On The Moon
She Bop
She Loves You
She'd Rather Be With Me
She's A Lady
Silhouettes
Since I Met You Baby
Sincerely
Singing The Blues
Sister Christian
Sixteen Candles
Sixteen Reasons
Sixteen Tons
Skinny Legs And All
Sleepwalk
Sloop John B.
Smile A Little Smile For Me
Smoke From A Distant Fire
So Sad (To Watch Good Love Go Bad)
(She's) Some Kind Of Wonderful
Song Sung Blue
South Street
Spanish Harlem
Spirit In The Sky
Stand By Me
Stay
Stayin' Alive
Stray Cat Strut
Stroll, The
Stuck In The Middle With You
Sugar Shack
Summer In The City
Summertime Blues
Sunshine Of Your Love, The
Superstar (From "Jesus Christ Superstar")
Surfin' U.S.A.
Suspicion
Susie-Q
Sweet Caroline
Sweet Home Alabama
Sweet Little Sixteen
Phil Phillips
Honeydrippers
Coasters
Terry Jacks
Johnny Rivers
Bill Haley & His Comets
Andy Gibb
Three Dog Night
Boaz
Cyndi Lauper
Beetles
Turtles
Tom Jones
Rays
Herman's Hermits
Diamons
Ivy Joe Hunter
McGuire Sisters
Moonglows
Guy Mitchell
Night Ranger
Crests
Connie Stevens
"Tennessee" Ernie Ford
Joe Tex
Santo & Johnny
Beach Boys
Flying Machine
Sanford Townsend Band
Everly Brothers
Grand Funk Railroad
Neil Diamond
Orlons
Aretha Franklin
Ben E. King
Norman Greenbaum
Ben E. King
Maurice Williams & The Zodiacs
Bee Gees
Stray Cats
Diamonds
Stealers Wheel
Jimmy Gilmer & The Fireballs
Lovin' Spoonful
Eddie Cochran
Blue Cheer
Cream
Murray Head With The Trinidad Singers
Beach Boys
Terry Stafford
Creedence Clearwater Revival
Neil Diamond
Lynyrd Skynyrd
Chuck Berry
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<td>I Need Your Love Tonight</td>
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<td>It’s Just A Matter Of Time</td>
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<td>Kansas City</td>
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<td>Lonely Boy</td>
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<td>Lover’s Question</td>
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<td>Poison Ivy</td>
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<td>Put Your Head On My Shoulder</td>
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<td>Sea Of Love</td>
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<td>Sleepwalk</td>
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<td>Teenager In Love</td>
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<td>Turn Me Loose</td>
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<td>What’d I Say</td>
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#### 1960's

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<td>1960</td>
<td>Alone At Last</td>
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<td>Are You Lonesome Tonight?</td>
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<td>Because They’re Young</td>
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<td>Cathy’s Clown</td>
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<td>Cradle Of Love</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Devil Or Angel</td>
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<td></td>
<td>El Paso</td>
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<td>I’m Sorry</td>
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<td>Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow</td>
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<td>Last Date</td>
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<td>Let The Little Girl Dance</td>
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<td>Let’s Think About Living</td>
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<td></td>
<td>New Orleans</td>
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<td>Night</td>
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<td>Only The Lonely</td>
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<td>Puppy Love</td>
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<td>Running Bear</td>
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<td>Save The Last Dance For Me</td>
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<td>So Sad I To Watch Good Love Go</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Stay</td>
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<td>Teen Angel</td>
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<td>Tell Laura I Love Her</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Twist, The</td>
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<td></td>
<td>‘Way Down Yonder In New Orleans</td>
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<td>1961</td>
<td>Apache</td>
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<td>Bristol Stomp</td>
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<td>Dedicated To The One I Love</td>
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<td>Hello Mary Lou</td>
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<td>His Latest Flame</td>
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<td>Hundred Pounds Of Clay</td>
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<td>I Like It Like That</td>
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<td>I Understand Ust How You Feel</td>
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<td>I’ve Told Ev’ry Little Star</td>
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<td>Let’s Twist Again</td>
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<td>Lion Sleeps Tonight</td>
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<td>Pony Time</td>
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<td>Quarter To Three</td>
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<td>Raindrops</td>
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<td>Rubber Ball</td>
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<td>Runaway</td>
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<td>School Is Out</td>
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<td>Spanish Harlem</td>
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<td>Stand By Me</td>
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<td>There’s A Moon Out Tonight</td>
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<td>Tossin’ And Turnin’</td>
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### 1962

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Song</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Can’t Help Falling In Love</td>
<td>1962</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cotton Fields</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dear One</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duke Of Earl</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Good Luck Charm</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>He's A Rebel</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Got A Woman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Want To Hold Your Hand</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If I Had A Hammer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let Me In</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Lovers Who Wander</td>
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<tr>
<td>Only Love Can Break A Heart</td>
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<tr>
<td>Return To Sender</td>
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<tr>
<td>Things</td>
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<tr>
<td>Twist, The</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wah-Watusi</td>
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### 1963

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Detroit City</td>
<td>1963</td>
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<tr>
<td>Donna, Donna, The Prima Donna</td>
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<tr>
<td>End Of The World, The</td>
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<tr>
<td>From A Jack To A King</td>
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<tr>
<td>If I Had A Hammer</td>
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<tr>
<td>If You Wanna Be Happy</td>
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<tr>
<td>It's My Party</td>
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<tr>
<td>Memphis, Tennessee</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our Day Will Come</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pipeline</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruby Baby</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>South Street</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sugar Shack</td>
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<tr>
<td>Surfin' U.S.A.</td>
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<td>Two Faces Have I</td>
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<td>Wonderfull Wonderfull</td>
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<tr>
<td>You Can’t Sit Down</td>
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<tr>
<td>(You're The Devil In Disguise)</td>
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### 1964

<table>
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<th>Song</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bread And Butter</td>
<td>1964</td>
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<tr>
<td>Can’t Buy Me Love</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chapel Of Love</td>
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<tr>
<td>Goin’ Out Of My Head</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hard Day’s Night</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hi-heel Sneakers</td>
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<tr>
<td>How Do You Do It?</td>
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<tr>
<td>I Only Want To Be With You</td>
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<tr>
<td>I Saw Her Standing There</td>
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<tr>
<td>It’s In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Last Kiss</td>
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<tr>
<td>Little Children</td>
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<tr>
<td>Memphis, Tennessee</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mountain Of Love</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oh, Pretty Woman</td>
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<td>Please, Please Me</td>
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<tr>
<td>She Loves You</td>
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<td>Suspicion</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tobacco Road</td>
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<tr>
<td>Under The Boardwalk</td>
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<td>You Don’t Own Me</td>
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### 1965

<table>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cara Mia</td>
<td>1965</td>
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<tr>
<td>Downtown</td>
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<tr>
<td>Game Of Love</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hang On Sloopy</td>
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<tr>
<td>I Like It Like That</td>
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<tr>
<td>I'm A Man</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Keep On Dancing</td>
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<tr>
<td>King Of The Road</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter</td>
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<tr>
<td>One, Two, Three</td>
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<tr>
<td>Over And Over</td>
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<tr>
<td>Silhouettes</td>
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<tr>
<td>This Diamond Ring</td>
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<td>Turn! Turn! Turn!</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wooly Bully</td>
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<tr>
<td>You’re Ready</td>
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<td>Yesterday</td>
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### 1966

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<tr>
<td>As Tears Go By</td>
<td>1966</td>
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<tr>
<td>C.C. Rider</td>
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<td>California Dreamin'</td>
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<td>Cherry, Cherry</td>
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<td>Cool Jerk</td>
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<td>Day Tripper</td>
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<td>Daydream</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Did You Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eleanor Rigby</td>
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<tr>
<td>Flowers On The Wall</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gloria</td>
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<tr>
<td>Good Lovin’</td>
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<td>Hanky Panky</td>
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<td>I Fought The Law</td>
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<td>If I Were A Carpenter</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jenny Take A Ride</td>
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<tr>
<td>Land Of A Thousand Dances</td>
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<td>Lil Red Riding Hood</td>
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<td>Monday, Monday</td>
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<td>My Love</td>
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<td>Poor Side Off Town</td>
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<td>Secret Agent Man</td>
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<td>Sloop John B.</td>
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<td>Summer In The City</td>
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<td>These Boots Are Made For Walkin'</td>
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<tr>
<td>Walk Away Renee</td>
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<td>You Baby</td>
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### 1967

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<td>Dedicated To The One I Love</td>
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<td>Georgy Girl</td>
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<td>Green Green Grass Of Home</td>
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<td>Groovin’</td>
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<td>Happy Together</td>
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<tr>
<td>I Can See For Miles</td>
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<td>Massachusetts</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>On A Carousel</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>San Francisco (Be Sure To Wear Some Flowers In Your Hair)</td>
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<tr>
<td>She’d Rather Be With Me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Skinny Legs And All</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tell It Like It Is</td>
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<tr>
<td>Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye</td>
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<tr>
<td>Up, Up And Away</td>
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<td>Whiter Shade Of Pale</td>
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### 1968

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<td>Abraham, Martin And John</td>
<td>1968</td>
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<td>Coin Out Of My Head</td>
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<td>Grazing In The Grass</td>
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<td>Harper Valley P.T.A.</td>
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<td>Hey Jude</td>
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<td>I've Got To Get A Message</td>
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<td>Love Is All Around</td>
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<td>Magic Carpet Ride</td>
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<td>People Got To Be Free</td>
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<td>Pictures Of Matchstick Men</td>
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<td>Summertime Blues</td>
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<td>Sunshine Of Your Love, The</td>
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<td>Susie-Q</td>
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<td>Those Were The Days</td>
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<td>Walk Away Renee</td>
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<td>White Room</td>
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### 1969

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<td>Build Me Up Buttercup</td>
<td>1969</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grazing In The Grass</td>
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<tr>
<td>Love (Can Make You Happy)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruby, Don’t Take Your Love To Town</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Smile A Little Smile For Me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Caroline</td>
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<td>Take A Letter, Maria</td>
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### 1970s

<table>
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<th>Year</th>
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</table>
| 1970 | Celebrate, p.58  
      | Cracklin' Rosie, p.57  
      | Lay Down (Candles in The Rain), p.164  
      | Lola, p.174  
      | Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes), p.170  
      | Mamma Told Me (Not To Come), p.185  
      | Spirit In The Sky, p.276  
      | Which Way You Coin' Billy?, p.314 |
| 1971 | First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, The, p.89  
      | How Can You Mend A Broken Heart, p.121  
      | Joy To The World, p.150  
      | Knock Three Times, p.156  
      | Maggie May, p.184  
      | She's A Lady, p.262  
      | Spanish Harlem, p.273  
      | Superstar (From "Jesus Christ Superstar"), p.280  
      | Your Song, p.334 |
| 1972 | Bang A Gong (Get It On), p.38  
      | Brandy (You're A Fine Girl), p.45  
      | Garden Party, p.99  
      | Honky Cat, p.118  
      | Lazy, p.166  
      | Little Bitty Pretty One, p.172  
      | Long Cool Woman (In A Black Dress), p.178  
      | Nights In White Satin, p.212  
      | Puppy Love, p.230  
      | Rocket Man, p.239  
      | Rockin' Robin, p.237  
      | Song Sung Blue, p.274 |
| 1973 | Crocodile Rock, p.64  
      | Daniel, p.68  
      | Goodbye Yellow Brick Road, p.100  
      | I'm Just A Singer (In A Rock And Roll Band), p.138  
      | Money, p.200  
      | Shambala, p.251  
      | Stuck In The Middle With You, p.278 |
| 1974 | Bennie And The Jets, p.44  
      | Billy, Don't Be A Hero, p.38  
      | Night Chicago Died, The, p.191  
      | Seasons In The Sun, p.256  
      | Sweet Home Alabama, p.282  
      | Waterloo, p.322 |
| 1975 | Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song, p.30  
      | Bad Blood, p.35  
      | Free Bird, p.97  
      | Island Girl, p.143  
      | Jive Talkin', p.153  
      | Laughter In The Rain, p.164  
      | Love Will Keep Us Together, p.179  
      | Mandy, p.183  
      | Only You (And You Alone), p.222  
      | Philadelphia Freedom, p.224  
      | (She's) Some Kind Of Wonderful, p.247 |
| 1976 | Boys Are Back In Town, The, p.48  
      | Don't Go Breaking My Heart, p.67  
      | I Only Want To Be With You, p.136  
      | Love So Right, p.182  
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| 1977 | Car Wash, p.54  
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ABRAHAM, MARTIN AND JOHN

Words and Music by RICHARD HOLLER

Medium Rock Beat

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 lotta people, but it seems the good die young. But I just looked around and he's gone. Has gone. Did you love the

A. bra ham Mar tin and

John.

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

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ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

By BOUDIOUX 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-ev-er 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; On-ly trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dream-ing my life a-
A- well-a, bless my soul— What's wrong with me?— I'm itchin' like a man— on a fuzzy tree. My hands are shaky and my knees are weak I can't seem to stand on my own two feet.

My friends say I'm actin' queer as a bug— I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up! Mm— mm oh, oh, yeah.

She touched my hand, What a chill I got— Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot! I'm proud to say she's my buttercup— I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up! Mm— mm oh, oh, yeah.
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Medium Rock

All Through The Night, all through the night,
I'll be awake, and I'll be with you.
Oh, when time is new.

All Through The Night, all through the night,
This precious time and I'll be with you.
Oh, when time is new.

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
All Through The Night.

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

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

They may see.

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.

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Words and Music by
JULES SHEAR
So 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

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I said go if you wanna go, stay if you wanna stay, I didn't care if you hung around._
I didn't care if you went away, And I know you were never right._
But I went out of my way just to hurt me, I didn't care if you hung around._
I could never make up my mind, I made it you never...

And though I treated you like a child, I'm gonna miss you for the rest of my life...
D.S. al Coda

And if I

All I Need Is A Miracle. All I need is you.
ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

Moderate Waltz Tempo

C

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

Dm

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

C

Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?

G7

doorstep and picture me there?
Is your heart filled with pain?

Cm D7

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

AT THE HOP

Bright Rock

G

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

C7

record starts a spin' you calypso when you chicken at the hop.

C

sweep' in the nation at the hop.

G6

get their kicks at the hop.

C7

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

C

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

G6

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

C

Ah, Ah, Let's go to the hop!

G6

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

Copyright © 1960 Regent Music Corp., New York, NY 10022

Words and Music by JOHNNY LEHMANN

Maestoso

C

F6/C

Dm

Moderately

A lone At Last, you and I to-get-her locked in a

sigh: The music's soft, lights are low, the mood is one

G7

Dm7

G7

all loyers know. Oh, my dar-l ing, at last we are one: the trip to

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

C

D7

G7

Am

mo-ments we share when we're all A lone At Last. Oh, my dar-l ing, at mo-ments we share when we're

D7

D9

D7

D9

D7

D9

G7

C

all A lone At Last.

(Hey, Won't You Play)

ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG

Copyright © 1975 by The Publishing Co., Inc. and Screen Gems-EMI Music Inc., 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by LARRY BUTLER & CHIPS MOMAN

Easy Swing

F

Bb

Am

F

Bb

F

Fmaj7

F

It's lonely to-night and the feel-in' just got right for a brand new love song. Some-bod y

done some-bod y wrong song. Hey, won't you play An-o ther Some-bod y

Bb

F

Gm

Done Some-bod y Wrong. Song. And make me feel at home while I miss my ba-by.
C7

while I miss my baby. So, play, play for me a sad melody. So sad that it makes everybody cry. A real hurtin' song about a love that's gone wrong. 'Cause I don't want a cry all along.

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Words and Music by
JOHN C. MOORE & EWART G. ABNER, JR.

With a beat

C7

Crazy little mama come knock-ing, knock-ing At My Front Door, door, door. Crazy little mama come knock-ing, knock-ing At My Front Door. Crazy little mama come knock-ing, knock-ing just like she did it before.

I woke up this morning with a feeling of despair. I telephoned my baby but she wasn't there. Heard some-one knock-ing, and much to my surprise, there stood my baby, look-ing in my eyes. Crazy little mama came knock, knock, knock-ing just like she did it before. If you got a little mama and ya want to get a-long, teach

your little mama right from wrong. Tell her that you love her like you did before. She'll come knock, knock, knock-ing just like she did it before.

at your door. Crazy little mama come knock, knock, knock-ing just like she did it before.
AS TEARS GO BY

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

Moderately

D E7 G A7 D E7
dim E7

It is the evening of the day,
My riches can't buy everything.
I sit and watch the children play.

G A7 G A7

Smiling faces I can see,
I want to hear the children sing.

D E7 A7

All I hear is the sound but not for me,
I sit and watch As Tears Go By.

D E7 G A7

I sit and watch As Tears Go By.

F Adm G Fm7 A7

Do-in things I used to do they think are new,
I sit and watch As Tears Go By.

Bm G Fm7 A7

As Tears Go By.

CODA A7 Fm7 A7 D

D.S. al Coda

ALONG CAME JONES

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately bright

F

I plumped down in my easy chair and turned on a snack.

F

Salty Sam was a-chasin' poor Sweet Sue.

F

He trapped her in the old saw-mill and Sweet Sue shoot 'em up and the same old rodeo.

F

Salty Sam was a-hav-in' fits.

F

Said with an evil laugh. He said: "If you don't gimme the deed to your ranch I'll blow you all to road."

F

Sue in a bur-lap sack. He said: "If you don't gimme the deed to your ranch I'll saw you all in to stuff Sweet Sue was a-buggin' me by the time that I got up to get my self a snack."

F

You should have seen what was the same old road.
BAND OF GOLD

Words by BOB MUSEL
Music by JACK TAYLOR

Moderately

I've never wanted wealth untold; my life has one design,
A simple little band of gold
to prove that you are mine,
Don't want the world to tempt me

C7, F Bb F C7 F Gm C7 F

Gm

to prove that you are mine,
And other lands of mystery,
Their memories will soon grow cold

F Gm C7 F Dm C7 F

Bb F

but till the end of time

Gm C7 F

F Bb F C7 F

Bb F

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

Words and Music by
CHUCK BERRY

Oh, well, oh well, I feel so good today. We just touched ground on an international runway.

Jet propelled back-home, from overseas to the U.S.A.

New York, Los Angeles, oh, how I yearned for you. Detroit, Chicago, Chattanooga, Baton Rouge. 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. Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississippi. We stepped so high and they made their bugles ring. While we stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

2. We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'. There wasn't nigh as many as they wuz a while ago. We fired once more and they began to runnin' on down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

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. We held our fire till we see'd their faces well. Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em hell.

Chorus

4. We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down. So we grabbed an alligator and fought another round. We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind. And we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

Additional Lyrics

Chorus
BAD BLOOD

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA & PHIL CODY

Copyright © 1974 Enrico Music and Suite 1510 Music

Moderately fast

It could've been me, but it was you... who

went and bit... off a little bit more than he could
treat you like small change... You said... I don't un-
derstand... who

but you been what you're lookin' to find:

is bad... Bad Blood!

promises she can't keep... with the wink of an eye.

brother, you've been deceived...

From where I

Do run do run di di dit dit run run,

Do run do run di di dit dit run run.

Bad Blood!

D.S. al Coda

Talkin' 'bout Bad Blood.

