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 the recording artists who performed the songs in this book.

► DECADE LISTING — page 20
A chronological listing of all 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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1965  4
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Barry Manilow
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Johnny Rivers
Lonnie Mack
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Jan Hammer
John Waite
Bobbettes
Four Lads
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206 New Orleans
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Hilltoppers
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Dave Clark Five
Johnnie & Joe

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1968 3
1970 1
1975 1
1982 1
1983 1
1967 11
1964 2
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1985 5
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1973 13
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ABRAHAM, MARTIN AND JOHN

Medium Rock Beat

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

Can you tell me where he's gone?

1, 2, 3, He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good die young. But I just looked around and he's gone

Has gone

Did you love the things they stood for?

Did they try to find some good for you and me?

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

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Words and Music by
RICHARD HOLLER

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

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. When I feel blue in the night and I need you

to hold me tight. When ever I went you. All I Have To Do Is Dream, I can make you mine,

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ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Words and Music by JULES SHEAR

Medium Rock

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All Through The Night, I'll be awake and I'll be with you.
All Through The Night, this precious time when time is new.

All Through The Night today knowing that we feel the same without saying:

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 what

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.
ALL I NEED IS A MIRACLE

Words and Music by
MICHAEL RUTHERFORD & CHRISTOPHER NEIL

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Medium Rock

I said go if you wanna go,
me.

But I went out of my way just to hurt

me, you,

And I thought I was being cool,

I'll admit I was never wrong,

But I could never make you love me.

I made it up as I went along.

And though I treated you like a child,

I'm gonna miss you for the rest of my life.

I'm gonna love you for the rest of your life.

All I need is you.

All I need is you.

I Instrumental

And if I

CODA

All I need is you.
ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

Words and Music by ROY TURK & LOU HANDIMAN

Moderate Waltz Tempo

C

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

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? Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?

G7

Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back again? Tell me, dear, Are You Lonesome Tonight?

C

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AT THE HOP

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

Bright Rock

G

Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, do the stomp and even stroll it at the hop. When the record starts a spin' you calypso when you chicken at the hop. Do the dance sensation that is

C7

jump' in' is the smooth'est and the music is the cool'est at the hop.

G

sweep' in' the nation at the hop. (Let's go!) Let's go to the hop! (Oh, baby)

C

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

G6

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

Words and Music by
JOHNNY LEHMANN

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Moderately

Maestoso

C

F6/C

C

Dm

A - lone At Last, you and I, to - geth - er locked in a

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

_ all lo v - ers know. Oh, my dar - ling, at last we are one; the trip to

Dm

G

G7

Dm7

G7

C

F6/C

C

G

G7

Dm

G

G7

Dm7

G7

C

G7

Am

To Coda

heav - en's be - gun; I kiss your fin - ger-tips, your eyes, your lips, oh what ex - cit - ing

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

D7

D9

D7

D9

D7

D9

G7

C

moments we share when we're

all A - lone At Last.

(Hey, Won't You Play)

ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG

Words and Music by
LARRY BUTLER & CHIPS MOMAN

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Easy Swing

F

Bb

Am

F

Bb

a tempo

It's lone - ly out 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 - other Some - bod - y

Bb

F

Fma7

F7

Gm

Done Some - bod - y Wrong Song. And make me feel - at home, while I miss my baby,
C7        F
while I miss my ba- by.        So, play, play for me a sad mel-o-
A7        D        D7        G
dy. So sad that it makes ev-ry-bod-y cry. A real hurt-in' song a-bout a love that's gone wrong. 'Cause I don't want a cry all a-long.
G7        C

AT MY FRONT DOOR

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

With a beat
G6        G7        C7
Cra-zy lit-tle ma-ma come knock-ing, knock-ing At My Front Door, door, door. Cra-zy lit-tle ma-ma come knock-ing.
G6        D7        C7        G
Cra-zy lit-tle ma-ma come knock, knock knock-ing Just like she did it be-fore. I woke up this morn-ing with a feel-ing of de-spair, I tel-ophoned my ba-by but she wasn't there. Heard,
G4
some-one knock-ing and much to my sur-prise, There stood my ba-by, lock-ing in my eyes. Cra-zy lit-tle ma-ma come
C7        G6
knock, knock knock-ing Just like she did it be-fore. If you got a lit-tle ma-ma and ya want to get a-long. Teach,
G7        C7        G6
your lit-tle ma-ma right from wrong. Tell her that you love her like you did be-fore. She'll come knock, knock, knock-ing
D7        C7        G6
at your door. Cra-zy lit-tle ma-ma come knock, knock, knock-ing Just like she did it be-fore.
AS TEARS GO BY

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

Moderately

D  E7  G  A7  D  E7

It is the evening of the day,
My riches can't buy everything.
I sit and watch the children play,
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me.
G  A7  G  A7

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

D  E7  G  A7

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

ALONG CAME JONES

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately bright

F

I popped down in my easy chair and turned on Channel Two. A bad gun-slinger called Salt-y Sam was a chas'in' poor Sweet Sue. He trapped her in the old saw-mill and shoot 'em on the same old road.

Salt-y Sam was a-havin' fits, said with an evil laugh: Salt-y Sam was a-havin' fits, said with an evil laugh:

F

Sue was a bur-lap sack. He said: "If you don't gimme the deed to your ranch, I'll blow you all in to the ground."

F
Bdim

"half" hits, And then he grabbed her. And then? He tied her up. And then? And then?

F C7 F

Tacet Moderately bright

then? then? then? then?

Eh, eh. And then A long came Jones.

C7

F Bb

Tacet

Tall thin Jones. Slow walk in' Jones, Slow talk in'

C7 F Bdim C7 F B7 C7 B7 F

Jones. A long came long, lean, lanky Jones Com-

Repeat measure for 3rd Verse only

BAND OF GOLD

Words by BOB MUSEL
Music by JACK TAYLOR

Moderately F C7 F C7 F

I've never wanted wealth untold, my life has one design, A simple little band of gold.

C7 F Bb F C7 F C7 F

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

F Gm C7 F Gm C7 F Dm
by and other lands of mystery, But all the wonders that they see will never

Gm C7 F C7 F Bb F

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

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

Words and Music by CHUCK BERRY

Medium Beat

C

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 USA.
New York, Los Angeles, oh how I yearned for you.
Detroit, Chicago, Chattanooga, Baton Rouge.
Let alone just to be at home back in ol' St. Lou.

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

Words and Music by JIMMY DRIFTWOOD


C

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

F

they began to runnin' on down the Missis sip pi to the Gulf of Mex i co.

G7

2. We Gulf of Mex i co.

C

Additional Lyrics

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

Chorus
BAD BLOOD

Words and Music by NEIL SEDAKA & PHIL CODY

Moderately fast

It could've been me, but it was you

D/A

who

E7

made

D

how you

went and bit off a little bit more

D/A

You said I don't understand

but you been had;

E7

what you're lookin' to find:

D/A

the woman no good, no good

E7

the only thing Bad Blood do is mess up a good

D/A

is man's mind.

Bad Blood! Bad Blood! The woman was born to lie,

The bitch is in her smile,

Bad Blood! Bad Blood! Promises she can't keep,

with the wink of an eye

lie is on her lips; such an evil child.

Brother, you've been deceived;

talkin' for a ride,

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

From where I

Do run do run di di dit dit run run,

Do run do run di di dit dit run run, Do run do run di di dit dit run run, Bad Blood!

D.S. al Coda

Talkin' bout Bad Blood.

The only good thing about

Bad Blood is lettin' it slide.
BAKER STREET

Words and Music by
GERRY RAFFERTY

Moderately, With A Steady Beat

(See additional lyrics)

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

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

You used to think that it was so easy.
Another year and then you'll be happy.
You used to see that it was so easy.
But you're crying, you're crying now.

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.

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.
THE BANANA BOAT SONG

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

Moderately

\[ F6 \quad C \quad Bb \quad F \quad C \quad F \quad F6 \quad C \]

Day o, Day o, Day de light and I wan-na go home... Day o.

\[ Bb \quad F \quad C \quad F \quad C \quad F \]

Day o, Day de light and I wan-na go home...

\[ Bb \quad F \quad C \quad F \quad C \quad F \]

Well, I'm load-in' de ba-na-na boats and I'll
Well, I pack up all my things and I'll

all night long...

Day de light and I wan-na go home...

Hey! When I

Den de

All of de work - men sing this song.
get some mon - ey, gonna qat so soon of me...

Day de light and I wan-na go home...

A BIG HUNK O' LOVE

Words and Music by
AARON SCHROEDER & SID WAYCHE

Bright Rock

\[ Gm \quad G \quad Gm \quad C7 \quad G \quad C7 \quad G \]

Hey, ba-by! I ain't ask - in' much of you.
No, no no no no no no no no no ba-by.
I ain't ask-in' much of

\[ G \quad Gm \quad C7 \quad G \quad G \quad C7 \quad G \quad G \quad G \]

you.

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

Don't be a

\[ G \quad Gm \quad C7 \quad G \quad G \quad C7 \quad G \]

stiny - ly lit - tle ma-ma;
You bout to starve me half to death.

\[ Gm \quad G \quad C7 \quad C7 \quad G \quad G \quad G \]

nat - yal born bee - hive,
Filled - with hon - ey to the top.

\[ Gm \quad G \quad C7 \quad G \quad G \quad C7 \quad G \]

you could spare a kiss or two and still have plen - ty left!
I ain't greed - y ba-by, all I want is all you got!

\[ G \quad Gm \quad C7 \quad D7 \quad D7 \quad C7 \quad G \]

I ain't ask - in' much of you

\[ G \quad Gm \quad C7 \quad G \quad G \quad C7 \quad G \]

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

You're just a
BANG A GONG
(Get It On)

Words and Music by MARC BOLAN

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

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

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

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

BILLY, DON'T BE A HERO

Words and Music by PETER CALLANDER & MITCH MURRAY

The marching band came down... along the main street
The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside
The battle raged in all around
I looked across and there...

The sergeant cried, "We've got..."
I saw Billy hang on boys, waitin' to go and join the line
we gotta hold this piece of ground.
And with her head up on his shoulder,
I need a volunteer to ride out
his young and lovely fine
and bring us back some ex-
an-cée, tra men.
From where I stood I saw she was cryin'
and through her tears
I heard her say:

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

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

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

And as Bill y started to go
she said: "Keep your pretty head low."

Bill y don't be a hero
"Come back to me."
I heard his fiancée,
got a letter that told how Bill y died that day.
The letter said that he was a hero,

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

Lyrics by AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD
Music by DON COSTA

Moderately

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

They'll come true
Be-cause They're Young and in lo-o-o-v-e
Just like me and you.

Verse 1

They touch, they kiss,
and with each kiss
they re/member us of the joy we've known.

Bird Dog

John-ny is a jok-er
(He's a bird)
A very fun-ny jok-er
(He's a bird)

But when he jokes my honey
(He's a dog)
His jok-in' aint so fun-ny
(What a dog)

Bird Dog, you'd better leave my lo-vey dove a-alone

Hey, Bird Dog, you'd better get a-way quick.
Bird Dog, you'd better find a chick-en lil-tle of your own.
BLUE JEAN

Medium Fast Rock

C  G  D

Blue Jean, I'm just met a girl named Blue Jean. Blue Jean, she's got a camouflaged face and no money.

C  G  D

One day I'm gonna write a poem in a letter. They always let you down when you need 'em.

C  D  C  G  A

Oh, Blue Jean, is heaven any sweeter than Blue Jean? She got a police bike, she got turned up nose.

C  D  C  G  A

Oh, Blue Jean, look out world, uh you know, I've got mine. She got in roots, she got ev'ry-th ing.

A  F#m

Jazz-in' for Blue Jean (Oh, and when my Blue Jean's whole human race—)

A  F#m

Blue Jean can send me (Oh, some-body send me) Some-body send me

F#m

To Coda 3

C  G  2

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

C  G  C  G  Ees3rd

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

Well, it's one for the mon-ey, two for the show, three to get read-y, now go, cat, go! But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can do an-y-thing but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes—

Well, you can knock me down... step in my face... slander my name all o-ver the place... Do an-y-thing that you want to do... but uh-uh, hon-ey, lay off of my shoes. Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can do an-y-thing... but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

BRISTOL STOMP

The kids in Bristol are spin-nin' when the sharp joint is jump-in' when they do the Bristol Stomp.

The sounds are spin-nin' ev-'ry Fri-day night. The kids start danc-in' an' they do it right. One dance is spec-tac-u-lar and we rocked with sight to

Words and Music by
CARL LEE PERKINS

Words and Music by
KAL MANN & DAVE APPEL

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Moderately

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G Em C D G

see. see.

Kids in Bristol're sharp as a pistol when they do the Bristol Stomp. Oh yea. Really sumpin' when the

Em C D C To Coda C

joint is jumpin' when they do the Bristol Stomp. It's got that groovy beat that makes you

G C

stomp y'r feet. So come on. get in line. y'r gonna feel fine. And when she

D C# D Coda

dances with me. We'll fall in love you'll see. The Bristol Stomp. It'll make you mine all

D.S. al Coda G Em C D Repeat and Fade

mine.

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

BLUEBERRY HILL

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

Moderately

E7 A7 E7 B7

I found my thrill. On Blue-ber-ry Hill. On Blue-ber-ry Hill. When I found

E7 Em7 E6 E7 A7

you. The moon stood still. On Blue-ber-ry Hill. And lingered un-till

E7 D7 E7 A6 E7 Em7 A7 E7 E7 D7

my dreams came true. The wind in the willow played. Love's sweet mel-o- dy. But all of those

Gm D7 Gm D7 G B7 E7 A7 E7

vows we made. Were never to be. Tho' we're a part. You're part of me still

B7

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

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Slow Rock
Gmaj7
Fmaj7

Hey kids shake it loose, hit the spot, something's changing, they're blind but Bennie makes them ageless.

Am7
D7
G
Gdim

Well kill the fattest, let us take ourselves around, you're where we go.

Am
D
Em
C
G

Gonna hear electric sounds, walls of sound, fight our parents out in the streets, find who's right and who's wrong.

Am
C
G
Am

They're so spaced out, Bennie and the Jets, but they're weird and they're wonderful, oh Bennie, she's really keen, she's got electric boots.

C
D
Em
Em7
C
Bb
D

Bennie and the Jets, Be-Bee-Bennie and the Jets.

CODA
Gmaj7

Bennie Bennie Bennie Bennie Bennie Bennie and the Jets.

BUTTERFLY

Words and Music by BERNIE LOWE & KAL MANN

Moderately
F
Bb
F
Bb

You tell me you love me, you say you'll be true, then you fly a round, with some body new, but I'm crazy about you.

C7
Tacet
F
Bb7
F
F7
Bb

You're not good without you, you butter fly.

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BRANDY
(You're A Fine Girl)

Words and Music by ELLIOT LURIE

There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day.

Lone-ly sail-ors pass the time away and talk about their homes.

There's a girl in this harbor town and she works laying

whiskey down. They say 'Brandy, fetch an other round,' she serves them whiskey and wine.

The sail-ors say 'Brandy, you're a fine
girl, what a good wife you would be;' Your eyes could steal a sail-or from the sea.

A last time to Coda

Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sail-or's story. She could feel the ocean

fall and rise she saw its raging glory. But he had always told the truth. Lord he was an honest

man. Brandy does her best to understand. At
BAD GIRLS

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

Moderately

Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7

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

Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7

Bad —— Girls —— yeah —— See them out on the street at night walk-in'

Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7

pick-in' up all kinds of strangers if the price is right
You can score high and they look so nice

Dm Am7 Gm7 Bmaj7 Am Bmaj7 Am Gm7 Am

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

Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am Bmaj7 Am Gm7 Am

who they are
Like every body else
They come from near and far

Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7

3

Bad —— Girls —— yeah ——

Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7

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

Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7

Bad Girl you sad girl you're such a dirty
Bad Girl beep beep uh-huh
Now you and me we're

Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7

both the same but you call your self different names
Now your mother won't like it

Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7 Bmaj7 Am7

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

Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7 Bmaj7 Am7

Tacet
C.C. RIDER

Words and Music by
CHUCK WILLIS

Moderate Blues

Yes C.C. Rider. Girl see what you have done, yes, yes, yes

C.C. Rider
Going away baby. See what you have done, Girl, you made me love you

Now your man has come Well, I'm all
THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

G                   Bm              C                  Em
Guess who just got back today, them wild-eyed boys that had been away

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

Bm                   C                   Eb                  Bm                   Em
were a-round, how you was where you could be found. I told them you were living down-town

Am                   D                  G                       A                C

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

Bm                   Em                   Am                  D
Man when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot, I mean, she was steamin'

G                   Bm                C                      Eb                    Bm
And that time over at John-ny's place well this chick got up and she slapped John-ny's face Man we just fell a-

Em                  Am                  D                    G
bout the place if that chick don't wanna know, forget her. The Boys Are Back In Town-

A

The

Bm

Spread the

Em                  Am                  D              Em                  F
word a-round guess who's back in town...
BREAD AND BUTTER

Words and Music by LARRY PARKS & JAY TURNBOW

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Moderate Rock Beat

1. I like Bread And Butter I like toast and jam That's what my baby feeds me
   C F C F C F C F C
   I'm her lovin' man He likes Bread And Butter He likes toast and jam That's what his baby
   C F C G7 C C G7 C

2. She don't cook mashed potatoes Don't cook T-bone steak She knows that I can't take
   C F C C G7 C C G7 C
   No more bread and butter No more toast and jam He found his baby eatin'

3. Got home early one mornin' Much to my surprise
   C F C C G7 C C G7 C
   She was eatin' chicken and dumplings With some other man
   C F C C G7 C C G7 C
   No more bread and butter No more toast and jam I found my baby eatin'
   C F C C G7 C C G7 C
   With some other man
Fm  E+  Fm6  C  G7  F  Dm7  C  G

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

C  G  Bb  F  C  Dm  Dm9  G7

I’ll be To

C  G  Bb  F  C  Dm  Dm9  G7

you tell me time and a gain but you’re late. I wait a round and then. I and

you I’m a toy but I could be the boy you a dore. If you just let me know.

G  C  Dm  C  Dm

I’m not the un door I’m not the un door you need you so? I’m not the un door you need you so?

A7  Dm  A7  Dm  D7

Baby baby try to find a little time and

I’ll make you hap py. I’ll be home, I’ll be side the phone, wait ing for you.

G9sus  G13  G9sus  G13  G11  D.S. al Coda

oo oo Why do you

CODA  F  C  Dm7  C

Don’t break my heart

CAN’T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

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

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Moderately Slow

F  Am  Dm  Bs  F  C7  Bs  C7  F  Gm

Wise men say only fools rush in. But I Can’t Help Fall ing In

F  C7  F  Am  E7  Am  E7  Am  C7  F  D7

Love With You Like a river flows sure ly to the sea. Dar ling so goes. Some things are meant to

Gr  Es7  C7  F  Am  Dm  Bs  F  C7  Bs  C7

be. Take my hand take my whole life too For I Can’t

F  Gm  F  C7  F  Bb  C7  F  Gm  F  C7  F

Help Fall ing In Love With You For I Can’t Help Fall ing In Love With You.
BYE BYE, LOVE

Words and Music by FELICE BRYANT & BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

Verse
Moderately Fast

There goes my baby with some-one 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.
And here's the reason that I'm so free; My love is baby.

Chorus

that might have been; Bye Bye Love; Bye bye, happiness.

is through with me; Bye Bye Love; Bye bye, sweet caress.

lonesomeness; I think I'm gonna cry; Bye Bye, Love; Bye bye, sweet caress.

Hel-lo lonesomeness; I feel like I could die. Bye bye, my love, bye bye, bye.

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

Words and Music by JOHN PHILLIPS

Easy Rock

All the leaves are brown. And the sky is gray. I've been for a walk.

on a winter's day. To . . .

I'd be safe and warm, if I didn't tell her.

I could leave today.

California Dreamin'. On such a winter's day. Stopped into a church.

I passed along the way. Oh, I got down on my knees. And I pretend to pray.
**CAN'T BUY ME LOVE**

Words and Music by

JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

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

— my friend — but what I've got I'll give to you — 'Cause I don't care too much for money, for money Can't Buy Me Love, everybody tells me so — Can't Buy Me Love.

No no no! Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied.

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy. I don't care too much for money.

— mon - ey Can't Buy Me Love. — Can't Buy Me Love.
CAR WASH

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately slow (with a double time feel)

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)

Car Wash, Car Wash... yeah... Car Wash... yeah...

Get with the feel-in' y'all. Car Wash... yeah...

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...

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

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

With feeling

F Am Bb F Bb Bdim F G7
Ca-ra Mi-a why must we say good-bye? Each time we part, my heart wants to
c7 F Am Bb F Bbm6 F F
die. My dar-ling, hear my pray'rl Ca-ra Mi-a fair Here are my arms, you a-
gm7 c7 F Db Bbm6 F Bbm6
lone will share All I want is you forever more. To have to
f db7 c7 f am bb f bbm6
hold to love, a-dore. Ca-ra Mi-a mine say those words di- vine, it'll be your
f [gm7 c7 f] [gm7 gm7 f]
love till the end of time. end of time.

CHANTILLY LACE

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Moderate Boogie Woogie

C7
Cham - til ly Lace— and a pre - ty face— and a pon - y tail— hang' in' down—

C7
Wig - gle in her walk and a gig - gle in her talk, Makes the world go 'round—

F7 Bb
Ain't noth - in' in this world like a big eyed girl— to make me act so fun - ny, make me

C7 F
spend my mon - ey, make me feel real loose like a long - necked goose, like a girl.
CARELESS WHISPER

Moderately

Dm7 \ Gm7 \ Am7

I feel so unsure as I wish that we could lose this crowd.

Bbmaj7 \ Am7 \ Dm

take your hand and lead you to the dance floor;
Care may be better this way, if we'd hurt each other with the things we want to say,

Dm \ Gm7 \ Am7

as the music dies something in your eyes.
the heart and mind could have been so good together, we could have lived this dance for ever, but

Bbmaj7 \ Am7 \ Dm

calls to mind a silver screen and you're sad I'm never gonna dance again.
now there's no comfort in the truth and pain is all you'll find I know you're not a fool.

Gm7 \ Am7 \ Bbmaj7 \ Am7

guilty feet have got no rhythm, though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool.
should have known better than to cheat a friend and waste a chance that I've been given.

Bbmaj7 \ Am7

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

D.C. al Coda

way I dance with you, oh, To way I dance with you.
Cracklin' Rosie

Moderately

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

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

Hitchin' on a twilight train... Cracklin' Rosie, make me smile...

Ain't nothin' here that I care to take along, may-be a song to sing when I want.

Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune. Yeah!

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

You and me we go in style... Cracklin' 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!

Play it now. Play it now. Play it now. Play it now. Cracklin' Rosie, make me smile... And

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

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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1. I've got to stand tall        You know a man can't crawl
2. (see additional lyrics)

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

F

CHORUS

Don't want your love anymore
Don't want your kisses that's for sure
I die each time I hear this sound

Here he comes That's Cathy's Clown
2. When you see me 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

Slip-pin' a-way,  sit-tin' on a pillow,
Sat-in' and tape, isn't it a pity,

Em

Cm/Eb

wait-in' for night to fall,
didn't find time to call.

G/D

A9/C#

C

A girl and a dream,  sit-tin' on a pillow,
Read-y or not, gon-na make it to the cit-y,

This is the night to
go to the celebrity ball,

This is the night to
go to the celebrity ball,

This is the night to
go to the celebrity ball,

Dress up to-night.
CHARLIE BROWN

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Medium Bright Rock

F

Fee feee fi fi fo fo fum; I smell smoke in the au-di-to-ri-u-m. Char-lie Brown, Char-lie Brown, he's a clown, that Char-lie Brown. He's gon-na get caught, just you wait and see.

F

(Tacet)

(Fspeak) “Why is ev-ry-thing al-ways pick-in’ on me?” That’s him on his knees. I know that’s him, yell-ing, “Sev-ern come e-leven” down

Bb7

in the boys’ gym. Char-lie Brown, Char-lie Brown, he's a clown, that Char-lie Brown. He's gon-na get caught.

Bb7

(Tacet)

just you wait and see. (Speak) “Why is ev-ry-thing al-ways pick-in’ on me?” Who’s al-ways writ-ten on the wall?

A


Bb

(Tacet)

(Speak) you! Who walks in the class-room cool and slow? Who calls the Eng-lish teach-er “dad-dy-o?” Char-lie

COOL JERK

Words and Music by DONALD STORBALL

Bright Rock tempo

Eb

We know a cat who can really do the Cool Jerk

Ebm7 Ab

talking about wonder who could it be. Cause I know that I’m the heaviest cat. The heaviest cat you ever did see.

Gm

When you see me walking down the street

Cm Gm

none of the fellows want to speak.

Cm

When you see me walking down the street all the fellows want to speak.
COTTON FIELDS
(The Cotton Song)

Words and Music by
HUBBIE LEDBETTER

Moderately Bright

VERSE

When I was a little ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle. In them old, old—cotton fields at

home. When I was a little ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle. In them

old, old—cotton fields at home. Oh when them cotton bolls got rot-ten you could—

pick ver-y much cotton. In them old cotton fields at home. It was down in Loui-si-

an—just a mile from Tex-ar-ka-na. And them old, old—cotton fields at home.
CHERRY, CHERRY

Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND

Brightly

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

Baby loves me; yes, yes, she does.
Y'ain't got no right; no, no, you don't.
Ah, the girl's out-a-sight... yeah.
Ah, to be so exciting.

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

Says she loves me; yes, yes, she does.
Won't need bright lights; no, no, we won't.
Gonna show me tonight... yeah!
Gonna make our own light...ing.

E A D A A D A

She got the way to groove...me.
She got the way to move... me, Cherry.
She got the way to groove... me!

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

E D A D E D A D A D

All right!

To Coda

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

Tell your mama, I can't stay long.
We got things we... got to catch up on.
Whatever we want to.

E D A D E D A D A D

we got to catch up on.
Ah, you know... you know... what I'm saying.

E D A D E D A D A E A

Can't stand while the music is playing.

D.S. al Coda

D A E A D A

Babe... you really get to me.
Cradle of Love

Bright Rock

Well, rock-a-bye baby in the tree-top. When the wind blows

the cradle will rock. So rock-a-bye baby in the tree-top

when the wind blows. (Blows) Well Jack be did-dle did-dle, the

Jack be quick, The Jack jumped over the candle stick. He jumped so high
and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon. And on her way down
landed in the Cradle of Love. He landed in the Cradle of Love

Em

Well, rock-a-bye baby in the tree-top. When the wind blows the cradle will rock

So rock-a-bye baby in the tree-top. When the wind blows.

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

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

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Upbeat Rock

I re-mem-ber when rock was young... and rock just died
Me and Susie had so much fun... Hold-ing hands.

and skimm-in' stones... Had an old... gold in of Chev-y and a place of my own. But the big-

est kick I ever got... was do-in' a thing called the Croco-dile Rock... while the o-

ther kids were rock-in' round the clock. We were hop-pin' and bop-pin' to the Croco-dile Rock. Well

Croc-o-dile Rock-in' is some-thing shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still,____ I nev-er knew me a

better time... and I guess I nev-er will... Oh... Lawd-y ma-ma those Fri-day nights...

Susie wore her dress-es tight... and the Croco-dile Rock-in' was... out of

sight... But the years... I re-mem-


DEDICATED TO THE ONE I LOVE

Words and Music by LOWMAN PAULING & RALPH BASS

Easy Swing

While I'm far away from you... my ba-by... I know it's hard for you my ba-by...

ba-by... Be-cause it's hard for me my ba-by... And the dark-est hour...
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. Whisper a little prayer for me my baby. (Yeah) because it's hard for me my baby. And the darkest hour is just before dawn. There's one thing I want you to do especially for me. And it's something everybody needs.

D.S. al Coda (Verse 1) Coda

Each love. This is Dedicated To The One I Love. This is Dedicated...
COME GO WITH ME

Slow 2

G   Em7   Am7   D7   G   Em7   Am7   D7
Love, love me, dar - lin', come and go _ with me, _ please don't send me way be-yond _ the sea;

G   Em7   Am7   D7   G   Em7   Am7   D7
I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go _ With Me. Come, come, come, come, come in-to my heart;

G   Em7   Am7   D7   G   Em7   Am7   D7
I need you, dar - lin', we will nev - er part; I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go _ With Me.

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

G   G7 C7   G   G7 C7
Yes, I need you, yes, I real - ly need you, please say you'll nev - er leave me. Well say, you nev - er.

G   Em7   Am7   D7   G   Em7   Am7   D7
yes, you real - ly nev - er, you nev - er give me a chance. Come, come, come, come, come in-to my heart,

G   Em7   Am7   D7   G   Em7   Am7   D7
tell me, dar - lin', we will nev - er part; I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go _ With Me.

DARK MOON

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With a light beat

Es   A7   Gm   Fm   Es   Bb7
Dark Moon, A - way up high up in the sky, Oh tell me why, Oh tell me why you've lost your splen - dor.

Ab   Gm   Fm   Es   Bb7
Dark Moon, What is the cause your light with-draws, Is it be - cause, is it be - cause I've lost my

Eb   Es7   Ab   Fm7   Bb7   Es   Bb7
love? Mor - tals have dreams of love's per - fect schemes. But they don't re - a - lize.
DON'T GO BREAKING MY HEART

Words and Music by
CARTE BLANCHE & ANN ORSON

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Subpublished in the U.S.A. by Irvington USA, Inc.

Moderately

Verse

F
Bb
F
Bb
F

(Boy) Don't go breaking my heart...
And no-body told us.

(Girl) I couldn't if I tried... Cause no-body showed us.

(Boy) Oh, honey if I... get restless
And now it's up to us, baby.

(Girl) Baby you're not that kind...
Oh, I think we can make it.

(Boy) Don't go breaking my heart...
So don't misunderstand me.

(Girl) You take the weight off me...
You put the light in my life.

Chorus

F
Bb
G7
F
Bb
G7
F

(Boy) O honey when you knock at my door,...
Oh you put the... spark in the flame.

(Girl) Ooo I gave you my key...
I've got your heart in my sights.

(Together) Ooo ooo... No-body knows it.

(Boy) But when I was clown...
Oh I gave you my heart...

(Together) No-body knows, it, no-body know...

(Boy) Right from the start...
I gave you my heart...

(Together) Oooh... I gave you my heart...

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

(Girl) I won't go breaking your heart...

(Together) Don't go breaking my heart...

(Boy) D.S. al Coda

(Together) Repeats of last and fade
DUKE OF EARL

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

As I walk through this world, Nothing can stop the Duke of Earl. And you are my girl, And no one can hurt you. Yes I'm gonna love you, let me hold you, 'Cause I'm the Duke of Earl.

As Earl
DAYDREAM

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately (\( \frac{4}{4} \))

C A7 Dm7 G7 C

What a day for a Day - dream,...
I've been hav - ing a sweet - dream,...

(Whistle)

A7 Dm7 G7 F Fdim C A7

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

(Whistle)

A7 Dm7 G7 F Fdim C A7

And I'm lost in a Day - dream...
It's star - ring me in my sweet...

(Whistle)

F Fdim C A7 F Fdim C A7

Dream - in' bout my bun - die of joy...
Cause she's the one makes - me feel this way...

(Whistle)

F C Fdim A7 F

And e - ven if time isn't real - ly on my side...
And e - ven if time is pass - ing me by a lot...

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

Dm7 G7sus G7 G7sus G7 G7sus

I'm blow - ing the day to take a walk in the sun...
To - mor - row I'll say the dues for drop - ping my load...

Coda Dm7

To Coda

Dm7 C A7

And fall on my face on some - bod - y's new mowed lawn...
A pie in the face for be - ing a sleepy - y bull toad...

G7sus G7 C A7 Dm7 G7

Or you may be day - dream - in' for a thou - sand years...
What a day for a Day - dream...

C A7 Dm7 G11 G7

Custom made for a day - dream - in' boy...
Dream - in' bout my bun - die of joy...

F Fdim C A7 F Fdim C A7

And I'm lost in a Day - dream...

(Whistle)

Repeat and Fade
DIANA

Words and Music by
PAUL ANKA

I'm so young and you're so old
This my darling I've been told
I don't care but do you love me?

I cause for ev'ry thing I will pray
Oh Diana, can't you see
I love you with all my heart
And I hope we will never part!

Oh please stay by me, Diana.

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

Only you can take my heart.

Only you can tear it apart.
When you hold me in your loving arms
I can feel you giving all your charms.
Hold me, hold me tight.
Squeeze me baby with all your might.

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

Moderate Rock

Got a good reason
She's a big tease, er,
Tried to please her.

for taking the easy way out,
She was a Day Trip-per,
one-way tick-er, yeah;

for

she took me half the way there,
She was a Day Trip-per,
one-way tick-er, yeah;

she only played one night stands,
She was a Day Trip-per,
Sun-day driv-er, yeah;

Tacet

Ah

Last time to Coda

CODA

Repeat and Fade

DO YOU WANT TO DANCE

Medium Rock

Well, Do You Want To Dance... and hold my hand?

Tell me— I'm your lover man— Oh,

baby... Do You Want To Dance?

Well, Do You Want To Dance... and make romance?
DEAR ONE

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

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Moderately

F

C7

Gm

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

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

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

tried not to hurt you. 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

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Steady Rock Beat

C

Eb Dm C

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

yeah. I kissed you then then once again give such delight

Eb Dm
you said you would come and dance with me.
we all leave before the morning light.

Dance with me a cross no please.

the sea, don't go.
and we could feel the motion of a thousand dreams.

Oh.

Doctor, Doctor, can't you see I'm burning, burning.

Oh.

Doctor, Doctor, is this love I'm feeling?

Doctor, Doctor, can't you see I'm burning, burning.

Oh Doctor, Doctor, is this love I'm feeling?

Fever breathe, your love on me, take away my name.

Fever lay your hands on me, never be the same.

Oh.

Coda

Come with me and make, believe, we can travel to eternity.

Repeat and Fade
DETOUR CITY

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

I dreamed about my mother, dear old papa, sister and brother and I dreamed about the girl who's been
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; 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.

DEMON OR ANGEL

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Slowly

Demon or Angel, I can't make up my mind, Which one you are, I'd like to wake up and find

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

Demon or Angel, please say you'll be mine. Love me or leave me, I'll go out of my mind.

Words and Music by BLANCHE CARTER
Devil Or Angel, dear, which-ever you are, I need you, I need you, I need you, You
look like an angel, your smile is so divine. But you keep me guessing, Will you ever be mine?

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

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

**EARTH ANGEL**

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Slowly, with a beat

Earth Angel, Earth Angel, Will you be mine, My darling, dear, Love you all the time I'm just a fool,

A fool in love with you, Earth Angel, Earth Angel, The one I adore, Love you forever and

ever more, I'm just a fool, A fool in love with you, I felt 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?

By JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately Slow

G

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

D7

E Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?

G other one ride?

D

E7

Did you Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?

G7-5

E7

Did you Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?

G7-5

G

E7

sometimes there's one with big blue eyes,

cute as a bunny with hair down to here and plenty of money; And just when you think she's that

D7

G7-5

E7

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

E7

A7

E7

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

C

G7-5

E7

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

D

D7

G7-5

E7

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

G

G7-5

E7

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

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

Come on over here and love me,
You know what I want you to say,
Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true
Why should we be apart?
I really love you, Baby, cross my heart
Let's of. Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true

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

Words and Music by KEITH FORSEY & STEVE SCHIFF

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Moderately, with a steady beat

F  E₃  Bb  E₅  F
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.

F  E₃  Bb  E₅  F  E₅
Don't you forget about me. Don't, don't, don't, don't. Don't you forget about me.

Bb  To Coda  Bb  A₅
Will you stand above me, Look my way or never love me. Will you recognize me, Call my name or never walk on by?

E₅  Bb  1  2  D.C. al Coda
Coda

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

F  E₃  Bb  E₅  F  E₅  Bb
Will you call my name, Will you call my name, When you walk away, Or will you walk away?

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

F  E₃  Bb  E₅  Bb
Repeat and Fade

I say ooh-la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Additional lyrics

Verse 2.

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

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

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

Words and Music by
ERNIE MARESCA & DION D'IMMACI

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

D7
Pri-ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The Pri-ma Don-na, I met a girl a month ago,

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

C
She had a pair of rovin' eyes. I remember the rights we dated.

D7
Always actin' sophisticated; Talkin' 'bout high society.

G
Then she tried to make a fool out of me... They call her

CODA
Pretty little girl, you're just havin' fun,

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

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

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

D7
Even though she's the girl next door.

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

Words and Music by
TONY HATCH

Medium Rock

When you're a - lone and life is mak - ing you lone - ly, you can al - ways go — Down - town.
Don't hang a - round and let your pro -blems sur - round you, there are mov -ie shows — Down - town.

(Instrumental)

When you've got wor - nes, all the noise and the hur - ry seems to help, I know — Down - town. Just
May-be you know some lit -tie places to go — to where they nev - er close — Down - town. Just
And

lis - ten to the mu - sic of the traf - fic in the city, You'll be danc - ing side-walk where the
lis - ten to the ry - thm of a gen - tle Bos - sa No - va, Some-one who is just like you and

ne - on signs are pret - ty, fore the night is ov - er, Ho - ly a - gain -
needs a gen - tle hand to guide them a - long -

(1,2) The lights are much bright - er there — you can for -
(3) So, may-be I'll see you there — we can for -

get all your trou -bles, for - get all your cares — So go Down - town.
get all our trou -bles, for - get all our cares — So go Down - town.

Down - town. No fin -er place for sure, Down - town.
Down - town. wait - ing for you — to - night Down - town.
Down - town. Don't wait a min - ute more Down - town.
Down - town. You're go - na be alright now.

Down - town. Ev -ry - thing's wait -ing for you.
Down - town. Ev -ry - thing's wait - ing for

Down - town. Down - town. you

ELECTRIC AVENUE

Words and Music by EDDY GRANT

Disco Tempo

G7

Boy!

Boy!

Now in the street there is violence
Working so hard like a solider
A-na-na lots of work to be done
No place to hang all our washing

I-na-na Can't blame it all on the sun
Oh no! We're gonna Rock down to Electric Avenue
I-na-na Can't get food for the kid
Good God! We're gonna Rock down to Electric Avenue

Oh, we gonna Rock down to Electric Avenue and then we'll take it higher.

Who is to blame in what country?

Dealing in multiplication

And they still can't feed everyone.

We're gonna Rock down to Electric Avenue and

then we'll take it higher.

Out in the streets.

Then we'll take it higher.

Out in the streets.

Out in the day-time.

Out in the play-ground.

Out in the night.

Oh, we gonna

In the dark side of town.
EL PASO

Words and Music by
MARTY ROBBINS

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

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

Dash ing and daring, he was share ing with wicked Felina,
the girl that I loved so in another life.

VERSES
3. Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina,
   Wicked and evil while casting a spell.
4. My love was deep for this Mexican maiden,
   I was in love but in vain I could tell.
TO INTERLUDE A...
5. I challenged his right for the love of this maiden,
   Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.
6. My challenge was answered in less than a heart beat,
   The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.
7. Just for a moment I stood there in silence,
   Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.
8. Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there,
   I had but one chance and that was to run.
TO INTERLUDE B...
9. I could from the West Texas town of El Paso,
    Out to the badlands of New Mexico.
10. Back in El Paso my life would be worthless,
    Everything's gone, in life nothing is left.
11. It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
    My love is stronger than my fear of death.
12. (Instrumental)
   INTERLUDE C as follows:
   I saddled up and away I did go,
   Riding alone in the dark.
   Maybe tomorrow a bullet will find me,
   Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.
   And at last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso,
   I see Rosas cantina below.
   My love is strong and it pushes me onward,
   Down off the hill to Felina I go.
   Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys,
   Off to my left ride a dozen or more.
16. Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me,
    I have to make it to Rosas back door.
INTERLUDE D as follows:
   Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
   A deep burning pain in my side.
   Though I am trying to stay in the saddle,
   I am getting weary unable to ride.
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.
18. I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle,
    I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.
19. From out of nowhere Felina has found me,
    Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.
20. Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,
    One little kiss, then Felina good-bye. (END)

ELVIRA

Words and Music by
DALLAS FRAZIER

1. Elvir a, Elvir a,
   My heart's on fire for Elvir a.
2. (see additional lyrics)

CHORUS
   Up and down my spine 'Cause I know that my Elvir a's mine
   I'm singin' Elvir a...
Additional lyrics

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

Chorus

THE END OF THE WORLD

Words by SYLVIA DEE
Music by ARTHUR KENT

Slowly  Eb  Bb  Cm  Gm  Am  Fm  Gm  C7  Fm

Why does the sun go on shin-ing?  Why does the sea rush to shore?  Don't they know it's The End Of The World, Cause you don't love me an-y-more?  Why do the birds go on sing-ing?  Why do the stars glow a-bove?  Don't they know it's The End Of The World?  It end-ed when I lost your love  I wake up in the morning and I won-der why ev-ery-thing's the same as it was  I can't un-der-stand, no I can't un-der-stand how life goes on the way it does!  Why does my heart go on beat-ing?  Why do these eyes of mine cry?  Don't they know it's The End Of The World? It end-ed when you said good-bye.
ELEANOR RIGBY

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a steady beat

Ah... look at all the lonely people!

Ah... look at all the lonely people!

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

Ah... look at all the lonely people!

lives in a dream, no one comes near,

lives in a dream, no one comes near,

who is it for? what does he care?

who is it for? what does he care?

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

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

CODA

Em

867-5309/JENNY

Words and Music by
ALEX CALL & JAMES KELLER

Moderate Bright "4"

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

Jenny Jenny Jenny who can I turn to.

You give me something I

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

Jenny Jenny Jenny you're the girl for me.

You don't know me but you

Bb C

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

can hold on to

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

make me so happy

You give me something I

You don't know me but you
Gm  Eb/G  Bb  C  

i tried who saw your name
and number but i on the wall.

Gm  Eb/G  Bb  C  F  F7  F  

Jen-ny i've got your num-
er, i need to make

Bb  Eb  Bb  F  F7  F  Gm  Eb/G  Bb  C  

you mine

Jen-ny don't change your num-
er (i've called)

Eight six sev-en five three "O" nine

Eight six sev-en five

three "O" nine

I got it

I got your num-
er on the wall.

Dm  F/C  Gm/D  Bb  C  Gm  Eb  

I got it

I got it for a good time, for a good time call.

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

D.S.
al Coda

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

Jen-ny Jen-ny who can i turn to

Eight six sev-en five three "O" nine

For the price of a dime i can

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

Repeat and Fade

always turn to (you) eight six sev-en five three "O" nine

Eight six sev-en five three "O" nine.
ENDLESS LOVE

Words and Music by LIONEL RICHIE

Moderately Slow

My love, Two hearts... There's only you in my life... The only thing that's right...

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

My lives have just begun...

And I want to share... I'd be a fool for... The more I know...

And your eyes... 'Cause you they tell me how you mean the much you care... Oh yes... you will always be...

My Endless Love...

You'll be the only one... Oh no... I can't deny...
THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE

Words and Music by EWAN MacCOLL

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Slowly

Dm7 Ebmaj7 Dm7 Evmaj7
— this love _____ I have in-side _____ And I'll give _____ it all to you my love _____

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

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

Em F G
rose _ in your eyes, _ and felt your heart _
move _ in my hand, _
so close to mine, _

G7 C
To Coda C Bb
wore the gifts _ you gave _
and the moon _ and the stars _
of a cap _ to the dark _ our joy _
and the end of the skies.

C
mand, my love.
D.C. al Coda
and last and the end _
till the end _

C Dm C/G G Dm7Em/B Fmaj7 Dm7
— of time, my love _ The First Time _ Ev-er I Saw ______

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

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Words and Music by STING

Medium Rock

Ev-ry Breath You Take ev-ry move you make.
Ev-ry bond you break ev-ry step you take, I'll be watch-ing you.
Ev-ry sin-gle day ev-ry word you say, ev-ry game you play ev-ry night you stay.
I'll be watch-ing you. Oh, can't you see you be-long to me.

How my poor heart aches with ev-ry step you take.
Ev-ry move you make

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

Since you've gone, I been lost with out a trace, I dream at night I can on-

ly see your face. I look a-round but it's you I can't re-place. I feel so cold and I long for your em-brace.

I keep cry-ing bab-y bab-y please.
FLOWERS ON THE WALL

Words and Music by LEWIS DeWITT

Moderately

I've been hear' in' you're concerned about my happiness, But all that thought you're giv' in' me is
night I dressed in tails, pretended I was on the town. As long as I can dream it's hard to

consc - ience, I guess. If I were walk' in' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none. While
slow this swing'er down. So please don't give a thought to me. I'm really do'in' fine.

you and your friends are wor - ryin' bout me I'm hav' in' lots of fun. Countin' Flowers On The Wall that don't
You can al - ways find me here and hav' in' quite a time.

bother me at all. Playin' sol - itare till dawn with a deck of fifty-one.