The only good thing about

Bad Blood is letting it slide...
Moderately, With A Steady Beat

```
Ab  E  Gb

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 another year and then you'll be easy. 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 wan-na go home.

Bb F C F

Day o.

Bb F C F

Day de light and I wan-na go home.

Well, I'm load-in' de ba-na-na boats and I'll

all night long.

Day de light and I wan-na go home.

Hey! When I
den de

A BIG HUNK O' LOVE

Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER & SID WAYCHE

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Bright Rock

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

Gm G Gm C7

Just a big a big a big a hunk o' love will do.

Gm

Don't be a

Gm

stiny little ma-ma;

Gm

You bout to starve me half to death.

Gm

Now But

you could spare a kiss or two and still have plen-ty left.

Gm

Oh, no, no, ba-by I ain't ask-in' much of you.

Gm

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

Bright Rock

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, 3. (see additional lyrics)

Well you're slim and you're weak, you've got the teeth of a hydra upon you, You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.

Repeat, ad lib. for Fade

You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.

Get it on, Bang A Gong, Get it on.

2. Well, you're built like a car, You've got a hub cap, diamond star halo.
3. Well, you're windy and wild, You've got the blues in your shoes and your stockings.
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.

You've got the blues in your shoes and your stockings.

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)

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 a long main street The soldier blues were trapped on a hill-side

I looked across and there...
I saw Billy hang on boys waiting to go and join the line, And with her head up, on his shoulder his young and lovely face, and bring us back some experience.

from where I stood I saw she was crying and through her tears I heard her say: "Come back and make me your wife."

I need a volunteer to ride out this piece of ground. We gotta hold this line, boys. We gotta hold this line, boys.

"Keep your pretty head low"... "Come back and make me your wife."

She said she said: "Bill, don't be a hero."

"I need a volunteer to ride out, and bring us back some experience."

And with her head up, on his shoulder his young and lovely face, and bring us back some experience.
BECAUSE THEY'RE YOUNG
(Theme From "BECAUSE THEY'RE YOUNG")

Lyrics by AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD
Music by DON COSTA

Copyright 1959, 1960 Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., Inc., New York

Moderately

CHORUS

[Music notation]

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

[Music notation]

they'll come true

Just like me and you

See the happy couples strolling thru the park,
Swingin' hands as they go by alone.
We know they feel the way we feel,
and with each kiss they remind us of the joy we've known.

Second time D.S. al Fine

BIRD DOG

By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

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Moderately

VERSE

[Music notation]

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

[Music notation]

(He's a dog) His jokin' ain't so funny (What a dog) Johnny is the joker that's tryin' to steal my baby (He's a

[Music notation]

Bird Dog)

Hey, Bird Dog, get a-way from my quail Hey, Bird Dog, you're on the wrong trail

[Music notation]

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

[Music notation]

Hey, Bird Dog, you'd better get a-way quick Bird Dog, you'd better find a chick-en little of your own
Blue Jean

Medium Fast Rock

Blue Jean, one day I just met a girl named Blue Jean. I'm gonna write a poem in a letter. Blue Jean, one day she's got a camouflaged face and no money. I'm gonna get that facility together. Remember, they always let you down when you need 'em. Remember, they always let you down when you need 'em.

Oh, Blue Jean, Oh, Blue Jean, is heavy in any sweeter than Blue Jean? I've got mine. Soy-times I feel like (Oh,)

Policie bike, Latin roots, she got turned up nose. She got ev-ery-thing. Some-times 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) Somebody send me

Some-body send me (Oh, somebody send me)

Some-body, some-body (Oh, somebody send me) Sometime I feel like

Some-body send me (Oh, somebody send me)
BLUE SUEDE SHOES

Words and Music by
CARL LEE PERKINS

BRISTOL STOMP

Words and Music by
KAL MANN & DAVE APPELL
Kids in Bristol are sharp as a pistol when they do the Bristol Stomp. Oh yea. 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 y'将在 see. The Bristol Stomp'll make you mine all mine. Kids in Bristol are sharp as a pistol when they do the Bristol Stomp.

BLUEBERRY HILL

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

Moderately

I found my thrill On Blue-bery Hill On Blue-bery Hill When I found you The moon stood still On Blue-bery Hill And lingered un-til my dreams came true. The wind in the willow played Love's sweet mel-o-dy But all of those vows we made Were never to be Tho' we're a-part You're part of me still

For you were my thrill On Blue-bery Hill I found my Hill.
BENNIE AND THE JETS

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

You tell me you love me, you say you'll be true. Then you fly a-round with some-body new, but I'm crazy about you. You Butterfly. You're... I knew from the first time I
BRANDY
(You're A Fine Girl)

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

Words and Music by
ELLIO LURIE
Moderately

**BAD GIRLS**

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

Moderately

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

Bad Girls yeah

You can score high

Am7 Bbmaj7 Am Bbmaj7 Am

pick-in' up all kinds of strangers if the price is right

You ask yourself

Am7 Gm7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7

Sun's gone down and they're about to trot.

Now don't you ask yourself

Am7 Gm7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7

who they are

Am7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7

Like everybody else

Am7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7

they come from near and far.

Bad Girls yeah

Such a Bad Girl sad girl you're such a dirty Bad Girl beep beep uh-huh

You

Bad Girl you sad girl you're such a dirty Bad Girl beep beep uh-huh

Now you and me we're both the same but you call yourself different names

Now your mother won't like it

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

Moderate Blues

Yes C—— C Ri - der. Girl____ see what you have done____ yes, yes, yes, yes

C. C. Ri - der
Going away ba - by. See what you have done

Now your man has come____ Well, I'm all.

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THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

Words and Music by
PHIL LYNOT

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Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Guess who... just got back... to-day,... them wild-eyed boys... that had been a-way...

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

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

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

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

Man when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot, I mean... she was steamin'-

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-

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

The

Spread the

word a-round... guess who's back in town...
Just spread the word around—

Friday night they'll be dressed to kill down at Dino's bar and grill—

Drink will flow and blood will spill if the boys want to fight better let 'em.

That juke-box in the corner blasting out my favorite song the nights are getting warmer it won't be long—

It won't be long till summer comes now that the boys are here again.

The Boys Are Back In Town... The Boys Are Back In Town...

Repeat and Fade

The Boys Are Back In Town.

BREAD AND BUTTER

Words and Music by LARRY PARKS & JAY TURNBOW

Copyright © 1964 by Acuff-Rose-Opryland Music, Inc., Nashville, TN

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

With some other man

Additional lyrics

2. She don't cook mashed potatoes Don't cook T-bone steak Don't feed me peanut butter 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 dumplings 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!

Well it says so in this Book Of Love, ours is the one that's true. I wonder, wonder who.

Who wrote the Book Of Love? Love?

BUILD ME UP BUTTERCUP

Words and Music by MICHAEL D'ABO & TONY MACAULAY

Why do you Build Me Up (build me up) But-ter-cup bab- by just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around and then worst of all (worst of all) you never call baby when you say you will (say you will) but

I love you still; I need you (I need you) more than any one darling, you know that I have from the
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

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

Moderately Slow

<table>
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<th>Fm</th>
<th>E+</th>
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<th>G7</th>
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<th>Dm7</th>
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Wise men say only fools rush in. But if I Can't Help Falling In Love With You

Like a river flows surely to the sea, Darling, so it goes. Some things are meant to be.

Take my hand, take my whole life too. For I Can't Help Falling In Love With You.
BYE BYE, LOVE

Words and Music by
FELICE BRYANT & BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

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Moderately Fast

VERSE

There goes my baby__ with someone new; She sure looks happy; I sure am blue;
I'm through with romance__ I'm through with love__ I'm through with counting the stars above;
She was my baby till he stepped in__ Good-bye to romance__

She sure looks happy; I'm through with counting
I sure am the stars above;
And here's the reason that I'm so free__ My love-in baby

C7
F F7 Bb
B C7

Bb F
Chorus

GROUP

Bye Bye Love: Bye bye, happiness; Hello

Bye Bye, Love; Bye bye, happiness; Hello

Bye Bye, Love; Bye bye, sweet caress;

Bb F
C F
C7
F

Hello
delisness; I think I'm gonna cry; Bye Bye, Love; Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

Words and Music by
JOHN PHILLIPS

Easy Rock

Am G F G G Bm7 E7 F C E7

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey__
I've been for a walk__
on a winter's day__

Am F6 E Dm6 E7 Am G F Am G Bm7

To Cada__ I'd be safe and warm__
If I did not tell her__ if I was in L.A. I could leave today__

E7 Am F G E7 Bm7 Am G

California Dreamin'__ On such a winter's day__ Stopped into a church__

F G Bm7 E7 F C E7 Am F E Dm6

I passed along the way__ Oh, I got down on my knees; And I pretend 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.
CAR WASH

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately slow (with a double time feel)

C7

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

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)

F7

Car Wash. Car Wash.... Car Wash... yeah! Come on and sing it with me Car Wash...

To Coda 0 Tacet

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

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  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

\[ F \quad Am \quad Bb \quad F \quad Fb \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Gm7 \quad F \quad G7 \]

Why must we say good-bye? Each time we part, my heart wants to die. My darling, hear my pray', Cara Mia a fair. Here are my arms, you alone will share. All I want is you for evermore. To have to hold to love, adore, Cara Mia mine say those words divine. It'll be your love till the end of time. end of time.

CHANTILLY LACE

Moderate Boogie Woogie

\[ C7 \quad F \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad Bb \quad F \quad G7 \quad F \quad Gm7 \quad Gb7 \quad C \]

Chantilly Lace and a pretty face and a ponytail hangin' down. Wiggle in her walk and a giggle in her talk. Makes the world go 'round. Ain't nothin' in this world like a big-eyed girl to make me act so funny. make me spend my money, make me feel real loose like a long-necked goose, like a girl.

CHANTILLY LACE

Words and Music by J.P. RICHARDSON

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**CARELESS WHISPER**

Words and Music by
GEORGE MICHAEL & ANDREW RIDGLEY

Moderately

\[ Dm7 \quad Gm7 \quad Am7 \]

I feel so unsure, wish we could lose this crowd.

\[ Bbmaj7 \quad Am7 \quad Dm \]

As the music seems so loud, may be it's better this way.

\[ Gm7 \quad Am7 \quad Bbmaj7 \]

Time can never mend; we could have lived this dance for ever, but
guilty feel have got no rhythm, though it's easy to pretend, I know you're not a fool.

\[ Gm7 \quad Am7 \quad Bbmaj7 \]

calls to mind a silver screen and you're sad, I'm never gonna dance again.

\[ Am7 \quad Bbmaj7 \quad Am7 \]

There's no comfort in the truth, whose gonna dance with me.

\[ Gm7 \quad Am7 \quad Bbmaj7 \]

I should have known better than to cheat a friend.

\[ Am7 \quad Bbmaj7 \quad Am7 \]

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

\[ Am7 \quad D.C. al Coda \]

way I dance with you, oh way I dance with you.
CRACKLIN' ROSIE

Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND

1970 PROPHET MUSIC, INC.

Moderately

Db

Crack-lin' Rosie, get on board. We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go, takin' it slow.

Eb

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

Ab

Hitch-in' on a twilight train. Crack-lin' Rosie, make me smile. Ain't nothing here that I care to take a long, may-be a song.

G

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

D

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

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 hummin'. So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on. Play it now!

Ab

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

G

girl, if it lasts for an hour, that's all right. We got all right to set the world 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

CHORUS

C7 F
Don't want your love anymore

Dm Bb
I die each time I hear this sound

C7 F
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
Slip-pin' a-way, wait-in' for night
gon-na make it to the cit-y,

G/D A9/C# C
A girl and a dream sit-tin' on a pil-low,

A go to the ce-leb-ri-ty ball... Dres up to-night,
F
why be lone - ly? You'll stay at home and you'll be a lone, so why be lone - ly? Sit - tin' a lone,

G7/F
G/D
sit - tin' on a pil low, wait - in' to climb the walls. May - be to - night,

A9/C# C
D.S. al Coda
de - pend - ing how your dream goes, she'll open her eyes when she goes to the osc - ele - rity ball...

CODA
G7/F
G/D
CODA
G7/F
G/D
CODA
G7/F
CODA
G7/F
CODA
Repeat and Fade

Celebrate... Celebrate... dance to the mu sic! Celebrate... Celebrate... dance to the mu sic!

CHAPEL OF LOVE

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

Gm Moderate
F
Gm
C7
Gm
C7
Gm
C7
Gm
C7
F
C7
Gm
C7

Go - in' to the chap el... and we're gon na get mar ried. Go - in' to the chap el... and we're gon na get mar ried. Gee,... I really love you and we're gon na get mar ried, Go - in' to the Chap el Of Love.

Spring Bells is here, 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

Gm
C7
F
C7
Gm
C7
Gm
C7
F
Gm
C7

never be lone - ly any more. Be - cause we're more. Be - cause we're
Charlie Brown

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Medium Bright Rock

Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum; I smell smoke in the auditorium. Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown. He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see.

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Cool Jerk

Words and Music by DONALD STORBALL

Bright Rock tempo

We know a cat who can really do the Cool Jerk. Well, this cat they're talking about I wonder who could it be. Cause I know that I'm the heaviest cat, the heaviest cat you ever did see. When you see me walking down the street none of the fellows want to speak.

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

On their faces they don't wear that sly smirk, 'Cause they know I'm the King of the Cool Jerk.

Repeat as needed

Can you do it can you do it can you do it

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and Fade

Come on, people, Cool Jerk Hey! Hey!

Cool Jerk Come on, people, Cool Jerk, You can do it

---

COTTON FIELDS
(The Cotton Song)

Words and Music by HUDDIE LEDBETTER

Moderately Bright

F F7 Bb F

VERSE

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

F C7 F F7 Bb F

CHORUS

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 E A D A

Baby loves me; yes, yes, she does.

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

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

She got the way to groove me.

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

Gonna show me to-night, yeah!

She got the way to move me, Cherry.

D A E A D A

Gonna make our own lighting.

D A E A D A E A D A

She got the way to groove me.

D A E A D A E A D A

She got the way to move me. Cherry, baby.

D A E A D A E A D A

All right!

D.S. al Coda

Tell No, your mama, a girl, I can't stay long.

We, got things-

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

we got to catch up on.

Ah, you know, you know, what I'm saying.

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

Can't stand still while the music is playing.

B.S. al Coda

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

Cherry, babe, you really get to me.
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.

when the wind blows
(Blows)
Well Jack be nimble, Hi-did-die did-die, the

Jack be quick, The cow jumped over the candle stick. He jumped so high
He landed in the Cradle Of Love.

Let’s go rock’ in’ 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,
When the wind blows

Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail of
D.C. al Fine

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

Dedicated to the one I love.
It is just before dawn. Each night before you go to bed,

My baby, whisper a little prayer for me, my baby,

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

Life 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, 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.
COME GO WITH ME

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Words and Music by C.E. QUICK

Slow

With a light beat

DARK MOON

Copyright © 1957 by Dandelion Music Company

Words and Music by NED MILLER

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DON'T GO BREAKING MY HEART

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Moderately

Verse

(Boy) Don't go breaking my heart.
(Boy) And no-body told us.
(Boy) Oh, hon-ey when you knock at my door.
(Boy) So don't mis-un-derstand me.
(Boy) Right from the start, I've given you my heart.
(Boy) So, don't go breaking my heart.

(Girl) I could n't if I tried.
(Girl) Cause no-body showed us.
(Girl) You put the light in my life.
(Girl) You take the weight off me.
(Girl) I won't go breaking your heart.
(Girl) I won't go breaking your heart...

(Bb) Gdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb
(Gm) F

that love will some-times bring a Dark Moon. A-way up high up in the sky, Oh, tell me.

why, oh tell me, why you've lost your splen-dor.

cause your light with-draws, is it be-cause, is it be-cause I've lost my love?

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Verse

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(Boy) So, don't go breaking my heart.

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(Girl) You take the weight off me.
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cause your light with-draws, is it be-cause, is it be-cause I've lost my love?
DANIEL

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately Bright

C                      

Dm                     

G                      

They say Spain is pretty though I've never been. I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain.

E7                    Am                    G                      

Well Daniel says it's the best place he's ever seen. Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye.

Am                    F                      G7                    F                      

Am

Or the scar that won't heal your eyes have died. But you see more than I.

F                      E                      C                      A7                    Dm7                    G7                    G7

Or the scar that won't heal your eyes have died. But you see more than I.

C                      Am

Oh Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky.

F                      G7                    F                      C                      F

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

DANCING QUEEN

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON, STIG ANDERSON & BJORN ULVAEUS

Strong Rock

You can dance, you can live having the time of your life. Oh see that girl.

Bm7                    E7                    A

watch that scene, dig in the Dancing Queen. Friday night and the lights are low.
What a day for a Day-dream, I've been hav-ing a sweet-dream,
(Whistle) Dream-in' 'bout my bun-dle of joy.
(Whistle)

What a day for a Day-dream-in' boy, I've been dream-in' since I woke up to-day.
It's star-ting me in my sweet.
(Whistle)

And I'm lost in a Day-dream, Cause she's the one makes me feel this way.
And e-ven if time ain't real-ly on my side.
(Whistle)

It's one of those days for tak-ing a walk out-side, I'm blow-ing the day to take a walk in the sun.
A Day-dream will last a long in-to the night.
To-mor-row I'll pay the dues for drop-ping my load.
To-mor-row at break-fast you may pick up your ears.

And fall on my face on some-bod- y's new mowed lawn.
A pie in the face for be-ing a sleepy bull toad.
Or you may be day-dream-in' for a thousand years.

What a day for a Day-dream, Custom made for a day-dream-in' boy.

And I'm lost in a Day-dream, Dream-in' bout my bun-dle of joy.

(Whistle) Repeat and Fade
DIANA

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

Medium Rock

Eb

Cm

Fm7

Bb7

Eb

Cm

I'm so young and you're so old. This my darling I've been told. I don't care just 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

Eb

Cm

Fm7

Bb7

Oh Diana, can't you see I love you with all my heart and I hope we will never part.

On please stay by me, Diana.

2

Eb7

Ab

Abm

Eb

Eb7

Ab

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

On they can take my heart.

Fm7

Cm

Bb7

Eb

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

all your charms. Hold me darling ho hold me tight. Squeeze me baby with all your might. Oh

please stay by me, Diana. Oh please Diana.
DAY TRIPPER

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderate Rock
Tacet

Got a good reason
She's a big tease, er,

Tried to please, her.

for taking the easy way out,
She took me half the way there,

and I found out.

and I found out.

and I found out.

Last time to Coda

Repeat and Fade

DO YOU WANT TO DANCE

Words and Music by
ROBERT FREEMAN

Medium Rock

Well, Do You Want To Dance... and hold my hand?... Tell me... I'm your lover man... Oh,

Do You Want To Dance?

Well, Do You Want To Dance... and make romance?
Squeeze me all through the night—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?

Well, Do You 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?—Well, Do You 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 Want To Dance?—Do you, do you, do you, Do You

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

F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F
DEAR ONE

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

Moderately
When the mail-man came to our house this morning, I was waiting right there for
him at the door. But when I opened up and read your last letter,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yeah, I kissed you then. Ships at night. then once again give such delight

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you said you would come and dance with me.
we all leave before the morning light.
Dance with me before you go across.

Don't go into the sea.
DETROIT CITY

Words and Music by DANNY DILL & MEL TILLIS

Moderately

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City and I dreamed about the cotton fields and home;

Home folks think I'm big in Detroit City;

I dreamed about the cotton fields and home;

From the letters that I write they think I'm fine.

But by day I make the cars, by night I make the bars;

If only they could wait for so long, I wanna go home;

I wanna go home.

Oh, how I wanna go home.

I wanna go home.

I wanna go home.

I wanna go home.

Oh, how I wanna go home.

I wanna go home.

Oh, how I wanna go home.

Recitation

Cause you know I rode a freight train north to Detroit City,
And after all these years I find I've just been wasting my time,
So I just think I'll take my foolish pride and put it on the south-bound freight and ride
And go on back to the loved ones, the ones that I left waiting so far behind,
I wanna go home, I wanna go home; Oh, how I wanna go home.

DEVILOR ANGEL

Words and Music by BLANCHE CARTER

Slowly

Devil or Angel, I can't make up my mind.

Which one you are; I'd like to wake up and find

Devil or Angel, dear, which-ever you are, I miss you, I miss you, I miss you.

Devil or Angel, please say you'll be mine.

Love me or leave me, I'll go out of my mind.
Earth Angel, Earth 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, dear, which-ever you are, I love you, I love you, I love you. Love me or leave me, I've made up my mind.

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

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. I fell for 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?

Moderately Slow

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

Did You Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?
Did you Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?

It's not often easy and not often kind

Did You Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?

Did you Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?


Some-times there's one with big blue eyes,
cute as a bunny with hair down to here and plenty of money;

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

really dig a girl the moment you kiss her, but then you get distracted by her older sister;

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

bet you better finally decide to say yes to one and let the other one ride.

There's so many changes and tears you must hide. Did you ever have to finally decide?
DON'T BE CRUEL
(TO A HEART THAT'S TRUE)

Words and Music by
OTIS BLACKWELL & ELVIS PRESLEY

C G7 F
You know I can be found sitting home all alone If you can't come around,

C Dm7 G7 C
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said Please let's forget the past

C C
At 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.

C G7 F
Don't stop thinking walk up to the

C C
of me. Don't make me feel this way. Come on over here and love me. You know what I want you to

C Dm7 G7 C
preach'er, and let us say, 'I do.' Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know I'll have you.

C G7 F
say. Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true Why should we be a

G7 F G7 C
part? I really love you, baby, cross my heart Let's of. Don't Be

G7 F G7 C
Cruel to a heart that's true Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true.

G7 C
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

Moderately, with a steady beat

Don't, don't, don't, don't.
Don't you forget about me.

I won't you come see about me, I'll be alone dancing, you know it, baby. Tell me your troubles and doubts, given every thing inside and out. Love's strange, so real in the dark... Think of the tender things that we were working on. Slow chains may pull us apart when our life gets into your heart, baby.

Don't you forget about me. Don't, don't, don't, don't. Don't you forget about me.

As you walk on by...
Will you stand above me, Look my way or never love me?

Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling down, down, down. But you walk on by...

When you walk away, Or will you walk away?

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.

Additional lyrics

Verse 2.
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 & DIONDIMACCI

Medium beat

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

1st time To Coda

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

2nd time To Codetta

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

Em

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna

D7

I thought that she would love me so,

G

But in time I realized

C

She had a pair of rovin' eyes

Em

I remember the nights we dated!

D7

Always acting sophisticated

G

They call her Pretty little girl, you're just havin' fun,

C

Then she tried to make a fool out of me. They call her Pretty little girl, I don't stand a chance,

Cm

You're runnin' all around and breakin' lovers' hearts. Pretty little girl, I don't stand a chance, Without any money, there goes our romance. She always wears charms, diamonds, pearls galore.

D7

She buys 'em at the five and ten cent store.

G

She wants to be just like a Zsa Zsa Gabor.

D7

Even though she's the girl next door.

Em

Oh, oh, oh.

C

Oh, oh, oh.

D7

Oh, oh, oh.
DOWNTOWN

Words and Music by TONY HATCH

Medium Rock

When you're alone and life is making you lonely, you can always go downtown.

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

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.


And listen to the music of the traffic in the city, you may find some body kind to help and understand you.

Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty, How can you lose?

Fore the night is over, needs a gentle hand to guide them along.

(1) The lights are much brighter there, you can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares.

(2) So, maybe I'll see you there, we can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares.

Get all your troubles, get all your cares, So go downtown.

Get all our troubles, get all our cares, So go downtown.

Down town. No finer place for sure, Down town.

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

Down town. Don't wait a minute more Down town.

Ev'ry thing's waiting for you. Ev'ry thing's waiting for you.

Boy! Boy!
Now in the street there is violence
Working so hard like a soldier
Anna-na lots of work to be done.
Can't afford a thing on T.V.
No place to hang all our washing.
Deep in my heart I abhor.
I-na-na Can't blame it all on the sun.
Oh no! We're gonna Rock down to Electric Avenue and then we'll take it higher.
Oh no.

Oh no.
Oh no.
Oh no.
Oh God we're gonna Rock down to Electric Avenue and then we'll take it higher.
Oh no.