Smok' in' cig - arettes and watchin' Cap - tain Kan - ga - roo. Now don't tell me, I've nothin' to

Repeat and Fade

do. Last do. Don't tell me. I've nothin' to do.
EVERYTHING SHE WANTS

Words and Music by GEORGE MICHAEL

Medium Rock

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

D9  Esus  E
Am  Ah ah ah
Oh yeah
Am/D  Esus  E

Some body told me, boy, every thing she wants is every thing she sees. I guess I must have loved you, because I said you were the perfect girl for me, baby. And now we're six months older, and

Am  Am/D  Esus  E

every thing you want and every thing you see is out of reach, not good enough. I don't know what the hell you want from me. Oh uh uh huh uh huh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh uh huh uh huh doo doo doo I can't work

Am/D  Esus  E  Am  Am/D

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

Am  B7  Em

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

Em  Esus  E  Am  Am7  D9

Some people work for a living. Some people work for fun; girl, I just work for you. They told me marriage was a
ease and take. Well, you've shown me you can take, you've got some giving to do. And now you tell me that you're

Esus  E  Am  Am/D  Esus

hav ing my baby. I'll tell you that I'm happy if you want me to. But one step further and my back will break... if my best...
FOR YOUR PRECIOUS LOVE

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

Slowly

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G11</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Your precious love means more to me Than any love could ever be. For when I wanted you I was so lonely and so blue, For that's what love will do. And darling, I'm so surprised, oh, when I first realized That you were fooling me. And darling, they say that our love won't grow. But I just want to tell them that they don't know. For as long as you're in love with me. Our love will grow wider, deeper than any sea. And of all the things that I want, this whole wide world, is just for you to say that you'll be my girl. Wanting you.

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

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Words and Music by
DARYL HALL

Medium Slow

F

Hey,____ Go on if we can't solve any problems, then why do we lose so many tears?
F

C

Oh, I can feel your body move, go again when the leading man appears.
C

Bb

Dm

A7

Bb7(add9)

Ev'ry time you go away, you take a piece of me with you.

F

Dm

Gm

C

F

Bb

Bdim

Csus

Gm

C

F

Bb

Bdim

F

Ev'ry time you go away, you take a piece of me with you.

I can't go on singing the same theme. 'cause baby, can't you see we got everything going on and on and on.

Dm

Gm

C

F

Repeat and Fade

Ev'ry time you go away, you take a piece of me with you.
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.

Well, I hear the music, close my eyes, feel the rhythm. Wrap around, take a hold of my heart. Wrap around, take a hold of my heart.

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. What a feeling.
What a feeling— (I am music now)
Be-in's believin', (I am rhythm now)
Pictures come alive, you can dance

right through your life, What a feeling (I can really have it all) What a feel

FREE BIRD

Words and Music by ALLEN COLLINS & RONNIE VAN ZANT

Moderately

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

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

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

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

And this bird you can't change And this bird you can't 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

Copyright © 1957 by Dandelion Music Company

Words and Music by NED MILLER

With a beat

\[ \text{With a beat} \]

\[ \text{Bb} \]

\[ \text{Gdim F7 Cm7 F7} \]

\[ \text{Cm7 F7 Bb Gdim} \]

\[ \text{Tacet} \]

\[ \text{won a queen} \]

\[ \text{And walked away with your heart} \]

\[ \text{From A Jack To A King} \]

\[ \text{With no regret I stacked the} \]

\[ \text{F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7 Tacet} \]

\[ \text{cards last night} \]

\[ \text{And lady luck played her hand just right} \]

\[ \text{To make me king of your heart} \]

\[ \text{For just a} \]

\[ \text{Es Edim Bb Gm D7 Gm C9} \]

\[ \text{Tacet} \]

\[ \text{lit-tle while} \]

\[ \text{I thought that I might lose the game} \]

\[ \text{Then just in time, I saw the twinkle in your} \]

\[ \text{F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Gdim F7} \]

\[ \text{Tacet} \]

\[ \text{eye} \]

\[ \text{From A Jack To A King} \]

\[ \text{From loneliness to a wedding ring, I played an ace and I} \]

\[ \text{Cm7 F7 Bb Gdim F7} \]

\[ \text{2 Cm7 Bb} \]

\[ \text{won a queen, You made me king of your heart.} \]

\[ \text{From A Jack To A King} \]

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL & JACK HAMMER

Bright Rock

\[ \text{G C7 G D7} \]

\[ \text{You shake my nerves and you rat-tie my brain. Too much love drives a man insane. You broke my will.} \]

\[ \text{G C7 D7} \]

\[ \text{but what a thrill. Goodness gracious, Great Balls Of Fire!} \]

\[ \text{G C7 G} \]

\[ \text{I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.} \]

\[ \text{G C7 G} \]

\[ \text{You came a-long and moved me, hon-ey. I changed my mind, this love is fine. Goodness gracious, Great} \]

\[ \text{G C7 G} \]

\[ \text{Balls Of Fire! Kiss me, ba-by. Oh, you! It feels good. Hold me, ba-by.} \]
GARDEN PARTY

Words and Music by RICK NELSON

Moderate Bounce

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.

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 around a bell, and lookin' like he should. If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot of 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

Es Gm Ab Bb Es Gm A# Bb Es Gm A#
Hey there! Geor-gy Gir-l. Swing-ing down the street so fan-cy free. No-bod-y you meet could ev-er see the

Db Bb7 Es Gm Ab Bb Es Gm A#
lon-eli-ness there in-side you Hey there! Geor-gy Gir-l Why do all the boys just pass you by?

Es Gm Ab Db Bb7sus Bb7 Bb9
Dream-ing of the some-one you could be.

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

Ab Es G C F Bb Bb7 Es Gm
Life is a re-al-i-ty, you can’t al-ways run a-way. Don’t be so scared of chang-ing and

Ab Bb Es Gm Ab Es Gm A# Bb Es Gm A#
never stop-ping to buy, re-ar-rang-ing your self. So shed those dow-dy feath-ers and fly a lit-tle bit Hey there!

Ab Bb Es Gm Ab Es Gm A# Bb Es Gm A#

Geor-gy Gir-l There’s an-other Geor-gy deep in-side. Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there’d be.

Cm7 Esmaj7 A# Bb7
The world would see A new Geor-gy Gir-l A new Geor-gy

GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately Slow, in 2

Gm C F Bb Eb
When are you gon-na come down

Gm7 Bb C7
What do you think you’ll do then

F C Bb Eb
I bet that I’ll shoot down your plane it’ll take you a cou-plie of vod-

C7 F
—ka and ton-ics to

Gm7 Bb C7
— You know you can’t hold me for-ev-er

F Bb Es C7
— Should have list-ened to my old man

F Bb Es C7
— May be you’ll get a re-plac-ment

Bb Eb C7 F
— I didn’t sign up with you

Gm7 Bb C7
— I’m not a pre-sent for your friends to o-pen

F C Bb Eb C7 F
— mon-grels who ain’t got a pen-ny

Sing-ing for lit-bits like
THE GREEN DOOR

Words and Music by
BOB DAVIE & MARVIN MOORE

Moderately

Midnight once one more right without sleep-in,
Knocked till morning comes peep-in,
keep-in' there,

There's an old place and they play it hot behind The Green Door,

Don't know what they're doing but they laugh a lot behind The Green Door,

let me in so I could find out what's behind The Green Door,

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GLORIA

Moderately (with a beat)

A/E E7  D/A A  A/E E7
Gloria, you're always on the run now. Runnin' after some body.
D/A A  D/E E7
How's it gonna go down. Will you meet him on the main line,

D/A A
or will you catch him on the rebound. I think you've got ta slow down,
D/E E7
Will you marry for the money, take a lover in the

growing afternoon, I think you're headed for a breakdown,
F#m B7  E A
Feel your innocence slipping away. Don't believe it's coming back soon

D
You really don't remember. Was it something that he said, or the voices in your
D/E E7
head calling Gloria. Gloria don't you think you're falling.

G  D  E7  A  D/E E7
If everybody wants you, why isn't anybody calling. You don't have to answer,

leave them hanging on the love line calling Gloria. Gloria,
A/E E7  D/A A  A/E E7
I think they've got your number, I think they've got the aliases that you've been living under.

F#m B7  E7
But you really don't remember, was it something that they said, or the voices in your head

A
Recount and fade
With a heavy beat

Like to tell you 'bout my baby
Here

You know she comes round
Just a bout midnight
Just makes me feel so four

Lord
From her head to the ground
Well she comes around my here

Make me feel all right
Walkin' down my street

Just a bout midnight,
Comes up to my house,
Makes me feel so good Lord,
She makes me feel al right,

She knocks up on my door,
Makes me feel al right,

Her name is Gloria
G L O R I A
(Gloria)

G L O R I A
(Gloria)

G L O R I A
(Gloria)

Yeah, she comes around

Yeah, she comes around

Yeah, she comes around

G L O R I A
(Gloria)
GOOD LUCK CHARM

Moderately

Bb    E7          Bb          F7    Bb
Don't want a four leaf clover;
Don't want an old horse shoe.

Bb          F7    Bb          F7
I'd toss it across the bay.

just warm can't miss with a Good Luck Charm that I say:

Bb
Come on and be my little

C7    C7+5    F7    Bb
Good Luck Charm... you sweet delight...

F7    Bb    C7+5    F7   G7    F7
I want a Good Luck Charm... hang in'

on my arm... to have... to hold... to night...

Uh-huh-huh,... uh-huh-huh,... uh-huh-huh,...

Uh-huh-huh,... uh-huh-huh,...

Grazing in the Grass

Moderately

Fmaj7    Am7    Gm7    C7sus    Fmaj7    Am7    Gm7    C7sus
It's mel low Graz ing... Gra zing In Th e Grass is a gas... Ba by can you dig it? What a

F    Am7    Gm7    C7sus    Fmaj7    Am7    Gm7    C7sus    C7
trip! Just watch ing as the world goes by... Graz ing In Th e Grass is a gas... ba by, can you dig it?

Fmaj7    Am7    Gm7    C7sus    Fmaj7    Am7    Gm7    C7sus    C7
There are so man y groo y things to see while gra zing... Gra zing In Th e Grass is a gas... ba by, can you dig it?
Flowers with colors bright, making everything out a sight in the grass. Grazing in the Grass is a gas, baby, can you dig it?

The sun, beams down between the leaves. Grazing in the Grass is a gas, baby, can you dig it? And the birds dart in and out of the trees. Grazing in the Grass is a gas, baby, can you dig it?

Everything here is so clear, you can see it. And everything here is so near, you can feel it. And it's real.

So real, so real, so real, so real, can you dig it? Can you dig it?

I can dig it, he can dig it, she can dig it, we can dig it, they can dig it, you can dig it. Oh, let's dig it! Can you dig it, baby?

**HARPER VALLEY P.T.A.**

Words and Music by TOM T. HALL

---

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

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

4. Well, there's Bobby Taylor 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 this town? And shouldn't Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled completely down?

5. Well, Mr. Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kelly's bar again. And if you smell Shirley Thompson's breath, you'll find she's had a little nip of gin. Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that as a mother I'm not fit. Well, this is just a little Peyton Place and you're all Harper Valley hypocrites. No, I wouldn't put you on, because it really did, it happened just this way, The day my mama socked it to the Harper Valley P.T.A.
The world is ours when ever we're to gether.
We could be any one we'd like to be.
There isn't a place I'd like to be in stead of
And all those happy people we could meet just
soon, no, no, no, no.
We'll keep on spendin' sunny days this way.
We're gonna talk and laugh our

time a way.
I feel it comin' closer day by day.
Life would be ecstasy
you and me endlessly.
Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon.
Really couldn't get away too soon,
no, no, no, no.
Groovin' ah ha ah ha.

A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

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With a beat

It's been a hard work all day
and I've been working to get you money
to buy you things.
It's been a hard day's night.

I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me
You're gonna give me everything
So why I love to come home. Cause when I get you alone you know I'll

feel alright
You know I
When I'm home every thing seems to be all
right.
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight,
tight, yeah. It's been a

D.S. al Coda

CODA

You know I feel alright.
You know I feel alright.

Repeat and Fade
HANKY PANKY

Moderate Boogie-Rock

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Words and Music by
JEFF BARRY & ELLIE GREENWICH

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah. Good, Good, Good, Good.
Now I want you to tell me something baby.

F

Well don't it make you feel crazy.
I wanna say Ah.

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.

D.S. and Fade
HAPPY TOGETHER

Steady, solid beat

Im - ag - ine me and you, I do,
call you up. In - vest a dime
I think a - bout you day and night. It's on - ly right
to think a - bout the

girl you would
love, so ver - y tight,
Hap - py To - geth - er

I can see me lov - in' no - bod - y but you for all my life when you're with me,

ba - by, the skies will be blue for all my life,
Me and you and you and me, no mat - ter how they
toss the dice, it has to be.
The only one for me is you and you for me, so Hap - py To -

geth - er, Im - ag - ine

geth - er, Im - ag - ine

geth - er, Im - ag - ine

HARD HEADED WOMAN

Words and Music by
CLAUDE DE METRUIS

Bright Rock

Well, a Hard Head - ed Woman

since the world be - gan,

since the world be - gan.

since the world be - gan.

since the world be - gan.

Oh, yeah,

Oh, yeah,

Oh, yeah,

Oh, yeah,

A

Hard Head - ed Woman been a thorn in the side of man.

Now, man.
HE'S A REBEL

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Words and Music by GENE PITNEY

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 walk-in' 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 ever be any good,
He's a Rebel cause he never ever 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,

To next strain

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

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

G7 C D7 G7 C Dm7 G7

Hap-py, Hap-py 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

Dm7 G7+5 C Tacet Tacet

day would find me by-side you._ Hap-py, Hap-py Birth-day, Ba-by._ No. I can't call you my ba-by._

D7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C Fm C Tacet Tacet F

Seems like years a-go we met on a day I can't for-get, 'Cause that's when we fell in love._ Do you re-mem-ber_

C G7 C D7 G7 Tacet

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._

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C

I'm not act-ing like a la-dy._ So I'll close this note to you._ With good luck and wishes too._ Hap-py, Hap-py Birth-day, Ba-by._

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

HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Words and Music by HARLAN HOWARD

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With a beat

VERSE

G C D7 C

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

G C

I com-ing back to stay._ And with heart-ache num-ber two was when your came back on a

D7 G C

gain; door; I came back and nev-er meant to stay._ Now, I've got Heart-aches By The

CHORUS

C

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

By MAE BOREN AXTON,
TOMMY DURDEN & ELVIS PRESLEY

Moderate blues

C   C7   C   C7   C
Now, since my baby left me I've found a new place to dwell,
down at the end of Lonely street at

C7   C   F7   C   C7   F7   C
Heartbreak Hotel, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, that I could die, and

C7   C   C7   C   C7
though it's always crowded, you can still find some room for broken-hearted lovers to cry there in the gloom and be so

F7   C   F7
lonely, oh, so lonely, oh, so lonely, they could die.

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

Words and Music by GENE PITNEY & C. MANGIARACINA

Moderately

Verse

Bb   Dm   Gm   Bb6   Eb   Bb   Bbdim
You passed me by one sunny day—Flashed those big brown eyes my way and oh I wanted you forever

F7   Bb   Dm   Gm   Bb   Eb   Edim   Bb   Gm
More... Now I'm not one that gets around, I swear my feet stuck to the ground. And though I never

Cm7   F7-9   Bb   Chorus
did meet you before... I said "Hello Mary Lou" Goodbye heart

Bb   C9   Am   C7   F7
Mary Lou I'm so in love with you... I knew Mary Lou We'd never

Gm   C9   C7   C9   F7   Dm   F7
part so Hello Mary Lou Goodbye heart... I heart...
Medium Rock Beat

I have a picture
say I'm a dream-er,
asked if I love you.
pinned to my wall,
we're two of a kind.
What can I say?

You

C(add9) A7sus
image of you and me and
both of us search-ing for
know that I do that

D Bm
look at our life now,
So perhaps I should leave here,
So I'll sing you a new song.

C(add9) A7sus
fuss and we fight and de-light in
ask your for-give-ness though

D Bm
Oh Oh Hold Me Now.
Oh (in your lovin' arms)

C(add9) A7sus
warm my heart.
cold and tired heart
stay with me (Ooh stay with me)

D Bm
You in' start Oh Hold Me Now

C(add9) A7sus
stay with me
let lovin' start, let lovin'

Bb C(add9) Bb C(add9)

To Coda D.C. at Coda

You
HI-HEEL SNEAKERS

© 1964, 1966 by LILY POND MUSIC

Words and Music by
ROBERT HIGGENBOTTOM

Medium Rock

C6

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

F9

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

G7

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

Brightly

D7

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

G

until I saw your city lights, honey I was blind, They said, get back, Honky Cat,

B7

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

D7

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

G

You better get back, Honky Cat.

B7

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, 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, 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

Words and Music by JERRY KELLER

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

Moderately

E♭   Cm    Fm     B♭7   E♭    Cm

Here Comes Summer,

School is out, oh happy day;
Here Comes Summer,

I'm gonna grab my Drive in

Fm   B♭7      E♭    Cm    Fm   B♭7    Fm7   B♭7

girl and run away,

E♭    E♭7

We'll go swimming every day.

Lots more time to hold her tight.

So let the D−7

Lots more time to hold her tight.

Well I've a mind to hold my girl beside me.

E♭7

Gives me more time to see my girl;

E♭   Cm    Fm   B♭7    E♭   Cm

Well school's not so bad but the summer's better,

B♭7    E♭

Sit by the lake till one or two;

Go for a drive in the summer moonlight.

Dream of a love the whole night through.

It's summer,

Feel her lips so close to mine;

When we meet our hearts entwine.

She'll be with me every day;

Meet the gang at Joe's Cave.

It's the greatest,

Let's have summer all the time.

Oh! let the sunshine bright on my

happy summer home.

Here Comes Summer.

happy summer home, Oh! let the sunshine bright.

Here Comes Summer-

time at last.

HIS LATEST FLAME

Words and Music by DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Copyright © 1961 by BMI

Moderately Bright

F   Dm  F   Dm  F

A very old friend talked,

caused by to-day,

Cause he was tellin' every-

Dm    F   Dm    B♭7    C7

one in town, bout the love that he just found.

And Ma-nie's the name of His Lat-est

black est hair, the prettiest green eyes any where.

And Ma-nie's the name of His Lat-est
Flame.
He talked and

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

I wished him luck and then he said good-bye.
He was gone but

still his words, kept returnin'__

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.__

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HOW CAN YOU MEND A BROKEN HEART

Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

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

mor-row. But I was never told a-bout the sor-row. And How Can You Mend A Broken Heart__
mor-row. But no one said a word a-bout the sor-row.

How can you stop the rain from fall-ing down? How can you stop the sun from shinning? What makes the world go round?

How can you mend this bro-ken man? How can a los-er ev-er win? Please help me mend my bro-ken heart.

And let me live a-gain.
HOT STUFF

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

Moderate Disco

Gm

Sit-tin' here eat-in' my heart out wait-in',
Look-in' for a lover who needs another
Don't want another night on my own.

Dialled about a thousand numbers lately,
Almost rang the phone off the wall.
Look-in' for some

Cm D Gm

Wanna share my love with a warm-blooded lover,
Wanna bring a wild man back home.
Gotta have some

Gm

Hot Stuff, baby, this evening;
I need some Hot Stuff, baby, tonight
I want some

Gm Bb C D

Gotta have some Hot Stuff, gotta have some love to-night;
Gotta have some Hot Stuff, gotta have some Hot Stuff;
I want some

D Coda

To Coda

I need some Hot Stuff, I want some Hot Stuff;
I want some Hot Stuff, tonight.
D.C. al Coda

Hot Stuff, baby, this evening;
How's about some

Gm

Hot Stuff, baby, this evening;
I need some Hot Stuff, baby, tonight
Look-in' for my

Gm

Hot Stuff, baby, this evening;
I need some Hot Stuff, baby, tonight
Yeah, yeah, I want some

Gm

Repeat and Fade

Hot Stuff, baby, this evening;
I want some Hot Stuff, baby, tonight
Yeah, yeah, yeah, now.
THE HORSE

Words and Music by JESSE JAMES

HOUND DOG

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER
HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE

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

How Deep is Your Love

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I know your eyes in the morning sun
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain
And the moment that you wander far from me
I wanna feel you in my arms again
And you come to me on a summer breeze
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave
And it's me you need to show

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,

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HOW DO YOU DO IT?

Words and Music by MITCH MURRAY

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

How do you do what you do to me
I'm feeling blue
Wish I knew how you do it to me
But I haven't a clue
You give me a feeling in my heart
Like an arrow passing

With a beat

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HUSHABYE

Words and Music by DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

Hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye, oh, my darling, don't you cry.
Guardian angels up above, take care of the one I love.

Pillows lying on your bed, oh, my darling, sing you a slumber tune.

Lullaby and goodnight in your dreams, I'll hold you tight.

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

Hush-a-bye, oh, my darling, don't you cry.
A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY

With a beat

He took A Hundred Pounds Of Clay and then He said, "Hey! Listen, it's worth living, I'm gonna fix this world every day because I know what's missing!"

Then And I thank Him ev'ry day for every kiss you're givin'.

up night and for the brand new world began. He created a woman and a lot of lovin' for a man.

just A Hundred Pounds Of

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

HUNGRY LIKE THE WOLF

Strong Rock Tempo

Darken the city night is a wire

Stalked in the forest too close to hide

Steam in the subway earth is a fire

I'll be up on you by the moonlight side. Do do
I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

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
pass a million people. I can't tell who I meet.

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

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

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

Words and Music by PETER TOWNSEND

Moderately

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

Dm7 G Bb Gsus D

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

Dm7 D Dm F G D F G Dm

Yeah If you think that I don't know about the little tricks you play And never see you when she's

F G A

You took advantage of my trust in you when so far away I saw you holding lots of

G A11 D G A11 D Dm7 G

librately 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

G A11 D

That you still want me Well that's as may be but you

G A11 D

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 and miles

Bb Dm7 G Bb Gsus D

miles and miles and miles and miles

Gsus D Gsus D

 Yeah I

Dm7 D D Gsus D Gsus D

I JUST WANT TO BE YOUR EVERYTHING

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB

I GOT A WOMAN
Words and Music by RAY CHARLES

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Brightly

I Got A Woman.

Yeah, yeah.

Yeah.

Yeah.

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

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

Moderately

Cm7

E-a-s-y, rea-d-y, will-ing ov'er-time,
Where does it stop? Where do you dare me
to draw the line?

(Instrumental)

Cm7

I can't go for being twice as nice,
i can't go for just re-peating the same old lines.

You got the bod-y now you want my soul,
Don't even think a-bout it, say no go. And I'll.

I'll do any-thing that you want me to.

Yeah, but I Can't Go For That, no,

do al-most any-thing that you want me to,

Can't Go For That, no,

Can't Go For That, no,

Can't go for that, can't go for that,

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

I miss my ba-by and the good fun.

I Fought The Law

Words and Music by
SONNY CURTIS

Moderate Rock beat
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, come on, let me show you where it's at! The name of the place is "I Like it Like That." Come on... Like It Like That." They got a little place last time I was down there, I lost my shoes... They had some cat shout-in' the blues. Now, The

you take Sally, and I'll take Sue... And we're gonna rock away all our blues... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,... Come on,...
I KEEP FORGETTIN’
(Every Time You’re Near)

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately Slow Funk/Rock

Em7  Cmaj9  Bm7

I Keep Forgettin’ we’re not in love any more._ I Keep Forgettin’ things will never be the same again.

Em7  Cmaj9

I Keep Forgettin’ how you made that so clear._ I Keep Forgettin’ darlin’ bay.

G  Gbm7-5  Am7  D11  Am7  D11  G

Every time you’re near, ev’ry time I see your smile; hear your hello, sayin’ you can only stay a while._ Hey, I know that it’s hard for you to say the things

Am7  Bm7  D11  Bm7  D11

we both know are true._ but tell me how come true._ but tell me how come Don’t say that.

Em  Bm7  Am7  Em7  Am7  Bm7

don’t say that._ don’t say that; I know you’re not mine._ any more._ any way._ any

D11  Bm7  Em7  Cmaj9

time._ Tell me how come (1) I Keep Forgettin’ we’re not in love any more._ I Keep Forgettin’ things will never be the same again._

Bm7  Em7  Cmaj9  Bm7

Verse 2
Every time I hear
How you never want to live a lie;
How it’s gone too far;
And you don’t have to tell me why;
Why you’ve gone and why the game is through.
If this is what’s real, if this is what’s true;
Tell me how come (1)
I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

Medium Bright Rock

Words and Music by S. WAYNE & B. REICHNER

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I UNDERSTAND

(Just How You Feel)

Words and Music by PAT BEST

I SAW HER STANDING THERE

Moderately bright, with a beat

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

way beyond compare. So how could I dance with another. She wouldn't dance with another.

Oh, when I saw her standing there. Well, my heart went boom when I crossed that room and I held her hand in mine. Well, we

danced through the night. And we held each other tight. And before too long, I fell in love with her. Now I'll never dance with another. Oh, since I saw her standing there.

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

Moderately

Oh yeh, I'll please tell you some thing I think you'll understand. When I please say that

some thing, I want to hold your hand I want to hold your hand. Now, let me hold your hand.
I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU, I LOVE YOU

Words by MAURICE MYSELS
Music by IRA KOSLOFF

[Illustration of sheet music]

I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU

Words and Music by MIKE HAWKER & IVOR RAYMONDE

[Illustration of sheet music]
I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER

Words by JOE YOUNG
Music by FRED E. AHLERT

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>C6</th>
<th>G7+5</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
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<td>E7</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>A7</td>
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I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter And make believe it came from you

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>G7sus</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Gm</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>D7</th>
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I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet, They're gonna knock me off my feet, A lot of kisses on the bottom.

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<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Cmaj7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7+5</th>
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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

<table>
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<th>F</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>F6</th>
<th>Fdim</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter And make believe it came from you I'm Gonna you
Moderately (eight-beat feel)

I'm just a wanna-ding on the face of this earth,
A thousand pictures can be drawn from one word,
Music is the traveler crossing the world,
Meeting so many people who are

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

bridging the seas
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

about you and you're the only other person to know
Don't tell me.
Please tell me.

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

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

scorching this earth, scorching this earth.

D.C. al Coda

CODA Am

Repeat ad lib.

We're just the singers in a Rock and Roll band.
I'M SORRY

Words and Music by
RONNIE SELF & DUB ALBRITTEN

Slowly

C C B7 C Cdim Dm7 G7

I'm sorry, so sorry That I was such a fool I didn't know

Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7+5 C B7 C

love could be so cruel. You tell me mistakes are part of

C Cdim Dm7

being young. But that doesn't right the wrong that's been done.

Dm7 G7 C Ab7 G7 2 C F7 C

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

Bb Cm F Bb

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

Cm F G

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

once in my life I'm alone and I gotta let her know just in time before I go I've just

G C Dm F G C

gotta get a message to you, hold on, hold on One more

Dm F G F C G D.S. and Fade

hour and my life will be through hold on, hold on Well I I've just
I'M YOUR MAN

Medium Rock

D G6 A5
Call me good, call me bad, call me anything you want to but they
G6 D G6 A6
tell me it's a crime. Everybody knows where the good people go, and I know I'll make you happy with the
G6 A D
one thing that you never had. No such word as Baby I'm your man. Don't you know that
G A D
Baby I'm your man. Baby I'm your man. Don't you know who I am?
G6 D
You bet! You bet! If you're gonna do it, do it

D G6 D
Right, right? Do it with me. If you're gonna do it, do it right? Right? Do it with me. If you're gonna do it, do it
G6 D G6 A
right, right? Don't leave me here. If you're gonna do it, do it right? Right? Do it with me. If you're gonna do it, do it
D G6 D
First class information, I'll be your sexual inspiration and with some stimulation,
D G6 A
we can do it right.

D G6 D
So why waste time with the other guys when you can
D G6 D G6 D

I ain't asking for no sacrifice. Baby your friends do not need to know I've got a real nice place to go. (Listen!) I don't need you to care. I don't need you to understand.

A Bm A/C# D

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

G6 D G6 D G6 D G6 D

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 C

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

D7 G7 C F Ab C

Play all my records, keep dancing all night. But leave me alone for awhile. Til Johnny's dancing with me. I've got no reason to smile.

C F C G7 C

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

Gracefully

F C7 C11 Fmaj7 C7 C11 Fmaj7 Bdim C11 C7-9

I've told Ev'ry Little Star just how sweet I think you are. Way haven't I told you?

F C7 C11 Fmaj7 C7 C11 C7-9

I've told ripples in a brook, made my heart an open book. Why haven't you told me?

Gm7 C7-9 F Fm C G7 C

I told you?

Cdim Am Bbm7 G7 C7 F

Friends ask me: Am I in love? I always answer, "Yes," Might as well confess.

Gm7 C11 Bbm Fmaj7 Fdim Gm7 Bbm6 F Adim Gm7 C7-9 F

If I don't they guess, May be you may know it too, oh, my darling if you do. Why haven't you told me?

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

Words and Music by RUDY CLARK

Moderately bright

E7 D7 E7 F#7

Does he love me? I wanna know. How can I tell if he loves me so? (Is it in his eyes?) Oh no, you'll be deceived. (Is it in his eyes?) Oh no, you'll make believe. If you la la la (etc.)

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7

in his face? No, no, that's just his charm (in his warm embrace?) No, that's just his arm. If you wanna know if he loves you so. It's In His Kiss. That's where it is.

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A D E7 F#7 A

wanna know if he loves you so. It's In His Kiss. That's where it is.

CF7 F#m7

wanna know if he loves you so. It's In His Kiss. That's where it is.

B7
ISLAND GIRL

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

Is - land Girl what you want - in' wid de white man's world. Is - land Girl black boy want you in his is - land world. He want to take you from de rack-et boss. he want to save you but de cause is lost. Is - land Girl. Is - land Girl. Is - land 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 her - self a - round 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 mis - take. Is - land white man's Tell me what you want - in' wid de white man's
IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU

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

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Moderately Slow

F Bbm F C Bb

Don't know why I'm surviving every lonely day, when there's got to be no chance, for me. My life would end.

F Bbm F C

And it just don't matter how I cry, my tears of love a waste of time. If I turn away, am I strong enough to see it through?

Gm7 Bbm

Go crazy is what I will do if I Can't Have You.

Am Dm Am C

I don't want no-body baby, If I Can't Have You, ah, ah, If I Can't Have You, I don't want no-body baby, If I Can't Have You, ah, ah, Can't let go and it doesn't matter how I try.

F C Bbm C Bb

I gave it all so easily to you my love, to dreams that never will come true.

Gm7 Bbm Gm7 Bbm

D.S. and Fade

Am I strong enough to see it through? Go crazy is what I will do if I Can't Have You.

IF I HAD A HAMMER
(The Hammer Song)

Words and Music by LEE HAYS & PETE SEEGER

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Moderately

D A7 D

If I Had A Hammer, I'd hammer in the morning, I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.

A7

I'd hammer out a warning, I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,
VERSE 3.
If I had a song,
I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening,
All over this land;
I'd sing out danger,
I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

VERSE 4.
Well, I got a hammer,
And I've got a bell,
And I've got a song
All over this land;
It's the hammer of justice,
It's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love
Between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

IF YOU WANNA BE HAPPY

Words and Music by FRANK J. GUIDA,
C. GUIDA & JOSEPH ROYSTER

Moderately Fast

Em
Am7
Am
D7
G

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.

Em
Am
D7

If You Wanna Be
A pretty woman makes a man look small
and very
of ten causes his downfall. As soon as he
happy for the rest of your life.

D7
G

An ugly woman cooks your meals
on time,
do in' the

D7
G

things that will break his heart. But if you
kind. If You Wanna Be
Don't let your

D7
G

friends say you have no taste, go ahead and marry her anyway.
Though her face is

D7
G

ugly and her eyes don't match, take it from me, she's a better catch.

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE

Words and Music by STING

Medium Fast

Dm9 G9 Dm9

Free, free, set them free...
Free, free, set them free...
If you need some-body...

F/A G Dm7 G/F/A G Dm7 G/F/A Dm7 G/F/A

1,3 call my name...
If you want some-one...
You can do the same...

G Dm7 G/F/A G Dm7 G/F/A

2 just look into my eyes...
or a whip-ping boy...
some-one to des-pise...

G Dm7 G/F/A G Dm7 G/F/A Dm7 G/F/A

If you want to keep some-thing...
got to look it up and throw...
You want to hold on to...

Dm7 G/F/A Dm7 G/F/A Dm7 G/F/A Bm7 G

in the pre-cious...
tied up in chains...
or a beast...
i...l your pos-ses-sion...
don't even think...
if you love some-body...

G Bm7 G

in a gilded cage...
that's all some peo-ple...
i...l if you love some-body...

G Am7 G Dm9 G Am7 G Dm9 G Am7 G

if you love some-one...
if you love some-bod-y...
if you love some-

Dm9 G Am7 G Dm9 G Am7 G Dm9 G Am7 G

one set them free... Set them free...
Set them free...

Dm9 G Am7 G Dm9 G Am7 G Dm9 G Am7 G

Set them free... Set them free...
Fre...e Set them free...
if it's a mir-ror you want...

G Fsus G F C/E C Gm7

them free)
You can't con-trol an in-depen-dent heart...
Can't tear the

F C/E C Gm7 F

one you love a-part...
(can't love what you can't keep)
For-ev-er con-di tioned 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.

want to possess. If you need somebody.

C/E

C

Gm7

F

C/E

C

Dm7

G

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Dm9

G

Am7

G

free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them

ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEENIE YELLOW POLKADOT BIKINI


Words and Music by PAUL J. VANCE & LEE POCKRIS

Moderately

C

Dm7

G7

Dm7

G7

C

She was afraid to come out of the lock-er, She was as nervous as she could be; She was a-
And so a blanket around her she wore; She was a-

F

C

Dm7

G7

C

Tacet

fraid to come out in the o-pen, And she sat down by the shore.
And the poor lit-tle girls would see. (Two, three, four, Tell the peo-ple what she wore.)

G7

Dm7 Cdim

G7

G7

C

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

G7

C

G7

C

G7

It'sy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka-dot Bikini, So in the lock-er she wanted to stay. (Two,

F

C

G7

C

C

three, four, Stick a-round, we'll tell you more. She was a
Now she's a

G7

wanted to stay. From the lock-er to the blank-et.

From the blank-et to the shore; From the shore to the wa-ter, Guess there isn't any more.
IT'S NOW OR NEVER

Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD

Moderately
Chorus

Moderate

It's Now Or Never, come hold me tight. Kiss me, my darlin',

be mine tonight. T-o-m-o-r-r-o-w will be too late.

To Interlude

It's Now Or Never, my love won't wait

1. When I first
2. Just like a

my love won't

wait

saw you with your smile so tender.

My heart was

willow we could cry an ocean.

If we lost

captured my soul surrendered.

Your lips excite me;

right time. Now that you're near the time is here at last.

I've spent a lifetime waiting for the

let your arms in.

true love and sweet devotion.

For who knows when we'll meet again this way.

It's Now Or

ISLANDS IN THE STREAM

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

Moderately Slow Rock

I can't live with you if the love was unknown. I set out to get you with a

fine tooth comb. I was soft inside, there was something going on.

But when I met you there was peace unknown. I set out to get you with a

get no one and you did walk in the night, slowly losing sight of the real thing.
F  C

But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt.

C7  F  C

feel no pain ev'ry beat of my heart we got something goin' on

F  C  Fmaj7  Fm(+7)

Ten-der love is blind, It requires a dedic-a-tion.

C

needs no con-vers-a-tion we sail away with me to anoth-er world, and we re-ly on each other

G7  C  F  Dm7

Is-lands in The Stream, ma-kin' love with each other

F  Ab  C  F  C  F  Ab  C

Is-lands in The Stream, that is what we are, no-one in be-tween, How can we

Dm7  C

be wrong, sail away with me to anoth-er world, and we re-ly on each other

C

from one lo- ver to anoth-er

G7  C  F  Dm7

Is-lands in The Stream that is what we are no-one in be-tween how can we

C  F  C

be wrong sail away with me to anoth-er world and we re-ly on each other

Dm7  C

from one lo- ver to anoth-er

G7

Repeat and Fade
IF I WERE A CARPENTER

Moderately

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, anyway?

"Yes, I would."

Would you have my baby?

If a tinner were my trade...

If I were a miller.

Would you at a mill still love me?

Carrying the pots I would you miss your colored box?

Following the soft shoes shining?

Save my love through loneliness save my love for sorrow.

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

JOY TO THE WORLD

Copyright 1979 by LADY JANE MUSIC

Moderate Gospel Rock

Je - re - mi - ah was a bullfrog, if I were the king of the world, Was a good friend of mine.

Tell you what I'd do.

I'm a

Never understood a single word he said, But I helped him a drinkin' his wine. Yes he

Throw away the cars and the bars, And make sweet love to you. Yes he

high night flyer and a rain-bow rider, In straight shootin' son of a gun. Yes he

always had some mighty fine wine, Singing Joy To The World. Yes I'd

make straight shootin' son of a gun. To Coda all the boys and girls now. Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea. Joy to you and me.
IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

Lyric by CARL SIGMAN
Music by CHARLES G. DAWES

Slowly

Many a tear has to fall, but It's All In The Game. All in the 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

Eb    Ab    Eb    Eb7    Ab

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    Eb

It's Just A Mat-ter Of Time Go on go on un-til you reach the end of the
line But I know you'll pass my way a-gain It's Just A Mat-ter Of Time Aft-er I

Ab    Abm    Eb    Eb7    Ab    Abm

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

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 Mat-ter Of Time Time.

JENNY TAKE A RIDE

Words and Music by RICHARD PENNIMAN,
EMOTRIS JOHNSON & BOB CREWE

With a beat

C7

C. go - in' C. Rid - er, See
C. with my ba - by, Won't be

F7

done four years; I'm go - in' C. Rid - er, And I
C. with my ba - by.

G7

what you have done now, If I find me a new love, won't be
back for four years. Now, now, now your man has

C7    G7

won't be back at.
JIVE TALKIN'

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

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...
There you go with your fanciful lies...

Energy with all your dumber stuck fool...
Love talk-in' is all very fine, yeah; jive talk-in' just isn't a crime.

Somebody you'll love till you die... then all that Jive Talk-in' just gets in your eye...
Do be lu lu loop do be lu lu loop do do...
JOHNNY B. GOODE

With a beat

Deep down in Lou-i-si-an-a, close to New Or-le-a-n-s,
Way back up in the woods a-mong the ev-ver-greens,
There car-ry his gui-tar in a gun-ny sack,
And you will be the lead-er of a big old band.

Mother told him, "Some-day you will be a man,
Stood an old cab-in made of earth and wood.
Where lived a coun-try boy named John-ny B. Goode.
Who'd on-giner in the train sit-ting in the shade,
To hear you play your music till the sun goes down.
May-
never ev-er learned to read or write so well.
But he could play a gui-tar just like a ring-in' a bell.

people pass-ing by, they would stop and say, Oh, my,
be some-day your name'll be in lights.
A-say-in' John-ny B. Goode to-night!


Johnny B. Goode.
He used to

KEEP ON DANCING

Medium Beat

Keep On Danc-ing
Keep on a do-in' the jerk right now.
Shake it, shake it.

Come on and show me how you work.
Now you're in mo-tion.

Keep on a do-in' the lo-co-mo-tion, yeah.
Well, don't hur-ry me a-way.
Shake it, shake it till the break of day.

Keep On Danc-
Keep On Danc-ing and a pranc-ing.
KANSAS CITY

Words & Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Blues Tempo

I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come. I'm goin' to Kansas city.

Kansas City, here I come. They got a crazy way of lov'in' there and I'm gonna get me some.

I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, pack my clothes.

Twelfth Leave at the crack of dawn. I'm goin' to

standin' on the corner, pack my clothes.

Twelfth Street and Vine.

With my Kansas City, baby and a bottle of Kansas City wine.

Well I might take a train, I might take a plane, But I gotta

if I have a friend I'm goin' just the same, I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

They got a crazy way of lov'in' there and I'm gonna get me some. I'm goin' to

KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE

Words by PAUL CAMPBELL
Music by JOEL NEWMAN

Moderately Slow

VERSE

When I was a young man and never been kissed, I got to thinkin' over what I had missed, I got a girl, I kissed her and then.

Oh, Lord, I kissed her again.

Oh, Kisses Sweeter Than Wine.

VERSE 3.
I worked mighty hard and so did my wife, With corn in the fields and wheat in the bins, And then, oh, Lord, I was the father of twins.

VERSE 4.
Our children numbered just about four. They all got married and they didn't wait, I was, oh, Lord, the grandfather of eight.

VERSE 5.
Now we are old and ready to go We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago. We had lots of kids and trouble and pain, But, oh, Lord, we'd do it again.
KNOCK THREE TIMES

Words and Music by
IRVING LEVINE & L. RUSSELL BROWN

Moderately

D

Hey, girl, what cha do - in' down there? Dancin' a - lone 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 hear your mu - sic play - in',
Read how man - y 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,
on - ly in my dreams did that wall be - tween us come a - part, Oh, my dar - lin',

G

Knock Three Times on the ceil - ing if you want me, Twice on the pipe if the an - swer is

D D7

no, Oh, my sweet - ness, (Knock) means you'll meet me in the hal - loway,

A7

Twice on the pipe means you ain't gon - na show, If

D

KING OF THE ROAD

Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER

Carefree

C

Trail - er for sale or rent, Rooms to let, fifty cents, No phone, no pool, no pets
Third box car mid - night train, Des - ti - na - tion Bang - or, Maine, Old worn out suit and shoes,

G

I ain't got no ci - ga - rettes, Ah, but two hours of push - ing broom buys a eight by twelve,
I don't pay no u - nion dues I smoke Old sto - gies I have found short but not too

G

c four - bit room I'm a man of means by no means
big a - round I'm a man of means by no means

To Coda

C
LET'S THINK ABOUT LIVING

Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

VERSE

In every 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 whoop-in' and the hop-pin' and the bob-pin' and the lovie, lovie dpher-in' Let's forget about the whin-in' and the cryin' and the shoot-in' and the dyin' and the fellow with the switch blade knife Let's Think About Life

Recllitation

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 Catsby's Clown has Don and Phil Where they feel like it they could die-by If we keep on a-losin' our singers like that I'll be the only one you can buy (Chorus)
KING OF PAIN

Moderately Fast

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

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain with the world turning circles running round my brain. I guess
I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign but it's my destiny to be the King Of Pain. There's a King Of Pain.

There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out There's a blind man looking for a shadow of doubt.

There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread.

There's a red fox torn by a hunter's pack that's my soul up there. There's a black-winged gull with a broken back that's my soul up there. There's a little black spot on the sun today. It's the same old thing as yesterday.

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain with the world turning circles running round my brain. I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign but it's my destiny to be the King Of Pain. King Of Pain.
LAND OF A THOUSAND DANCES

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You got to know how to pony
Like bony Mar-ron-ie
Do the mashed potato

Do the alligator
Put your hands on your hips yeah
Let your backbone slip

Do the Watusi
Like your Auntie Lucy
Ow!
Ugh!

Na na na na na
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
Ow!
Ugh!
D'you know I feel all-right huh
Feel pretty good yeah huh ha
(Owl)

Spoken
Baby have a party
Twisting with Lucy
Roll on your back
With long tall Sally
Doing the Watusi
I like it like that

LAST DATE

By FLOYD CRAMER

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Very slow tempo

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

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

Moderately Slow Rock Beat

I'm just a Lone-ly Boy... lone-ly and blue... I'm all a-lone with noth-in' to do... I've got ev'-ry-th- ing 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 mo-ment like this. I'd like to hear some-bod-y

say... "I'll give you my love each night and day." A life-time of love means more to me than rich-es or fame un-
told. Some-where there's a some-one wait-ing for me. I'll find her be-fore I grow too

do-l. Some-bod-y, some-bod-y, some-bod-y, please send her to me. I'll make her hap-py... just wait and

see... I prayed so hard to the heav-en-s a-bove. That I might find some-one to love... I'm just a
LAST KISS

Words and Music by WAYNE COCHRAN

Moderately

F

Dm

Bb

C7

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

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

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

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

engine was dead. I could n't stop so I swerved to the right, I'll never for-get, for a sound that night.

The cry in' tires, the bust in' glass, I heard last. Oh Where oh where can my baby be, the Lord took her away from me.

leave this world.

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

though I hold her tight, I lost my love, my life that night. Oh
Where oh where can my baby be, the Lord took her away from me... She's gone to heaven so I
got to be good... so I can see my baby when I leave this world...

LIL' RED RIDING HOOD

Words and Music by
RONALD BLACKWELL

Deliberately

1. Hey there, Lil' Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good You're everything a big bad wolf could want
2. (see additional lyrics)

B7

Spoken: (Listen to me) Lil' Red Riding Hood I don't think little big girls should Go walking in these

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

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

looking 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
   'Ooh! Lil' Red Riding Hood
   I'd like to hold you if I could
   But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't

2nd Chorus
   OOH! What a big heart I have
   The better to love you with
   '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
So raise the candles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black against the night...

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

Some came to sing, some came to pray. Some came to keep the dark away.

So raise the candles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black against the D.C. and Fade.

Lay Down Sally

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

Bright Beat

There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me. I know you've got some place underneath the velvety long to see the morning light color your face so dreamily. So don't you go and say

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

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

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

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

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON & JIM GORDON

Moderately

Dm    Am    Dm    Eb     F     F7   Bb   Bb/C
What will you do when you get lonely
Let's make the best of the situation
with no body waiting by your side?
You've been running and hiding much too long.

F     Bb   Gm7   C     F     Bb   Em    C5   D5
Tried to give you consolation
your old man won't let you down
and tell me all my love's in vain.