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.
Oh no.

then we'll take it higher.
Out in the streets, Out in the streets, Out in the day-time, Out in the play-ground.

Oh no.
Oh we gonna
In the dark side of town.
Oh no.

D.S. and Fade
EL PASO

Words and Music by MARTY ROBBINS

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C Dm G7

1. Out in the West Texas town of El Paso,
   I fell in love with a Mexican girl.

Gm7 C7

2. Night-time would find me in Rosa's cantina,
   music would play and Felina would whistle.

Gm7 C7

INTERLUDE

Dash-ing and dashing a drink he was sharing
   with wick-ed Felina, the girl that I loved.
   So in an-ger and haste
   I caught a good one, it looked like it could run.
   Up on its back and away I did ride.

VERSES

3. Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina,
   Wicked and evil while casting a spell.

Gm7 C7

4. My love was deep for this Mexican maiden
   I was in love but in vain I could tell.

Gm7 C7

TO INTERLUDE A...

5. I challenged his right for the love of this maiden
   Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.

Gm7 C7

6. My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat,
   The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.

Gm7 C7

7. Just for a moment I stood there in silence,
   Shocked by the evil deed I had done.

Gm7 C7

8. Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there,
   I had but one chance and that was to run.

Gm7 C7

TO INTERLUDE B...

9. I could from the West Texas town of El Paso,
   Out to the badlands of New Mexico.

Gm7 C7

10. Back in El Paso my life would be worthless,
    Everything's gone, in life nothing is left.

Gm7 C7

11. It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
    My love is stronger than my fear of death.

Gm7 C7

12. (Instrumental)

INTERLUDE C follows:

Gm7 C7

I saddled up and away I did go,
Riding alone in the dark.
Maybe tomorrow a bullet will find me,
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.

Gm7 C7

13. And at last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso,
   I can see Rosa's cantina below.

Gm7 C7

14. My love is strong and it pushes me onward,
   Down off the hill to Felina I go.

Gm7 C7

15. Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys,
   Off to my left ride a dozen or more.

Gm7 C7

16. Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me,
   I have to make it to Rosa's back door.

INTERLUDE D follows:

Gm7 C7

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
   A deep burning pain in my side.
   Though I am trying to stay in the saddle,
   I'm getting weary unable to ride.

Gm7 C7

17. But my love for Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen
   Though I am weary I can't stop to rest.

Gm7 C7

18. I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle,
   I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.

Gm7 C7

19. From out of nowhere Felina has found me,
   Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.

Gm7 C7

20. Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,
   One little kiss, then Felina good-bye. (END)

ELVIRA

Words and Music by DALLAS FRAZIER

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C

El-vir-a, my heart's on fire for El-

C7

1. Eyes that look like heaven,
   Lips like cherry wine,
   That girl can sho' nuff make my little light shine.

F7 C7 G7 C7 C

2. (See additional lyrics)

C

Up and down my spine 'Cause I know that my El-vir-a's mine
   I'm sing-in' El-vir-a.
Why does the sun go on shining?
Why does the sea rush to shore?
Don't they know it's 'The End Of The World,
'Cause you don't love me any more?

Why do the birds go on singing?
Why do the stars glow above?
Don't they know it's 'The End Of The World?
It ended when you said goodbye.

I wake up in the morning and I wonder why everything's the same as it was
I can't understand, no I can't understand how life goes on the way it does!

Why does my heart go on beating?
Why do these eyes of mine cry?
Don't they know it's 'The End Of The World?
It ended when you said goodbye.
ELEANOR RIGBY

Moderately, with a steady beat

Ah... look at all the lonely people!

Ah... look at all the lonely people!

The looks in the church where a wedding has been.

Lives in a dream.

No one comes near.

No one was saved.

To Coda

CODA

867-5309/JENNY

Moderate Bright "4"

Jenny Jenny Jenny Jenny you're the girl for me.

You give me something I

Can hold on to

Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G

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

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

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Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Words and Music by
ALEX CALL & JAMES KELLER
I tried to see 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 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 (you) Eight six seven five three "O" nine.

Repeat and Fade
ENDLESS LOVE

Moderately Slow

My Two hearts. Two hearts that beat in my life. The only thing that's right. Our lives have just begun.

F Ebmaj7 F11 F Bbmaj9 Bb

And love I want to share all my love with you. No one else will do. And your eyes they tell me how much you care.

Bbmaj7 F Gm Dm7 Ebmaj7 Dm7 Cm7 F11

I found you. I'll be the only one. You'll be the only one. Oh yes. I can't deny.
THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE

Words and Music by EWAN MacCOLL

Slowly

Dm  G7  C  Am
The First Time
The first time
Ev-er I Saw Your Face,
I thought the sun,
Em  F  G
rose in your eyes,
move so close to mine,
And the moon and the stars,
and felt your heart,
G7  C
were the gifts
of a cap-tive bird
to the dark
that was there
Am
and last
D.C. al Coda
mand,
my love.

CODA

C  Bb
The First Time
Ev-er I Saw
C/G  G  Dm7/Em/B Fmaj7 Dm7
of time, my love... The First Time... Ever I Saw...

C  Bb  C  Bb  C
Your Face, your face, your face, your face.
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

Words and Music by STING

Medium Rock

Em

D

G

C

Every Breath You Take every move you make
every bond you break every step you take, I'll be watching you.

D7sus

G

Em

C

Am7

G

I'll be watching you. Oh, can't you see you belong to me.

A7

D

D7sus

G

Ev'ry single day ev'ry word you say, ev'ry game you play ev'ry night you stay,

Em

C

D

Dsus

Ev'ry vow you break, ev'ry smile you take ev'ry claim you stake, I'll be watching you.

Em

To Casa

Eb

F

Since you've gone I been lost without a trace, I dream at night I can only see your face. I look around but it's you I can't replace, I feel so cold and I long for your embrace.

Eb

G

Em

I keep crying baby baby please
FLOWERS ON THE WALL
Words and Music by LEWIS DeWITT

Moderately

C
Bb
Gm
C7

Gm
B

C7

F7

Bb

Gm

F7

Bb

Gm

F7

Gm

F

Eb

F

Eb

F

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I've been hear' in' you're concerned about my happiness. But all that thought you're giving me is con-science, I guess. If I were walk' in' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none. While you and your friends are wor-ryin' bout me, I'm havin' lots of fun. Countin' Flowers On The Wall, that don't bother me at all. Playin' sol-i-tare till dawn, with a deck of fifty-one.

Smokin' cig-a-rettes and watchin' Cap-tain Kan-ga-roo. Now don't tell me, I've noth-in' to do.

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EVERYTHING SHE WANTS

Words and Music by GEORGE MICHAEL

Medium Rock

Esus     E  Tacet  C/D  Am6  Tacet  Esus  E  Tacet  D9sus

D9  Esus  Am  Oh   yeah

Am     Am/D  Esus  E  I  guess  I  must  have  loved

Am/D  Esus  E  every  thing  you  want  and  every  thing  you  see

Esus  E  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  uh  huh  oh  oh  oh  oh  uh  huh  uh  huh  doo  doo  doo

Am  B7  Em  Am  B7  I  can't  work

Any  harder  than  I  do  oh  oh  oh  oh  uh  huh  uh  huh  doo  doo  doo  la  la  la  la

Some  body  tell  me  oh

Am  B7  Esus  E  Am  Am/D  Esus  E  Oh

Am     Am/D  Esus  E  Some  people  work  for  a  living.

Am/D  Esus  E  Some  people  work  for  fun;  girl,  I  just  work  for  you.

Em  Am7  To  Coda  D9  Tacet

They  told  me  marriage  was  a

E  Am  Am/D  Esus  E  glue  and  take.  Well,  you've  shown  me  you  can  take,  you've  got  some  giving  to  do.

Am  Am/D  Esus  E  And  now  you  tell  me  that  you're

hav- ing  my  ba- by.  I'll  tell  you  that  I'm  hap- py  if  you  want  me  to.  But  one  step  fur- ther  and  my  back  will  break...  If  my  best...
FOR YOUR PRECIOUS LOVE

Slowly

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Words and Music by ARTHUR BROOKS,
RICHARD BROOKS & JERRY BUTLER
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 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 love. Hey (Shout) Oh no! Oh yeah! 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

Oh no!

La la la la love.
FLASHDANCE...WHAT A FEELING

Lyric by KEITH FORSEY & IRENE CARA
Music by GIORGIO MORODER

Steadily

First, when there's nothing but a slow glowing 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. 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.

What a feeling. Begin's believing. 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.

Now I'm dancing through my life.
FREE BIRD

Words and Music by ALLEN COLLINS & RONNIE VAN ZANT

Moderately

If I leave here to-mor-row,
Would you still re-mem-ber me?

For I must be trav-eling on now,
'Cause there's too man-y plac-es I've got to see.

But if I stayed here with you, girl,
Things just could not be the same.

'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
And this bird you can-not change.

And this bird you can-not change

Lord knows I can't change.
Lord knows I can't change.
Lord help me, I can't change.
FROM A JACK TO A KING

Words and Music by NED MILLER

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Cm7  F7      Bb           Gdim   F7   Cm7  F7   Bb           Gdim
From A Jack To A King, From loneliness to a wedding ring, I played an ace and I

won a queen And walked away with your heart. From A Jack To A King. With no regret I stacked the

cards last night, And lady luck played her hand just right. To make me king of your heart. For just a

little while, I thought that I might lose the game. Then just in time, I saw the twinkle in your

eye. From A Jack To A King. From loneliness to a wedding ring, I played an ace and I

won a queen. You made me king of your heart. From A Jack To A King.

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL & JACK HAMMER

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G      C7     G         D7
You shake my nerves and you rat-tie my brain. Too much love drives a man insane. You broke my will.

but what a thrill. Goodness gracious. Great Balls Of Fire! I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.

You came a-long and moved me, honey. I changed my mind; this love is fine. Goodness gracious. Great

Balls Of Fire! Kiss me, baby. Oh, you! It feels good. Hold me, baby.
I want to love you like a lover should,
You're fine, so kind, I'm
gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine.
I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs,
I'm real nervous but it sure is fun.

I'm gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine.
I'm gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine.

Oh, baby, you're drivin' me crazy.
Goodness gracious, great Balls Of Fire!

GARDEN PARTY

Words and Music by RICK NELSON

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.

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

Words by JIM DALE
Music by TOM SPRINGFIELD

Moderately

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

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

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

ever stop- ping to buy. So shed those dow- dy feath- ers and fly a lit- tle bit. Hey there!

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.

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

Moderately Slow, in 2

When are you go- na come down When are you go- ing to land

I should have stayed on the farm I should have stayed on the farm

ka and toni- cks to set you on your feet a- gain

You know you can’t hold me for ev- er.

I’m not a pre- sent for your friends to o- pen this boy’s too young to be

mon- grels who ain’t got a pen- ny Sing- ing for tit- bits like
THE GREEN DOOR

Words and Music by
BOB DAWE & MARVIN MOORE

Moderately

Midnight, one more night without sleepin',
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there,
Watchin', door slammed.

Till the morning comes peep-in',
Hospitality's thin there, Green door,
What's the secret you're keepin' in there.

There's an old pixie and they play it hot behind the Green Door,
Bewildered, out loud behind the Green Door.

Don't know what they're doin' 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.

Wish they'd all let me in, so I could find out what's behind the Green Door.
GLORIA

Moderately (with a beat)

Glo - ria, you're al - ways on the run now.
Run - nin' af - ter some - bod - y.

Run - nin' after some - bod - y,
Will you meet him on the main line,

Glo - ria, you're al - ways on the run now.
Run - nin' af - ter some - bod - y.

You got - ta get him some - how.
Or will you catch him on the re - bound.

I think you've got - ta slow down.
Will you mar - ry for the mon - ey.

And you real - ly don't re - mem - ber.
Was it some - thing that he said,

You're care - ful not to show it.
Don't be - lieve it's com - ing back soon.

Feel your in - no - cence slip - ping a - way.

Don't be - lieve it's com - ing back soon.

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,

If ev - ry - bod - y wants you,
Why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing.

You don't have to an - swer,
GLORIA

Words and Music by
VAN MORRISON

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With a heavy beat

Like to tell you 'bout my baby
Here
You know she comes round
Just about midnight
Makes me feel so
good Lord
From her head to the ground
Well she comes around here
Walk in' down my street
Makes me feel so

Just about midnight,
Comes up to my house,
She makes me feel so
good Lord,
Makes me feel al-
right
Her name is G - L - O - R - I - A

(Gloria)

Al right one time
(Gloria)

Yeah, she comes around...
GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

Copyright © 1964 Vogue Music (c/o The Welk Music Group, Santa Monica, CA 90401)
Words and Music by TEDDY RANDAZZO & BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Cm7
Moderately Slow Rock

Well I think I'm Go- ing Out Of My Head, think I'm Go- ing Out Of My Head, 'cause I can't ex- plain the tears that I shed over you.

F6
I want you to want me, I need you so badly, I can't think of any- thing but you.

F
And I must think of a way into your heart.

Good Lovin'

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Words and Music by RUDY CLARK & ART RESNICK

Very fast

Wee' I was feel- in' (Instrumental) oh woah sooo bad now. So I said, 'Now doc- tor, (doc- tor)'

F
asked don't you want your dad- dy to be all right now.

F
I said, 'Now doc- tor, (doc- tor)'

F
Woah, it's for sure. (doc- tor) woah can you tell me (doc- tor) what's all ing

F
you got the
The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train. And there to meet me is my ma and Pa-pa; And down the road I look and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries. It's good to touch the Green Grass of Home. Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a-reaching, smilingly.

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 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 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.
GOOD LUCK CHARM

Moderately

Don't want a four leaf clover; don't want an old horse shoe.
I'd toss it across the bay.
Want your kiss 'cause I'm happy.

just can't miss—peculiar charm like you.
Come on and be my little Good Luck Charm—hang in'
on my arm. To have, to hold, to hold, to hold, to hold.


uh-huh-huh, uh, tonight.

GRAZING IN THE GRASS

Moderately

It's mellow—Grazing in The Grass. Grazing in The Grass is a gas, can you dig it?

trip! Just watch—Grazing in The Grass is a gas, can you dig it?

There are so many groovy things to see while grazing—Grazing in The Grass is a gas, can you dig it?

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Words and Music by
AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD

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Words by HARRY ELSTON
Music by PHILEMON HOU
Harper Valley P.T.A.

Words and Music by Tom T. Hall

I want to tell you all a story about a Harper Valley widow's wife who had a

teen-age daughter who attended Harper Valley Junior High. Well, her daughter came home one afternoon and didn't even stop to play.

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

2. The note said, Mrs. Johnson, your daughter is wearing your dresses too high—It's reported you've been drinking and running round with men and going wild. We don't believe you ought to be 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 sitting 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 town? And shouldn't Mrs. Jackson be told to keep her window shades pulled completely down? 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

Copyright © 1978 by Robin Gibb, Barry Gibb and Maurice Gibb

Moderately, with a beat

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Bm} & \text{E} & \text{Bm} & \text{E} & \text{Bm} & \text{F#m7} & \text{Em7} & \text{D} \\
&I \text{ solve my problems and I see the light. We got a lov'in thing. We got-to feed it right.} & \text{There ain't no danger we can go too far. We start believing now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word.} \\
&\text{They think our love is just a grow-in' pain. Why don't they understand it's just a cry-in' shame?} & \text{We take the pressure and we throw away. Conven-tionality belongs to yesterday.} \\
&\text{Their lips are lying. Only real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to be what we feel. Grease is the word.} & \text{If we can make it so far. We start believing now that we can be who we are.} \\
&\text{It's got a groove. It's got a meaning. Grease is the time. It's the place. It's the motion.} \\
\end{align*}
\]

GROOVIN'

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Moderately slow

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Bb} & \text{Cm7} & \text{F11} & \text{Bb} & \text{Cm7} & \text{F11} & \text{Bb} \\
&\text{Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon} & \text{Really do in} \\
&\text{Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon} & \text{Really} \\
&\text{Cm7} & \text{F11} & \text{Bb} & \text{F11} & \text{Bbmaj7} & \text{Cm7} \\
&\text{I can't imagine anything that's better.} & \text{There's always lots of things that we could see.} \\
\end{align*}
\]
The world is ours when - ev - er we're to - geth - er,
There ain't a place I'd like to be in - stead of
And all those hap - py peo - ple we could meet
just
soon, no, no, no, no.

We keep on spend - in' sun - ny days this way.
We're gon - na talk and laugh our

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
just
soon, no, no, no, no.

With a beat

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

feel al - right. You know I__When I'm home__ev - ry - thing seems to be al -

right.__When I'm home__feel - ing you hold - ing me tight. tight, yeah, It's been a


You know I feel al - right. You know I feel al - right.
HANG ON SLOOPY

Words and Music by
BURT RUSSELL & VICK KNIGHT

Moderately

Hang On Sloopy Sloopy hang on.

Sloopy lives in a very bad part of
Sloopy I don't care what your dad-dy
town.

Don't the girls I know try to put my Sloopy down.

Come on Sloopy Come on girl Say
Moderate Boogie-Rock

**HANKY PANKY**

Words and Music by

JEFF BARRY & ELLIE GREENWICH

My baby does, the Hanky Panky, my baby does, the Hanky Panky, my baby does—
the Hanky Panky, my baby does, the Hanky Panky, my baby does, the Hanky Panky.

I saw her walking on down the line, You know I saw her for the very first time, A

pretty little girl standing all alone, Hey, pretty baby, can I take you home?

I never saw her, never ever saw her. My baby does, the Hanky Panky.

my baby does, the Hanky Panky. My baby does, the Hanky Panky, my baby does—

D.S. and Fade
HAPPY TOGETHER

Words and Music by
GARRY BONNER & ALAN GORDON

Steady, solid beat

Im-agine me and you, I do, call you up, invest a dime I think about you day and night. It's only right to think about the girl you love and hold her tight, so happy together.

Em

Im-agine me and you, I do, call you up, invest a dime and you say you belong to me and ease my mind, imagine how the world would be so very fine, so happy together.

C

I can see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life when you're with me, baby, the skies will be blue for all my life.

Bm7

Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice it has to be. The only one for me is you and you for me, so happy together.

B

To Coda

D.S. al Coda (with repeat)

CBDA

Repeat and Fade

HARD HEADED WOMAN

Words and Music by
CLAUDE DE METRUIS

Bright Rock

Well, a hard-headed woman, a soft-hearted man;

Bb

Been the cause of trouble ever since the world began.

Tacet

Don't you let me catch you mess-in' since the world began, oh, yeah.

C

Ever since the world began, uh-huh-huh.

F7

Hard Head-ed Woman been a thorn in the side of man. Now man.
Samson told Delilah loud and clear:
Keep your cotton-pickin' fingers out my curly hair.
If she ever went away, I'd cry around the clock.

Eb7
Yeah, ever since the world began.
Uh-huh-huh. A Hard Headed Woman been a thorn in the side of man.

HE'S A REBEL

Words and Music by GENE PITNEY

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Moderately, with a beat

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

REFRAIN
He's my guy! try the things they've never done, And just because of that they say:
He's A Rebel and he'll never be any good,
He's A Rebel 'cause he never does what he should.
Well, just because he doesn't do what everybody else does.
That's no reason why I can't give him all my love.

We can't share a love.
He is always good to me. Always treats me tenderly. Cause he's not a rebel, no, no, no.

To next strain
He's not a rebel, no, no, no, to me.

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:
HAPPY, HAPPY BIRTHDAY BABY

Words and Music by MARGO SYLVIA & GILBERT LOPEZ

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Slow Beat

Tacet

Hap-p-y, Hap-p-y Birth-day, Ba-by. _ Although you’re with some-bod- y new. _ Thought I’d drop a line to say That I wish this hap py

day would find me be-side you. _ Happy, happy Birth-day, Ba-by. _ No. I can’t call you my ba-by._

Seems like years a-g o we met on a day I can’t for-get, ‘Cause that’s when we fell in love. Do you re-mem-ber _

the names we had for each oth-er? __ I was your pret-ty, you were my ba-by._ How could we say good- bye? Hope I didn’t spoil your birth-day._

I’m not act-ing like a la-dy._ _ So I’ll close this note to you. With good luck and wishes too.

Happy, Happy Birth-day, Ba-by._ Happy, Happy Birth-day, Ba-by._

HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Words and Music by HARLAN HOWARD

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With a beat

VERSE

Heart-ache num-ber one was when you left called me; __ I and nev-er knew that you were

I could hurt this way. And heart-ache num-ber two was when you came back at the

gain; door, you came back and nev-er meant to stay. 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
Hey Jude, don't make it bad,
Hey Jude, don't make it bad,
Take a sad song and make it better.

Refrain:
Hey Jude, don't make it bad,
Hey Jude, don't make it bad,
Take a sad song and make it better.

Member to let her in to your heart,
then you can start to make it better.
Hey Jude, don't be afraid,
You were made to go out and get her.

Member to let her under your skin,
then you'll begin to make it better.
And any time you feel the pain,
So let it out and let it in.

Hey Jude, refrain,
don't carry the world up on your shoulders.
For well you know it's a fool who plays it cool.
By making his world a little colder.

Hey Jude, Hey Jude,
to make it better, better, better,

D.S. al Coda
CODA
Hey Jude, Hey Jude,
to make it better, better, better,

Repeat and fade
Hey Jude.
HEARTBREAK HOTEL

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Copyright Renewed

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 bell hop'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 and 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

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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 oh I wanted you for ever...

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

\[ \text{D} \]
\[ \text{Bm} \]

I have a picture
say I'm a dreamer,
asked if I love you.

\[ \text{C(add9)} \]
\[ \text{A7sus} \]

image of you and of me and we're laughing
with love at it all.

\[ \text{D} \]
\[ \text{Bm} \]

Look at our life now,
So perhaps I should leave here,
yeah, yeah, go far away,
but you know, I'll even...

\[ \text{C(add9)} \]
\[ \text{A7sus} \]

tattered and torn,
please don't cry anymore.

\[ \text{D} \]
\[ \text{Bm} \]

fuss and we fight and delight
that there's nowhere that I'd rather be than with you today.

\[ \text{C(add9)} \]
\[ \text{A7sus} \]

ask your forgiveness though I don't know just what I'm asking it for.

\[ \text{D} \]
\[ \text{Bm} \]

Oh, Oh, Hold Me Now.
Oh, Oh

\[ \text{C(add9)} \]

cold and tired heart
stay with me (Ooh stay with me)

\[ \text{Bm} \]

let lovin' start, let lovin' start.

\[ \text{C(add9)} \]

stay with me

\[ \text{A7sus} \]

let lovin' start, let lovin' start.

\[ \text{Bb} \]
\[ \text{C(add9)} \]
\[ \text{Bb} \]
\[ \text{C(add9)} \]

To Coda

D.C. al Coda

You
HI-HEEL SNEAKERS

Words and Music by ROBERT HIGGENBOTHAM

1. Put on your red dress baby, Cause we're goin' out to-night;
2. Put on your High-Heel Sneakers, Wear your wig hat on your head.

And wear some boxing gloves— In case some fool might wanna fight.
I know you realize— Pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em dead.

HONKY CAT

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

When I look back, boy, I must have been green, bop-pin' in the country,
Fish' in' in' a stream. Look' in' for an answer, tryin' to find a sign.

Until I saw your city lights— Honey I was blind. They said, get back, Honky Cat.
Better get back to the woods— Well, I quit those days and my red-neck ways.

And a. (hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm) oh, the change is gonna do me good.
You better get back, Honky Cat.

Livin' in the city ain't where it's at, It's like tryin' to find gold in a silver mine.
it's like try'n' to drink whisky, oh, from a bottle of wine.

Well I read some books and I read some magazines about those high class ladies down in New Orleans.

and all the folks back home, well, they said I was a fool. They said, oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule. They said, get back, Honky Cat, better get back to the woods.

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

They said, they said, stay at home, boy, you gotta tend the farm.

livin' in the city, boy, is gonna 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 better get back, Honky Cat, get back, Honky Cat, get back, ooh.
HERE COMES SUMMER

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Moderately

Here Comes Summer. School is out, oh happy day; Here Comes Summer, I'm gonna grab my friend and run away.

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Moderately Bright

A very old friend talked, came by today.

His Latest Flame

Copyright © 1961 by Jerry Keller

WORDS: JERRY KELLER

MUSIC: JERRY KELLER

HERE COMES SUMMER

Words and Music by

JERRY KELLER

HIS LATEST FLAME

Words and Music by

DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN
Flame. Flame. He talked and

Though I smiled, the tears inside were a burnin'.

I wished him luck and then he said goodbye. He was gone but

still his words, kept returning. What else was there for me to do but cry.

Would you believe that yesterday This girl was in my arms and swore to me

She'd be mine eternally And Marie's the name of His Latest Flame.

HOW CAN YOU MEND A BROKEN HEART

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Words and Music by

BARRY GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

Slow Beat

I can think of younger days when living for my life was every thing a man could want to do. I could never see to mor-town. But I was never told about the sorrow. And How Can You Mend A Broken Heart.

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

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Moderate Disco

Sit - tin' here eat - in' my heart out wait - in', don't wait for some lover to call

Look - in' for a lover who needs another, don't want another night on my own

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

Want - na share my love with a warm - blood ed lover; want - na bring a wild man back home

Got - ta have some Hot Stuff, ba - by, this eve - nin; I need some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night

I need some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night

D.C. al Coda

I need Hot Stuff, D.C. al Coda

Yeah, yeah, I want some Hot Stuff, I want some Hot Stuff, I want some

How's a - bout some Hot Stuff, ba - by, this eve - nin? I need some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night

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

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

Repeat and Fade
THE HORSE

Moderately

Words and Music by

JESSE JAMES

MATERIAL

Dm7

Dm7

Cm7

Cm7

Dm7

Dm7

Cm7

Gm

Bb

Gm

Bb

Gm

Bb

Gm

Bb

Dm7

Cm7

D.S. and Fade

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HOUND DOG

Words and Music by

JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Medium Bright Rock

Tacet

You ain't noth-in' but a Hound Dog. cry-in' all the time. You ain't noth-in' but a

F7

Eb7

Tacet

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

F7

Eb7

Bb

Tacet

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

End of song
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
You know the door to my very soul You're the light 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
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.
How Deep...

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

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'm feeling blue. Wish I knew how you do it to me But I have n't a
due.

F Bb F Gm7 C F7 Dm7 Gm7 C7

You give me a feeling in my heart. Like an arrow passing
125

Gm7 m C7 p I Mil Dm7 5 ffll G7

ooth it. S'pose that you think you're very smart But won't you tell me How Do You Do It.

C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

How do you do what you do to me If I only knew Then per-

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Bb F 2 F Bb F

haps you'd fall for me like I fell for you.

HUSHABYE