F     Bb   Gm7   C     F     Bb   Em    C5   D5
hid-ing much too long you know it's just your foolish pride

F     Bb   Gm7   C     F     Bb   Em    C5   D5
fall in love with you turned the world upside down

C5   D5   Em    C5   D5   Em    C5   D5
never find a way, Lay la, you got me on my knees, Lay la,

Em   C5   D5   Em    C5   D5   Em    C5   D5
I'm begging darling please, Lay la, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Em   C5   D5   Em    C5   D5   Em    C5   D5
Lay la, you got me on my knees, Lay la, I'm begging darling please, Lay la.

LET THE LITTLE GIRL DANCE

Words and Music by GLOVER, SPENCER & LAWRENCE

Lively

F     Bb     F     Bb     F
Little wall flower on the shelf, standing by herself,

G7   C     F
Never had the nerve to take a chance,

F
So let the little girl dance. Let the little girl dance.

F
She's never danced before, try.

F
So let her on the floor.

F
Let the little girl dance. Let the little girl dance.

F
She wants to pass by you.

Bb   F
My buddy can't you

C7    F
fore...

F   Bb   F
She's been a little wall flower on the shelf, standing by herself,

F
Now she's got the nerve to take a chance, So let the little girl dance. Let the little girl dance me.
LET ME IN

Words and Music by
YVONNE BAKER

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Very Bright

C

I can see the dancing, The silhouettes on the shade, I hear the

F7

music. All the lovers on parade. Open up, I want to

G7

come in again. I thought you were my friend. Pitter,

C

pat-ter of those feet. Mov-

F

evin' and a groovin' with that beat.

G

Jumpin' and stompin' on the floor

G7

Let Me In, open up. Why don't you open-

Dm7

up that door? Wee oo, wee oo, Oo wee oo.

G7

Wee oo, wee oo, Oo wee oo.

Repeat and Fade:

C

wee oo.

G7

wee oo.

C

Oo wee oo.
LOLLIPOP

Words and Music by BEVERLY ROSS & JULIUS DIXON

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Rock beat


Call my ba-by Lol-li-pop. Crazy way she thrills a me. Tell you why, her kiss is sweet-er than an apple pie.

And when she does her sha-ky rock-in' dance, she loves to kiss me till I can't see straight. Gee, my Lol-li-pop is great.


Sweet-er than can-dy on a stick, Huck-le-ber-ry, cher-ry, or lime.

If you had a choice, she'd be your pick. But Lol-li-pop is mine. Oh,
LET'S TWIST AGAIN

Words by KAL MANN
Music by DAVE APPEL & KAL MANN

Lively

C

Am

F

G

C

Am

F

G

C

C7

F

G7

C

F

F#

G7

C

Am

F

G

C

Slow beat

G

Bm

Em

G

Am

D

G

Bm

Em

G

C

Am

D7

G

G7

C

D

G

LOVE GROWS

Where My Rosemary Goes

Words and Music by
TONY MACAULAY & BARRY MASON

She ain't got no money her clothes are kinda funny her hair is kinda wild and free Oh but

Love Grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows like me She talks kinda lazy people say she's crazy and her life's a mystery Oh but Love Grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows like me There's something about her hand holding mine It's a feeling that's fine
Am  D7  G

C  D  G  Em

and I've just got to say, Hey, she's really got a magical spell and it's working so well,

A7  D  G

Bm  Em  G  C

Am  D7

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

Be cause love grows where my rosemary goes and nobody knows like

1  G  G7

2  G  Bm  Em  G  C  D7  D9  G

me. There's me.

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT
(Wimoweh) (Mbube)

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

Moderately

F  Bb  F

Wee  ooh wim-oh-veh

Bb  F  C7  F

Wim-oh-veh, o-wim-oh-veh, o-

F  Bb  F  C7  F

with-oh-veh, o-wim-oh-veh, o-wim-oh-veh, o-wim-oh-veh, o-wim-oh-veh, o-

F  Bb  F  C7  F

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.

Bb  F  C7  F

Near the village, the peaceful village, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.

Bb  F  C7  F

Hush, my darling, don't fear my darling, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.

Bb  F  C7  F

Quiet jungle, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.

Bb  F  C7  F

Quiet village, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.

F  Bb  F  C7  F

F  Bb  F

Whuh whuh whuh whuh wim-oh-veh

ooh wim-oh-veh

Wee ooh wim-oh-veh

Wee ooh wim-oh-veh
LITTLE BITTY PRETTY ONE

Words and Music by ROBERT BYRD

Moderate Rock

F

Mm

F

Oh

F

Oh

2.4

1. Lit - tle Bit - ty Pretty One...

Come on and talk to me

2

1.2

3

Loo - vy doo - ey love - ly one...

Little Bit - ty Pretty One...

I've been watch - ing you grow...

Bm

Bm

Bm

D.S. and Fade

Bm

Spoken: Come on every- body

Let's put our hands together and sing along.

LONESOME LOSER

Words and Music by DAVID BRIGGS

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With Energy

Am

G

Am

G

Have you heard about the Lonesome Loser...

beaten by the Queen of Hearts every time?

Am

G

Am

G

Have you heard about the Lonesome Loser?

He's a loser, but he still keeps on try -

C

F

Cm7

F

Don't you want to be some - bod - y?

Sit un - luck - y down...

Take a look at your - self...

He lost his head and he gambled his heart away.

Am

G

Am

G

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LONG TALL SALLY

By ENOTRIS JOHNSON, RICHARD PENNIMAN & ROBERT BLACKWELL

Bright Rock Tempo

Gonna tell Aunt Sally has a lot on the ball, He says he has the blues, But he has a lot of fun, tall, Oh, baby, yes baby woo baby, havin' me some fun tonight, yeah! Well, I yeah! We're gonna have some fun tonight, Gonna have some fun tonight, woo! We're gonna have some fun tonight, Everything will be all right, We're gonna have some fun, gonna have some fun tonight!
LITTLE CHILDREN

Words and Music by MORT SHUMAN & JOHN LESLIE McFARLAND

Moderately

F Bb F Eb C7

L-i-t-t-l-e Ch-i-l-d-r-en.
Now why don't you play
by the
me.

I'm tellin' you.

F Bb F7

you'd bet-ter not tell what you see,
And if you're good,

G7

And try to peep.

C7

If you're quiet,
How can I kiss her

C7

I wish they would go.

C

You saw me kiss'in' your

D.C. al Coda

C7

I wonder what I can do around,

C7

L-i-t-t-l-e Ch-i-l-d-r-en like

E

LOLA

Words and Music by RAYMOND DOUGLAS DAVIS

Slowly, with a strong beat

E A D E

I'm not the world's most phy-si-cal guy...
I'm not the world's most phy-si-cal guy...
...but when she squeezed me tight she neer-ly broke my spine...
...but when she squeezed me tight she neer-ly broke my spine...

See-oh - el-ay - la
See-oh - el-ay - la

la
la
Lola. She walked up to me, and she asked me to dance. I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola. Well, I'm not dumb, but I can't understand why she walked like a woman and talked like a man. Oh my Lola la la la la la la la.

Lola. I drank champagne and danced all night under electric candle light. She picked me up and sat me on her knee and said, "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?" Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy, but when I looked in her eyes, well, I almost fell for my Lola la la la la la la la la 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 always want it to be that way for my Lola la la la la la la la.

Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls, it's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for Lola la la la la la la la la.

Well, I left home just a week before and I'd never ever kissed a woman before. But Lola 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
A LOVER'S QUESTION

Moderately

Does she love me with all her heart? Should I worry

when we're apart? A Lover's Question I'd like to know Oh.

Oh, oh, oh, Does she need me as she pretends?

Is this a game? Will I win? A Lover's Question

I'd like to know Oh, Oh, oh, oh, oh I'd like to know when she's not with me Is she still true to me?

I'd like to know when we're kissing does she feel just what I feel and how am I to know it's really real? Oh, tell me where

the answer lies? In her kiss or in her eyes?

A Lover's Question I'd like to know Oh, oh, oh, 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 down - town...

Eb

F

C

Well,... a work - ing for the F. B. I... When

Eb

F

C

Sit - ting in a nest of bad - men...

Boy, I'm whis - ky... bot - ties pil - ing high - at.

Eb

F

C

Boot - leg - ging boo - zer on the west - side...

Sud - den - ly... we heard... the si - ren - s...

Eb

F

C

Just Jump -

Eb

F

C

To Coda

F7

pair of for - ty fives made me o - pen my eyes...

F7

my temp - ra - ture start - ed to rise...

F

She was a Long... Cool... Woman in a black dress...

F

With

D.C. al Coda

just one look... I was a bad mess 'cause that Long... Cool... Woman had it all...

C

CODA

Well, the D... A was pump - ing my left hand...

C

Well,... I told her don't get scared 'cos you're gon - na be spared...

Eb

F

wann - a spend my liv - ing with a Long... Cool... Woman in a black dress...

Eb

F

Just a five - nine... beau - ti - ful tall...
LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER

Words and Music by NEIL SEDAKA & HOWARD GREENFIELD

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Moderately

Bb

Dm7-5

G7

Love, You will be
Will Love keep Us To-
geth - er;

think of me, babe
when ev - er

some sweet - talk - in' guy
comes a-long,

Don't mess a-round;
you

Said it be - fore and I'll
say it a-gain,

while oth - ers pre-tend I
need you now

got - ta be strong, won't hear a sound
I'll need you then. Just stop,

'cause I really love ya; stop, I'll be think - in' of ya.

Look in my heart and let love keep us to - geth - er

geth - er.

Young and beau - ti - ful, but

some - day your looks will be gone.

When the oth - ers turn you off, who'll be turn - ing you on?

I will, I will, I will,

geth - er.

LOVE
(Can Make You Happy)

Words and Music by
JACK SIGLER, JR.

Moderately Slow

Wake up in the morning, someone you'll love forever more.
And the smell of flowers is what you'll have to pay.
Your mind is filled with the thoughts of certain
someone that you love.
And your life is filled with joy when she's there.

Love, can make you happy, if you find someone who cares to give a life
- time to you. And who has a lot to share.

Repeat and Fade

LOVERS WHO WANDER

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Words and Music by
ERNEST MARESCA & DION DIMACCO

Moderately

When she kissed me I was born, then she said goodbye.
Then I knew right away I was born to cry.
Now I'm happy and the joke's on her.
'Cause I found that place for Lovers Who Wander. Yeah!

Wo.
Wo.
Wo.
LOVE ME TENDER

Words and Music by
ELVIS PRESLEY & VERA MATSON

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Moderately Slow

VERSE

G

A7

D7sus D7

G

A7

Love Me Tender, love me sweet; Never let me go. For it's there that I belong.

Love Me Tender, love me long; Take me to your heart. You have made my life complete.

Love Me Tender, love me dear; Tell me you are mine. It'll be yours through all the years.

And I love you so. And we'll never part.

CHORUS

G

Am7 D7

D7sus D7

G

All my dreams fulfill.

For my darling I love you. And I always will.
LOVE SO RIGHT

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

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Slowly

E          F#m7   Amaj7   G#m7   F#m7
She came on like the night and she held on tight, and the world was right when she made love to me. We were free. She moved in like a friend, started loving me. And I thought I'd found the heaven in her eyes. But the morning when I woke up, I was here and she was gone; now I'm hanging on. Maybe you can tell me how a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, oh, my darling. How a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong. Where did she go when I need her close to me? And the perfect story ended at the start. I thought you came 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. Maybe half the things we sought were
MANDY

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Words and Music by SCOTT ENGLISH & RICHARD KERR

Moderately

I re-mem-ber all my life, Run-ning down as cold as ice,
face through a win-dow, cry-in' in the night. The night turns in - to see a mem - or-y, I nev - er real - ized how

hap-py you made me. Oh, Man- dy, well, you came and you gavewithout tak - ing. But I sent you a-way. Oh.

Man - dy, well, you kissed me and stopped me from shak - ing. And I need you to-day. Oh, Man - dy.

Standing on the edge of time, Walked a-way when love was mine. Caught up in a world of up - hill climb - ing.

Tears are in my eyes and noth - ing is rhyming. Oh, Man- dy, well, you came and you gavewithout tak - ing. But I

sent you a-way. Oh, Man - dy, well, you kissed and you stopped me from shak - ing. And I

need you to-day. Oh, Man - dy.
MAGGIE MAY

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 real-ly should be back at school.

I know I keep you a-mused, but I feel I'm be-ing used. Oh, Mag-gie, I could-not 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 real-ly hurts.

The morn-ing sun, when it's in your face, real-ly 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 could-not have tried an-y more.

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Words and Music by
CHUCK BERRY

Moderate Bright Tempo

1. Long dis-tance, in-forma-tion. Give me Mem-phis, Ten-nessee; Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me.

2. Help me, in-forma-tion. Get in touch with my Mar-ine. She's the only one who'd know who placed the call.

3. Help me, informa-tion. 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 good-bye; 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)

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 in to 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' some-one's knockin' on the door. Our hostess is not lastin', she's passed out on the floor. I've seen so many things that I ain't never seen before, I don't know what it is but I don't wanna see no more.
MAGIC CARPET RIDE

Words and Music by
RUSHTON MOREVE & JOHN KAY

Heavy Metal Rock

(Spoken; patter style)
I like to dream, Right between my sound machine. On a cloud of sound, I drift in the night. Any place it goes is right, Goes far flies near. To the stars away from here: Well, You don't know what we can find. Oh, why don't you come with me lit-tle girl, On a Magic Carpet Ride. You don't know what we can see, Why don't you tell your dreams to me, Fantasy will set you free, Close your eyes girl, Look inside girl, Let the sound take you away. D.S. and Fade

(Spoken; patter style)
Last night I owned Aladdin's Lamp and so I wished that I could stay. Before the thing could answer someone came and took the lamp away. I looked around a lousy candle is all I found. Well

MIAMI VICE

(Theme From The Universal Television Series)

By JAN HAMMER

Fast

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MISTER LEE

Words and Music by HEATHER DIXON,
HELEN GAITHERS, EMMA RUTH POUTH,
LAURA WEBB & JANIE POUTH

Rhythmically

One two three look at Mister Lee. Three four five look at him.


I met my sweetie. His name is Mister Lee. Here comes Mister Lee. He's coming for me.

sweetie that you ever did see. My heart is achin' for you Mister Lee. Come on Mister Lee and do your stuff.

so mine 'til the end of time. Mister Lee.
MY LOVE

Words and Music by TONY HATCH

Moderately

My Love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh. My Love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky. My Love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night above and there is nothing in this world that can ever change My Love.

Some thing happened to my heart the day I met you. You are always on my mind, no matter what I do, and every day it seems I want you more. My Love is

Oh, here she comes, she's a Man-eater. Oh, here she comes, she's a Man-eater.
MANIAC

Moderately fast

C Em6/9 Em9 Em(+7)

Just a small town girl on a Saturday night looking for the fight of her life; it's a place most never see.

Bm D Cmaj9 Em B

real hard won't world no one sees her at all, they all say she's crazy.

C Em6/9 Em9 Em(+7)

Locking You

rhythms to the beat of her heart, changing movement, it could come or pass you by.

Bm D Cmaj9 Em B

danced into the danger zone, when the dancer becomes the dance.

A7 B7+5

Push, shove world but there's always a chance, if the hunger stays the night.

C Em B

There's a cold kinetic heat if the gift becomes the fire.

Cmaj7 Esus D Em7 D Cmaj7

on the wire, never stopping between will and what will be.

She's a Maniac, Maniac on the floor and she's dancing like she's never danced before.

D Em7 Am Bm Cmaj7 Esus D

She's a Maniac, Maniac on the floor and she's dancing like she's never danced before.

On the
THE NIGHT CHICAGO DIED

Music by MITCH MURRAY
Lyrics by PETER CALLANDER

Moderately

In the heat of a summer night
In the land of the dollar bill
When the town of Chicago
till the last of the hoodlum died
And they talk about it still
When a man named Al Capone tried to make that town his own
And he called his gang to war
And he kissed my Mama's face
With the forces of the law
I heard my Mama cry
I heard her pray The Night Chicago Died

Brother what a night it really was
Brother what a fight it really was

Gloriously I heard my Mama cry
I heard her pray The Night Chicago Died

Brother what a night the people saw
Brother what a fight the people saw
Yes indeed
And the sound of the battle

Then there was no sound at way The Night Chicago Died
The Night Chicago Died

Brother what a night the people saw
Brother what a fight the people saw
Yes indeed
The Night Chicago Died
MASSACHUSETTS

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Moderately

G Am C G Am C G
Feel I'm going back to Massachusetts; some things telling me I must go home
Tried to hitch a ride to San Francisco co; got ta do the things I wanna do
Talk about the life in Massachusetts; speak about the people I have seen

And the lights all went out in Massachusetts; the day I left her standing on her own
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts; they brought me back is one place I have seen
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts; I will remember Massachusetts

METHOD OF MODERN LOVE

Words by DARYL HALL & JANNA ALLEN
Music by DARYL HALL
Funk Rock

C D9+5 Bb9
METHODOFLOVE
C Dm Am/Bb C
In the moon light, I can call you, under stardust, songs old as the right are what I've been dreamin of,
Eppybody's got your number, share my life with you a thousand miles a way,
I hit it iron, locked in a mad em world, times too tight to fight, and we're never face to face,

D9+5 Bb9 C Bb7 Am Bb C
I believe love will be the same, always be the same, the ways and means are not the parts subject to change,
METHODOFL O V E It's a Method Of Modern Love...

D9 Bb9 C D9+5
L L Love L L Love Meth od of, method of

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MONDAY, MONDAY

Words and Music by JOHN PHILLIPS

Steady Rock

Mon - day, Mon - day, so good to me Mon - day morn -

-mon - day, some - times it just turns out that way. Mon - day morn -

-in' could - n't guar - an - tee

-ev - ry other day, ev - ry other day of the week is fine.

but when - ev - er Mon - day comes.

Mon - day, Mon - day, you give me no warn -

in' of what was to be

That Mon - day ev - ev -

me.

Ev - ry oth - er day, _ ev - ry

D.S. and Fade
MISSING YOU

Words by JOHN WAITE
Music by JOHN WAITE, CHAS SANDFORD & MARK LEONARD

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Medium Rock
F  Bbmaj7  C  Csus  F

Miss-ing You.  Miss-ing You.  Miss-ing You.  Miss-ing You.  Ev-ry time... I think of you

F

I al-ways catch my breath.  And I'm still stand-ing here... and you're

Bb  C  Dm

miles a-way and I'm won-drin' why you left.  And there's a storm that's rag-in'

F

--- through my fro-zen heart to-night. I hear your name in cer-tain
circles, and it al-ways makes me smile. I spend my time think-in' a-

Bb  C  Dm

bout you and it's almost driv-in' me wild.  And there's a heart that's break-in'

F

down this long dis-tance line to-night. I ain't miss-in you at all

Bb  C  Csus  F

since you've been gone a-way. I ain't miss-in' you

Bbmaj7  Csus  C  F

no mat-ter what I might say. There's a mes-sage in the wi-

F

- re, and I'm send-ing you this sig-nal to-night. You don't know how de-s-pa-rate
MORNING TRAIN (9 TO 5)

Words and Music by
FLORRIE PALMER

I wake up every morning, I stumble out of bed,
A stretching and a yawning and another day appeared.
It seems to last forever, and time goes slowly by.
Till

Babe and me's together, then it starts to fly.
From the moment Babe is with me, time can take a flight.
The moment that he's with me, every thing's all right.

Night time is the right time, we make love.
That is his and my time we take off.

My baby takes the Morning Train, he works from nine to five and then he takes 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 altar filled with flowers, wedding bells are ringing and they should have been, ours. That's why I'm so lonesome when we were in love, dreams gone above high on a Mountain Of Love. Night after night I've been standing here alone, weeping my heart out 'til 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, somewhere above high on a Mountain Of Love, 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)
Gmaj7 G6 G G+ C Am D7

The New Year's Eve, we did the noisy town, the ball room prize we almost won. We will have these

Moments To Remember.

Gdim G Cm G Fma7G9 G7 C

Mo-ments To Re-mem-ber. Tho' sum-mer turns to win-ter and the

pres-ent dis-appears, The laugh-ter we were glad to share will e-cho thru the years. When oth-er nights and

oth-er days may find us gone our sep'-rate ways. We will have these Mo-ments To Re-mem-ber.

MY PRAYER

Music by GEORGES BOULANGER
Lyric and Musical Adaptation by JIMMY KENNEDY

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Moderately F

My Prayer is to linger with you At the end of the day In a dream that's di-

F Cdim C7 C7-5 F Fdim

vine My Prayer is a rapture in blue With the world far a-

Bbm6 C7 C7-5 F Bbm

way And your lips close to mine To-night while our hearts are a

Fm Fm7 Bbm G7 C7 C7-5 F6

glow Oh! tell me the words that I'm long-ing to know My Prayer

Fdim G7 Bbm6

and the an-swer you give May they still be the same For as long as we live

Am Gm7 C7

That you'll al-ways be there At the end of My Prayer My Prayer
NEW MOON ON MONDAY

Words and Music by DURAN DURAN

Moderate Rock beat

C|Csus|C|Am|C|Am

Shake up the picture, the lizard mixture with your dance on the even tide.

Csus|C|Am|G|Em

You got me coming up with answers all of which I deny.

C|Am

said it again but could I please rephrase it, both worlds a smile may-be I can catch a ride.

C|Atus|Am|G|Em

I couldn't really put it much plainer 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 night.

Em|C|G|A|Em|C|G

The last time la luna,

This time la luna,

I light my torch and wave it for the New Moon On Monday and a

fire dance through the night.

I stayed the cold day with a lonely satellite.

New Moon On Monday

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 Monday

A|Em|C|G|A|Em|C

Repeatt and Fade

-day and a fire dance through the night.

I stayed the cold day with a lonely satellite.
MONEY

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

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Money, money, money, money, money,
you get away, ya get a good job with more pay and you're O.K.

It's a gas, Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash, New car, caviar, four-star dream, Think I'll buy me a football team.

Money, you get back, I'm all right, Jack, Keep your hands off my stack.

Money, It's a hit, But don't give me that do good-y good bull shit. I'm in the fidelity, first class traveling set and I think I need a Lear Jet.

Money, it's a crime. Share it fairly, but don't take a slice of my pie.

Money, so they say... Is the root of all evil...
NIGHT FEVER

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

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Medium Rock Beat

Listen to the ground, there is movement all around. There is something goin' down, and I can feel it. On the heat of our love, don't need no help for us to make it. Gimme just enough to take us to the mornin'. I got waves of the air, there is dancin' out there. If it's some thin', we can share, we can steal it. And that fire in my mind, I got high in my walkin'. And I'm glowin' in the dark; I give you warnin'.

sweet city woman, she moves through the light, controlling my mind and my soul. When you reach out for me, yeah, and the feelin' is bright, then I get Night Fever. Night Fever. We know how to do it. Gimme that Night Fever. Night Fever. We know how to show it.

Here I am, prayin' for this moment to last, livin' on the music so fine, borne on the wind, makin' it mine. Night Fever. Night Fever. We know how to do it. Gimme that Night Fever. Night Fever. We know how to show it. In the

G
Dm
G
D
Dm7
Gm7
Fmaj7

G
Dm
G
D
Dm7
Gm7
Fmaj7

Gm7
Dm7
Gm7
Fmaj7

Gm7
Dm7
Gm7
Fmaj7

Fmaj7

Gm7
Dm7
Gm7
Fmaj7

Gm7
Dm7
Gm7
Fmaj7

D.S. and Fade
MRS. BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER

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Words and Music by TREVOR PEACOCK

Shuffle beat

C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7

Miss Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter.

Girls, tell her that I'm her and she can keep them and something just the

clear enough, it ain't no good to pine.

Ev 'en in a crowd, well, You'd pick 'er out, Made a bloke feel so proud.

Repeat and fade

NIGHTSHIFT

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Words and Music by WALTER ORANGE,
DENNIS LAMBERT & FRANNE GOLODE

Medium Rhythm and Blues

G Em7 C D C

Marvin,

his heart in every line,

Em7 C D C

Marvin,

You came and gift ed us,

Am7 Am7/D Am7 Am7

Keep it up and well be there.

Em Am7

Say you will sing your songs for...
NA NA HEY HEY KISS HIM GOODBYE

Words and Music by GARY DeCARLO, PAUL LEKA & DALE FRASHER

Moderately Bright

F

Gm7

C7

F

Eb

F

Na na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey, good - bye.

Gm7

C7

F

Eb

F

He'll nev - er

He's nev - er

love you

near you

the way that I love

to com - fort and cheer

you. Cause if he did no.

When all those sad

make you

crying.

He might be thrill - ing, ba - by, but, my love's so
dog - gone will - ing so kiss him,

Bb

Bbm

Bmaj7

F

As

Eb

F

Na na na na na. Hey hey hey.

go on and kiss him good - bye.

F

F

As

Eb

F

Na na

hey, hey, good - bye.

Na na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey, good - bye. Na na

Repeat and Fade
NEUTRON DANCE

Words and Music by ALLEE WILLIS & DANNY SEMBELLO

Moderately bright

I don't want to take it an-y more. I'll just stay here locked behind the door.

Just no time to stop and get a-way 'cause I work so hard to make it ev-ry day.

Whoa ooooh

There's no mon-ey fall-ing from the sky 'cause a man took my heart and robbed me blind.

Some-one stole my brand new Chev-ro-let and the rent is due, I've got no place to stay.

Whoa ooooh

Whoa ooooh And it's hard to say just how some things nev-er change. And it's hard to find an-y strength to draw the line. Oh,

I'm just burn-ing do-in' the Neu-tron Dance. I'm just burn-ing do-in' the Neu-tron Dance.

To Coda

Industry don't pay a price that's fair.
All the common people breathing filthy air.

D.S. al Coda

all the simple dreams and to get ahead your heart starts pumping schemes. And it's

CODA

Whoo ooooh Whoo I'm on fire

Yeah! Well, I'm on fire yeah! And it's hard to

say just how some things never change. And it's hard to find any strength to draw the line.

Oh, I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

I know there's a pot of gold for me.

All I got to do is just believe.

I'm so happy doin' the Neutron Dance.

I'm just burnin' doin' the Neutron Dance.

Whoo ooooh Whoo ooooh I'm so happy doin' the Neutron Dance. I'm so

Repeat and Fade

Whoo ooooh I'm so happy. I'm just burnin', I'm so
NEW ORLEANS

Words and Music by
FRANK J. GUIDA & JOSEPH F. ROYSTER

Moderate Rock Tempo

1. Come on, ev-ry-bod-y, take a trip with me
don down the Missis- sip-pi street.
Missis-sip-pi, down to New Or-leans.
Missis-sip-pi, down to the Dix-ie-land beat.
Hon-ey-suckle is bloom-in' on the hon-ey suck-le vine.

2. On, take a stroll down to Basin Street.
Mis-sis-sip-pi queen, Down the Missis-sip-pi, down in New Orleans.
Come New Or-leans.

NIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHNNY LEHMANN & HERB MILLER

Moderately, with expression

Night Night, here comes the love ly Night,
An other Night to dream a bout you.

Once more I feel your kiss es,
I know what bliss is;
Comes dawn, my dar ing, you're gone,
You come back into my arms each Night.
NIKITA

Words by TAUPIN
Music by ELTON JOHN

Hey, Nikita, 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 a round the globe,
and never find a warmer soul to know.
Nikita, do you count the stars at night?
Oh, I saw you by the walk...
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 free to make a choice,
the human heart a captive in the snow...
Oh Nikita, you will never know...

I’ll never know how good it feels to hold you.
Nikita... I need you so...
Oh Nikita, is the other side of any given line in time

Counting ten tin soldiers in a row?
Oh no, Nikita, you'll never know...

Counting ten... tin soldiers in a row.
Nikita... Counting ten... tin soldiers in a row.
NO MORE TEARS
(Enough Is Enough)

Words and Music by
PAUL JABARA and BRUCE ROBERTS

Slowly

It's raining, it's pouring, my love life is boring me to tears after all these years. No sunshine, no moonlight, no

But he turned out to be like every other man I loved, I loved...

There's nothing left for us here and we won't waste another tear.

If you've had enough don't put up

With his stuff, don't you do it. If you've had your fill get the check, pay the bill, you can

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
Gm7       Dm
that it's right when it's o-ver. if the feel- ing is gone, don't think twice just move on, get it

Gm7      C      A/C#  Dm  D7
o-ver.   Tell him to just get out, say it clearly, spell it out.

Gm7       Cm7    D7
E-nough is e-nough, is e-nough. I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no.
Gm7
E-nough is e-nough, is e-nough, I want him out, I want him out that door now.

Cm7    D7    Gm7   Cm7
always dreamed I'd find the per-fect lover. But he turned out to be like

Dm7    Es:maj7  Dm7    Es:maj7
every other man I loved, I had no choice from the start I've got to

Dm7    D7
listen to my heart tearing us a-part.

Gm7       Cm7    D7    Gm7
E-nough is e-nough, is e-nough. I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no. E-nough is e-nough, is e-nough.

Cm7    D7  Te Coda  Gm7
i want him out, i want him out that door now.

Cm7

No More Tears.
Gm7
Enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough

Gm7
I've had it, you've had it, he's had it, I've had it, we've had it, enough is enough.

D.S. al Coda

Gm7
Enough is enough.

D7
It's raining, it's pouring

Bb(add 9)
there's nothing left for us here.

D7sus
And we won't waste another tear.

Gm7
Enough is enough is enough

Cm7
Enough is enough is enough

Cm7
is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough

Cm7

NOTHIN' AT ALL

Words and Music by MARK MUELLER

Steady, driving rock

Dsus2
I would walk home ev'ry ev'nin'

Dsus2
walk home ev'ry ev'nin'

D7sus
through the pyramids of light.

D7sus
and my feet are quick to move 'cause I

Dsus2

feed my self on silence,

Dsus2
know my des- ti na tion

F/C
wash it down with empty nights.

Then your in no cent dis trac -

From our first com mun i ca -
It was Nothin' At All (Nothin' At All) like any thing I had felt before.
No, Nothin' At All (Nothin' At All) like I thought... no, it's so much more... No one else

has ever made me feel this way.
When I ask you how you did
it you just say:

It was Nothin' At All (Nothin' At All) at all

Now I Instrumental

D.S. al Coda

Then your in-

Oh, Nothin' At All (Nothin' At All)...
NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

Moderately

D Em D C G F

Nights In White Sat-in. Never reaching the end. Letters I’ve writ-ten. Never meaning to send

Em D Em D C G

Beauty I’d always missed with these eyes be-fore. Just what the truth is.

F Em A C

Some try to tell me. Thoughts they can-not de-tend. Just what you want to be.

Em D Em

I can’t say an-y-more. Cause I love you. And I love you. Yes, I love you. Oh, how I

Em D Em C Em D

love you. Gazing at peo-ple. Some hand in

Em C G F Em D S al Coda COBA Em

hand. Just what I’m go-ing thru. They can’t un-der-stand.

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ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART

Words and Music by BURT BACHARACH & HAL DAVID

Moderately slow

Bb Bb7 Eb F7 Bb Ab G7 Eb6

Last night I hurt you, sorry. I’ll prove it with just one kiss, On-ly Love Can break a

F Eb6 F F7 Bb Bb7

Heart. On-ly love can mend it a-gain. You know I’m gain.

Bb Bb7 Eb Cm Bb Bb7 Eb

Give me a chance to make up for the harm I’ve done. Try to for-give me and

C7 F7 Eb F7

let’s keep the two of us one! Please let me hold you and love you for al-ways and

G7 Eb6 F Eb6 F F7 Bb Eb6

OH JULIE

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Words and Music by
KENNETH R. MOFFITT & NOEL BALL

[Music notation]

Oh__ oh__ Oh__ Ju__ lie You'll_ne__ ver__ know__ how I love__ you

Oh__ oh__ Oh__ Ju__ lie A teen__ age dream that can't come true;__ I see__ you,

Ju__ lie Each day as you pass__ by__ But may__ be__ some__ day,

Ju__ lie I'll be the ap__ ple of your eye. Al__ though you're

old__ er__ than me__ it makes no diff__ rence you see__ as you are my shin__ ing star__ You've heard of

pass__ ion for__ love and jeal__ ously__ my love, Well, that's the way I feel__ a__ bout you__ I need__ you

Additional lyrics

2. (I need you, 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

Moderately

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Words and Music by
ROY ORBISON & BILL DEES

[Music notation]
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.
Oh baby, love me right. Let me love you till you get it right.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

Can't you let the others be... 'cause you is where I got to be. Yeah. Oh sugar, it's
Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

But can't you let the others be... 'cause you is where I got to be. Yeah. Oh sugar, it's

where you been... hangin' out with your men? You think you pulled one
Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

that you're qualified to fill your needs. Listen: Some body's gone
Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

You think you pulled one hurt... on me, well honey
Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

love to keep hurt... just you wait and see. We sing: Oh, oh Sheila
Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

let me love you till the morning comes.

Oh, oh Sheila, you know I want to be the only one.

For her.

Oh baby, it's one-two-three, I love you baby, honestly. I want to dee-dee-
Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

dee-dee-dee a dee-dee-dee in.

Oh, oh Sheila. Uh, uh, uh, Oh Sheila.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 n.c.

Oh, oh Sheila, let me love you till the morning comes.

Sheila. Sheila. Oh, oh Sheila, you know I want to be the only one. Here we go: Oh.
ONE, TWO, THREE
Words and Music by JOHN MADARA, DAVID WHITE & LEONARD BARISOFF

Moderately

C Gm7 C7 F
One, Two, Three: Oh, that's how elementary it's gonna be.

Fm C Gm7 C
Come on let's fall in love. It's easy, like taking candy from a baby.

C7 C Gm7 C7 F
A, B, C, falling in love with you was easy for me,

Fm C Gm7 C
and you can do it too. It's easy, like taking candy from a baby.

C7 C
Baby, there's nothin' hard about love. Basically it's as easy as pie.

Gm7 C7 F
The hard part is livin' without love. Without your love, baby, I would die.

C Gm7 C7 F
One and one are two. I know you love me and, oh, oh, how I love you.

C C7 Gm7 C7 F
Don't try to fight it, 'cause it's easy, like taking candy from a baby.

One, Two, Three: Oh, that's how elementary

F C7 C Gm7 C7 F
it's gonna be. Come on let's fall in love, it's easy. (One, Two, Three...)
OH, LONESOME ME

Words and Music by DON GIBSON

Ev'rybody's goin' out and havin' fun
I'm just a fool for love

Stayin' home and havin' none
I can't get over how she set me free

Bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free
But I still love her so

Oh, Lonesome Me. A Me. I'll

ON A CAROUSEL

Words and Music by TONY HICKS, GRAHAM NASH & ALLAN CLARKE

Moderately

Riding along, On A Carousel,
Tryin' to catch up to you,

Riding along, On A Carousel,
Tryin' to catch up to you,

Horses chasing, Soon you'll leave, and I'll lose you
Cause they're racin' so near, yet so far

Still, we're goin' around
No more chasing her

On A Carousel...
OVER AND OVER

Words and Music by ROBERT BYRD

Bright Rock tempo

Well, I went to a dance the other night. Everybody 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 won't cha come over and talk to me, and be my girl,"
I said, "Won't 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'll try over and over and over again,
ONE NIGHT IN BANGKOK

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON
TIM RICE & BJORN ULVAEUS

The American

\text{C/D} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{C/D} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{C/D} \quad \text{Dm}

Bangkok! Oriental setting and the city don't know what the city is getting, the creme de la creme of the cheap world in a show.

\text{C/D} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Gm7}

with everything but Yul Brynner, mud-day old river or recollecting Bud-dah. And thank God I'm only watching the game controlling it.

\text{Dm7} \quad \text{C/D} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{C/D} \quad \text{Dm}

Time flies doesn't seem a minute since the Ti-ro-le-an spa had the chess boys in it. All change don't you know that when you

\text{C/D} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Gm7}

play at this level there's no ordinary venue. It's ice-land better go back to your bars, your temples, your ma:

\text{Gm7} \quad \text{C#dim} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{Dm}

or sages or this place! One night in Bangkok and the world's your oyster, the bars are

\text{Gm}

tem-pies but the pearls ain't free. You'll find a god in every golden cloister and if you're

\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{Dm}

lucky then the god's a she. I can feel an angel sliding up to me. One town's very like another when you

\text{Gm7} \quad 3 \quad 3 \quad 3 \quad 3

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.

\text{The American} \quad \text{Choir}

What's a mean? You've seen one crowd-ed, pol-lu-ted, stink-ing town. Tea, girls warm and sweet some are set up in the Som-er-set Maugham suite, (warm, sweet)
Get Thai'd! You're talking to a tourist whose every move's among the purists. I get my kicks above the waist line, sunshine!

One night in Bangkok makes a hard man humble, not much between despair and ecstasy.

One night in Bangkok and the tough guys tumble, can't be too careful with your company... I can feel the devil walking next to me.

Flute solo on scale, cloister, a little flesh, a little history...

I can feel an angel sliding up to me. One night in Bangkok makes a hard man humble, not much between despair and ecstasy.

One night in Bangkok and the tough guys tumble, can't be too careful with your company... I can feel the devil walking next to me.
ONLY THE LONELY
(Know The Way I Feel)

Words and Music by
ROY ORBISON & JOE MELSON

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G D7 G G7
Only The Lonely know the way I feel tonight.
Am D7 G
Only The Lonely know this feeling ain't right.
Am7 D7 G C
There goes my baby. There goes my heart.

G D7 G G7 C
They've gone forever. So far apart.
D7
But Only The Lonely know why I cry.

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
G Bb7 Am7 D7 G Bb7
Our Day Will Come and we'll have everything. We'll share the joy
Am7 D7 Dm7 G Cmaj7
falling in love can bring. No one can tell me that I'm too young to know.

C6 Cm7 Bb7 Bb7 Am7 D7 G Bb7
I love you so and you love me. Our Day Will Come

Am7 D7 G Bb7 Am7 D7 Dm7
if we just wait a while. No tears for us, think love and wear a smile. Our dreams have

G7 Cmaj7 Cm7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G
magic because we all always stay in love this way. Our Day Will Come
PEOPLE GOT TO BE FREE

Words and Music by
FELIX CAVALIERE & EDWARD BRIGANTI, JR.

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Moderately

All the world over, it's so easy to see,... people every where just wanna be free.

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. just gotta be free...

If there's a man you should see, what a world this would be.

love-ly, love-ly world this would be. All it takes is you to understand and to pull him through.

Seems to me. Seems to me. Such an easy, easy thing it should be. We got to solve it individually.

Why can't you and me learn to love one another? And I'll do unto you what you do to me.

They'll be shout-in' from the mountain out to the sea, it's enough to move a mountain, make a man to be free.

Ask me my opinion, my opinion will be, it's a natural situation for a man to be free. all can be free.

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 over due, Look out cause it's comin' right on through.
ONLY YOU
(And You Alone)

Words and Music by
BUCK RAM & ANDE RAND

Slowly, with feeling

Only You can make this world seem right. Only You
You can make this change in me. For it's true

Em7 Dm7 G7 C6 D7 B7

you are my destiny. Only You and you alone can thrill me like you

Em7 B7 Em7 A7 Am7 D7

do and fill my heart with love for Only You. Only you understand the

G E7 B7 E7 A7 D7

magic that you do. You're my dream come true, my one and Only You

OVER THE MOUNTAIN, ACROSS THE SEA

Words and Music by
REX GARVIN

Rubato

F Am Gm7 C7 F

Over The Mountain, Across The Sea, There's a girl, she's waiting just for me.

Dm Gm7 C7 F

'Cross over the river, beyond every cloud, She's passed the winds that's blowing loud;

Dm Gm7 C7 F

Over the mountain, a girl waits for me. Tell all the sands and

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

every blade of grass, Please tell the winds to let my love pass; Over the mountain, a
girl waits for me. Tell the moon up in the sky, Tell the birds that
PUT YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDER

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

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.
PHILADELPHIA FREEDOM

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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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.

G7

I used to be a heart beating for someone. But the times have changed

G7

The less I say, the more my work gets done. 'Cause I live and breathe this Philadelphia freedom.

CHORUS

From the day that I was born I waved the flag Philadelphia Freedom took me knee high to a man.

Yeah! Gave me peace of mind my daddy never had. Oh,

F

Philadelphia Freedom shine on me I love it. Shine the light through the eyes of the one left behind.

C7

Shine the light, shine the light. Shine the light Won't you shine the light

Gm7

Philadelphia Freedom I love you. Yes I do

Bb

Don't you know I love you

Bb

Don't you know I love you

F

Love you, yes I do

(Philadelphia Freedom) I

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 whippoorwill of freedom zapped me
Right between the eyes. (Repeat Chorus)
PICTURES OF MATCHSTICK MEN

Words and Music by
FRANCIS MICHAEL ROSSI

Slow beat

When I look up to the sky I see your eyes a funny kind of yellow.
I rush home to bed I soak my head

see your face underneath my pillow
I wake next morning tired still yawning see your face come peer ing thro' my

window.

Pic - tures Of Match-stick Men and you.
Mir ages 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.

Pic - tures Of Match-stick Men and you.
Mir ages 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.

PIPELINE

BOB SPICKARD & BRIAN CARMA

PONY TIME

DON COVAY & JOHN BERRY
"How now, 'Haw?"

Oh, ba-by!
Oh, ba-by!
Oh, ba-by!
Oh, ba-by!

ba-by!
Oh, ba-by!
Oh, ba-by!
Boog-a-dee, boog-a-dee, boog-a-dee, boog-a-dee shoo.

Yonder go Little Susie
Who lives next door.
She's doing the po-ny,
She's shakin' the floor.
Get with it.
Don't quit it.
Get up.
Hey now, ev'ry

PLEASE, PLEASE ME

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

With a beat

(1,3) Last night I said these words to my girl
I know you never even try
Come on, (come on)—
Come on, (come on)—
Come on, (come on)—
Come on, (come on)—
Please Me oh Yeh like I please you.
I don't want to sound com-plain-ing

Please Me oh Yeh like I please you.
I don't want to sound com-plain-ing

But you know there's al-ways rain in my heart
(In my heart) I do all the pleasing with you
It's so hard to rea-son with you
Oh yeh why do you make me blue.
Oh yeh, like I please you.
Oh yeh, like I please you.
POETRY IN MOTION

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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 gracefulness. More. Poetry in Motion.

POOR SIDE OF TOWN

Copyright © 1956 by The EMI COMPANY, New York, N.Y.

Words and Music by JOHNNY RIVERS & LOU ADLER

Moderately

How can you tell me how much you miss me? To him you wore nothing but a little play thing. "Are you gonna stay, now?" When the last time I didn't much "Will you stand by"

saw you you wouldn't even kiss me? That rich guy you've been With me you were the With you by my side

greater thing this boy has ever found. They can't keep us down; So welcome back baby. An girl, it's hard to find nice things To together we can make it baby.
POISON IVY

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

She comes on like a rose, pretty as a daisy...
and everybody knows she'll get you in dutch.

Fairly bright "4."

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PUPPY LOVE  

Words and Music by  
PAUL ANKA  

Moderately slow  

And they called it Pup-py Love,  

Oh, I guess they'll never know,  

just because we're in our teens.  

how a young heart really feels,  

tell them all it isn't fair,  

to take away my only dream.  

And they called it Pup-py  

I cry each night my tears for you,  

my tears are all in vain.  

I'll hope and I'll pray that may be some day 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  

Problem, 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.  

Prob-lems, Prob-lems pile up on my head  

Woe is me, I should have stayed in bed  

I can't get the car, my
C G D7 C G G7

marks ain't been so good My love life just ain't swing in like it should

C G D7 C G

Problems, Problems, Problems They're all on account of my lovin' you like I

G G7 C G D7 C Gb G

do Problems, Problems, Problems They won't be solved un-

C G D7 C G

til I'm sure of you You can solve my Problems with a love that's true

RAINDROPS

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Moderately

E♭ Cm A♭ B♭11 E♭ Cm A♭ B♭11 E♭ Cm A♭ B♭11 E♭ Cm A♭ B♭11

Raindrops, so many Raindrops it feels like Raindrops falling from my eye eyes

E♭ B♭11 E♭ Cm A♭ B♭11 E♭ Cm A♭ B♭11 E♭ Cm A♭ B♭11

falling from my eyes, Since my love has left me I'm so all alone I would bring her

E♭ Cm A♭ G7 Cm E♭ E♭7

back to me But I don't know where she's gone I don't know where she's gone There

A♭ Gm Fm E♭ G7 Cm

must be a cloud in my head Rain keeps falling from my eye eyes Oh no it can't be tear drops cause a

F7 B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Cm A♭ B♭11 E♭ Cm

man ain't sup posed to cry So it must be Raindrops so many Raindrops

A♭ B♭11 E♭ Cm A♭ G7 Cm E♭

It feels like Raindrops falling from my eye eyes falling from my eyes
PRIVATE EYES

Words and Music by DARYL HALL
WARREN PASH, SARA ALLEN & JANNA ALLEN

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I see you, you play with love.
You can twist it around, baby, that ain't enough. Cause girl...

you've got to know.
What my heart over looks or letting me go. Don't lie.

When it's watching for lies.
Cause you can't escape my Private Eyes.

they're watching you.
They see your every move. Private Eyes they're watching you.

You play with words.

Don't know why you try to put up a front... for me.

I'm a spy, but on your side, you see.
Slip on into any disguise.

I'll still know you look into my Private Eyes, they're watching you.
They see your every move.

Oh babe, Private Eyes, they're watching you. Private Eyes, they're watching you.