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Moderately

F Dm Bb6 C7 F Dm

Hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye oh, my darling, don't you cry. Ooh,

Guar-dian angels up a-bove take care of the one I love. ooh,

Bb C7 Dm Bb6 C7

Pillows lying on your bed; oh, my darling, rest your head.

F Dm Bb C7 F Bb

Sand-man will be com-ing soon, sing-ing you a slum-ber tune.

F F7 Bb F

ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh

F C7

Lull-a-by and good-night in your

F C7

dreams I'll hold you tight. Lull-a-by and good-

F C7

ight Till the dawn's early light Hush-a-bye,

Dm Bb6 C7 F Dm Bb C7

Guar-dian angels

Hush-a-bye; oh, my darling, don't you cry. Ooh, ooh.
I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

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Words and Music by
IVORY JOE HUNTER

Very Slowly

When I lost my baby, I Almost Lost My Mind. When I lost my baby,
I can't tell who I meet. I

Al-most-Lost-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?

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When I pass a million people, I Almost Lost My Mind. When I pass a million people,
I

Al-most-Lost-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?

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Al-most-Lost-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?

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I CAN SEE FOR MILES

Moderately

I know you've deceived me. Now here's a surprise. I know that you have 'cos there's magic in my eyes.

I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles.

Oh yeah.

You took advantage of my trust in you when so far away. And never see you when dear. I saw you holding lots of

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 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 and miles.

Oh

I just want to be your everything

Words and Music by PETER TOWNSHEND

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 will turn the key. Darling

Bm7

mine. I would wait for ever for those lips of wine. Build my world around you, darling. This love will shine. Girl.
Watch it and see. If you give a little more than you're asking for, your love will turn the key. I...

Just Want To Be Your Everything
Open up the heaven in your heart, and let me be the things you are to me and not some puppet on a string.

I Got A Woman
I save my kisses
Some day we'll marry.

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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

Eas - y, nea - rly will - ing o - ver time, I can't go for bei - ng twice as nice, Where does it stop? Where do you dare me to draw the line?

(Fortune) You got the bod - y now you want my_ soul, Don't e - ven think a - bout it, say no go, I'll, I'll do any - thing that you want me to.

C7

I Can't Go For That... no... no can do. I...

Cm11

Can't Go For That... no... no can do. I...

Fm9

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

I Can't Go For That... no... no can do. I...

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... can't go for that, can't go for that...

I FOUGHT THE LAW

Words and Music by SONNY CURTIS

Moderate Rock beat

D

A break - in' 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

G

I miss my ba - by and the good fun I need - ed mon - ey cause I had none

D
I Fought The Law and the law won.
I Fought The Law and the law won.

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

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.

They got a little place I was down there, I lost my shoes...

The name of the place is "I Like It Like That." Now the Like It Like That!

Like It Like That!

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

You take Sally, and I'll take Sue...

And all they kept sayin' was "Go, man, go!"

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 FORGETTIN'  
(Every Time You're Near)

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Moderately Slow Funk/Rock

Em7  Cmaj9  Bm7

(Verse 1)
Keep For-get-tin' we're not in love an-y-more.  Keep For-get-tin' things will nev-er be the same a-gain

Em7  Am7  D11

Keep For-get-tin' how you made that so clear.  Keep For-get-tin' dar-ling ba-by.

Ev-ry time you're near, ev-ry time I see your smile;  hear your hel-lo, say-in'
you can only stay a while.  Hey, I know that it's hard for you to say the things

Am7  Bm7  D11  Bm7

we both know are true.  but tell me how come true.  but tell me how come

Don't say that.  Don't say that.  I know you're not mine an-y-more.  an-y-way. an-y

time.  Tell me how come (I)  Keep For-get-tin' we're not in love an-y-more.

Bm7  Em7  Cmaj9

I Keep For-get-tin' how you made that so clear.  I Keep For-get-tin' dar-ling ba-by.

Repeat and Fade
I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

Words and Music by
SID WAYNE & BIX REICHNER

Medium Bright Rock

F C7

Oh, oh! I love you so. Uh, uh, can't let you go. Ooh, ooh, don't tell me no. I!

F F7 Bb

Need Your Love Tonight. Oh, I've been waitin' just for tonight to
do some lovin' and hold you tight. Don't tell me, baby, you gotta go. I got the

G7 C7 F C7

tacet tacet tacet tacet

hi-fi high and the lights down low. Hey, now, hear what I say. Ooh-wow, you better stay. Pow-
pow, don't run away. I Need Your Love Tonight.

To Coda

C7 D.S. al Coda

CODA

with repeats)
tacet

I UNDERSTAND

(Just How You Feel)

Words and Music by
PAT BEST

Moderately

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 understand.

Eb Bb7

If you ever change your mind. Come back to me and you will find me waiting there at your command. I understand.

Eb B9 Bb7 Bb7+5 Bb7 B9

Please believe me when I tell you I just can't stand to see you go. you know. Please understand just how I 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

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately bright, with a beat

Well, she was just seventeen. And you know what I mean. And the way she looked... I'd
way beyond compare. So how could I dance with another...

Well, we

Oh, when I saw her standing there.

Well, we

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

Oh, yeah, I'll please say to you something, I think you'll understand. When I please say to you something, I want to hold your hand.

Now, let me hold your hand.
I Want To Hold Your Hand.
I Want To Hold Your Hand.
I Want To Hold Your Hand.

F G7 C9+5
I Want To Hold Your Hand. Oh I Want To Hold Your Hand, and when I touch you, I feel
F Dm Gm7 C7
F G7 F

happy inside. It's such a feeling that my love I can't hide, I can't hide...

G7 F G7 C G7 Am Em
I can't hide. Yeh, you got that something, I think you'll understand. When

F G7 C
I Want To Hold Your Hand. I Want To Hold Your Hand. I Want To Hold Your Hand.

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I'M A MAN

Words and Music by ELLAS Mc DANIEL

Moderately Slow

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

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G
Now I'm A Man, Made twenty-one, You know, baby. We can have a lot of fun, I'm A Man, I spell M.

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G
A N Man, Ah Ah Ah Ah

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

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G
I'm A Man, spelled M. A. N. Man

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I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU, I LOVE YOU

Words by MAURICE MYSELS
Music by IRA KOSLOFF

Moderately Slow

I Only Want To Be With You

Words and Music by MIKE HAWKER & IVOR RAYMONDE
Asked if I'd care to dance — I fell into your open arms and I didn't stand a chance.

Now listen, honey, I just wanna be beside you ev'rywhere. As long as we're together, honey,

I don't care. 'Cos you started somethin' Oh, can't you see that ev'ry since we met you've had a

hold on me? No matter what you do, I Only Want To Be With You.

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Words by JOE YOUNG
Music by FRED E. AHLERT

Moderately (with a lift)

I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet. They're gonna knock me off my feet. A lot of kisses on the bottom,

I'll be glad I got 'em. I'm gonna smile and say, 'I hope you're feeling better' And

close 'with love' the way you do. I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A

Letter. And make believe it came from you. I'm Gonna you
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 wanding on the face of this earth,
A thousand pictures can be drawn from one word,
Meeting so many people who are
Music is the traveler crossing the world,
Meeting so many people who are

To Coda

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

Dm

got ta agree
a thousand miles can lead so many ways
Just to

barriers broken, now we've found the key
And if you want the wind of change to blow

Am

about you and you're the only other person to know
about you and you can see exactly what to do
Don't tell me, please tell me.

Em

I'm Just A Singer in a Rock and Roll band.
I'm Just A Singer in a Rock and Roll band.

E7

How can we understand riots by the people for the people who are only destroying

Am

And when you see a frightened person who is frightened by the people who are

Dm

scorching this earth, scorching this earth,

G7

D.C. al Coda

Coda Am

We're just the singers 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 & MAURICE GIBB

Moderately Slow

The preacher talked with me and he smiled, said, "Come and walk with me, come and walk one more mile." Now for

laughed but that didn't hurt, and it's only her love that keeps me wearing this dirt. Now I'm

once in your life you're alone, but you ain't got a dime there's no time for the phone.

Once in my life I'm alone, and I got ta let her know just in time before I go. I've just

crying, but deep down inside.

I got ta get a message to you. I've just

hour and my life will be through. hold on. hold on. One more

Well I I've just
I'M YOUR MAN

Words and Music by GEORGE MICHAEL

Medium Rock

D  G6  A6

Call me good  call me bad  call me anything you want to but baby,

G6  D  G6

you're divine, you wanna take you, wanna make you but they
tell me it's a crime. Ev'rybody knows where the good people go and I know I'll make you happy with the

G  A  D

one thing that you never had. Baby I'm your man. Don't you know that

G  A  D

no such word as Baby I'm your man. Don't you know who I am?

G  A  D

baby I'm your man. You bet! If you're gonna do it, do it

G6  D  G6  D

Come on baby. If you're gonna do it, do it right? Do it with me. If you're gonna do it, do it right. (Don't take me home)

G6  D  G6  D

right, right? Don't leave me here. If you're gonna do it, do it right? Do it with me. If you're gonna do it, do it right.

G6  D  G6  D

So good right, to do it on my own. I'll be your sexual inspiration and with some stimulation,

G6  D  G6  G6

we can do it right.

D  G6  D  G6

So why waste time with the other guys when you can
I 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. 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

Words and Music by HERB WIENER, WALLY GOLD & JOHN GLUCK, JR.

Moderately Bright

VERSE

No body knows where my Johnny has gone. But Judy left the same time. Why was he holding her hand, when he's supposed to be mine?

CHORUS

It's My Party, and I'll cry if I want to. Cry if I want to, cry if I want to.

You would cry, too, if it happened to you

VERSE 3

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

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Gracefully

Moderately bright

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

Words and Music by RUDY CLARK

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Island Girl

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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Moderately

Island Girl what you want in' wid de white man's world.
Island Girl black boy want you in his island world.
He want to take you from de racket boss. he want to save you but de cause is lost.
Island Girl. Island Girl. Island Girl tell me what you want-in' wid de white man's world.

She's black as coal. but she burn like a fire and she wrap herself around you like a well worn tire.
You feel her nail scratch your back just like a rake.

Oh he one more gone. he one more john who make de mistake.

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IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU

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

Moderately Slow

Don't know why I'm surv-v-ving ev-ery lone-ly day, when there's got to be no chance for me. My life would end...

And it just don't mat-ter how I cry—my tears of love a waste of time. If I turn...

I don't want no-bod-y ba-by. If I Can't Have You, ah, ah, ah, Can't let go, and it does-not mat-ter how I try...

I gave-it all so eas-ily to you my love, to dreams that nev-er will come true...

Am I strong e-nough to see it through? Go cra-zy 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

If I Had A Ham-mer, I'd ham-mer in the morn-ing, I'd ham-mer out dan-ger....
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 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 marry her, then she starts doing things that will break his heart. But if you kind. If You Wanna Be 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. If You Wanna Be
IF YOU LOVE SOMEbody SET THEM FREE

Words and Music by
STING

Medium Fast

Dm9

<table>
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<tr>
<th>G9</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
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Free, free, set them free.

F/A

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<th>G</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
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Free, free, set them free...

G

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If you need some-bod-y.

G

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<th>Dm7</th>
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If you want some-one,

G

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<th>Dm7</th>
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or a whip-ping boy,

G

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some-one to des-pise.

G

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If you want to keep some-thing

G

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in the pre-ious,

G

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<th>Dm7</th>
<th>F/A</th>
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got to look it up and throw away the key.

G

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<th>F/A</th>
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You want to hold on to

G

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<th>Bm7</th>
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your pos-ses-sion,

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in a gild-ed cage,

G

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<th>Bm7</th>
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that's all some peo-ple ev-er want to be.

G

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<th>Bm7</th>
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If you love some-bod-y

G

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<th>Am7</th>
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If you love some-one,

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<th>Am7</th>
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if you love some-bod-y.

G

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If you love some-one.

Dm9

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Set them free.

Dm9

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Set them free.

G

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<th>Am7</th>
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If it's a mir-ror you want,

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<th>Fsus</th>
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You can't con-trol an in-de-pend-ent heart,

G

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<th>C/E</th>
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(can't love what you can't keep)

G

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<th>Am7</th>
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Can't tear the

F

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<th>C/E</th>
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one you love a-part.

C

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(can't love what you can't keep)

F

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<th>C/E</th>
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</table>

For-ev-er con-dit-ioned to be-lieve that we can't live, we can't
live here and be happy with less. With so many riches, so many souls, with every thing we see that we Repeat and Fade with vocal ad lib.

It was an Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka-Dot Bikini. That she wore for the first time to-day. An

She was afraid to come out of the locker, She was as nervous as she could be; She was afraid to come out of the locker, She was as nervous as she could be; She was afraid that someone would see. She was afraid that someone would see. (Two, three, four, Tell the people what she wore.)

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka-Dot Bikini. So in the locker she wanted to stay. (Two, three, four, Stick around, we'll tell you more.)

From the locker to the blanket to the shore; From the shore to the water; Guess there isn't any more.
But that won’t happen to us and we got no doubt, to deep in love and we got

feel no pain ev’ry beat of my heart we got something goin’ on for the real thing.

needs no conversation we can ride it together ah-ah makin’ love with each other ah-

be wrong sail away with me to another world and we rely on each other ah-

Islands in The Stream, that is what we are, no one in between, How can we

be wrong sail away with me to another world and we rely on each other ah-

Islands in The Stream, that is what we are, no one in between how can we

be wrong sail away with me to another world and we rely on each other ha-

Islands in
IF I WERE A CARPENTER

Moderate

If I Were A Carpenter and you were a lady, would you marry me?

If I worked my hands in wood, would you still love me?

Answer me, babe, any way?

Yes, I would. Would you have my baby?

If a tinker were my trade,

Would you still love me?

Carrying the pots I made, would you miss your colored box?

Following behind me?

Save my love through loneliness, save my love for sorrow.

I've given you my own loneliness, come and give me your tomorrow.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Moderate Gospel Rock

Jeremiah was a bullfrog, if I were the king of the world,

Tell me what I'd do.

Never understood a single word he said, But I helped him drink his wine.

Yes he always had some mighty fine wine.

Sing me Joy To The World.

Em7/A

Sing me Joy To The World.

A straight shootin' son of a gun.

Yes he make sweet love to you.

Sing me Joy To The World.

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

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Slowly

Man-y a tear has to fall, but It's All In The Game
All in the won-der-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 ca-ress your wait-ing fin-ger-
lips, And your hearts will fly a-way.
Man-y a tear has to way.
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME

Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS, BROOK BENTON & BELFORD HENDRICKS

Moderately

It's Just A Matter Of Time

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

F7 Bb7 Eb Ab
It's Just A Matter 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 Matter Of Time

Ab Abm Eb Eb7 Ab Abm
Ab

gave you ev-ry thing I had you laughed and called me a clown
Remem-ber in your search for for-tune and fame what

F9 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

goes up must come down I know I know
that one day you'll wake up and

Eb7 Ab
find that my love was a true love
It's Just A Matter Of 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
Won't be

G7 C7

C. with my ba-by,
And I

G7 C7

C. go-in' C. Rid-er,
if I find me a new love,
Now, now, now your man has
JIVE TALKIN'

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Moderately, with a strong beat

It's just your jive talk-in', you're tellin' me lies, yeah; jive talk-in', you wear a disguise—
Jive Talk-in', you're really no good— Oh, my child, you'll never know,
just what you mean to me, Oh, my child... you've got so much... you're gonna take away my
energy with all your fancy lies... leave me, lookin' like a
love talk-in' is all very fine, yeah; jive talk-in' just isn't a crime, And if there's
somebody you love till you die... then all that Jive Talk-in' just gets in your eye... Do be lu bu loop do be lu bu loop

Repeat and Fade

words and music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB
JOHNNY B. GOODE

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Words and Music

CHUCK BERRY

KEEP ON DANCING

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Words and Music by

WILLIE DAVID YOUNG
KNOCK THREE TIMES

Copyright © 1970 BIG APPLE MUSIC CO., A Division of 40 WEST MUSIC CORP., New York, NY

Words and Music by
IRVING Levine & L. RUSSELL BROWN

Moderately

[Music notation]

Hey, girl, what's do - in' down there? Danc' in' al - one ev'ry night while I live right above you_
you look out your win - dow to - night, Pull in the string with the note that's at - tached to my heart_

I can hear your mu - sic play - in.____ I can feel your bod - y sway - in.____

Read how many times I saw you.____ How in my si - lence I a - dore you.____ And

One floor be - low me, you don't e - ven know me, I love you.____ Oh, my dar - lin'.

Knock Three Times on the ceil - ing 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

KING OF THE ROAD

Copyright © 1964 by Tree Publishing Co., Inc., 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER

Carefree

[Music notation]

Trail - er for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents. No phone, no pool, no pets

I ain't got no ci - ga - rettes, Ah, but two hours of push - ing broom buys a 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
In ev'ry other song that I've heard lately some fellow gets shot And his baby and his best friend both die with him as likely as not In half of the other songs some cat's crying or ready to die We've lost most all of our happy people and I'm wondering why Let's Think About Living let's think about loving Let's think about the whoopin' and the hoppin' and the boppin' and the lovin', lovin' surfin' Let's forget about the whinin' and the cryin' and the shootin' and the dyin' and the fellow with the switch blade knife Let's Think About Livin' let's think about life in life

Recitation
We lost old Marty Robbins Down in El Paso a little while back And now Miss Patti Page or one of them Is a-wearin' black And Cathy's Clown has Don and Phil Where they feel like-a they could die-hy 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 today
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

G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7 Bm Bm 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 today that's my soul up there

G A Film Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A

That's my soul up there
That's my soul up there
That's my soul up there
There's a dead salmon frozen in a water fall

G A Bm A Bm A Bm A

That's my soul up there
That's my soul up there
That's my soul up there
There's a dead salmon frozen in a water fall

G D G Asus G6 D G Asus G6 D G 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 hunters 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. 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

Copyright © 1963, 1967 THURSDAY MUSIC CORP.

Words and Music by
CHRIS KENNER & ANTOINE FATS DOMINO

D

You got to know how to po-ny
Like bony Ma-ro-nie
Do the mashed po-ta-ter

Do the al-i-ga-tor
Put your hands on your hips yeah
Let your back-bone slip

Do the Wa-tus-i
Like your Aun-tie Lu-cy
Owl!

Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na

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

Repeat and Fade

Spoken
Baby have a party
ad lib
Twirling with Lucy
Roll on your back
With long tall Sally
Doing the watusi
I like it like that

LAST DATE

Copyright © 1960 by Acuff-Rose-Opryland Music, Inc., Nashville, TN

By FLOYD CRAMER

Very slow tempo

C C7 F C C7 F C C7 F C C7 F C G7

C7 F C G7 C G7 C7 F C C C7

F F C C7 F C G7 C7 C7 F C C C G7
**LONELY BOY**

Words and Music by
PAUL ANKA

Moderately Slow Rock Beat

D Bm7 A Em A7 A7 D D C D

I'm just a Lonely Boy, lonely and blue; I'm all alone with nothin' to do. I've got ev'rything you could think of, but all I want is some-one 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-one waiting 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 heav-ens above, that I might find some-one to love. I'm just a

D D7 G D E9

Some-where there's a some-one waiting 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 heav-ens above, that I might find some-one to love. I'm just a

D Bm7 A A7 Em A Em7 A7 D D C D A7 D A7
LAST KISS

Words and Music by WAYNE COCHRAN

Moderately

F

Well, oh where oh where can my baby be? The Lord took her away from me.

Dm

She's gone to heaven so I got to be good so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

Bb

We were out on a date in my daddy's car, down, there we had'n't driv'en people stand'in'

C7

very far. There in the road was runnin' straight ahead, but a car was stalled, I found my baby

F

en-spin that night. I raised her head un' til she smiled and said: I'll never forget the sound

Dm

that night. The cryin' tires, the bustin' glass, the pain folks screamed that I

Bb

heard last. Oh Where on where can my baby be, the Lord took her away from me.

C7

She's gone to heaven so I got to be good so I can see my baby when I

F

leave this world. When I knew I had missed. But now she's gone even

Dm

though I hold her tight, I lost my love, my life that night. Oh
Deliberately
Em G A C B7 Em

1. Hey there, Lil' Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good You're everything a big bad wolf could want

B7 Em B7 C CHORUS Em

spooky old woods alone 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,:

G Em A7 D7

What full lips you have They're sure to lure someone bad, so until you get to grandma'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 everything a big bad wolf could want Spoken: (Listen to me) 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! I'll try to be satisfied
Just to walk close by your side
Maybe you'll see things my way
Before we get to grandma's place
"Hey there, Lil' Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good
You're everything that a big bad wolf could want

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LIL' RED RIDING HOOD

Words and Music by RONALD BLACKWELL
LAY DOWN IN THE RAIN

Moderately

F

Gm7

C

F

Stroll-ing a-long coun-try roads with my ba-by, it starts to rain it be-gins to pour. With-

out an um-brel-la we're soaked to the skin, I feel a shiv-er run up my spine.

Dm7

G7sus

G7

C7sus

C7

Bbm7

Es9

I feel the warmth of her hand shar-ing our love un-der storm y skies. I hear laugh-

Asmaj7

Fm7

Bbm7

Es9

Asmaj7

Fm7

Bbm7

Es9

ter In The Rain, walk-ing hand in hand with the one I love Oo, how I love

Asmaj7

Fm7

Dmaj7

C7sus

C7

D.S. and Fade

the rain-y days and the hap-py way I feel in-side

Lay Down, Lay Down, Lay it all down, Let your white birds smile up at the ones who stand, and frowned. ones who stand, and frowned. We were so close there was no room, We bled in-side each oth-er's wounds. We all had caught the same dis-ease, And we all sang the songs of peace. Lay Down, Lay Down, Lay it all down, Let your white birds smile up at the ones who stand, and frowned.
So raise the candles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black against the D.C. al Coda night.

So raise them higher again, And if you do we could stay dry against the rain.

Peace. 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 against the D.C. and Fade night.

So raise them higher again, And if you do we could stay dry against the rain.

**LAY DOWN SALLY**

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON, MARCY LEVY & GEORGE TERRY

There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me. I know you've got somewhere underneath the veil long to see the morning light. Colour your face so dreamily.

So don't you go and say:

to go, but won't you make yourself at home and stay with me? And don't you ever leave?

vet skies, love is all that matters. Won't you stay with me? And don't you ever leave.

good-bye, you can lay your worries down and stay with me._ And don't you ever leave._

Lay Down, Sally, and rest you in my arms. Don't you think you want someone to talk
to? Lay Down, Sally, no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all

ight long just to talk to you. The I talk to you. talk to you.
LAYLA

Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON & JIM GORDON

What will you do when you get lonely
Tried to give you consolation,
Let's make the best of the situation
before I finally go insane.

You've been running and
hiding much too long,
You know it's just your foolish pride,
I'm begging darling please,
Layla, you got me on my knees,
Layla, I'm begging darling please,
Layla, you got me on my knees,
Layla, I'm begging darling please.

LET THE LITTLE GIRL DANCE

Words and Music by
GLOVER, SPENCER & LAWRENCE

So let The Little Girl Dance.
She's never danced before,
She wants to give it a try,
Now she's got the nerve to take a chance,
So let her on the floor.
So let her on the floor.
So she wants to dance with her by.
Now she's got the nerve to take a chance,
So she wants to dance with her by.
Now she's got the nerve to take a chance,
So she wants to dance with her by.

Moderately

Dm Am Dm Eb F F7 Bb Bb/C

Lively

F Bb Gm7 C F Bb Ebm C Bb Dm Ebm Cb Db Ebm

C7 F C7 F

D.S. al Coda

F Bb F

CODA F
Very Bright

I can see the dancing. The silhouettes on the shade, I hear the music. All the lovers on parade. Open up, I want to come in again.

I thought you were my friend. Pitter, patter of those feet, movin' and a groovin' with that beat.

Jump in and stompin' on the floor.

Let Me In, open up, Why don't you open up that door? Wee-oo, wee-oo, Oo wee-oo.

Repeat and Fade
LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

Medium bounce

By LEONARD LEE

Moderately Slow

Words and Music by REG PRESLEY

LOVE IS ALL AROUND

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LOLLIPOP

Copyright © 1958 by Edward B. Marks Music Company
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Words and Music by BEVERLY ROSS & JULIUS DIXON

Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh, lolly, lolly, lolly, Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh, lolly, lolly, lolly, Lollipop.
Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh, lolly, lolly, lolly, Lollipop.

Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh, lolly, lolly, lolly, Lollipop.

Call my baby Lollipop, Tell you why, Her kiss is sweeter than an apple pie.

And when she does her shivery rock-in' dance, Man, I haven't got a chance, I call her

Sweet-er than candy on a stick, Huck-er-ry, cher-ry, or lime.

If you had a choice, she'd be your pick, But Lollipop is mine.
LET'S TWIST AGAIN

Words by KAL MANN
Music by DAVE APPELL & KAL MANN

Lively

C Let's Twist A-again, like we did last sum-mer. Yeah, Let's Twist A-again,

G like we did last year. Don't cha re-mem-ber when things were re-ally hum-min'? 

F Yeah, Let's Twist A-again, twist-in' time is here. Ee - ah

C G F# 'roun' n-a-roun' n a up'n down we go a-gain. Oh ba - by, make me

F know you love me so, an' then Let's Twist A-again, like we did last

Am sum-mer. Yeah, Let's Twist A-again, like we did last year.

G LOVE GROWS

(Where My Rosemary Goes)

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Slow beat

She ain't got no mon-ey her clothes are kin - da fun-ny her hair is kin - da wild and free. Oh but

Love Grows... where my Rose-ma-ry goes... and no - bo - dy knows... like me... She talks kin - da lazy peo -

pie say she's crazy and her life's a my - ster-y. Oh but Love Grows... where my Rose-ma-ry goes... and

She's crazy and her life's a my-st-er-y... Oh but Love Grows... where my Rose-ma-ry goes... and

no - bo - dy knows... like me... There's some-thing a-bout her hand hold - ing mine... It's a feel - ing that's fine...
and I've just got to say — Hey — She's really got a magical spell and it's working so well —

that I can't get away — I'm a lucky fellow and I just gotta tell her that I love her endlessly —

Because Love Grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows like —

me — There's me.

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT
(Wimoweh) (Mbube)

New Lyric and Revised Music by HUGO PERETTI,
LUIGI CREATURE, GEORGE WEISS & ALBER STANTON
Based on a song by SOLOMON LINDA & PAUL CAMPBELL

Wee ooh wim-o-weh — Wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh.

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-weh.

Whuh whuh whuh wim-o-weh Wee ooh wim-o-weh.
LITTLE BITTY PRETTY ONE

© 1957 by Recordo Music Publishers

Moderate Rock

F

| Mm | mm | mm | mm |
---|----|----|----|

| Oh | Oh | Oh | Oh |
---|----|----|----|

| Oh | Oh | Oh | Oh |
---|----|----|----|

| 1,3. Little Bitty Pretty One... | Come on and talk to me... |
---|-----------------------------|

| 1,2 | 3 |

| 4 |

D.S. and Fade

Bm

Spoken: Come on everybody | Let's put our hands together and sing along.
---|---|

LONESOME LOSER

© 1979 American Tumbleweed Music

With Energy

Am | G |
---|----|

Have you heard about the Lonesome Loser, beaten by the Queen of Hearts every time?

Am | G |
---|----|

Have you heard about the Lonesome Loser? He's a loser, but he still keeps on trying.

C | F |
---|----|

Sit unlucky in love, least that's what they say!

Am | G |
---|----|

Don't you want to be somebody?
Some day, some body's gon-na see inside. You have to face up. You can't run and hide cost.

Have you heard about the Lonesome Loser, beaten by the Queen of Hearts ev'ry time?

He's a loser, but he still keeps on try ing. It's O.K., he smiles and says, though this lonesomeness 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. Have you heard—

LONG TALL SALLY

By ENOTRIS JOHNSON, RICHARD PENNIMAN & ROBERT BLACKWELL

Gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Long Tall Sally. She's been the blues, but he has a lot of fun.

Gonna have some fun tonight. Well, yeah! We're gonna have some fun tonight. Everything will be all right.
LITTLE CHILDREN

Words and Music by
MORT SHUMAN & JOHN LESLIE MCFARLAND

Moderately

F

\( C \)

\( C \)

\( C \)

\( C \)

\( C \)

\( C \)

\( C \)

\( C \)

\( C \)

\( C \)

Bb F Eb C7

F

Bb F F7

G7

If you're quiet, you'd better not tell on me.
Now why don't you go bye-bye.
I'm tellin' you, I'm askin' you.
I'm tellin' you.

Bb

F

I'm askin' you.
I'm askin' you.

G7

To Coda

C7

C7

F

Bb

G7

G

Ab

You're seein' me kissin' your sister.
You saw me holdin' her hand.
Your father won't understand.
I wish they would take a round,

Ab

Bb

C

F

Bb

C7

D.C. al Coda

Coda

C7

F

Bb

E

F

F

I won't what I can do, a-round.

Lit-tle Chil-dren like you.

LOLA

Words and Music by
RAYMOND DOUGLAS DAVIS

Slowly, with a strong beat

E

A

D

E

I met her in a club down in old So-ho... where you drink cham-pagne and it tastes just like cher-ry co-la.
I'm not the world's most phy-si-cal guy... but when she squeezed me tight she near-ly broke my spine... oh my 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. La el-oh-"el-aye."

Well, I'm not dumb, but I can't understand why she walked like a woman and talked like a man. Oh, my Lo-la la la la la. La. Lo-la. La la la la Lo-la.

Well, we drank champagne and danced all night. Under electric candlelight. 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 passionate guy. But when I looked in her eyes, well, I almost fell for my Lo-la la la la la Lo-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 always want it to be that way. For my Lo-la la la la Lo-la.

Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls, it's a mixed up, muddled up, shook-up world. Except for Lo-la la la la la Lo-la. Well, I left home just a week before and I'd never ever kissed a woman before. But Lo-la smiled and took me by the hand and said, "Dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man." Well, I'm not the world's most masculine man. But I know what I am, and I'm glad I'm a man and so is..."
Moderately, with a beat

Oh, Little Jeannie,

Ab/Eb

you got so much love.

Eb/Bb

you got so much time.

Bb

Lit-tle Je-an-nie,

Bb

Lit-tle Je-an-nie.

E→B

You make me all a man can be.

Ab/Eb

And I want you to be my ac-ro-bat,

F/A

I want you to be my lov-er.

Gm

To Coda

C/E

And oh, Je-an-nie,

Eb

And oh, Je-an-nie.

Eb/F

you were al-ways some-one's fool.

D.S. al Coda

I will al-ways be your fool.

Gm

To Coda

Bb

In love with you.

F/A

You stepped in-to my life from a bad dream,

Gm

sud-den-ly shin-y and new.

Oh, Je-an-nie.

(I'm still in love with you.)

Repeat and Fade
A LOVER'S QUESTION

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Moderately

Does she love me with all her heart? Should I worry when we're apart?

Is this a game? Will I win?

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?

The answer lies? in her kiss or in her eyes?

A Lover's Question I'd like to know Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
LONG COOL WOMAN
(In A Black Dress)

Words and Music by
R. COOK, A. CLARKE & R. GREENWAY

Medium beat

C

Sat ur day night I was downtown
saw her head up to the table.

Well, a working for the F. B. I.

When

Sitting in a nest of bad men,
Charlie said, "I hope that you're a ble.

Boy, I'm telling you she knows where it's at.

Bootlegging boot-zer on the west side,
full of people who are doing wrong.

Just jump a-bout to call up the D. A.

I was down town
saw her head up to the table.

Well, a working for the F. B. I.

When

Sitting in a nest of bad men,
Charlie said, "I hope that you're a ble.

Boy, I'm telling you she knows where it's at.

Bootlegging boot-zer on the west side,
full of people who are doing wrong.

Just jump a-bout to call up the D. A.

I was down town
saw her head up to the table.

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Boy, I'm telling you she knows where it's at.

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I was down town
saw her head up to the table.

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When

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full of people who are doing wrong.

Just jump a-bout to call up the D. A.

I was down town
saw her head up to the table.

Well, a working for the F. B. I.

When

Sitting in a nest of bad men,
Charlie said, "I hope that you're a ble.

Boy, I'm telling you she knows where it's at.

Bootlegging boot-zer on the west side,
full of people who are doing wrong.

Just jump a-bout to call up the D. A.

She was a Long Cool Woman in a black dress. Just a five nine beautiful tall.

With

CODA

Just one look
I was a bad mess 'cause that Long Cool Woman had it all.

Well, the D. A. was pumping my left hand
and she was a holding my right.

Well, I told her don't get scared 'cos you're gonna be spared. Well, I'm gonna be forgiven 'cos I wanna spend my living with a Long Cool Woman in a black dress. Just a five nine beautiful tall.
With just one look— I was a bad man 'cos that Long Cool Woman had it all.

Get it on. Get it on. Get it on.

LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER

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Moderately

Bb

Dm7-5

G7

Ebm

Bb

Bb+

Bb6

Bb7

Got to be strong, won't hear a sound. Just stop. 'Cause I really love ya; stop. It'll be thinkin' of ya.

Look in my heart and let love keep us together.

I will, I will, I will, I get together, whatever.

Words and Music by

NEIL SEDAKA & HOWARD GREENFIELD
LOVE
(Can Make You Happy)

Copyright © 1968 by Dandelion Music Co./Rendezvous/Tobacco Music Co.

Moderately Slow

D G/E D G/E D G/E

Love, can make you happy, if you find some one who cares to give a life-
D G/E D G G/A A7sus A7

time to you, and who has a lot to share.

Repeat and Fade

Love, Love, Love, can make you happy.

LOVERS WHO WANDER

Copyright © 1961 by Continental Communication Corporation

Moderately

C Am Fmaj7 G

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

Fmaj7 Am

happy and the joke's on her, 'cause I found that place for Lovers Who Wander. Yeah!

C Am 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 Wonder. 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 lov'in' dreams are gone for her 'cause I found that place for Lovers Who Wonder. Yeah!

LOVE ME TENDER

Words and Music by ELVIS PRESLEY & VERA MATSON

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Moderately Slow

G

VERSE

Love Me Tender, love me sweet; Never let me go. Love Me Tender, love me long; Take me to your heart. Love Me Tender, love me dear; Tell me you are mine. You have made my life complete.

D7sus D7

G

CHORUS

And I love you so. And we'll never part. Love Me Tender, love me true. All my dreams fulfill.

Dm6 E7+5 E7 A7

1

2

3

D7sus D7

G

Am7 D7

D7sus D7

G

For, my darlin' I love you And I always will. And I always will.
LOVE SO RIGHT

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

Slowly

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.

May-be 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 for ever, 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. May-be half the things we sought were
C7
F#m7/B
never there. Simply open up our eyes and break it down to size. It isn't really fair.

Amaj7 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7 F#m7/B
how a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong. oh, my darling. How

MANDY
Words and Music by
SCOTT ENGLISH & RICHARD KERR

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MAGGIE

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART & MARTIN QUITTENTON

Moderately Bright

Wake up, Mag-gie, I think I got some-thing to say to you:
It's late Sep-tem-ber and I really should be back at school.

I know I keep you a-mused, but I feel I'm be-ing used. Oh, Mag-gie, I couldn't have tried an-y more._

You lured me a-way from home, just to save you from be-ing a-lone. You stole my heart and

that's what re ally hurts.

The morn-ing sun, when it's in your face, re ally shows your age,

But that don't wor-ry me none in my eyes you're ev-ry-thing I laughed at all of your jokes, my

love you did not need to coax._ Oh, Mag-gie, I couldn't have tried an-y more._

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Words and Music by
CHUCK BERRY

Moderate Bright Tempo

1. Long dis-tance, in-formation, Give me Mem-phis, Ten-nessee; Help me find the
2. Help me, in-formation, Get in touch with my Ma-rie, She's the only one who's

C D A7 G D C D

car-ry trying to get in touch with me. She could not leave her num-ber, but I

know who placed the call 'cause my un-cle took the mes-sage and he wrote it on the wall.

A7 G A7 D

High up on a ridge, just a half a mile from the Mis-sis-sip-pi Bridge.

3. Help me, information
More than that I cannot add;
Only that I miss her and all the fun we had
But we were pulled apart, because her mom did not agree
And tore apart our happy home in Mem-phis, Ten-nessee.

4. Last time I saw Marie,
She's waving me goodbye;
With hurry home drops on her cheek
That trickled from her eye,
Marie is only six years old,
information, please, and
Try to put me through to her
in Mem-phis, Ten-nessee.
MAMMA TOLD ME
(Not To Come)

Words and Music by RANDY NEWMAN

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.

Ma-ma told me not to come, Ma-ma told me not to come...

Ma-ma 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.

Ma-ma told me not to come, Ma-ma told me not to come...

Ma-ma said that ain't no way to have fun.

The radio is blastin' someone'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

D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G

(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 it right, Goes far flies near, To the stars away from here. Well, You don't know what we can find. Oh,

D C G D C G G G Bb C Am7 D9sus

Fantasy will set you free, Close your eyes girl, Look inside girl, Let the sound take you away. 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 D C G D C G D C G D C G

(Spoken, patter style)
Last night I owned Alladin'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)

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By JAN HAMMER

Fast

F/ADsus/AD/ADsus/AD/A

C/GCsus/G C Csus/GC/G G C7

Am
One two three look at Mister Lee,
Three four five look at him
Look at Mister Lee, Mister Lee, Oh!
Mister Lee, Mister Lee, Mister Lee, Oh!
Mister Lee, Mister Lee, Oh!
Mister Lee, Mister Lee, Oh!

I met my sweet- ie,
Here comes Mister Lee,
He's com- in' for me,
He's my lov- er,
He's my lov- er,

My heart is ach- in' for you Mister Lee,
Come on, Mister Lee,

Come on, Mister Lee,

Cause I love you,

Cause you're gon- nabe

so mine till the end of time, Mister Lee.
MANEATER

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

She'll only come out at night, the lean and hungry type.
Nothing is new, I've seen her here before.

Watching and waiting, oo she's sitting with you, but her eyes are on the door.

so many have paid to see would you if I were you

what you think you're getting for free, the woman is wild a she-cat tamed by the purr of a jaguar.

she could really rip your world a part.

Money's the matter. Mind over matter oo the beauty is there, but a beast is in the heart.

Oh, here she comes, watch out boy, she'll chew you up.
Oh, here she comes, she's a Maneater.

Oh, here she comes, watch out boy, she'll chew you up.
Oh, here she comes, she a Maneater.

Oh, here she comes, watch out boy, she'll chew you up.
Oh, here she comes, she a Maneater.
watch out boy... she'll chew you up. Oh, here she comes, she's a Man-eater; Oh, here she comes...

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.

Something happened to my heart the day that I met you. Once I thought that love was meant for anyone else but me.

Once I thought you'd never come my way. You are always on my mind, no matter what I do. For now I have to tell you every day... My Love is...
**Moderately fast**

C             Em6/9  Em9  Em(+7)

Just a small town girl on a Saturday night, loo-ing for the fight of her life; in the
Bm           D          Cmaj9         Em           B
real hard won' place of mys-tery, they all say she's cra-zy. Lock-ing You
C             Em6/9  Em9  Em(+7)

danced in--to the dan-ger zone when the dancer be-comes the dance
A7       B7+5
It can cut you like a knife if the gift be-comes the fire
C             Em       B
There's a cold kin-e-tic heat if the gift be-comes the fire
Cmaj7        Esus     D      Em7      D    Cmaj7
on the wire nev'er stop- ping be-tween will and what will be.
Cmaj7       D    Em7          Am    Bm    Cmaj7  Esus    D
She's a Man-iac, Man-iac on the floor—
D             Em7       Am    Bm   Cmaj7    Esus     D
and she's danc-ing like she's never
danced be- fore—
Em7              D    Cmaj7         D    Am7
and she's danc-ing like she's never
danced, be-fore.

On the
She's a Maniac, Maniac on the floor and she's dancing like she's never danced before. She's a Maniac, Maniac on the floor and she's dancing like she's never danced before. She's a Maniac, Maniac on the floor and she's dancing like she's never danced before.

In the heat of a summer night, rang in the land of the dollar bill, When the town of Chicago died one by one, tried to make that town his own.

And they talk about it, still. And they talk about it, still. And they talk about it, still. And they talk about it, still.

There was shouting in the streets, the sound of running, the sound of running, the sound of running.

And the sound of running, the sound of running, the sound of running.

Then there was no sound at way The Night Chicago Died, The Night Chicago Died. Then there was no sound at way The Night Chicago Died, The Night Chicago Died.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

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And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.

And the sound of the battle, that the town had turned into.
MASSACHUSETTS

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

Moderately

Am C G
Feel I'm going back to Massachu - setts; some - thing's tell - ing me I must go home.
Am C G
Tried to hitch a ride to San Fran - cis - co; got - ta do the things I wan - na do.
Am C G
Talk about the life in Massa chu - setts; speak a - bout the peo - ple I have seen.

And the lights all went out in Massa chu - setts; the day I left her stand - ing on her own.
And the lights all went out in Massa chu - setts they brought me back to see my way with you.
And the lights all went out in Massa chu - setts; and Massa chu - setts is one place I have

I will re - mem - ber Massa chu - setts.

METHOD OF MODERN LOVE

Words by DARYL HALL & JANNA ALLEN
Music by DARYL HALL

Funk Rock C

M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L - O - V - E

Dm As/Bb
In the moon - lite, I can call - you. un - der star - lite, songs old as the night are what I've been dream - in' of.

Dm As/Bb
hard as i - ron; locked in a mod - ern world, dreams are made of a dif - fer - ent stuff.

Dm As Bb C
al - ways be the same, the ways and means are the parts sub - ject to change.

M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L - O - V - E. It's a Meth - od Of Mod - ern Love.

Fm9 Bb7
Meth - od of, meth - od of...

D9 + 5 Bb9
L-L-L Love

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Monday, Monday

Words and Music by
JOHN PHILLIPS

Steady Rock

Mon-day, Mon-day, Mon-day.

Mon-day morn-
in', it was all I hoped it would be.

Oh, Mon-day morn-
in' could'nt guar-
antee in' of what was to be.

That Mon-day ev-er-
Day, ev-ry other day of the week is fine.

Mon-day, Mon-day.

Ev-ry other day, yeah!

But when-ev-er Mon-day comes.

Mon-day, Mon-

D.S. and Fade
MISSING YOU

Words by JOHN WAITE
Music by JOHN WAITE, CHAS SANDFORD & MARK LEONARD

Medium Rock

F

Bbmaj9

C

Csus F

F

Missing You

Missing You

Missing You

Missing You

Ev'ry time I think of you

I always catch my breath.

And I'm still standing here, and you're

miles away and I'm wonderin' why you left.

And there's a storm that's raging

through my frozen heart tonight.

I hear your name in certain circles.

and it always makes me smile.

I spend my time thinkin' about you

and it's almost drivin' me wild.

And there's a heart that's breakin'

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 I might say.

There's a message in the wire.

and I'm sendin' you this signal tonight.

You don't know how desperate

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Words by JOHN WAITE
Music by JOHN WAITE, CHAS SANDFORD & MARK LEONARD
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 breakin' down this long distance line tonight. I ain't missin' you at all since you've been away, I ain't missin' you.

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 heartbreak overload. I ain't missin' you at all since you've been away, I ain't missin' you.

I can lie to myself. And there's a storm that's ragin' through my frozen heart tonight. I ain't missin' you at all since you've been away, I ain't missin' you.
I wake up every morning, I stumble out of bed, stretching and yawning and
other day appeared, it seems to last forever, and time goes slowly by.

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 another 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.
standing on a mountain looking down on a city, the way I feel, is a doggone pity. Tear drops falling down a
way, down below there's a half million people, somewhere there's a church with a big tall steeple. Inside the church, there's an
altern side. Many times I've been here, many times I've cried. We used to be so happy, when we were in love.

high on a Mountain Of Love. Night after night, I've been standing here alone, weeping my heart out till the
cold gray dawn, praying that you're lonely and you'll come here too, hoping just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

trying hard to find you someplace above high on a Mountain Of Love. A Mountain Of Love. A Mountain Of Love.

You should be ashamed 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)

The New Year's Eve we did the town, the day we tore the goal-post down.

We will have these Moments To Remember.

Moderately

F Cdim C7 C7-5 F

My Prayer is to linger with you— At the end of the day — In a dream that's divine —

My Prayer is a rapture in blue — With the world far away — And your lips close to mine —

To-night while our hearts are a glow — Oh! tell me the words— that I'm longing to know — My Prayer —

That you'll always be there — At the end of My Prayer — My Prayer —
NEW MOON ON MONDAY

Words and Music by DURAN DURAN

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Moderate Rock beat

Cmsus C Am C Am

Shake up the picture, the lizard mixture with your dance on the e'en tide.

Cmsus C Am G Em

You got me coming up with answers all of which I deny.

C Am C Am

said it again but could I please rephrase it, both worlds a smile may be I can catch a ride.

C Asus Am G Em

I couldn't really put it much plain er but I'll wait till you decide.

C Am C Am

But every minute I keep finding clues that you leave behind.

C Am G G7 Em7 G A

Send me your warning sirens as if I could ever hide.

C Am G A Em C G

Save me from these reminders as if I'd forget to right.

C Em C G A Em C G

The last time la luna, I light my torch and wave it for the New Moon On Monday and a

Em C G A Em C G

fire dance through the night. I stayed the cold day with a lonely satellite. New Moon On Mon-

A Em C G A Em C

day and a fire dance through the night. I stayed the cold day with a lonely satellite.

Eb C 1 2

I light my torch and wave it for the (New) Moon On Mon-

A Em C G A Em C

day and a fire dance through the night. I stayed the cold day with a lonely satellite.
MONEY

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

Mon-ey, Ya get a-way, ya get a good job with more pay and you're O. K.

Mon-ey, E/D F7 It's a gas, Grab that cash

with both hands and make a stash, New car, cavi-ar, four-star day-dream, Think I'll buy me

Mon-ey, you get back, I'm all right, Jack. Keep your hands off-a my stack.

Mon-ey, It's a hit. But don't give me that do good-y good bull-

Mon-ey, I'm in the hi-fi-del-i-ty, first class traveling set and I think

I need a Lear Jet.

Mon-ey, It's a crime

Mon-ey, Share it fairly, but don't take a slice of my pie.

Mon-ey, 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

C

Listen to the ground... there is movement all around... There is something going on, and I can feel it on the heat of our love... I 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 higher in my walkin'. And I'm glowin' in the dark; I give you warnin'.

Am

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.

G

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 show it.

Gm7

Gimme that Night Fever. Night Fever. We know how to show it. In the Gimme that
MRS. BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER

Words and Music by TREVOR PEACOCK

Shuffle beat

C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7

Mis-sis Brown You've Got A Love-ly Daugh-ter.
She wants to re-turn those things I bought her.
Girls as sharp as her are some-thing rare.

Em7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Dm7 G7

But it's no good to pine.
Ev-en in a crowd, well, You'd pick 'er out,
Made a bloke feel so proud.

Em7 Dm7 G7

clear e-nough, It ain't no good to pine.
Even in a crowd, well, You'd pick 'er out,
Made a bloke feel so proud.

CODA

G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

Mis-sis Brown You've Got A Love-ly Daugh-ter.

NIGHTSHIFT

Words and Music by WALTER ORANGE, DENNIS LAMBERT & FRANNE GOLDE

Medium Rhythm and Blues

G Em7 C D C Em7 C D C Em7 C D C Em7 C D C Em7 C D

Mar-vin, he was a friend of mine.
Jack- ie, sang of the joy and pain.

C(add 9) C D C(add 9) C D C(add 9) C D C(add 9) C D C(add 9) C D

his heart in ev-ry line.
Mar-vin, you set the world on fire.

Em Am7 Am7/D Em Am7 Am7/D

He o-pened up our minds...
You came and gift-ed us.

Talk to me, so you can see what's go-in' on.
Keep it up, and we'll be there at your side.

Say you will, sing your songs for...
NA NA HEY HEY KISS HIM GOODBYE

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Words and Music by GARY DeCARLO, PAUL LEKA & DALE FRASHUER

Moderately Bright

F | A Db | Eb | F | Gm7 | C7 | F | Gm7 | C7 | F

Na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey, good-bye.
Na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey, good-bye.

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7

He's never
He's never

love you near you the way that I love you.
Cause if he did no, no, he wouldn't make you falling baby
cry.

Bb Bb Bbm7 F

He might be thrilling, baby, but, my love's so dog-gone will-ing so kiss him,

Ab7 A7

go on and kiss him good-bye

2 Eb F

Na na na na Hey hey hey, good-bye.

Eb F

Na na

F

he, he, good-bye.

Repeat and Fade
NEUTRON DANCE

Words and Music by
ALLEE WILLIS & DANNY SEMBELLO

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445 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10022

Moderately bright

I don't want to take it any more. I'll just stay here locked behind the door.

Just no time to stop and get away 'cause I work so hard to make it every day. Whoo ooooh

There's no money falling from the sky 'cause a man took my heart and robbed me blind. Someone stole my brand new Chevrolet and the rent is due, I've got no place to stay. Whoo ooooh

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 burning doin' the Neutron Dance. I'm just burning doin' the Neutron Dance.

To Coda

Industry don't pay a price that's fair.
All the common people breathing filthy air.
Roof caved in on all the simple dreams and to get ahead your heart starts pumping schemes. 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 know there's a pot of gold for me.

All I got to do is just believe. I'm so happy doin' the Neutron Dance. I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

Whoo oooh Whoo oooh I'm so happy doin' the Neutron Dance. I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

Repeat and Fade
NEW ORLEANS

Words and Music by
FRANK J. GUIDA & JOSEPH F. ROYSTER

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Moderate Rock Tempo

1. Come on, ev'rybody, take a trip with me
   Down to Basin Street
   Listen to the music with the Dixieland beat.

   Love is bloomin' there—all the time,
   You ain't been to heaven, then you ain't been there.

   Ev'ry Southern belle is a French moss hangin' from a big oak tree.

2. On, take a stroll down to Basin Street
   Down to New Orleans.
   Honeysuckle is bloomin' on the honeysuckle vine.

   Love is bloomin' there—been there.
   If you ain't been to heaven, then you ain't there.

   Ev'ry Southern belle is a French moss hangin' from a big oak tree.

NIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHNNY LEHMANN & HERB MILLER

Moderately, with expression

Night,
Here comes the Night,

An other time,

I'm not with you,

Once more I feel your kisses,

I know what bliss is;

Comes down, my darling, you're gone,

back into my arms each Night.
Hey, Nik-it-a, is it cold in your little corner of the world? Do you ever dream of me? Do you ever see the letters that I write? You could roll around the globe and never find a warmer soul to know. Oh, I saw you by the wall. And if there comes a time

Ten of your tin soldiers in a row; guns and gates no longer hold you in, with eyes that looked like ice on fire, the human heart a captive in the snow. Oh Nik-it-a, you will never know anything about my home. I'll never know how good it feels to hold you. Nik-it-a, I need you so...

Ten of your tin soldiers in a row? Oh no, Nik-it-a, you'll never know.

NO MORE TEARS
(Enough is Enough)

Words and Music by PAUL JABARA and BRUCE ROBERTS

It's raining, it's pouring, my love life is boring me to tears after all these years. No sunshine, no moonlight, no star dust, no sign of romance, we don't stand a chance. I always dreamed I'd find the perfect lover but he turned out to be like every other man I loved, I loved... Rain ing, pouring.

If you've had enough don't put up with his stuff, don't you do it. If you've had your fill get the check, pay the bill, you can do it. Tell him to just get out, nothing left to talk about.

Pack his raincoat, show him out, just lock 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.

I want him out, I want him out that door now.

If you've reached the end don't pretend
that it's right when it's over. If the feeling is gone, don't think twice; just move on, get it 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 more.

Enough is enough, is enough, I want him out, I want him out that door now.

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 more. Enough is enough, is enough.

I want him out, I want him out that door now.

No More Tears.
NOTHIN' AT ALL

Words and Music by MARK MUELLER

Steady, driving rock

I would walk home every evening
through the pyramids of light,

and my feet are quick to move

I would 'cause I

feed my self on silence,
know my destination

is a warm and waiting you

Then your innocent distraction
- tions hit me so hard.
- tion it was clear.
- My e-mo-tion-al re-act-ion caught me off guard.
- any thought of mod-er-a-tion would soon dis-ap-pear.

It was Noth-in' At All (Noth-in' At All) like an-y-thing I had felt be-fore.

No, Noth-in' At All (Noth-in' 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 Noth-in' At All (Noth-in' At All) at all.

Now I Instrumental

C6/9 C6

G(add 9)/B

C6/9

Oh, Noth-in' At All (Noth-in' At All).
NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

Words and Music by
JUSTIN HAYWARD

Moderately

Nights in White Sat-in, Never reaching the end, Letters I've writ-ten, Never meaning to send

Beautiful I'd always missed with these eyes—before, Thoughts they can-not de-fend, Just what the truth is—

I can't say an-y-more, Cause I love you, and I love you, Yes. I love you, Oh, how I love you

Gazing at peo-ple, Some hand in hand, Just what I'm go-ing thru— They can't 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', re-mem-ber this, On-ly Love Can Break A Heart,

F

Give me a chance to make up for the harm I've done, Try to for-give me and

C7

let's keep the two of us one! Please let me hold you and love you for al-ways and

G7

al-ways,

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Please let me hold you and love you for al-ways and

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OH JULIE

Words and Music by
KENNETH R. MOFFITT & NOEL BALL

\[2.50\] 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

Moderately

\[2.50\] 2. Did you get that way?
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.

But can't you let the others be... now I think I'll start to have my own fun. Yeah, Oh sugar, it's

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Can't you let the others be... 'cause with you is where I got to be. Can't you let the others be... 'cause with you is where I got to be.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Somebody's gonna hurt you, the way you over on me, well honey

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Listen: You think you pulled one over on me, I want to be the only man.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

You think you pulled one over on me, 'cause with you is where I got to be.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

We sing: Oh, oh Sheila let me love you till the morning comes.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Oh, oh Sheila, you know I want to be the only one.

For her.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Oh baby, it's one-two-three, I love you baby, honestly... I want to die-dee-dee-dee.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Sheila... Sheila... Uh, uh, uh, Oh Sheila... Sheila... Oh, oh Sheila, let me love you till the morning comes.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Sheila... Sheila... Oh, oh Sheila, you know I want to be the only one.

Here we go: Oh...
ONE, TWO, THREE

Moderately

C

One, Two, Three;

Gm7

Oh, that's how easy it's gonna be.

C7

Come on let's fall in love. It's easy,

F

like taking candy from a baby.

C

A, B, C, falling in love with you was easy for me,

Gm7

and you can do it too. It's easy,

C7

like taking candy from a baby.

F

Baby, there's nothing hard about love. Basically it's as easy as pie.

C7

The hard part is livin' without love. Without your love, baby, I would die.

C

One and one are two, I know you love me and, oh, oh, how I love you.

Gm7

Don't try to fight it, 'cause it's easy,

C7

like taking candy from a baby.

C

One, Two, Three,

Gm7

Oh, that's how easy it's gonna be.

C7

Come on let's fall in love. It's easy. (One, Two, Three...)

Repeat and Fade
OH, LONESOME ME

Words and Music by DON GIBSON

C G7
Ev'rybody's going out and havin' fun
I'm just a fool for should be some way I can lose these lone-some blues

C
I know that I should be some way I can lose these lone-some blues
Oh, Lonesome Me, Lonesome Me, I'll

G D7
bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free
Flirting with the boys with all her charms

G
But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know I'd wel-come her right

G7 C G7
back here in my arms. Well, there
Me.

Coda

ON A CAROUSEL

Words and Music by TONY HICKS, GRAHAM NASH & ALLAN CLARKE

Moderately

B E B E B E D7 C# Fm7 F F B B B B

Riding a-long On A Car-ousel, tryin' to catch up to you.
Near-er, near-er chang-ing hors-es, still so far a-way.

B E B E C # F G F # E B F F

Riding a-long On A Car-ousel, tryin' to catch up to you.
Hors-es chas-ing, Soon you'll leave, and then I'll lose-er.

B E B F F sus F# F#

so near, yet so far
Still, we're go-ing a-round
no more chas-ing her
On A Car-ousel, On A Car-ousel
OVER AND OVER
Words and Music by ROBERT BYRD

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Bright Rock tempo

Well, I went to a dance the other night,
Ev'rybody went stag, I said

Over And Over and over again—"This dance is gonna be a drag." I said

Over And Over and over again—"This dance is gonna be a drag." I said

Over And 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 wont-cha come over and talk to me, and be my girl,"
   I said, "Wont-cha come over and talk to me and be my girl,"
   Please wont-cha 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 again,
   I will try over and over and over again.
One Night in Bangkok

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON
TIM RICE & BJORN ULVAEUS

The American

C/D Dm C/D Dm C/D

Bangkok! Oriental setting and the city don't know what the city is getting, the creme de la creme of the chess world in a show.

C/D Dm Gm7

with everything but Yul Brynner. And thank God I'm only watching the game controlling it.

C/D Dm C/D

Time flies doesn't seem a minute since the Tirana spa had the chess boys in it. All change don't you know that when you play at this level there's no scenery you. It's eerie land better go back to your bars, your temples, your ma:

Gm7 C#dim Dm Bb F C/E Dm

or-sage par-lours-or this place! One night in Bangkok and the world's your oyster, the bars are temples but the pearls aren't free. You'll find a god in every golden cloister and if you're lucky then the god's a she. I can feel an angel sliding up to me. One town's very much 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 look at the board, not looking at the city.

Gm7

Whaddya mean? You've seen one crowded, poluted, stinking town Tea, girls warm and sweet some are set up in the Somerset Maugham suite, (warm, sweet)
The American

Gm7

Get Thai'd! You're talking to a tourist whose every move's among the purists. I get my kicks above the waistline, sunshine!

Gm7 Cdim Dm Bb F C/E

One night in Bangkok makes a hard man humble, not much between despair and ecstacy.

Gm Dm Bb F C/E Dm

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.

Dm Am Gm

...cloister, a little flesh, a little history...

Dm Bb F C/E

I can feel an angel sliding up to me. One night in Bangkok makes a hard man...

Dm Gm Dm Bb F C/E

...humble, not much between despair and ecstacy...

Dm Gm Dm Bb F C/E

...one night in Bangkok and the tough guys...

Dm Gm

...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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On ly The Lon - el y know the way I feel to - night On ly The Lon - el y know this
feeling ain't right There goes my ba - by There goes my heart They've gone for -
ever So far a - part But On ly The Lon - el y know why
— I cry On ly The Lon - el y On ly The Lon - el y

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

Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by MORT GARSON

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Slowly, with expression

Our Day Will Come and we'll have ev - ry - thing. We'll share the joy
falling in love can bring. No one can tell me that I'm too young to know.
— I love you so and you love me. Our Day Will Come
if we just wait a while No tears for us, think love an wear a smile. Our dreams have
magic because we'll al - ways stay in love this way. Our Day Will Come
PEOPLE GOT TO BE FREE

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

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Moderately

All the world over, it's so easy to see, people every where just wanna be free.

Listen, please listen that's the way it should be, peace in the valley, People Got To Be Free.

You should see if there's a man, who is

love, love, love, world this would be, All it takes is you to understand and to pull him through.

They'll be shoutin' from the mountain on out to the sea, no two ways about it, people have to be free.

Repeat and fade out

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)

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Slowly, with feeling

G6 D9 G Gmaj7 G6 B9 Fm6

On - ly You can make this world seem right, On - ly You can make this change in me.

Em

G6 D9 G Gmaj7 G6 B9 Fm6

You can make the darkness bright, you are my des -tiny.

D7

Em

C6

Em7

Dim7 G7 C6

When you hold my hand, I do and fill my heart with love for On -ly You.

B9 Fm6 Em

Em

Dm7 G7 G6

You are my destiny. When you hold my hand, I do and fill my heart with love for On -ly You.

Am7 D7

G

Em

B7 Em A7

REM

can make the darkness bright. On - ly You and you a - lone can thrill me like you.

G

Em7

Dim7 G7 C6

When you hold my hand, I do and fill my heart with love for On -ly You.

D7

G

F9 Gmaj7

You are my destiny. When you hold my hand, I do and fill my heart with love for On -ly You.

OVER THE MOUNTAIN, ACROSS THE SEA

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Rubato

F

Am

Gm7

C7 F

Tell all the bands and ev -ry blade of grass, Please tell the winds to let my love pass;

Gm7 C7 F Bb F F7 Bb

O - ver the moun -tain, a girl waits for me. Tell the moon up in the sky, Tell the birds that

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

O - ver the moun -tain, a girl waits for me.

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm
PUT YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDERS

Put Your Head On My Shoulder, Hold me in your arms, Baby, Squeeze me oh so tight.

Show me That you love me too, Put your lips close to mine, dear. Won't you kiss me once, Baby?

Just a kiss good-night, Maybe You and I will fall in love. People say that

love's a game, a game you just can't win. If there's a way I'll find it some-day, And then this fool will rush

in. Put Your Head On My Shoulder, Whisper in my ear, Baby, Words I want to hear,

Tell me, Tell me that you love me too. Put Your Head On My Shoulder, Whisper in my ear.

Baby, Words I want to hear, Baby, Put Your Head On My Shoulder.
Moderately

VERSE

I used to be a rolling stone, you know
If the cause was right I'd leave
to find the

answer on the road
I used to be a heartbeating for someone
But the times have changed

The less I say, the more my work gets done
'Cause I live and breathe this Philadelphia freedom

From the day that I was born I waived the flag
Philadelphia Freedom took me knee-high to a man
Yeah! Gave me peace of mind, my daddy never had
Oh,

Philadelphia Freedom 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

Philadelphia Freedom I love ove ove you
Yes I do

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)
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.

I see your face underneath my pillow
I wake next morning tired still yawning see your face come peering thro' my

window.

Mirages of match-stick 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.

Mirages of match-stick 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, you in the sky you With this guy you make men cry you lie,

Pictures Of Matchstick Men.
PIEPLINE

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Moderately

Words and Music by
BOB SPICKARD & BRIAN CARMA

PONY TIME

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Moderately, with a beat

Words and Music by
DON COVAY & JOHN BERRY

Hey now, ev - ry - bod - y in the un - ion hall, It's Po - ny Time

When you hear this call. Get with it. Don't quit it. Get up.

Do the po - ny with your part - ner Or in a big boss - line. But an - y way you do it.

You're gon - na 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

(1,3) 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 (I 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 pleas-ing with you it's so hard to reason with

you. Oh yeh why do you make me blue.
Oh yeh, like I please you

yeah, like I please you. oh yeah, like I please you
POETRY IN MOTION

Words and Music by
PAUL KAUFMAN & MIKE ANTHONY

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(ad lib.)

When I see my baby, What do I see? Poetry, Poetry In Motion. Poetry In Motion, Walkin' by my side: Her lovely locomotion keeps my eyes open wide—Poetry In Motion. See her gentle sway, a wave out on the ocean. Could never move that way. I love every movement, There's nothing I would change; She doesn't need improvements. She's much too nice to rearrange—Poetry In Motion.

Dancing close to me; A flower of devotion. A swaying gracefully more.

POOR SIDE OF TOWN

Words and Music by
JOHNNY RIVERS & LOU ADLER

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Moderately

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 with me by my side.

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POISON IVY

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Fairy bright "A".

She comes on like a rose__
pretty as a daisy
and every body knows___
but look out, man, she's crazy

She's__
that beat will make you jump-y and booze will make you lump-y the way it rocks will make you jump and twitch.

You'll be scratch-in' like a hound.__

I-v-y comes creep-in' late at night while you're sleep-in', Poison Ivy comes creep-in' round.__

I-v-y comes creep-in' late at night, while you're sleep-in', Poison Ivy comes creep-in' a round.
PUPPY LOVE

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

Moderately slow

And they called it Pup-py Love, Love,
Oh, I guess they'll never know,
just because we're in our teens.

Tell them all it isn't fair
and why I love her so

And they called it Pup-py Love,
I cry each night my tears for you,
my tears are all in vain.

Oh, I hope and I pray that may be someday you'll be back in my arms once again.

Some one help me, help me please,
is the answer up above?

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
Will my Problems work out right or wrong
My Baby don't like anything I do
My teacher seems to feel the same way too

Problems, Problems pile up on my head
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
do

til I'm sure of you
You can solve my Problems with a love that's true.

RAINDROPS
Words and Music by DEE CLARK

Moderately

Raindrops, so many Raindrops
it feels like Raindrops falling from my eye-eyes,

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
I don't know where she's gone.

There must be a cloud in my head
Rain keeps falling from my eye-eyes
Oh no it can't be tear-drops 'cause a man ain't supposed to cry
So it must be Raindrops so many Raindrops

It feels like Raindrops falling from my eye-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 can twist it around, baby, that ain't enough. 'Cause girl,
you've got to know, I'm gonna know,

What my head over looks, if you're letting me in,

Am7 Dm7/G

Don't lie, Don't lie,

When it's watching for lies,

When you're hurting inside,

They're watching you,

They see your every move,

Private Eyes, they're watching you,
Moderately Fast

Don't you know that I danced, I danced 'till 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 ov-er the room. Oh, don't you know the peo-ple were dancin' like they were mad, it was the swing-in'-est band they had, ev-er 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 nev-er had it so good.

Yeah, and I know you nev-er could, un-til 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 'till A Quarter To Three with the help last night of Dad-dy "G". Ev-ry-body was as hap-py as they could be, and they were swing-in' with Dad-dy "G". He was swing-in' on the sax like a no-body could, and I was dancin' all ov-er the room.

Blow Dad-dy! Oh, don't you know the Blow Dad-dy! (No Vocal 1st time)

Dance, do bee wa-dah, You can dance, do-bee wah dah, You can dance, dance, dance.
RETURN TO SENDER

Words and Music by
OTIS BLACKWELL & WINFIELD SCOTT

Moderately

G7

Am

Dm

G7

C

Am

Dm

G7

C

F

G7

D7

C

D7

F

C

G7

F

The postman put it in his sack;
So then I dropped it in the mailbox
And sent it Special D.

Bright and early next morning he brought my letter back.
She wrote up-on it: Return To Sender.

We had a quarrel.

A lover's spat.

I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand.
And if it comes back the very next day,
Then I'll understand the writing on it.

Return To Sender, address unknown.
No such number, no such zone.

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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 fooling around with my chances on the danger line. I'll cross that bridge when I find it, another day to 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 Cm Gm F

Oh, so why don't you use it, try not to bruise it. Buy time don't lose it. Why don't you use it, try not to bruise it.

Am G F G G

Time, don't lose it. The Reflex is an only child, he's waiting by the park. The Reflex is in charge of finding treasure in the dark.

F D C G

and watching over lucky 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

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 roundabout.
I sold the Ren-oir and the T. V. set, don't wanna be a round when this gets out. So

Rockin' Robin

Words and Music by J. THOMAS

Bright Rock tempo

1. He rocks in the tree-top, all the day long, Hoppin' and abop-pin' and a-sing-in' his song. The

2. Ev'ry little swallow, ev'ry chick-a-doe, Ev'ry little bird in the tall oak tree. The

All the little birds on the Jay-bird street, love to hear the robin go singin' "Tweet, tweet, tweet." Rock-in' Robin

Rock-in' Robin, Blow, Rock-in' Robin, 'cause we're really gonna rock tonight.

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 a-round money, don't try to save. My bright Rock tempo

heart says, go. Have a time, 'Cause it's Saturday night, and I'll feel fine. I'm gonna Rip It Up!

I'm gonna rock it up! I'm gonna shake it up! I'm gonna ball it up!

I'm gonna Rip It Up! and ball to-night. A- night.

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RUNNING BEAR

Verse 3

Running Bear dove in the water,
Little White Dove did the same
And they swam out to each other
Through the swirling stream they came.
As their hands touched and their lips met
The raging river pulled them down.
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

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Moderately slow, with a beat

Gm7

She packed my bags last night pre-flight,

Eb Bb Cm Cm7 F
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then.

C11 Gm7 C11 Eb Bb Cm Cm7
I miss my wife, it's lonely out in space.

F Cm7 Bb Eb
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time till touch-down brings me round again to find...

Bb Eb Bb C7 Gm7 C Gm7 Eb Cm7
I'm not the man they think I am at home. Oh no, no, no, I'm a Rocket Man.

To Coda

Eb

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids.

Gm7 C7 Eb Bb Cm Cm7
In fact, it's cold as hell.

F Gm7 C7 C11 Gm7 C Gm7
And there's no one there to raise them if you did.

And all this science I don't understand.

C7 C11 Eb Bb Cm Cm7 Cm7 F
A Rocket Man.

Repeat and Fade

C7 C11 Eb Bb
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time.
ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

By MAX C. FREEDMAN & JIMMY DeKNIGHT

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 Around The Clock tonight. Put your glad rags on and join me, Hon.... We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one. We're gonna Rock Around The Clock tonight. We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight. We're gonna rock, gonna Rock Around The Clock tonight.

F

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, 'til 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' up in seventh heav'n, We're gonna rock around the clock tonight, We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til 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, 'til 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, 'til broad daylight, We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

RUBBER BALL

Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER & ANN ORLOWSKI

Moderato, not too fast

G

I'm like a Rubber Ball baby that's all that I am to you. (Bouncy, Bouncy) Just a Rubber Ball 'cause you think you can be true to two. (Bouncy, Bouncy) Bouncy, Bouncy You bounce my heart around...
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. If you stretch my love till it's thin enough to

I'll just stretch my arms to reach you anywhere 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...

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...)

You go and squeeze me till I'm all a-flame 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 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) seven forty five was... (The) engineer said... (The) east bound train was on the looks like rain... Brought me a ticket on a railroad train... Poor on the water... always late... But arrived to day at a quarter to eight... The engineer said when they were Wednesday... There are two more drinks that I would like to try... The conductor said... What 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, the
I love this girl; I said, Ruby is her name. When this girl looks at me she just sets my heart a-flame.

Got some hug'gin' and kisses too, yeah, and I'm gonna give them 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 curled your tinted hair. And the wants and the needs of a woman your age, Ru-by, are you contemplating leaving now cause I just heard the slamming of a door. The way I know I've heard it slam one hundred times before.

Oh, Ruby, Ruby. Don't Take Your Love To Town. For it wasn't me that started that old crazy Asia war. But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chores.

But, Ruby, Ruby, I still need your company.

It's she's my for God's sake turn around, don't take your love to town.
ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY

Words and Music by DAVID WHITE


Brightly, in "2"

Oh, baby Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay, and it will never die, just think what you've been missing, but it was meant to

be that way, though I don't know why, I don't care what people say, Rock And Roll Is

bop and stroll, walk around and listen. Let's all start to rock and roll, Ev'rybody

CHORUS

Here To Stay, We don't care what people say— Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay. Rock and roll will

always be, I dig it to the end, it'll go down in history, just you watch my

friend. Rock and roll will always be, it'll go down in history. Rock and roll will

Ev'rybody rock, every body rock, Come on, every body rock and roll. Ev'rybody rock and roll. Ev'rybody rock and roll. Ev'rybody rock and roll.

Ev'rybody rock and roll. Come on, Ev'rybody rock and roll.

2nd time D.S. and Fade
RUNAWAY

Words and Music by
DEL SHANNON & MAX CROOK

Moderately Bright

As I walk along I wonder what went wrong with our love, a love that was so strong. And as I still walk on I think of the things we've done together while our hearts were young. I'm a-walkin' in the rain. Tears are fallin' and I feel a pain. A-wishin' you were here by me.

To end this misery And I wonder, wo-wo-wo-wonder why, why, why, why, why she ran away. And I wonder where she will stay.

My little Run-a-way, run-run-run-run Run-a-way, Run-a-way.

SUSIE-Q

Words and Music by D. HAWKINS, S.J. LEWIS & E. BROADWATER

With a beat

Oh, Susie Q. oh, Susie Q. oh, Susie Q. oh, Susie Q. how I love you, my Susie Q. I like the way you walk. I like the way you talk; I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk, my Susie Q. oh, Susie Q.
SAD SONGS  
(Say So Much)

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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Published in the USA by Intersong - USA, Inc.

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, is the hardest part when memories remain.  
And it's times, the kick inside.

like these when we all need to hear the radio...  
Is in the line that finally gets to you.

And it feels so good to hurt so bad that 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 them on?  
They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch...  
When all hope is gone.

Sad song, says so much...  
Sad Songs, they say...

Sad Songs, say...  
Sad Songs, they say...  
Sad Songs, they say so much.  
So turn 'em on...

Te Coda

D.S. at Coda
When all hope is gone, you know a sad song, says so much.

When every little bit of hope is gone, you know a sad song, says so much.

(She's) SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL

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Words and Music by JOHN ELLISON

I don't need a whole lot of money, I don't need a big fine car. I got everything that a man could want. I got more kisses than I can count.

When I kiss her, I feel how to treat her right. I got to run up and down my spine.

Don't you know that she's, she's Some Kind Of Wonderful; she is. She's Some Kind Of Wonderful, yeah, yeah, yeah.
SAN FRANCISCO
(Be Sure To Wear Some Flowers In Your Hair)

Words and Music by
JOHN PHILLIPS

Em Gently C G D Em 3 C
If you're go-ing to San Fran-cis-co, Be sure to wear some
G flowers in your hair. If you're go-in' to San Fran-cis-co,

Em Bm Em7
You're go-na meet some gen-tle peo-ple there. For those who
come to San Fran-cis-co, Summer time will be a love-in there.
Em C G D Em C G Em Bm
It's old gen-tle peo-ple with sum-mer time in their hair.

Em7 To Coda D F F Dm F Dm
If you come to San Fran-cis-co Gen-tle peo-ple with a love-in all a-cross the na tion.

Dm F Dm
Flow-ers in their hair. Gen-tle peo-ple with a love-in.

G F Dm F
Peo-ple in mo tion. There's a whole gen-er-a-tion with a new ex-pla-nation.

Dm G D
Peo-ple in mo tion. Peo-ple in mo tion. Peo-ple in mo tion.

D.S. al Coda

Coda
If you come to San Fran-cis-co, Summer

Ctm Ftm7 A D A Ftm3
Time will be a love-in there.
SARA

Music by PETER WOLF & INA WOLF
Words by INA WOLF

Medium slow

Instrumental

Don't look back,
in the game when the stakes are high.
Move on,
Brand ed,

It's no good to go back,
a heart was brand ed while my sens es stood by!
I'll never find an other girl like you, for hap pi-

Love me like no one has ev er loved me be fore... (and Sara) Hurt me, no one could ev er hurt me... more... (and Sara)

No body love me an y more.

I don't look back, in the game when the stakes are high.
Move on,
Brand ed,

Oh Sara, Sara, the storms are brewin' in your eyes.
Sara, Sara, no time is a good time for good byes.

(Repeat and Fade)

Sara, Sara, no time is a good time for good byes.

Optional Ending
Say, Say, Say what you want but don't play games with my affection. Take, take, take.

Go, go, go where you want but don't leave me here forever. You, you, you.

Say, Say, Say you can never say that I'm not the one who really love you. I pray, pray, pray.

by the phone, waiting for you, baby. Through the years, how can you stand to hear my pleading for you dear?

You know I'm crying, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.

through to you? Cause I love you, baby. Stand-ing here, bap-tised in all my tears, baby.

through to you? Cause I love you, baby. Stand-ing here, bap-tised in all my tears, baby.

for you dear? You know I'm crying, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh. (Now)

through the years, you know I'm crying, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.

through the years, you know I'm crying, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.

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 ever worry

D.C. al Coda
Wash away my troubles, wash away my pain, with the rain of Shambala. Wash away every one...

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

Ah... oo... ooh.

Wash away my sorrow, wash away my shame, with the rain of Shambala. Ah... oo... ooh.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, everyone.

Hey does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala?

How does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala?

Tell me how does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala?

Ah... oo... ooh.
SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

You can dance
know every dance with the guy who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.

You can smile
Laugh and sing every smile for the man who held your hand, beneath the pale moonlight.

But don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be.

I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch? I will never never let you go.

You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone, and it's time to go.

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! 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!"

Bb Edim F7 Bb Edim F7

SIXTEEN TONS

Words and Music by MERLE TRAVIS

Moderately

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

CHORUS

Muscle and blood and skin and bones A mind that's weak and a back that's strong You load 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 BASTISTE

Medium Slow Fifties Rock

\[
\text{Do you re-} \quad \text{mem-} \quad \text{ber_____ when we met,____ that's the day____ I knew you were my pet!}
\]

\[
\text{Come with me___ when we met,____ that's the day____ I knew you were my pet!}
\]

\[
\text{I____ want to tell you ____ just how much____ I love you.}
\]

\[
\text{Come with me___ to the Sea____ Of Love.____ Come with me-}
\]

\[
\text{my love____ to the sea,____ the Sea Of Love____ I want to tell you just how much I}
\]

\[
\text{love you____ I want to tell you____ oh, how much____ I love you.____}
\]

SEARCHIN'

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

\[
\text{VERSE}
\]

Well now if I have to swim a river, you know I will and if I have to climb a mountain you know I will...
SHE LOVES YOU

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a beat

Cm

She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh.

Eb

You think you've lost your love, Well, I saw her yesterday. She almost lost her mind. It's And

Eb

you she's thinking of. And she told me what to say-yay. She says She Loves You, and you know that can't be because She.

Cm

Pride can hurt you too. A-pologize to her.

Abm

Yes, She Loves You, and you know you should be glad. She

Bb7+5

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Eb

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

F7

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Abm6

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Bb7

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Cm

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Abm

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Bb7+5

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Eb

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

F7

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Abm6

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Bb7

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Cm

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Abm

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Bb7+5

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Eb

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

F7

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Abm6

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Bb7

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Cm

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Abm

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Bb7+5

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Eb

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

F7

know you should be glad. You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh. And with a love like that you

Abm6
SEE YOU, ALLIGATOR

Medium Shuffle

VERSE

Well, I saw my baby walking, told me.
With another man today,
Nearly made me lose my head.
When I thought of what she
walked, told me.
With another man today,
Nearly made me lose my head.
When I asked her what's the matter,
This is what I heard her
say.

REFRAIN

See You Later, Alligator,
After while, crocodile...

See You Later, Alligator.

Can't you see you're in my
way, now.
Don't you know you cramp my style?
When I thought of what she
style?

SEASONS IN THE SUN

(Le Moribond)

Moderately

Gm

All our lives we had fun, we had
seasons out of time.

Gm7

Sea-sons in the Sun; But the hills we would climb were just

Gm7-5

sea-sons out of time.

C7

All our lives we had fun, we had

Gm

Sea-sons in the Sun; But the stars we could reach were just star-fish on the beach.

C7

Sea-sons in the Sun; But the stars we could reach were just star-fish on the beach.

C7

A-dieu, E-mile, my trust-ed friend,
A-dieu, Pa-pa, please pray for me,
A-dieu, Fran-coise, my trust-ed wife.

F

We've known each other since we were nine or ten,
To-get her we climbed hills and

Bb6

With-out you I'd have had a lone-ly life,
You cheated lots of times, but
trees, wrong, then,

Learned of love and A - B - C's, skinned our hearts and skinned our

knees. A-dieu, Emile, it's hard to die, 

When all the birds are singing

in the sky; Now that the spring is in the air,  

Think of me and Ill be there. We had

girls are ev'rywhere; 

When you'll see them, Ill be there. We had

children ev'rywhere; 

We had

lovers ev'rywhere; 

reach were just star-fish on the beach.

Since I Met You Baby

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Words and Music by

IVORY JOE HUNTER

Slow blues

F C7 F

Since I Met You Ba-by My whole life has changed Since I Met You Ba-by My whole life has changed And I'm 

F Dm C C7 F

im a hap-py man Since I Met You Ba-by im a hap-py man And I'm 

G7 C G7 F

ev-e-ry-bod-y tells me that I am not the same I don't need no-bod-y to tell my trou-bles to 

C7 F

gonna try to please you in ev-ry way I can I don't need no-bod-y to tell my trou-bles to 

C F C Dm C

I don't need no-bod-y to tell my trou-bles to Cause Since I Met You Ba-by all I need is you
SECRET AGENT MAN

Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN & STEVE BARRI

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.
Then bleeding, in a Bombay alley next day.

Ooh, oh, don't let the wrong word slip,
Don't give yourself a way with lips.

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

Words and Music by C. LAUPER, S. LUNT, G. CORBETT & R. CHERTOFF

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 thinkin' of a new sensation, I'm pickin' up a

good vibration.

Tacet

Oh! She Bop. She Bop.

Do I wanna go out with a

They say I'd better get a

Yes, I wanna go south and get me some more.

Tacet

Hey, they say that a stitch in time saves nine. They say I'd better stop or I'll go blind.

No, I won't worry and I won't fret.

Ain't no law against it yet.

Am

Oh! She Bop. She Bop.

She Bop. he bop-a we bop.

I bop, you bop-a they bop, be-bop be-bop a lu-bop.

(Don't even understand.)

Tacet

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.
SHADOW DANCING

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

Moderately

Gm7

You got me look-ing at that heav-en in your eyes. I was chas-ing your di-re-c-tion. I was
All that I need is just one mo-ment in your arms. I was chas-ing your af-fec-tion. I was
tell-ing you no lies and I was lo-ving you. When the words are said, ba-by, I lose my head.
do-ing you no harm and I was lo-ving you. Make it shine. Make it train. Ba-by, I know my way.
And in a world of peo-ple, there's only you and I. There ain't noth-ing come be-tween us in the
I need that sweet sen-sa-tion of liv-ing in your love. I can't breathe when you're a-way. It pulls me
end down.

How can I hold you when you ain't e-ven mine? Only you can see me through.

On-ly you can see me through.

I leave it up to you. Do it light, tak-ing me through the night. Shadow Danc-ing. ba-by, you do it right.

Give me more. Drag me a-cross the floor. Shadow Danc-ing. All this, and noth-ing more. noth-ing more.

SHE'D RATHER BE WITH ME

Words and Music by GARRY BONNER & ALAN GORDON

Moderately with solid beat

C

Some girls love to run a-round, love to han-dle ev-ry-thing they see; But my girl has more

D

fun a-round and you know She'd Rather Be With Me. Me oh my, Lucky guy is what I am

F

Tell you why, you'll un-der-stand, she don't fly al-though she can
boys
love to run around, they don't think about the things they do;
But this boy wants to settle down, and you know he'd rather be with you...

Girls
love to run around, love to handle everything they see.
But my girl has more fun around and you know she'd rather be with you...

Me oh my, know she'd rather be with, you know She'd Rather Be With Me...

La, la, la, la, You know She'd Rather Be With Me...

SHAME ON THE MOON

Words and Music by RODNEY CROWELL

Till you've been beside a man,
Once inside a woman's heart,
Everywhere it's all around

You don't know what he wants,
A man must keep his head,
Comfort in a crowd.

You don't know if he
Heaven opened strangers' faces

cries at night up the doors
all around

When nothing comes easy
Hey watch where you're going

old nightmares are real,
Some men go slow.

Step light on old toes.

Un-till you've been beside a man
Some men go just where they want.

You don't know how he
Some men never know who he

CHORUS

feels go knows.

Oh blame it on midnight

Instrumental Solo - (optional)

Shame On The Moon...
SHE'S A LADY

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately

Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind men like to flaunt and take to dinner, what a blessing.

Em

Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind men like to flaunt and take to dinner.

Em

Moderately

Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind men like to flaunt and take to dinner, what a blessing.

Em

Moderately

Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind men like to flaunt and take to dinner.

Em

CHORUS

She's A Lady, always knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner.

Em/A

Well, she's always knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner.

Em

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 GREWE

Moderately

Touched and passed your house late last night. All the shades were pulled and drawn way down tight. From within a dim light lost control, and rang your bell, I was sore. Let me in, or else I'll beat down your door."

Gm

cast two Silhouettes on the shade. Oh, what a lovely couple they made. Put your arms around your waist, held you tight. Kisses, I could almost taste in the night. Wondered why I'm not the

Gm

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Say, man; Don’t walk ahead of that woman like she don’t belong to you. Just ’cause she 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

Sincerely, with a good beat

Slowly,

C9+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

Sin - cer - ly, Oh! Yes, Sin - cer - ly, 'Cause I love you so - dear - ly, Please say you'll be mine.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 C9+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

Sin - cer - ly, Oh, you know how I love you, I'll do any - thing for you.

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 A#dim F7 Bb6 Bb6

Sincerely, Oh, Lord, won't you tell me why?

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

Love, that fell - la so, He (She) does - n't want me, Oh, I'll nev - er, nev - er, nev - er

C9+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

let her go. Sincerely, Oh, you know how I love you, I'll do any - thing

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

for you. Please say you'll be mine.

Sin - mine

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 A7 G7 A7 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

Well I never felt more like Singing The Blues... cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love, dear. You'd why'd you do me this way? Well, I

Stand By Me

Words and Music by BEN E. KING, JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

When the night has come and the land is dark And the moon is the only light we'll see.

STAND BY ME

Words and Music by BEN E. KING, JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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.

Stand By Me.

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.

Stand By Me.
SISTERS CHRISTIAN

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Moderate Rock

Words and Music by KELLY KEAGY

Moderate Rock

Sister Christian oh the time has come And you know that you're growing up so fast And mom-ma's worry-ing that you won't last to say...

F C Dm G11 C

O.K. Let's play Where you go-ing what you look-ing for You know those boys don't want to play no more with you it's true it's true it's true Yeah You're mo-

C F G F

tor-ing What's your price for flight In find-ing mis-ter right You'll be all-right to-night in

F G Bb C F C F G C

Sister Christian oh the time has come And you know that you're the only one to say O.K.

C F Bb C F C F G C

But you're mo-tor-ing You're mo-tor-ing

SIXTEEN CANDLES

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Slowly

Sixteen Candles make a lovely sight But not as bright as your eyes to-night

Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab

Blow out the candles Make your wish come true For I'll be wishing that you love me.
You're only sixteen but you're my teen-age queen. You're the pret-tiest, love-ti-est
girl I've ever seen.

For I love you so, Six-teen so.

SLOOP JOHN B.

Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN, S. BARRI, B. MCGUIRE & B. HOWE

Brightly, with a beat

Oh my grand-dad-dy and me, we sailed on the Sloop John B. in my heart will glow for ev-er and ev-er.

A round Nas-sau Town, we did roam, (un _ huh) we got in-to a fight.

I just wan-na go home. We're gon-na see how the main's sets. We got-ta send for the cap-tain a-shore, oh, let me go home.

A

D.S. and Fade
SIXTEEN REASONS
(Why I Love You)

Words and Music by
BILL & DOREE POST

Moderately Slow

C  Am  Dm7  G7

One - The way you hold my hand. Two - Your laughing eyes.

C  Am  Dm7  G7

Five - The way you comb your hair. Six - Your freckled nose.

C  Am  Dm7  G7

Seven - The way you say you care. Eight - Your crazy clothes.

They're all part of Sixteen Reasons. Why I love you.

C  Am  Dm7  G7

Nine - Snuggling in the car. Ten - Your wish up on a star.

C  Am  Dm7  G7

Eleven - Whispering on the phone. Twelve - Your kiss when we're alone.

Thirteen - The way you thrill my heart. Fourteen - Your voice so neat.

F  C  Am  Dm7  G7

Fifteen - You say we'll never part. Sixteen - Our love's complete.

Those are all of Sixteen Reasons. Why I love you.

SMOKE FROM A DISTANT FIRE

Words and Music by ED SANDFORD, JOHN TOWNSEND & STEVEN STEWART

A  Bm7

You left me here on your way to paradise.

Bm7  A

You pulled the rug right out from under my life.

A  Bm7

I know where you go to, I know when you came home last night.

Bm7  A

'Cause your eyes had a mist from the Smoke Of A Distant Fire.

A  Bm7  D  A/C7  Bm7  D/E  A

Lord, I was stung should have seen it come a long time ago.

A  Bm7

When I realized the reality gave me a roll. If things...
are the same... then explain... why your kiss is so cold, And that mist in your eyes feels like rain on the fire in my soul... 

This lying, and crying's upsetting and getting nowhere. It don't stack up, so slack up, and pack up. I just don't care... Don't let the screen door hit you on your way out. Don't you drown when your dream-boat runs onto the ground. I'd just like to know... do you love him or just - mak-in' time... 

By fill-in' his glass with your fast flow-in' bitter-sweet line... 

He'll face the after-taste when you come home late some night. With your eyes all a-mist from the Smoke... 

Of A Distant Fire. Girl, your eyes... 

Repeat 3 times...
SMILE A LITTLE SMILE FOR ME

Words and Music by TONY MacAULEY & GEOFF STEPHEN!

You really should accept this time he's gone for good. Hell, never comeback now even though he said he would. So, darling, don't be sad, and Smile A Little Smile For Me.

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STAYIN' ALIVE

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

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... I can't get no time to talk. I really try, I really try.

Music loud and warm, I've been kicked around since I was born. And now it's all right. It's O.K. And you may look the other way... We can't try... understand the

New York Times' effect on man... Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother, you're Stayin' Alive... Stayin' Alive... Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin' and we're Stayin' Alive... Stayin' Alive... Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' Alive... Stayin' Alive...
SUMMER IN THE CITY

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN, STEVE BOONE & MARK SEBASTIAN

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Quickly

1. Hot town, Sum-mer In The Ci-ty, Back o' my neck get-ting dirt-y and grit-ty. Been down,
2. Cool town, eve-nin' in the ci-ty, Dressed up so fine and a look-in' so pret-ty; Cool cat, look-in' for a kit-ty;

Doesn't seem to be a shad-ow in the ci-ty, All around, peo-ple look-in' half dead, Walk-in'
Gon-na look in ev'-ry cor-ner of the ci-ty, 'Till I'm wheezin' like a bus stop. Run-nin' on the side-walk hot-ter than a match, yeah,

But at night it's a dif - fer - ent world... go out and find a girl

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 Sum - mer In The Ci-ty, in the Sum - mer In The Ci-ty.

2. Sum-mer In The Ci-ty, (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

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Relaxed

F Bb Gm C7 F

We used to have good times together.
But now I feel them slip away.
It makes me cry to see love die.
So Sad to watch good love go bad.

Gm C7 F Bb F Dm F

Gm

Remember how you used to feel, dear.
You said nothing could change your mind.
It breaks my heart to see us part.
So Sad to watch good love go bad.

Bb C7 F

C7

Gm

G7

that I feel so blue.
When I know for certain that I'm losing you.
Remember how you used to feel, dear.
You said nothing could change your mind.
It breaks my heart to see us part.
So Sad to watch good love go bad.

F Bb Gm C7 F Bb F

Dm F Bb C7

F C7 (with repeats)

STRAY CAT STRUT

Words and Music by BRIAN SETZER

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Lazy Swing

Cm Bb Ab G7

Cm Bb Ab G7

Cm Bb Ab G7

Cm Bb Ab G7

Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent.

Guitar Tacet

Fm Eb

flat broke but I don't care.
I strut right by with my tail in the air.
Stray Cat Strut 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 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

in the street, right up thru the concrete but soft and sweet, and dreaming... pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden...
SONG SUNG BLUE

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

Song sung blue, ev'ry bod-y knows one.

Song sung blue, ev'ry gar-den grows one.

Me and you are sub-ject to the blues now and then.

But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing them out a-gain.

Out a-gain __

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) weep-in' like a wil-low.

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) sleep-in' on my pil-low.

Fun-ny thing, but you can sing __

it with a cry in your voice and be-fore you know it start to feel-in' good.

You sim-ply got no choice __

SWEET LITTLE SIXTEEN

Words and Music by
CHUCK BERRY

They're real-ly rock-in' in Bos-ton __
In Pitts-burgh, P. A. 

Deep in the heart of Tex-as.

And 'round the Frisco Bay __
All o-ver St. Lou-i-s. 
Way down in New Or-leans __

All the cats wan-na dance with __

Sweet Lit-tle Six-teen __
Sweet Lit-tle Six-teen __
The Stroll

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Moderate Rock Beat

Come, let’s stroll, stroll a-cross the floor,
I feel so good, take me by the hand,

Now turn around, baby, let’s stroll once more.

There’s my love, stroll-ing in the door.

There’s my love, stroll-ing in the door.

Whisper to mom-my, it’s all right with you.

They’re really rock-in’ in teen.
Where do all the hip-pies meet? South Street, South Street. Where the dancin' is e- lite.
Do you hear that groovy beat? South Street, South Street. Don't it make you move y'r feet?

Side by side we'll look so neat when we're stompin' down the street.
Everyone gather 'cause they dig that crazy sound.

West Street, East Street, North Avenue new ('cause I know) South Street's the best street to have a ball with you.

Go-in' up to the spirit 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

When you die and they lay you to rest
You're gonna go to the place that's the best

SUSPICION

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

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STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU

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Moderate Tempo

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight, I got a feeling that something ain't right.

I'm so scared, in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wondering how I'll get down those stairs...

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, Here I am Stuck In The Middle With You

Yes, I'm	

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, I'm losing control

C I'm all over the place...

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, Here I am Stuck In The Middle With You

Well, you started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man,

Friends they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say, "Please,"

2nd time through

Play three times
SWEET CAROLINE

Moderately, very steady

Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND

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Where it began,
Was in the spring,
and spring became the summer.

I can't believe it's growing.

But then I know it's growing.

Who'd have believed you'd come a-

strong.

long?

Hands.

Warm.

reach-in' out,

touch-in' me touch-in' you.

D/F# E/G# A

E7

reach-in' out,

touch-in' me touch-in' you.

D/F# E/G# A

E7

Sweet Caroline,
good times never seemed so good.

I've been inclined
to believe they never would.

But Oh,

now I

look at the night.

And when I hurt

and it don't seem so lonely.

We fill it

up with only two.

you?

D/F# E/G# A

E7

D/F# E/G# A

E7

Sweet Caroline,
good times never seemed so good.

I've been inclined
to believe they never would

Sweet Caroline.
SUPERSTAR
(From "JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR")

Lyric by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Freely 'Soul' style

C7
(Judas)

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 managed better if you'd had it planned
Now

F7

why'd you choose such a backward time and such a strange land?
If you'd come today you could have

C

reached a whole nation
Did you know your messy death would be a record breaker?

F7

Don't you get me wrong
Don't you get me wrong
Don't you get me wrong

C

Don't you get me wrong
Don't you get me wrong
Don't you get me wrong

C7

On-ly want to know
On-ly want to know

C

On-ly want to know

F Bb F C

Je-sus Christ
Who are you? What have you sac-ni-ced?

F Bb F C

Je-sus Christ Je-sus Christ Who are you? What have you

C

sac-ni-ced?

F Bb F C

Je-sus Christ Su-per-star
Do you think you're what they say you are?

Je-sus Christ
THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE

Words and Music by JACK BRUCE, PETE BROWN & ERIC CLAPTON

Moderate Rock

It's getting near dawn, with you my love,
when lights close their tired eyes,
Yes, I'll soon be with you, my love,
I'll soon be with you, my love.
I'll be with you, my love,
I'll be with you, my love,
I'll be with you, my love.
It's the morning and just we two,
I'll stay with you, darling, soon,
I'll stay with you, darling, now.
I'll stay with you, darling,
I'll stay with you, darling.

I've been waiting so long to be where, I'm going in the Sun -
shine Of Your Love.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

I've been waiting so long,
I've been waiting so long,
I've been waiting so long,
I've been waiting so long,

I'm going in the Sun - shine Of Your Love.
STAY

Words and Music by MAURICE WILLIAMS

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Moderately

Bb Gm Eb F7 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 Bb Gm Eb F7

going to.  Now your daddy don't mind.  And your mommy don't mind.  Could we

Bb Gm Eb F7 Gm

have another dance, dear.  Just one more, one more time. Oh, won't you stay just a little bit

Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Eb F7

longer,  Please let me dance.  Please say that you will.


SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Words and Music by RONNIE VAN ZANT, ED KING & GARY ROSSINGTON

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Moderately slow

D C G D C G D C

1. Big wheels keep on turning  Carry me home to see my kin.  Singing songs about the

G D C G D C G

south land  I miss 'ole 'bam y once again.  (And I think it's a sin.)

D C G D C G

Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.  Well, I hope Neil Young will remember

G D C G D C G

A southern man don't need him a-

G D C G D C G

round any how— Sweet Home Al-a-bam-a,  Where the skies are so blue,  Sweet Home Al-

G D C G D C G

bam-a,  Lord, I'm com ing home to you.

3. In Bir-ming-ham they love the Gov'nor  Boo! boo!
Surfin' U.S.A.

Music by CHUCK BERRY
Lyric by BRIAN WILSON

Additional lyrics

4. Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you.

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TUTTI FRUTTI

Words and Music by
R. PENNIMAN & D. LA BOSTRIE

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TAKE A LETTER, MARIA

Moderate

Last night as I got home about a half-past ten,
There was the woman I thought I knew
In the arms of another man
I kept my cool, I ain't no fool
Let me tell you what happened then
I packed some clothes and I walked out
And I ain't goin' back again
So take a letter, Maria
Address it to my wife.

Say I won't be coming home
Gotta start a new life
So take a letter, Maria
Address it to my wife,
Send a copy to my lawyer
Gotta 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 it wrong to work nights to try to build a good life?
All work and no play has just cost me a wife.
(Chorus)

(Verse 3) When a man loves a woman, it's hard to understand
That she would find more pleasure in the arms of another man
I never really noticed how sweet you are to me,
It just so happens I'm free tonight, would you like to have dinner with me?
(Chorus)

TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

Moderate

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 around
If you got no place to go when you're feeling down,
If you're all alone...

We can go dancing.

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we can go walking as long as we're together. Listen to some music may be just talking you'd get to know me better 'cause you know I got so much that I wanna do... When I dream I'm alone with you, it's magic... You want me to leave it there, afraid of a love affair, but I think you know, that I can't let go... If you change your mind... gonna do my very best, baby, can't you see got to put me to the test Take A Chance On Me... If you change your mind...

A TEENAGER IN LOVE

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

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Moderately Slow

Each time we have a quarrel, it almost breaks my heart. Cause I am so afraid that we will have to part. One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad. I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad.

Each night I ask the stars up above: Why must I be A Teenager In Love? I cried a tear for nobody but you. I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through. If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do. And if you should say good-bye, I'll still go on loving you. Each night I ask the stars up above: Why must I be A Teenager In Love? in love?
THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'

Words and Music by
LEE HAZLEWOOD

Brightly, with a beat

VERSE

C

You keep sayin'—you got somethin' for me.
You keep lyin'—when you ought to be "Truth" in.
Some-thin' you call love but confess.

F

You been messin'—where you shouldn't been messin'.
You keep "Same-in"—when you ought to be changin'.

Am

And now someone else is gettin' all your best yet.

Tacet

These Boots Are Made For Walkin', n't that 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'.

C

You keep thinkin'—that you'll never get burned.
I just found me a brand new box of matches.

D.S. at Fife

match- es,
And what he knows, you ain't got time to learn.

These
TEEN ANGEL

Words and Music by JEAN SURREY & RED SURREY

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Then you can tell me goodbye
Words and Music by JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

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TEDDY BEAR

Words and Music by DALE ROYAL, BILLY JOE BURNETTE, RED SOVINE & TOMMY HILL

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Medium Bright Rock

C    F    C    F

Baby, let me be your lovin' Teddy Bear. Put a chain a-round my neck and lead me any-where. Oh, let me be

C    F    G7    F    G7    F

your Teddy Bear. I don't want to be your tiger 'cause tigers play too rough. I don't want to be your lion 'cause

F    G7    C

lions 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 any-where. Oh, let me be

your Teddy Bear.


THE TWIST

Words and Music by HANK BALLARD

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Rock and Roll Shuffle

G7

Come on baby, let's do The Twist.

C    G7

(See additional lyrics)

C    G7

let's do The Twist. Take me by my little hand, and go like

G7

this. Ee oh, twist, baby, baby, twist. 'Round and a-round and a-round and a-

C    G7

just like this. 'Round and a-round) Come on little miss, and do The Twist. 'Round and a-round) While daddy is Twist.

C7

While daddy is sleeping and mama ain't around,

G7    C    E7    D    G9

You should see my little sis.

While daddy is sleeping and mama ain't around,

You should see my little sis.

We're gonna twisty, twisty, twisty until we tear the house down.

(Chorus)

She knows how to rock and she knows how to twist.

(Chorus)
(There Goes My Baby)_
(There Goes My Baby) Yes _ I wanna know. Did she
love me? Did she really love me? Was she just playing me for a fool?

I wonder why she left me. I wonder why she left me. I wanna tell her that I love her.
I wonder why she left me. I wonder why she left me. I wanna tell her that I love her. And that I
need her be-side 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

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 met her on the mountain. And there I took her life. I
2. This time tomorrow, Reck on where I'll be? I
3. This time tomorrow, Reck on where I'll be?

met her on the mountain And stabbed her with _my_ knife
hadn't a been for Gray son I'da been in Ten nes see
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

Slowly

There's A Moon Out To-night, let's go stroll-in', there's a girl in my heart whose heart I've stol-en, There's A

Moon Out To-night, let's go stroll-in' thru the park. There's a glow in my heart

I nev-er felt be-fore, there's a girl at my side. That I a-dore, there's a glow in my heart

I nev-er felt be-fore. Oh dar-lin' where have you been? I've been

long-in' for you all my life. Oh ba-by, I nev-er felt this way be-fore.

I guess it's be-cause 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

Every night I sit here by my window. Memories are all I have to cling to. And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to. When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you. (Laughing) When there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around. Well, there's a

Though there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around. Well, there's a

just me thinkin' bout the things we used to do. Thinkin' of

Things we used to do. I still can hear the

Juke-box softly playing. And the face I see each day belongs to you. (Belongs to you). You got me

(Global)
Those Were The Days, Oh Yes, Those Were The Days

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)
Moderately, with a beat

**TIRED OF TOEIN' THE LINE**

Words and Music by

ROCKY BURNETTE & RON COLEMAN

Moderately, with a beat

**Em7**

_Baby, I'm_ tired of toe-in' the line,

_G_ don't know why you wan-na

_jump on me, baby, baby, baby, and make me cry._

_C_ I'm gonna find myself someone new,

_D_ someone who will be true and no more toe-in' the line.

_G/B_ I know it's over 'cause I've seen the signs.

_D G Em7_ Don't let me waste your precious time.

_G G/B_ Baby, I'm_ tired of toe-in' the line,

_C_ if you wanna get rid of me, baby, baby, baby, you're do-in' fine.

_D G/B_ I'm gonna put on my walk-in' shoes and leave you far behind.

_G/B_ You're rollin' over in clover, so refined

(Instrumental)

_But you can't fix this broken heart of mine._

_Baby, I'm_ tired of toe-in' the line,

_D G Em7_ Don't know why you wanna jump on me, baby, baby, baby and make me cry.

_C_ Repeat and fade

_Baby, I'm_ tired of toe-in' the line,

_Baby, I'm_
TURN ME LOOSE

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

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Moderately slow

G

Turn Me Loose, Loose, I say. This is the first time I've ever felt this way. Gonna get a thousand kicks, gonna kiss a thousand chicks, So Turn Me Loose. Turn Me Loose.

G

I got some change in my pocket and I'm ready to go. I'm taking some chick to the picture show. When I see her home and we kiss good-night, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose.

G

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.

For ever'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.

Once upon a time there was light in my life, but now there's only love in the dark.

Nothing I can say.

Once upon a time there was light in my life, but now there's only love in the dark.

Repeat and Fade

Turn around. Bright eyes.
Two Faces Have I

Bb6 G+ C7
One to laugh and one to cry (One to cry)

Dm7

F

Two Faces Have I (No no no)

Gm7 C7

F

I pretend that I'm happy

Gm Gm7 C C7 F Am Dm Dm7 Gm7 Gm7-5 C7

But I'm Mister Blue

One to laugh and one to cry

F Dm Gm7 F

Since I'm losing you

Gm Gm7 C C7 F Dm7 Gm Gm7 C

I'm living a lie

F Dm Gm7 F

Yi-yi-yi hi-yi-yi-yi

F Dm Gm7 F

Yi-yi-yi hi-yi-yi-yi

Two Faces Have I

Bb6 G+ C7

To Coda

One to laugh and one to cry

D.S. al Coda

Will I laugh or love again?

F7 Bb Bb6 C7 Bb Bb6 Gm7 C7

She'll never see me cry

F

Will I walk with a smile on my face?

Bb6 G+ C7

Knowing I live a lie

CODA

Two Faces Have I

F Am

One to laugh and one to cry

Dm Bb6 G+ C7

Two Faces Have I

F Gm7 C7-9 Fmaj9

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?
Would you like to glide
world's a nicer place, in my beautiful balloon.
It wears a nicer face.

Love is waiting there, in my beautiful balloon.
Way up in the air.

We can sing a song and sail along the
We could float among the stars to gather

in my beautiful balloon? If you hold my hand we'll chase your dream a
in my beautiful balloon.

you and I, silver sky,

For we can fly!
(We can fly?)

Up, Up And Away, my

beaut-iful, my beaut-iful balloon
The

Suspend-ed un-der a twi-light

can-opy

We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us,
If by some chance you find yourself

loving me, We'll find a cloud to hide us.
Keep the moon be-side us.
Wayward Wind

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Words and Music by HERB NEWMAN & STAN LEBOWSKY

Moderately

Oh, the Wayward Wind is a restless wind. A restless wind that yearns to wander:

And he was born the next of kin.

The next of kin to the Wayward Wind.

In a lonely shack by a railroad track

Oh, I met him there in a border town

He spent his younger days

And I vowed we'd never part.

Now a slave to the Wayward Wind

Made him (me) how alone with a broken heart

Oh, the Wayward Wind
WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT

Words and Music by
TERRY BRITTEN & GRAHAM LYLE

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Slow Rock

You must understand, though the touch of your hand makes my pulse react
That it's
Gm7
G11

That it's
Gm7
G11

On - ly log i - cal

There's a phrase that fits

You must try to ignore that it means more than that

On - ly log i - cal

There's a phrase that fits

But whatever the reason you do it for me

Oh, what's love got to do, got to do with it?

What's love but a second hand emotion?

What's love got to do, got to do with it?

Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken?

It's physical

There's a name for it

You must try to ignore that it means more than that

On - ly log i - cal

There's a phrase that fits

But whatever the reason you do it for me

Oh, what's love got to do, got to do with it?

What's love but a second hand emotion?

What's love got to do, got to do with it?

Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken?

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On - ly log i - cal

There's a phrase that fits

But whatever the reason you do it for me

Oh, what's love got to do, got to do with it?

What's love but a second hand emotion?

What's love got to do, got to do with it?

Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken?
WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE

Words and Music by
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT & FELICE BRYANT

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Moderately Bright

Wake Up, Little Susie, wake up
Wake Up, Little Susie, wake up
We've both been sound asleep
We've both been sound asleep
The movie was over, it's four o'clock
The movie was over, it's four o'clock
It didn't have much of a plot
It didn't have much of a plot
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked
We're in trouble deep
We're in trouble deep
Wake Up, Little Susie
Wake Up, Little Susie
What are we gonna tell your ma?
What are we gonna tell your ma?
What are we gonna tell your Pa?
What are we gonna tell your Pa?
What are we gonna tell our friends when they say, "Ooh la la"
What are we gonna tell our friends when they say, "Ooh la la"
We'd be in by ten
We'd be in by ten
Well, Susie baby, looks like we gobbled again
Well, Susie baby, looks like we gobbled again
Wake Up, Little Susie
Wake Up, Little Susie
We've got to go home
We've got to go home
Susie
Susie
WHAT YOU NEED

Words and Music by
ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

A Steady, Heavy Beat

Hey, here is the story.
(See additional lyrics for verses 2 and 3)

Don't you know it's not easy when you get to walk upon that line.

That's why you need. Ooh, that's why this is

What You Need, I'll give you What You Need...

This is What You Need, I'll give you What You Need...

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
The Wild Boys, boys are calling on their way back from the fire. In August, moon's surrender, phone been ringing while, you're dancing in the rain.

Wild Boys fall far from glory, reckless and so hunting while, you're dancing in the rain. Wild Boys wonder where is glory, where is all you are afraid of the new world. They tried to break us, they looked like they'll try again. Wild Boys (Wild Boys!) never lose it. Wild Boys (Wild Boys) never chose this way. Wild Boys (Wild Boys) never close. Your eyes Wild Boys always shine. You got

Wild Boys (Wild Boys!)

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'WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

Moderate Bounce

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Way down yonder in New Orleans, in the land of dreamy scenes, there's a garden of Eden.

That's what I mean, Creole babies with flashing eyes, softly whisper with tender sighs.

"Stop! Oh, won't you give your lady fair a little smile" Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there.

a little while

There is Heaven right here on earth. With those beautiful queens

They've got angels right here on earth. Wearing little blue jeans.

Way Down Yonder in New Orleans.

WHAT'D I SAY

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Words and Music by RAY CHARLES

Medium Bounce

1. Hey, ma-ma don't you treat me wrong. Come and love me all right long. Oh, oh.
2. See the girl with the diamond ring. She knows how to twist that thing. Oh, oh.
3. Tell your ma-ma, tell your pa. I'm gonna ship you back to Arkansas. Oh, yes.

Hey, hey, hey. Hey, hey. All right, now.
You don't do right, You don't do right.
Tell me What'd I say?


Hey, I wanna know. Baby, I wanna know right now. Yes, I wanna know.

Yes, I wanna know. Yes, I wanna know.
WE BUILT THIS CITY

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, some one always playing music, calling through your schools.

Who rides the wrecking ball, too many runaways, looking for America.

Eat up the night, writing us off the page. Marconi plays the mamba, listen to the radio.

Don't you remember? We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll.

Marconi plays the mamba, listen to the radio.

We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll.


Little Mole Music Administered by Intersong-USA, Inc.

Words and Music by TAUPIN, MARTIN PAGE, PETER WOLF & DENNIS LAMBERT
WALK AWAY RENEE

Words and Music by MIKE BROWN, TONY SANSONE & BOB CALILLI

And when I see the sign that points one way,
the lot we used to pass by

To the pain that haunted me
even to my eye

Just Walk Away Renee you won't see me follow you back home.

Moderately

WOOLY BULLY

Words and Music by DOMINGO SAMUDIO

When I saw a thing she saw
Had two big horns.

Additional Lyrics

2. Hatty told Matty
Let's not take no chance

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.

Instrumental
WAH-WATUSI

Moderately

Wah Wah Wah-tu-si, C'mon and take a chance

and get-a with this dance...

Wah Wah Wah-tu-si,

last time D.S. and Fade

'Bcause you're al-ways danc-in' far a-part... Wah-tu-si girl is a real-ly smart... Wah...

'Cause you're al-ways dancin' far a-part... Wah-tu-si girl is a real-ly smart... Wah...

Words and Music by
KAL MANN & DAVE APPEL

WHICH WAY YOU GON' BILLY?

Words and Music by
TERRY JACKS

Moderately

Which Way You Go-in' Bil-ly? Can I go too?

Can I go with you? I real-ly love you Bil-ly...

I thought you loved me Bil-ly... and though I'm try-in', I'm hurt so bad Bil-ly...

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Medium Slow (in 2)

C Cmaj7 C7 A7

Sitting I can see on the doorstep of the house - I can't afford.
Sitting can see in the valley as I watch - the sun go down.

F D7 B Em
I can feel you there?
Will you still be there?

Bm7 Am9 Bm7 Em C
Really not to think we are hard.
We've always our troubles - even though.

Bm7 A Am9 Bm7 Em C
Nearly lost my heart.
How can I explain the meaning of our love?
As the days go by we seem to drift a part.

Am9 Bm7 Em C
It fits so tight, I've got a good feeling.

Am7 D7
Sitting on a pebble by the river playing guitar.

Gmaj7 G Gfm7 CF7
Wandering if we really ever gonna get that far.

F4 G F G B
Do you know there's something wrong?

1.2 'Cause I've felt
3. We'll stay together because we're strong.
UNION OF THE SNAKE

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Words and Music by DURAN DURAN

Moderate Rock Beat

Bm

Te-le-gra-m force on a warn- ing, I knew this was a big mis-take. There's a
Night shades on a warn-ing, give me strength at least give me a light. Give me

Bm

fine line draw-ing my sen-ses to-geth-er and I think it's a-bout to break. If I

G7

lis-ten close I can hear them sing-ers, oh, vo-lces in your bod-y com-ing

F#7

through on the ra-di-o. The Un-ion Of The Snake is on the climb, mov-ing

Bm

The Un-ion Of The Snake is on the climb, mov-ing

Bm

up is gon-na race gon-na break through the bor-der line. The Un-ion Of The

Bm

Snake is on the climb, mov-ing up is gon-na race gon-na break through the bor-der line.

WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO

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Words and Music by GEORGE MICHAEL

Jit-ter-bug.

You put the boom boom in- to my heart, you send my

(Drummer)

soul sky high when your lov-ing starts... You turn a bright spark in- to a flame, it
sun-shine bright-er than Do-ris Day... You make the

Dm

bang bang bang... till my feet do the same... 'Cause you're my lad-y, I'm your fool, it

Em

beats per min-ute ne-ver been the same... If some-thing's bug-ging you, if some-thing'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

To ev - ry - thing (turn, turn, turn) There is a sea - son (turn, turn, turn) And a
time for ev - ry pur - pose un - der heav - en heav - en. 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
down; a time to dance, a time to mourn. A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones
to weep. To ev - ry A time of love, a time of hate; a time of
togeth - er. To ev - ry 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 -
rend, a time to sew. A time to love, a time to hate; a time for

D.S. al Fine

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

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 - sel. You can

shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire - proof. (1) Un - der The Board - walk,
almost taste the hot - dogs and french - fries they sell. (2,3) Un - der The Board - walk,

(End of Instrumental)

down by the sea, yeah. On a blan - ket with my ba - by's where I'll

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TRAGEDY

Words and Music by

JOHN HUNTER

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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 just 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?

But man, it's black and deep. There's just no use. I will set you free.

I can't believe that I've been replaced in this tragedy. Ev'ry day's just another page in this tragedy.

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 to-mor-row?

Fan-tas-ies. Oh baby, baby, baby, baby, Here comes the sun, but it's always gray till you come back to me.

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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

Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

Steady Rock

Bbm

Turn a-round

Bbm

Every now and then I get a little bit lonely and you're never coming round

(part)

Bbm

(Initrial/Verse 3)

Every now and then I get a little bit relaxed and I dream of something wild

Bbm

Every now and then I get a little bit tired of listening to the sound of my tears,

Bbm

Every now and then I get a little bit helpless and I'm lying like a child in your arms,

Db

Every now and then I get a little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone by.

Db

Every now and then I get a little bit angry and I know I've got to get out and cry.

Db

Every now and then I get a little bit terrified and then I see the look in your eyes.

Db

Every now and then I get a little bit terrified but then I see the look in your eyes.

Db

Ev.ery now and then I get a little bit tired of listening to the sound of my tears.

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Db

Ev.ery now and then I get a little bit terrified but then I see the look in your eyes.

Db

Ev.ery now and then I get a little bit tired of listening to the sound of my tears.
TO KNOW HIM IS TO LOVE HIM
(To Know You Is To Love You)

Slowly, with feeling

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Words and Music by
PHIL SPECTOR

TOBACCO ROAD


Words and Music by
JOHN D. LOUDERMILK
**TIME AFTER TIME**

Words and Music by CYNDI LAUPER & ROB HYMAN

**Moderately Fast Rock**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Measure</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Dm C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2-8</td>
<td>Dm C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9-16</td>
<td>Dm C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17-24</td>
<td>Dm C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25-32</td>
<td>Dm C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>Dm C</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Lyin' in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you caught up in circles confusion is nothing new Flash back warm nights almost left behind

Suit case of memories time after Sometimes you picture me I'm walking too far ahead You're calling to me I can't hear what you've said Then turned to grey.

Secrets stolen from deep inside The second hand The drum beats out

Undrinds of time If you're lost you can look and you will find me Time After Time If you fall

I will catch you I'll be sitting Time After Time If you're lost you can look and you will

D.S. at Coda (verse 2)

CODA C

Repeat and Fade

Time After Time.
THIS DIAMOND RING

Words and Music by AL KOOPER, IRWIN LEVINE & BOB BRASS

Moderately

C

CHORUS

Who wants to buy This stone is genuine This Diamond Ring? She took it off her finger, now

Eb

like love should be

F

And if your baby's truer than

Cm

it doesn't mean a thing to me.

C

This Diamond Ring does not mean

G

that it does not mean anymore.

D7

And this Diamond Ring can't shine

Gb

for me anymore.

Bb

If you've got someone whose love is true, Let it shine for you.

Gb

This Diamond Ring doesn't mean

Bbm

what it meant before.

Am7

So if there's love behind it.

Am6

Let it shine for you.

Abm7

This Diamond Ring does not mean

D

that it does not mean anymore.

Gb+

And this Diamond Ring can't shine

Bb+

for me anymore.

G

If you've got someone whose love is true, Let it shine for you.

G7

This Diamond Ring does not mean

Dm

what it meant before.

Am

So if there's love behind it.

G7

Let it shine for you.

Dm7

This Diamond Ring does not mean

G7

what it meant before.

Am

So if there's love behind it.

Those Were The Days

Words and Music by GENE RASKIN

Moderately

Am

VERSE

Am6

ad lib.

Am7

Once upon a time there was a tavern Where we used to raise a glass or two. Remember how we laughed a way the

Am6 A7

ho-urs. And dreamed of all the great things we would do?

Dm

Those Were The Days, my friend. We thought they'd

Dm6

dm6

tavern, We'd smile at one an- other and we'd say:

Dm

never end. We'd sing and dance for- ever and a day;

Am

We'd live the life we choose

Dm

We'd fight and never lose. For we are young and sure to have our way.
THESE DREAMS

Words and Music by MARTIN PAGE & TAUPIN

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Words and Music by MARTIN PAGE & TAUPIN

Dm11 Em7 A7sus

Spare a little candle, save some light for me.

The sweetest song is silence that I've ever heard.

A7sus Dm11 Em7

figures up a head, moves a cut through, I walk without a cut through,

Spare a little cloak and dagger is it spring or fall?... fun

F (add9) C/E

in dreams

White skin in linen weak in my eyesight.

In a wood full of princesses, freedom is in my grasp, and a kiss, but the

Dm7 C/E G/B

These dreams go on when I close my eyes.

Ev'ry second of the night I live another life. These dreams that sleep when it's cold out side.

Ev'ry moment I'm awake, the further I'm away.

C/G Dm7 C/E G/B F/A

There's something out there I can't resist.

I need to hide away from the pain. There's something out there I can't resist.

F (add9) G7sus F/C C G/B F/A

Fur-th-er I'm away. These dreams go on when I close my eyes.

Ev'ry second of the night I live another life. These dreams that sleep when it's cold out side.

Ev'ry moment I'm awake, the further I'm away.

C/G Dm7 C/G G/B F/A D/C al Coda

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

C/G Fmaj9 C/E Dm7 C

White skin in linen weak in my eyesight.

In a wood full of princesses, freedom is in my grasp, and a kiss, but the

Dm7 C/E G/B

These dreams go on when I close my eyes.

Ev'ry second of the night I live another life. These dreams that sleep when it's cold out side.

Ev'ry moment I'm awake, the further I'm away.

These fur-ther I'm a-way. These fur-ther I'm a-way.
THERE'LL BE SAD SONGS
(To Make You Cry)

Words and Music by WAYNE BRATHWAITE
BARRY J. EASTMOND & BILLY OCEAE

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Slow Rock Ballad

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  G7sus  C  G/B  Am7

hear that special melody? Until the moment that you give your love to me, you're the one I care for,

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  C  G/B  Am7  Am/G  Fmaj7

do—They can touch the heart of someone new, saying I love you.

E7sus  F/G  C  G/B  F/C  G/C  C  F/C  G/C

I love you. Ooh ooh ooh—Oh

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  G/B  Am7  Am/G  Fmaj7

Ah ah ah—There'll Be Sad Songs to make you cry—love songs of ten

Am7  C  G/B  Am7  Am/G  Fmaj7

do—They can touch the heart of someone new, saying I love you.
TELL LAURA I LOVE HER

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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 not to cry, My love for her will never die.

THERE GOES MY BABY

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Words and Music by LOVER PATERSON, GEORGE TREADWELL & BENJAMIN NELSON

There Goes My Baby— movin' on down the line— Wonderin' where, wonderin' where.

Dm7
G7
C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
Am

won-derin' where she is bound I broke her heart And made her cry

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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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 goodbye. 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 the feeling is strong.
We may be oceans away, you feel my love I hear what you say.

I turn away from the wall, I stumble and fall, but I give you it all.
The truth is ever a lie, I stumble and fall, but 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.
WATERLOO

Words and Music by
JOHN LOUERMILK & MARUJHN WILIKN

Verse

 brightly

 F

 Bb  F  C7  F7

 Now old Adam was the first in his to-ry.

 C7  C7  F  F7  Bb  F  C7  F

 Litt-le Gen-eral Na-po-leon of France

 met his Wa-ter-loo.

 C7  F  Chorus

 Where will you meet your Wa-ter-loo?

 F  C6  F7  Bb

 Ev-ry puppy had its day;

 F  C7  F

 ev-ry bod-ty has to pay.

 F  C7  F

 Ev-ry bod-ty has to meet his Wa-ter-loo.

 Lit-tle Loo.

YOU CAN'T SIT DOWN

Words and Music by DELECTA CLARK,
CORNEIL MULROW & KAL MANN

Bright Gospel Rock

 Hey, pret-ty baby, You Can't Sit Down, Don't you hear the drum-mer thump in', You

 G  C  G

 When you're on South Street You Can't Sit Down, And the band is re-ally boot in', You

 G  C  G

 Can't Sit Down You got to shake it like a cra zy, You Can't Sit Down, be-cause the band is say in' some thin', You

 G  C  G

 Can't Sit Down You hear the hip py with the back blast You Can't Sit Down, You Can't Sit Down, You got ta make it, break it.

 Can't Sit Down I got ta get you're morn or move in' You Can't Sit Down, You got ta stop, bop, slip, slop, flip top kick it all a bout a round.

 Can't Sit Down you got ta move, move, move,
'round and 'round... You Can't Sit Down... You Can't Sit Down... You got ta fly, fly, fly. But on the ground... They're
put - tin' down... a cra - zy sound... You Can't Sit Down... You Can't Sit Down... Can't Sit Down... You Can't Sit Down... You

YOU DON'T BRING ME FLOWERS

Words by NEIL DIAMOND, MARILYN BERGMAN, ALLAN BERGMAN
Music by NEIL DIAMOND

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Slowly and freely

C G C7
You don't bring me flow - ers; you don't sing me love songs. You hard - ly talk to me an - y - more when you come through the door at the end of the day.

C G/C F/C C F C/E Dm7 C/E
I re - mem - ber when you could - n't wait to love me, used to hate to leave me. Now af - ter lov - in' me

G7sus G7 C Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Em7 Am7 Ab Bb/Ab
late at night when it's good for you and you're feel - in' all right, well, you just roll o - ver and you turn out the light,

G7sus G7 C G/C F/C G11 C
and you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more. It used to be so nat - ral to talk a - bout for - ev - er,

G7sus G7 C G/C F/C C
but used-to - be's don't count an - y - more... They just lay on the floor till we sweep them a - way. And ba - by, I re - mem - ber all the things you taught me:

F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7 G7 C F/C C
I learned how to laugh, and I learned how to cry. Well, I learned how to love, e - ven learned how to lie. You'd think I could learn how to

Am7 Ab Bb/Ab C/G G7sus G7 Am G7sus D7sus D7/D7/Ab C/G C6/G G7sus G
tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more.

Well, you'd C Em7 Am Ab Bb/Ab C/G G7sus G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C/G C
think I could learn how to tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more.
WHO'S JOHNNY
("Short Circuit" Theme)

Words and Music by
PETER WOLF & INA WOLF

Steady

There she goes and knows I'm dying, when she says, "Who is Johnny?"

Games with names that girl is playing. All she says is, "Who is Johnny?"

try to understand because I'm people too, and playing games is part of human nature.

My heart's in overdrive, I knew it from the start. It's great to be alive, "Who's Johnny?" she said, and

smiled in her special way. "Johnny," she said, "you know I love you. Who's Johnny?" she said, and

tried to look the other way, her eyes gave her away.


"Who's Johnny?" she said, and tried to look the other way. Her eyes gave her away.

Girls like her are very special girls. Girls like her don't rest.

until you too are a believer, 'til you too have caught their fever.
**WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!**

Words by BEN RAILEIGH  
Music by SHERMAN EDWARDS

---

**Some times we walk hand in hand by the sea**  
And we breathe in the cool salty air.  
You turn to me with a

**You feel the glow of your**  
**kiss in your eyes**  
And my heart feels a thrill beyond compare!  
**Then your lips cling to mine.**  
**it's Won-der-ful!**

**un-spoken love, I'm aware, of the treasure that I own.**  
And I say to myself,  
**it's Won-der-ful!**

**true, But they wouldn't have much meaning without you.**

---

**Oh, so won-der-ful my love!**  
**Oh, so won-der-ful my love!**

---

**Some times we stand on the top of a hill**  
And we gape at the earth and the sky;  
**What a mo-ment to share,**  
**it's Won-der-ful!**

**And we're lost in a world of our own.**

---

**Oh, so won-der-ful my love!**

---

**This world is full of won-drous things,**  
**it's Won-der-ful!**

---

**To Coda**
WHOLE LOTTA SHAKIN' GOIN' ON

Copyright © 1958 Cherio Corp. & Copar Music, Inc.

Words and Music by SUNNY DAVID & DAVID WILLIAMS

Solid Rock tempo

C7

Come on o - ver, ba - by Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goi - n' On Come on o - ver, ba - by an' ba - by you can't go wrong Ain't no-bod - y tak - in' Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goi - n' On

G

Come on o - ver, ba - by Whole lot - ta kick - in' in the barn Come on o - ver, ba - by

D7

We got the bull by the horn, Ev - 'ry - thing is tak - in' Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goi - n' On

G

Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goi - n' On.

G

Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goi - n' On.

YAKETY YAK

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Bright Tempo Tacet

C

Take out the pa - pers and the trash, or you don't get no spending cash.

G7

If you don't scrub that kitch - en floor, You ain't gon - na rock 'n' roll no

C

more Yak-et - y Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back. Just fin - ish clean - ing up your Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back, Yak - et - y Yak, Yak - et - y Yak!

Additional lyrics

2. Just finish cleaning up your room.
   Let's see that dust fly with that broom.
   Get all that garbage out of sight.
   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 laundry mat.
   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 no 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

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

Moderately

Moderately

Moderately

F

Em7

A7

Dm

Dm/C

Bb

C

C/E

You're The One That I Want

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YES I'M READY

Words and Music by BARBARA MASON

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Slowly, but with a beat

I'm ready to learn—Yes, I'm ready to learn—

Gm Am Gm F Gm Am Gm F Gm

I don't even know how to love you—Just the way you want me to...

Gm Am Gm F Gm Am Gm F Gm

Ready to learn—Yes, I'm ready to learn—

Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7

But I'm ready to learn—Yes, I'm ready to learn—

Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7 C7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7

All the things you want me to...

Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7 C7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7

To fall in love... To fall in love...

Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7 C7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7

Repeat and Fade

YouBaby

Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN & STEVE BARRI

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From the time I fall asleep till morning comes I dream about You Baby.

Gm7 Am C7 F Gm7 C7 F

And I feel all things I need... no body can please like you.

Bb Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Dm

And who makes me feel like smiling... When the wild dreams come through?

You Baby, no one but...
YOU DON'T OWN ME

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Words and Music by
JOHN MADARA & DAVE WHITE

Moderately Bright Waltz
Ebm

You Don't Own Me,
own me,
I'm not just one of your many toys,

And don't tell me what to do,

You Don't boys,
boys,

Don't say I can't go with other toys,

And please when I go out with you,

Don't put me on display,

'Tcause,

You Don't I'm young and I love to be young.

I'm free and I love to be free;

To live my life the way that I want.

To say and do whatever I please.

You Don't Own Me.
WHITE ROOM

Moderate Rock

In a White Room with black curtains, near the station.

no strings could secure you at the station.

pave-ments, tired starlings.
die-sells, good-bye win-dows.

Silver horses, run-down moon-beams in your dark eyes.

Dawn-light smiles

As I walked out, felt my own need.

Watch in this place where the shadows run from themselves.

(A) You said

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"

Turned cartwheels, "cross the thoughtin' truth we were at"

Dm7

Turned cartwheels, "cross the thoughtin' truth we were at"
**YOUNG BLOOD**

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER, MIKE STOLLER & DOC POMUS

Moderate Rock beat

I saw her standing on the corner,
I took one look and I was fractured.
I could not keep myself from
I tried to talk but I just

Young Blood
Young Blood
Young Blood
Young Blood

I can't get you out of my mind.
YOU SHOULD BE DANCING

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

Moderately

Cm

My baby moves at midnight, goes right on till the dawn,

my woman takes me higher, my woman gives me power,

my woman keeps me warm right down to my blood.

What you doin' on your back, aah, what you doin' on your back.

Cm7

aah? You Should Be Dancing yeah, Dancing 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 missing, always on the run,

I've been looking for someone.

Now you're here like you've been before and you know just what I need.

It took some time for me to see.

That you give good love to me, baby, so good.

Take this heart of mine in to your hands. You give good love to me. It's never too much.

Baby, you give good love. Never stopping, I was always searching for that perfect love, the kind that girls like me dream of.
Now you're here—like you've been before—and you know just what I need. It took some time for me to see.

You give good love to me. Baby, never too much, we'll never be so good.

Take this heart of mine into your hands. You give good love to me. It's never too much.

It's not what this love's all about. Our love is here to stay, to stay. Baby, you give good love.

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Moderately Bright

Words and Music by BILL GIANT, BERNIE BAUM & FLORENCE KAYE
YOUR SONG

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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Slowly

1. It's a little bit funny
   this feeling inside,
   I'm not one of those who can
   travel in', travel in',
   Hide, hide.

2. If I was a sculptor
   but then again, or a man
   who makes potions in
   a show, but then again no,
   I don't have much money
   but, but, but, but
   I know it's not much but it's the best I can do.

Verse 4:
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses, well they've 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

Verse 6:
This is Your Song

It may be quite simple but now that it's done,
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

3. And you can tell everybody
   this one's for you
   I've never seen

4. If you're in the world
   you're in the world

5. If you're in the world
   you're in the world

6. If you're in the world
   you're in the world
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