Repeat and Fade
A QUARTER TO THREE

Words and Music by F. GUIDA, G. BARGE & J. ROYSTER

Moderately Fast

Don’t you know that I danced, I danced ’til A Quarter To Three with the help, last night, of Dad-dy “G”. He was swing-in’ on the sax like a no-bo-dy could and I was danc-in’ all over the room. Oh, don’t you know the people were danc-in’ 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 ’til A Quarter To Three with the help last night of Dad-dy “G.” Everybody was as happy as they could be, and they were swing-in’ with Dad-dy “G.”

Blow Dad-dy! Oh, don’t you know the  DANCE, do bee wa-dah,
dance, do-bee wah-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

C Am Dm G7 C

I gave a letter to the postman; he put it in his sack, bright and early next morning.

So then I dropped it in the mailbox; and sent it Special D.

Am Dm G7 C

She wrote upon it Return To Sender, address unknown.

G7 F G7 C

No such number, no such zone. We had a quarrel.

G7 D7

A lover's spat. I write I'm sorry, but my letter keeps coming back.

C D7

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.

G7 F G7 C F

Return To Sender, address unknown.

G7 F C

No such number, no such zone.
THE REFLEX

With a beat

Gm    F   Cm   Gm
You gone too far _ this time_. but I'm danc _ ing _ on the val_e_n _ tine._

Gm    F    C   Gm
I tell you some-bod _ y's

Gm    F    C   Gm
fool _ ing _ a-round with my chanc_e_s _ on the dan _ ger line. I'll cross that bridge when I find it, an _ other day _ to

Gm    F    C   Gm
make my stand. oh _ _ High time is no _ time for de-ci-d _ ing if I should find a help _ ing hand _

Gm    F    Am   G   F   Am
Oh _ _ _ so why _ don't you use it, _ _ _ try _ not to bruise it, _ _ _ buy _ time don't

F    Am   G   F   Am
lose it. Why _ _ _ don't you use it _ _ _ try _ not to bruise it _ _

Am   G   F   G
buy _ time, don't lose it. The Reflex is an on _ ly child _ he's

G    D   C
waiting by the park. The Reflex is in _ charge _ of find _ ing treas _ ure _ in _ the dark _

F   D   C   G
_ _ _ and watch _ ing _ over luck _ y clo _ ver _ is _ n't that _ bi-zarre _

D   C   F
Very lit - tle thing The Reflex does _ leaves you an _ - swered with a ques - tion mark _

Gm   F   Cm   Gm
Very lit - tle thing The Reflex does _ is an an _ - swer with a ques - tion mark _

F    Cm   Gm
So I'm on a ride and I want to get off, _ but they won't slow down _ the round _ a-bout _
ROCKIN' ROBIN

Words and Music by J. THOMAS

Bright Rock tempo

F

1. He rocks in the tree-top, all the day long,
   Hop-pin' and a-bop-pin' and a-sing-in' his song. The
   All the little birds, on the Jay bird street,
   love to hear the rob-in' go sing-in' "Tweet, tweet, tweet." Rock-in' Rob-in.

2. Ev'ry little swallow, ev'ry chick-a-dee,
   Ev'ry little bird in the tall oak tree.
   To Coda

   A pretty little raven at the
   bird band-stand,
   taught him how to do the bop and it was grand.
   They started go-in' steady, and

   bless my soul. He out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole. He
RIP IT UP

Words and Music by
ROBERT A. BLACKWELL & JOHN S. MARASCALCO

Bright Rock tempo

Well, it's Saturday night and I just got paid. Fool about my money, don't try to save. My heart says, go go. Have a time. Cause it's Saturday night, and I feel fine.

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 tonight.

RUNNING BEAR

Words and Music by
J.P. RICHARDS

Verse 1

Running Bear 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.

On the bank of the river stood Running Bear, young Indian brave.

On the other side of the river stood his love, Indian maid.

Little White Dove was a name she bore.
Such a lovely sight to see.

But their love could never be.

Running Bear loved little White Dove with a love big as the sky.

Verses 2 and 3

Chorus

Running Bear loved little White Dove with a love that could not die.
He could not die.
ROCKET MAN
(I Think It's Gonna Be A Long Long Time)

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately slow, with a beat

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9
She packed my bags last night pre-flight. Zero hour Nine A.M.

Eb Bb Cm Cm7 F Gm7
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then. I miss the earth so much I miss my wife.

C11 Gm7 C11 Eb Bb Cm Cm7
It's lonely out in space on such a time less flight.

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 no I'm a Rock-et Man. Rock-et Man. burning out his fuse up here.

To Coda

Bb

A lone.

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids.

Gm7 C7 Eb Bb Cm Cm7
In fact it's cold as hell. And there's no one there to raise them if you did.

F Gm7 C7 C11 C7 Gm7
And all this science I don't understand. It's just my job five days a week.

C7 C11 Eb Bb Cm7 Cm7 F
A Rock-et Man, A Rock-et Man.

Cm7

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and Fade

Eb Bb

And I think it's gonna be a long long time.
ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

Swing shuffle

F

One, two, three o’clock, four o’clock rock, five, six, seven o’clock, eight o’clock rock.

C7

Nine, ten, eleven o’clock, twelve o’clock rock, We’re gonna Rock A-round The Clock to-night. Put your glad clock strikes two, and three me, Hon’, If the band slows down we’ll yell for more, We’re gonna Rock A-round The

F

Clock to-night, We’re gonna Rock A-round The

Bb9

rock, rock, rock, ‘til broad daylight, We’re gonna Rock A-round The

F

Clock to-night, We’re gonna Rock A-round The

G7

rock, rock, rock, ‘til broad daylight, We’re gonna Rock A-round The

Gm7 C7+5 F

The Clock to-night, When the

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

Moderato, not too fast

G

I’m like a Rubber Ball baby that’s all that I am to you (Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy) Just a Rubber Ball ‘cause you

Em

think you can be true to two (Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy) You bounce my heart a-round I
C          D          G          C          D          G

-- don't even put you down and like a Rub-ber Ball I come boun-cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come

C          D          G          C          D          G

boun-cin' back to you. If you stretch my love till it's thin e-nough to

Em          A7          D          G

tear I'll just stretch my arms to reach you an-y-where and like a Rub-ber Ball I'll come

C          D          G          C          D          G

boun-cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I'll come boun-cin' back to you. You bounce my

Em          C          D

heart a-round and I don't even put you down and like a Rub-ber Ball I come boun-cin' back to

G          C          D          G          C          G

you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun-cin' back to you. Boun-cy, boun-cy, boun-cy, boun-cy.

G          Em          D

boun-cy, boun-cy boun-cy, boun-cy, e-e. I'm like a Rub-ber Ball when on my shoul-der you do

Em          G

(Boun-cy, Boun-cy, Boun-cy, Boun-cy) Just a Rub-ber Ball be-cause my heart strings they just snap (Boun-cy, Boun-cy,

G          Em          C          D

tap.

G          Em          C          D

You go and squeeze me till I'm all a-flame then call me by some oth-er guy's name but like a

G          C          D          G          C          G

Rub-ber Ball I come boun-cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun-cin' back to you.
I love this girl, I said a, Ruby is her name. When this girl looks at me she just sets my heart a-flame.

Got some hug'rin' 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

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Moderately

You have painted up your lips and rolled and curled your hair. And the way I know I've been contemplation.

I recognize, hundred times before.

The shadows on the wall tell me the sun is going down.

Oh, Ruby, Don't Take Your Love To Town. For it was the man that started that old crazy war. But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chores.

But I still need your company.

It's for God's sake turn a-round, don't take your love to town.
ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY

Words and Music by DAVID WHITE


Brightly, in "2":

Oh, baby Rock And Roll is Here To Stay, and it will never die missin', 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, Rock And Roll is

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

always be, it'll go down in history. Ev'rybody rock, ev'rybody rock,

ev'rybody rock, ev'rybody rock. Come on, ev'rybody 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

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-wo-wonder,

why, why, why, why, why, why she ran away. And I wonder where she will stay.

My little Run-a-way, run-run-run-run-a-way, Run-a-way.

SUSIE-Q

Words and Music by D. HAWKINS, S.J. LEWIS & E. BROADWATER

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.

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Moderately Bright

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Fm

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-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-a-way, Run-a-way.

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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.

Moderately Bright

© 1961 Moet/Hob Music/Rug Music/Lightroom

Fm

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-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-a-way, Run-a-way.

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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.
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,
when every single word makes sense,
is the hardest part when memories remain.
then it’s easier to have those songs around.

And it’s times like these when we all need to hear the radio.

That finally gets to you.

And it feels so good to hurt so bad
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, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.

say. Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.

say. Sad Songs, they say.
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Sad Songs, they say.

say. Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
Sad Songs, they say.
SOme kind of wonderful

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Words and Music by John Ellis

Freely

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 me... my heart becomes than I could ask for... when she wraps her

have to stay out all night, 'cause I got a sweet, Yeah, when my baby kisses me, and she knows...

just how to treat me right... Well my baby she's all right... Well my baby's clean out of

sight. Don't you know that she's, she's Some Kind Of Wonderful; She's Some Kind Of Wonderful, yes she is,

she is. She's Some Kind Of Wonderful yeah, yeah, yeah. When I

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...
SAN FRANCISCO
(Be Sure To Wear Some Flowers In Your Hair)

Words and Music by JOHN PHILLIPS

Em Gently C G D Em C
If you're going to San Francisco, Be sure to wear some

G flowers in your hair. If you're goin' to San Francisco,

Em Bm Em7 D Em G D C G Em C G D
You're gonna meet some gentle people there, For those who

C come to San Francisco, Summer time will be a love-in there.

Em G D Em C G D
In the streets of San Francisco, Gentle people with

Em7 To Coda D F Dm F Dm
flowers in their hair, All across the nation, Such a strong vibration:

G People in motion, There's a whole generation with a new expla-

Dm G D
- tion, People in motion, People in motion.

Coda G Em FEm7 E7 A D A FEm
there, If you come to San Francisco, Summer

Cm FEm7 A D FEm D A
- time will be a love-in there.
SARA

Music by PETER WOLF & INA WOLF
Words by INA WOLF

Medium slow

F/Bb  Bb  Am7  F/Bb  Bb

Go now, don't look back, we've drawn the line.
Move on, brand ed, it's no good to go back.
A heart was brand ed while my sens es stood by.
I'll nev er find an o ther girl like you, for hap pi-

Gm7  Ebmaj7  Gm/D  C7sus

Instrumen tal ends

It takes two. We're fi re and ice, the dream won't come true.
Instrumen tal ends

F/Bb  Bb  Dm7  Eb  Dm7/G  F/Bb  Bb

Sara, Sara, the storms are brew in' in your eyes.
Sara, Sara, no time is a good time for good byes.

Fsus  F  Fsus  F

(Cause Sara)

Eb  Eb/F  F  Eb  Eb/F  F

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)

Eb  Eb/F  F  Eb  Eb/F  F

Sara, (and Sara) No bod y love me an y more.

Fsus  F  CODA  Bmaj7  Bb

Dm7/G  F/Bb  Bb  Dm7  Eb  F/Eb

Sara, Sara, no time is a good time.
Sara, Sara, the storms are brew in' in your eyes.

Dm7  Eb  F/Eb  D5  Eb/D5  Dm7

Sara, Sara, no time is a good time for good byes.
SAY SAY SAY

Words and Music by
McCartney/Jackson

Upbeat
Bbm
Bbm7
Eb
Eb7
Bbm
Bbm7
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.

You can never say that I'm not the one who really loves you. I pray, I pray, I pray.

What you need but don't leave me with no direction. All alone I sit home.
Stay a way so long. Girls I see you never. What can I do girl, to get

Every day that you'll see things. Girl, like I do. What can I do girl, to get

by the phone waiting for you baby. Cause I love you baby.
Through the years, how can you stand to hear my pleading

for you dear? You know I'm crying
through the years, you know I'm crying ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.

(Now)

You never ever worry

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.
SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

You can dance every dance, with the guy who danced you. Go and have your fun.

You can smile ev'ry smile for the man who held your hands. Laugh and sing ev'ry smile for the man who held your hands.

But don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be. Oh, I me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch? I will never never let you go.

I love you, oh, so much. You can dance, go and carry on 'til the night is gone. And it's time to go.

If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no. 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be. So, darlin' save the last dance for me.
SCHOOL IS OUT

Words and Music by
FRANK GUIDA & GENE BARGE

Moderately

Bb  E b  Bb  E b  Bb  F7

No more books and stud - ies, _ i can stay out late with my bud - dies _ now I can do the things I

Bb  E b  Bb  C7  F7  Bb  E b  Bb  E b  Bb  F7

w a nt to do _ 'cause all my ex - ams are through _ I can root for the Yan - kees from the blea - chers _ and I

E7  Bb  F7  Bb  E b  Bb  F7

don't have to wor - ry 'bout tea - chers _ I'm so glad that school is out _ I could sing and shout _

Bb  Edim  F7

School Is Out!

Bb  E b  Bb  E b  Bb  F7

School Is Out! School Is Out! School Is Out!

Bb  F7  Bb  E b  Bb  F7

School Is Out! School Is Out at last _ and I'm so glad I passed so

ev'-ry bod - y come and go with me _ we're gon - na have a night with dad - dy "G!"

SIXTEEN TONS

Words and Music by
MERLE TRAVIS

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Moderately

Em

VERSE

Some peo - ple say a man _ is _ made out of mud _ A poor man's _ made _ out of mus - cle and

Bb  E b  Bb  E b  Bb  F7

born _ one _ morn - i n' when the sun did - n't shine _ I picked up my shov - el and I walked to the

Em  Am  Em

mine _ I load - ed

Mus - cle and blood and skin and bones _ A mind that's weak and a back that's strong _ You load _
Six - teen Tons of number nine coal _ And the straw - boss said "Well - a bless my soul _ You load _

Am

what do you get _ An - other day old - er and deeper in debt _ Saint Pe - ter, don't you call me _ cause I can't go _

Em

owe my soul to the company store _ I was _

Em
SHE LOVES YOU

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a beat

Cm

F7

Ab

Eb

Cm

Gm

Bb7


you think you’ve lost your love.
Well, I saw her yesterday.
She almost lost her mind.
It’s only fair.

And

now she says she knows.
She says, She says She Loves You, and you know that can’t be

Cm

Abm

bad

Yes, She Loves You, and you know you should be glad.

She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh.

Shakesville 2018
SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR

Words and Music by ROBERT GUIDRY

Verse
Well, I saw my baby walking, With another man today, Well, I saw my baby walking, When I thought of what she told me. Nearly made me lose my head. This is what I heard her say.

Refrain
See You Later, Alligator, After while, crocodile.

Refrain
See You Later, Alligator, After while, crocodile. 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)

English Lyric by ROD McKUEN
Music by JACQUES BREL

Moderately
We had joy, we had fun, we had Seasons In The Sun; But the hills we would climb were just seasons out of time. All our lives we had fun, we had Seasons In The Sun; But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach.


We've known each other since we were nine or ten. You tried to teach me right from Without you I'd have had a lonely life; Together we climbed hills and
F  C7  F  Bb  Bbm6
trees, wrong then.

F  C7  F  Bb  Bbm6
I learned of love and A-B-C's, skinned our hearts and skinned our

F  C7  F  Bb  Bbm6

F  C7  F  Bb  Bbm6
When all the birds are singing in the sky, Now that the spring is in the air.

Gm7-5  C7  F
girls are everywhere, children everywhere, lovers everywhere,

Gm7-5  C7  F
Think of me and I'll be there, We had there. All our lives we had fun, we had Seasons In The Sun, But the stars we could

reach were just starfish on the beach

SINCE I MET YOU BABY

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Words and Music by
IVORY JOE HUNTER

Slow blues

Since I Met You Baby My whole life has changed Since I Met You Baby My whole life has changed And

G7  C7  F  G7  C  G7  C
Since I Met You Baby I'm a happy man Since I Met You Baby I'm a happy man I don't need no-body to tell my troubles to
gon-na try to please you in every way I can I don't need no-body to tell my troubles to

C7  F  C7  F  G7  C  G7  C
I don't need no-body to tell my troubles to Cause Since I Met You Baby all I need is you
SECRET AGENT MAN

Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN & STEVE BARRI

Bright Rock Tempo

There's a man who leads a life of danger,
To everyone he meets
he stays a stranger
With every move he makes another chance he takes
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow
Beware of pretty faces you may find
A pretty face can hide an evil mind
Ooh, don't let the wrong word slip
Don't give yourself away
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

Secret Agent Man, Secret Agent Man, They've given you a number and
taken 'way your name (Look out) Secret Agent Man, Secret Agent Man, This myst

Deadly life you choose is a deadly game
SHE BOP

Words and Music by C. LAUPER, S. LUNT, G. CORBETT & R. CHERTOFF

1983 Sire Music Co. - Polygram Music Co. - Perfect Punch and Modern Music

With a Steady Beat
Am

Well, I see them every 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.
Oh! She Bop, She Bop...
Do I wanna go out with a

F
G

Yeah, I wanna go south and get me somet'time. Ain't no law against it yet.
Hey, they say that a stitch in time saves nine. They say I'd better stop or I'll go blind.

F
G

No, I won't worry and I won't fret. I bop, you bop-a they bop, be-bop, be-bop-alu-bop.
I bop, you bop-a they bop, be-bop, be-bop-alu-bop. (I don't even understand)

Em Am

She Bop, he bop-a we bop, I bop, you bop-a they bop, be-bop be-

Dm7

bop-alu She Bop. Oh she does, She Bop...

D.S. and Fade

Am
SHADOW DANCING

You got me looking at that heaven in your eyes, I was chasing your direction. I was
All that I need is just one moment in your arms, I was chasing your affection.

Telling you no lies and I was loving you. When the words are said, baby, I lose my head.
Doing you no harm and I was loving you. Make it shine. Make it rain. Baby, I know my way.

And in a world of people, there’s only you and I. There ain’t nothing come between us in the
I need that sweet sensation of living in your love. I can’t breathe when you’re away. It pulls me

end down.

How can I hold you when you ain’t even mine? Only you can see me through.
You are the question, and the answer am I. Only you can see me through.

I leave it up to you. I leave it up to you.

Do it light, taking me through the right. Shadow Dancing. baby, you do it right.

Give me more. Drag me across the floor. Shadow Dancing. All this and nothing more.

SHE’D RATHER BE WITH ME

Some girls love to run around, love to handle every thing they see. But my girl has more

Fun around and you know She’d Rather Be With Me. Me oh my. Lucky guy is what I am.

Tell you why, you’ll understand. she don’t fly although she can.

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Moderately

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Moderately with solid beat

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

Words and Music by GARRY BONNER & ALAN GORDON
SHAME ON THE MOON

Words and Music by RODNEY CROWELL

“Loping” Rock Blues

A
Till you’ve been beside a man,
F
Once inside a woman’s heart,
A
Everywhere it’s all around
F
You don’t know what he wants,
A
A man must keep his head.
F
Comfort in a crowd.
A
You don’t know if he
F
Heaven openedpened
A
Strangers’ faces
F
cries at night
up the doors
all around

E7
You don’t know if he don’t.
C
Where angels fear to tread.
A
Laughing right out loud.
A
When nothin’ comes easy.
A
Some men go crazy.
A
Hey watch where you’re going.

C
old nightmares are real.
G
Some men go slow.
A
Step light on old toes.
A

C

A

You don’t know how he
G
Some men never
A
You don’t know who he

CHORUS

Feel it, goes to know.
Oh blame it on midnight.
Oh

Instrumental Solo (optional)

Shame On The Moon.

D.C. al Fine
**SHE'S A LADY**

Words and Music by

JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately

Well, she’s all you’d ever want, she’s kind enough to flaunt and take to dinner.

Well, she can

Well, she

Em

always knows what I’m about, she can take what I dish out and that’s not easy.

She’s A Lady.

Em/A

wo- oh- oh, She’s A Lady, talkin’ about that little lady, and the lady is mine.

Well, she’s

Bm

Well, she’s never asks very much and I don’t refuse her.

always treat with respect, I never would abuse her.

What she’s got is hard to find and I don’t want to lose her.

Help me build a mountain from a little pile of clay ay-ay-ay! She

**SILHOUETTES**

Words and Music by

FRANK C. SLAY JR. & BOB CREWE

Moderately

Took a walk and passed your house late last night.

Lost control, rang your bell, I was sore.

Lost in a dim light

Cast two silhouettes on the shade.

Put his arms around your waist.

Wings on my feet, loved you like I’ve never loved in the night.

Won-der why I’m not the one
SKINNY LEGS AND ALL

Words and Music by JOE TEIX

Lively Blues Tempo

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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 her 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.)
SINGING THE BLUES

Words and Music by MELVIN ENDSLEY

F  Bb  C7

Freely

Well I never felt more like Singing in all night—cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your

Bb  C7

love, out dear, you. why'd you do me this way? Well, I

F  Bb  F  C7

Blues The moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine. There's nothing left for me to do but

C7  F  Bb  F

cry over you well, I never felt more like running away but why should I go 'cause

C7  Bb  C7

I couldn't stay without you, You got me Singing The Blues Well, I

STAND BY ME

Words and Music by BEN E. KING, JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Slowly

G7  C

When the night has come and the land is dark And the moon is the only light we see. No. 1

Am  F  G7  C

won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid Just as long as you stand, Stand By Me. So, darling, darling,

Am  F  G7  C

Stand By Me, oh Stand By Me, Oh, stand Stand By Me, Stand By Me If the

C  Am  F  G7  C

sea that we look up on should tumble and fall Or the mountain should crumble in the sea. I won't

D.S. at Fine

cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear Just as long as you stand, Stand By Me. So, darling, darling.
SISTER CHRISTIAN

Words and Music by KELLY KEAGY

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Moderate Rock

Sis - ter Chris - tian oh the time has come_. And you know that you're the only one to say_.
Babe you know you're growing up so fast_. And mom-ma's worry-ing that you won't last to say_.

F C G C F G

O. K._
Let's play_
Where you go-ing what you look-ing for_
Sis - ter Chris - tian there's so much in life_
You know those boys don't want to_
Don't you give it up be-

F G F C Dm G11 C F G C F

play no more with you__ it's true__
fore your time is due__ it's true__

C F C F Bb C F

mo - tor-ing What's your price for flight__
In find-ing mis - ter right__
You'll be all - right to-night__

Bb F G

Sis - ter Chris - tian oh the
time has come_. And you know that you're the only one to say_.

C F C F Bb C F

But you're mo - tor-ing__ You're mo - tor-ing__

SIXTEEN CANDLES

Words and Music by LUTHER DIXON & ALLYSON R. KHENT

Slowly

Six - teen Can-dies__ make a lov - ely sight__
But not as bright__ as your eyes to-night__

Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab Bb7

Blow out the can-dies__, Make your wish come true__
For I'll be wish-ing__ that you love me__
SLOOP JOHN B.

Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN, S. BARRI, B. McGUIRE & B. HOWE

Brightly, with a beat

Oh my grandad and me,
we sailed on the Sloop John B.
A-round Nassau Town,
we did roam.

Oh, now I feel so break up,
I wan-na go home.
We're goin' to see how the main s'tream sets.
I wan-na go home. Yeah, let me go home.

You're only sixteen but you're my teen-age queen,
You're the prettiest, love-liest girl I've ever seen.
Sixteen Candles in my heart will glow
for ever and ever, For I love you so.
Sixteen so.

The first mate, he got drunk,
and he broke up all of my gits.

Can't cha leave him alone?
Yeah, now I feel so break up,
Oh, now I feel so break up.

Well, run up the John B's sail;
We stopped and take him away;
I just wan-na go home.
I wan-na go home.
Yeah, let me go home.

The sheriff John Stone,
I just wan-na go home.
Don't cha know I feel so break up.

Yeah, let me go home.

Well, run up the John B's sail;
SIXTEEN REASONS
(Why I Love You)

Moderately Slow

One - The way you hold my hand
Two - Your laughing eyes
Three - The way you understand
Four - Your secret sighs

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

They're all part of Sixteen Reasons, Why I love you.

F Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

That's just the half of Sixteen Reasons, Why I love you.

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Nine - Snuggling in the car
Ten - You wish upon a star
Eleven - Wishing on the phone
Twelve - Your kiss when we're alone.

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

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 A Bm7 A

You left me here on your way to paradise
You pulled the rug right out from under my life

A Bm7 D A/C# Bm7 D/E A

I know where you go to, I knew when you came home last night

Bm7 A Bm7 A Bm7

'Cause your eyes had a mist from the Smoke Of A Distant Fire

A Bm7 A

Lord, I was stung should have seen it come a long time ago

When I realized the reality gave me a roll

If things...
SUMMER IN THE CITY

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN,
STEVE BOONE & MARK SEBASTIAN

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Quickly

Cm  Cm7  Abmaj7  Cm  Cm7

1,3 Hot town,  Summer In The Ci-ty, Back o' my neck get-ting dirt-y and grit-ty, Been down, is-n't it a pi-ty,
2,4 Cool town, eve-nin' in the ci-ty, Dressedup so fine and a look-in' so pret-ty. Cool cat, look-in' for a kit-ty:

(Instrumental last time)

Abmaj7  Cm  G  G7  Cm  C

Doesn't seem to be a shad-ow in the ci-ty, All around, peo-ple look-in' half dead, Walk-in' on the side-walk hot-ter than a match,yeah.

Gonna look in ev'ry cor-ner of the ci-ty. 'Till I'm wheezin' like a bus stop. Run-nin' up the stairs gonna meet you on the roof-top. Yeah.

F  Bb  F  Bb

But at night it's a dif-fent world, go out and find a girl

F  Bb  F  Bb  Dm  G

Come on, come on and dance, all night de-spite the heat it'll be al-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.

Dm  G  Dm  G

(Tacet)

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)

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Words and Music by DON EVERLY

Relaxed

We used to have good times together,
But now I feel them slip away.

It makes me cry
It breaks my heart

So Sad to watch good love go bad
Is it any wonder

That I feel so blue
When I know for certain that I'm losing you, oo

You said nothing could change your mind
It breaks my heart to see us part

So Sad to watch good love go bad

STRAY CAT STRUT

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Words and Music by BRIAN SETZER

Lazy Swing

Oooh Oooh Black and orange stray cat sit-in' on a fence.

Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent

Flat broke but I don't care, I strut right by with my tail in the air. Stray Cat Strut I'm a
Ladies' cat a te-clipse Ca-sa-no-va. Hey man that's that. Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man.

Get my dinner from a garbage can.
SONG SUNG BLUE

Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND

Swing feel

C

G

G7

Song sung blue, ev’ry body knows one.
Song sung blue, ev’ry garden grows one.

C

G7

F

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then.
But when you take the blues and make a song, you sing them out again.

Dm

G7

C

G

G

out a-gain.
Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) weepin’ like a willow.

C

G7

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) sleepin’ on my pillow.
Funny thing, but you can sing

F

G

Coda

Te Coda

it with a cry in your voice
and before you know it starts to feelin’ good.

C

G7

D.S. al Coda

Coda

got no choice

SWEET LITTLE SIXTEEN

Words and Music by CHUCK BERRY

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Shuffle Beat

G7

C

G

G7

They’re really rockin’ in Boston, in Pittsburgh, P. A.,
Deep in the heart of Texas.

C

F

C

And yound the Frisco Bay, all over St. Louis,
Way down in New Orleans,

G7

To Coda

Coda

All the cats wanna dance with Sweet Little Sixteen, Sweet Little Sixteen,
THE STROLL

Words and Music by
CLYDE OTIS & NANCY LEE

Moderate Rock Beat

Come, let's stroll across the floor.
I feel so good, take me by the hand._

And now let's go strolling in wonderland.
Strolling.

Rock and rolling, strolling.
Well-a rock-a my soul.

How I love to stroll.
There's my love, strolling in the door.

There's my love, strolling in the door.
Baby, let's go strolling by the candy store._
SOUTH STREET

Words and Music by
KAL MANN & DAVE APPELL

Db

Fm/Ab  Ebm/Ab

Fm/Ab  Ebm/Ab  Db

Where do all the hip-pies meet? South Street, South Street. Where the dan-cin' is e- life.

Dan-cin' be-cause we're stomp-in' that down the street.

South Street, South Street. Side by side we'll look so neat.

Hur-ry down now ba-by to the hip-pest street in town.

South Street, South Street. Hur-ry now ba-by to the hip-pest street in town.

(Oh, ba-by) meet me on South Street (oh yea)

Hurry on down (why don'cha) meet me on South Street, the hip-pest street in town (oh, you take)

West Street, East Street, North Ave new (cause I know) South Street's the best street to

have a ball with you... have a ball with you...

SPIRIT IN THE SKY

Words and Music by
NORMAN GREENBAUM

With feeling

A

1. When I die and they lay me to rest

Gonna go to the place

that's the best When I lay me down to die

Goin' up to the Spirit In The Sky

Go-in' up to the spir-it In The Sky

That's where I'm gonna go
when I die
when I die and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the place that's the best

Additional Lyrics

2. Prepare yourself, you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in Jesus
So you know that when you die
He's gonna recommend you to
The spirit in the sky
Gonna recommend you to
The spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go when you die
When you die and they lay you to rest
You're gonna go to the place that's the best

3. Never been a sinner, never sinned
I got a friend in Jesus
So you know that when I die
He's gonna set me up with
The spirit in the sky
Oh, set me up with the spirit in the sky
That's where I'm gonna go when I die
When I die and they lay me to rest
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
Go to the place that's the best

SUSPICION

Words and Music by DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

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Moderately

Ev'rytime you kiss me I'm still not certain that you love me.
Though you keep on saying you really really really
Ev'rytime you hold me I'm still not certain that you love me.
Though you keep on saying you really really really
Darling if you love me I beg you wait a little longer.
How I hope and pray that our love will keep on growing
Wait until I drive all these foolish fears out of my mind.

love me, sor-row?

Do you speak the same words to someone else when I'm not there?
May-be I'm suspi-cious cause true love is so hard to find

still not cer-tain that you care.
Why am I so doubt-ful when ever you are out of sight?

Suc-

pi-cion tor-ments my heart... Sus-pi-cion keeps us a-part... Sus-pi-cion... why tor-ture

me... me!... Why tor-ture me...
STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU

Words and Music by JOE EGAN & GERRY RAFFERTY

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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.

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face,

Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor?

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 nothin' and you're proud that you're a self-made man.

And your friends they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say, "Please,"

(Instrumental)

(The instrumental section begins)

2nd time through

D.S. al Coda

Play three times

Stuck In The Middle With You...

Yes, I'm Stuck In The Middle With You...
Where it began, I can’t begin to know in,
Where it began, I can’t begin to know in,
But then I know it’s growin’
Who’d have believed, you’d come a-

strong, long?

Hands, Warm,
touch-in’ hands, touch-in’ warm,

reach-in’ out, touch-in’ me touch-in’ you

Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good.

I’ve been inclined to believe they never would.
But oh,

now, no, no,
And when I hurt,

hurt-in’ runs off my shoulder.

How can I hurt,

up with only when holding two.
you?

Sweet Caroline,

good times never seemed so good.

I’ve been inclined.

to believe they never would.

Sweet Caroline.
THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE

Moderate Rock

It's getting near dawn when lights close their tired eyes, Yes, I'll soon be with you, my love.
With you my love, The light's shining through on you, Yes, I'm with you, my love.

F G

To Coda

D C D

I'll be with you, darling, soon.
I'll stay with you, darling, now.

F G

I've been waiting so long
To be where I'm going
In the Sun - shine Of Your Love.

C G A

D.S. al Coda

I'm

CODA

D C D

I've been waiting so long.

A C G A

I've been waiting so long
To be where

C G A

I'm going In the Sun - shine Of Your Love.
STAY

Words and Music by
MAURICE WILLIAMS

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
go-in' to. Now your daddy don't mind, And your mom-my don't mind. Could we

Bb Gm Eb F7 Gm

have another dance, dear. Just a one more, one more time. Oh, won't you Stay just a little bit

Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb

longer. Please let me dance. Please say that you will.

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Words and Music by RONNIE VAN ZANT, ED KING & GARY ROSSINGTON

Moderately slow

D C G D C G D C

1. Big wheels keep on turning Car-ry me home to see my kin. Sing-ing songs a-bout the

G D C G D C G D C

south-land I miss ole' ba-m-y once a-again... (And I think it's a sin.) 2. Well, I heard Mis-ter Young sing a-bout her.

D C G D C G D C

Well, I heard ole' Neil... put her down. Well, I hope Neil Young will re-mem-ber A south-ern man don't need him a-

G D C G D C G D C

round an-y-how... Sweet Home Al-a-bam-a, Where the skies are so blue. Sweet Home Al-

G D C G D C G D C

bam-a. Lord, I'm com-ing home to you. 3. In Bir-min-ham they love the Gov-ner Bool bool

4. (see additional lyrics)
booo! Now we all did what we could do. Now Watergate does not bother me.

Does your conscience bother you? (Tell the truth.) Sweet Home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue, Sweet Home Alabama Lord I'm coming home to you.

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.

SURFIN' U.S.A.

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Music by CHUCK BERRY
Lyric by BRIAN WILSON
TUTTI FRUTTI

Words and Music by
R. PENNIMAN & D. LA BOSTRIE

Bright Rock tempo

G

Gm

G

A-bop-bop-a-loom-op a-lop bop boom! Tut-ti Frut-ti au rut-ti, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

G7

C7

G

A-bop-bop-a-loom-op a-lop bop boom! Tut-ti Frut-ti au rut-ti, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

D7

C7

G

Am7

G

Am7

G

G

Sue, Daisy. She knows just what to do.
She almost drives me crazy.

G

C7

G

Sue, Daisy. She knows just what to do.
She almost drives me crazy.

C7

G

she's pretty like Suzy's the love of me...
Tut-ti Frut-ti au rut-ti, Tut-ti Frut-ti au

D7

C7

G

Am7

G

Am7

G

G

I got a gal, her name's Sue, her name's Daisy. She
knows just what to do.

G

C7

G

I got a gal, her name's Sue, her name's Daisy. She
knows just what to do.

C7

G

I've been to the east.
I've been to the west.
TAKE A LETTER, MARIA

Words and Music by R.B. GREAVES

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Moderately

G                C                G                C

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 gon' back again. So take a letter, Maria. Address it to my wife.

C                G

Say I won't be coming home. Gotta start a new life. So take a letter, Maria.

F                C

dress 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. When a man loves a woman, it's hard to understand
And it's times like this I feel you've always been close to me. That she would find more pleasure in the arms of another man.
Was I wrong to work nights to try to build a good life? I never really noticed how sweet you are to me.
All work and no play has just cost me a wife. It just so happens I'm free tonight, would you like to have dinner with me?

(Chorus)

TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON & BJORN ULVAEUS

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Artwork Music Co., Inc. for the U.S.A. & Canada
Sold Selling Agent, han Mogul Music Corporation, New York, NY

Moderate Steady 4

B

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

when the prettiest birds have flown Hon'ey I'm still free. Take a Chance On Me. I'm gonna do my very

best and it ain't no lie. If you got no place to go when you're feeling down. If you're all alone...

me know, gonna be around. If you put me too the test, if you

ry best and it ain't no lie. If you got no place to go when you're feeling down. If you're all alone...

2 B                C#m

let me try. Take a Chance On Me. Take a Chance On Me. We can go dancing.
A TEENAGER IN LOVE

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Each time we have a quarrel
it almost breaks my heart. "Cause I am so afraid that we will have to part!

Each night I ask the stars up above:
Why must I be A Teen-ager In Love?

Tear for no body but you.
I'll be a lonesome 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.

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TEARS ON MY PILLOW

Words and Music by SYLVESTER BRADFORD & AL LEWIS

Moderately

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C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
You don't re-mem-ber me but I re-mem-ber you - I was not so long a-go - you broke my heart in two -

F G7 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C
Tears - On My Pil-low - pain - in my heart. Caused by you - if we could start a-new -

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
I would - n't hes - itate - I'd glad - ly take you back - and tempt the hand of fate - Tears - On My Pil-low -

F G7 F G7 C F G7 F G7 C
pain - in my heart - Caused by you - Hoo-hoo-hoo - hoo - hoo.

Am Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
Love is not a gad-get - love is not a toy -

F#7 G7 F#7 G7 C Am Dm G7 C
When you find the one you love she'll fill your heart with joy - Be-fore you go a-way - my dar-ling think of me - There may be still a chance -

Dm G7 F G7 F G7 C F G7 C

TELL IT LIKE IT IS

Words and Music by GEORGE DAVIS & LEE DIAMOND

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Gm C7 F Fmaj7 F6 D7 Gm
If you want some-thing to play with go and find your-self a toy - Ba-by my time is too ex-pen-sive -

C7 F Fmaj7 F6 F Am Dm Am
and I'm not a lit-tle boy - If you are se-ni-ous - don't play with my heart - it makes me

Dm Am Bb C7 Gm7 C7 Gm
fur-nous - But if you want me to love you ba-by I will - Girl, you know I will - Tell It Like It Is don't be a -
C7  Gm7  C9  F  Fmaj7  F6  D7  Gm

shamed  Let your conscience be your guide...  But I know deep down inside of me— I believe you
C7  Gm7  C9  F  Fmaj7  F6  F

love me forget your foolish pride...
Dm  Am  Dm

sorrow you may be here today and gone tomorrow...
Am  Bb  C7  Gm7  C7

You might as well get what you want so go on and live, baby go on and live. Tell It Like It

THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'

Words and Music by
LEE HAZLEWOOD

© 1966 Elektra Music Corp.

Brightly, with a beat

VERSE

You keep sayin' you got somethin' for me.
You keep lyin' when you oughta be "Truth!"
Some-thin' you call love but confess

F

You been messin' where you shouldn't been messin'
You keep 'Same-in' when you oughta be changin'!
And now some-one else is gettin' all your
Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right

Eb  C  Eb  C  Eb

best

CHORUS

These Boots Are Made For Walkin', n' that's just what they'll do— One of these days, these

C  Tacet  1 C  Fins

boots are gonna walk all over you

2 C

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

F

You keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned
I just found me a brand new box of

D.S. al Fine

match-ess. And what he knows, you ain't got time to learn.

These
TEEN ANGEL

Copyright © 1933 by Acuff-Rose-Opryland Music, Inc., Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by
JEAN SURREY & RED SURREY

That fateful night you were in the car,
now you're gone.
That fateful night you were in the car,
now you're gone.

Teena Angel, can you hear me?
Can you see me?
Are you somewhere up above and am I still your own true love?

G

D7

G

C

D7

G

C

D7

G

What just own true love

Teena Angel, Teena Angel, answer me please

THEN YOU CAN TELL ME GOODBYE

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Words and Music by
JOHN D. LOUDELMILK

Kiss me each morning for a million years
Hold me each evening by your side
Tell me you love me for a million years

Bb

C7

F

Dm

Bb

C7

F

Dm

Bb

C7

F

Dm

Tell me you love me for a million years

If you must go I won't grieve
If you just wait a lifetime before you leave If you must go

Bb

C7

F

Dm

G7

Gm7

C7

F

Tell me you love me for a million years

Then if it don't work out Then if it don't work out Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye bye
TEDDY BEAR

Words and Music by DALE ROYAL, BILLY JOE BURNETTE, RED SOVINE & TOMMY HILL

Medium Bright Rock

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Ba-b-y, let me be your lovin' Ted-dy Bear. Put a chain a-round my neck and lead me an-y-where. Oh let me be
Ba-b-y, let me be a-round you ev-ery night. Run your fin-gers through my hair and cud-dee me real tight.

Talet

C F C G7

your Ted-dy Bear. I don't want to be your ti-ger 'cause ti-gers play too rough. I don't want to be your li-on 'cause
F G7 C Talet
li-ons ain't the kind you love e-nough. Just wan-na be your Ted-dy Bear. Put a chain a-round my neck and lead me an-y-where. Oh let me be
F

C G7 Talet

your Ted-dy Bear. Bear.

THE TWIST

Words and Music by HANK BALLARD

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Rock and Roll Shuffle

Come on ba-by, let's do The Twist. Come on ba-by.
(See additional lyrics)

C G7

let's do The Twist. Take me by my lit-tle hand, and go like

C G7 D7 C7

this. Ee oh, twist, ba-by, ba-by, twist. 'Round and a-round and a-round and a-

C7 G7 C G7 D7

Just, just like this. 'Round and a-round) Come on little miss,

C7 G7

and do The Twist. 'Round and a-round) While dad-dy is Twist.

While daddy is sleeping and mama ain't around,
While daddy is sleeping and mama ain't around,
We're gonna twisty, twisty, twisty until we tear the house down.
(Chorus)

You should see my little sis,
You should see my little sis,
She knows how to rock and she knows how to twist.
(Chorus)
(There Goes My Baby) (There Goes My Baby) (There goes) 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. Why did she leave me? So all alone. So all alone.

I was gonna tell her that I love her. And that I need her beside my side to be my guide. I wanna know where is my where is my baby. I want my baby. I need my baby yes.

TOM DOOLEY

Moderately

Verse

Hang down your head, Tom Doo-ley.  Hang down your head and cry.  Hang down your head, Tom Doo-ley.  Poor boy, you're bound to die.

1. I met her on the moun-tain.  And there I took her life.  I met her on the moun-tain.  And there I took her life.

2. This time to mor-row.  Reck-on where I'll be?  Ifit

3. This time to mor-row.  Reck-on where I'll be?  Ifit

Hang down your head, Tom Doo-ley.  Hang down your head and cry.  Hang down your head, Tom Doo-ley.  Poor boy, you're bound to die.  die.
There's a Moon Out Tonight

Words and Music by ALFRED STRIANO, JOSEPH LUCCISANO & ALFONSO GENTILE

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There's a Moon Out Tonight,
let's go strollin' there's a girl in my heart,
whose heart I've stolen, There's a Moon Out Tonight,
let's go strollin' thru the park, There's a glow in my heart,
I never felt before, there's a girl at my side,
That I adore, there's a glow in my heart,
I never felt before, Oh darlin' where have you been?
I've been longin' for you all my life, Oh baby, I never felt this way before,
I guess it's because There's a Moon Out Tonight, There's a
guess it's because There's a
Moon Out Tonight, moon out tonight, moon out tonight, moon out tonight, There's a Moon Out Tonight.
THINGS

Words and Music by
BOBBY DARIN

Moderately

Every night I sit here by my window, (window) And heart-aches are the friends I'm talking to.

Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to) When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you. (Laughing) And when I'm thinkin' bout the things we used to do. (Thinkin' of Things)

Like a walk in the park, Like a kiss in the dark, Like a sailboat ride. (Yea, yea) What about the night we cried!

Things like a lover's vow, Things that we don't do now. Thinkin' bout the things we used to do. I still can hear the jukebox softly playing. (Playing) And the face I see each day belongs to you. (Belongs to you)

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 do. (Thinkin' of do. (Thinkin' of

heart-aches are the friends I'm talkin' to. You got me starin' at the lonely avenue.
VERSE 3
Just tonight I stood before the tavern,
Nothing seemed the way it used to be.
In the glass I saw a strange reflection.
Was that lonely fellow really me?
(Chorus)

VERSE 4
Through the door there came familiar laughter,
I saw your face and heard you call my name.
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser,
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same.
(Chorus)

TOSSIN' AND TURNIN'

Words and Music by
MALOU RENE & RITCHIE ADAMS

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TIRED OF TOEIN' THE LINE

Words and Music by ROCKY BURNETTE & RON COLEMAN

Moderately, with a beat

BABY, I'M

Tired Of Toe-in' The Line,

don't know why you wanna

jump on me, baby, baby, baby, and make me cry.

BABY, I'M

I'm gonna find myself someone new,
someone who will be true and no more toe-in' the line.

I know it's over because I've seen the signs.

Don't let me waste your precious time.

BABY, I'M

if you wanna get rid of me, baby, baby, baby, you're doin' fine.

BABY, I'M

I'm gonna put on my walkin' shoes and leave you far behind.

You're rollin' over in clover, so refined.

But you can't fix this broken heart of mine.

BABY, I'M

Don't know why you wanna jump on me, baby, baby, baby, and make me cry.

BABY, I'M

Repeat and Fade
Cm  Bb  Cm
how I loathe... This place called Tobacco Road... but it's home...

C7
The only life I've ever known

F7  Bb  F7  Bb  F7  Bb  F7
But I love you Tobacco Road. Tobacco Road.

Repeat and Fade

TURN ME LOOSE

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately slow

G  G7  C7  C#dim
Turn Me Loose, I say...

G
This is the first time I ever felt this way.

G
Get a thousand kicks, got a thousand chicks.

G
I got some change in my pocket and I'm raisin' to go.

G
I'm takin' some chick to the picture show.

G  C
When I see her home and we kiss good-night.

G  C
Yes, today is gonna be the day.

G
Now I am a man, so Turn Me Loose.
Fm

love is like a shadow on me all of the time __
I

Ab   Eb   Fm   Bb

don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark. We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks __

Ab   Eb   Ab

I really need you tonight. For ever's gonna start tonight __

Db   Eb7   Ab   Fm

For ever's gonna start tonight. Once upon a time I was falling in love. But

C   Db   Ab   Bbm7   Eb

now I'm only falling apart. There's nothing I can do. A Total Eclipse Of The Heart __

Ab   Fm   Db   Eb7   Eb   Ab

Once upon a time there was light in my life, but now there's only love in the dark.

Bbm   Eb7

Nothing I can say. A Total Eclipse Of The Heart __

Ab

D.C. al Coda

CHORUS

Repeat and Fade

Turn around. Bright eyes __
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 to a place in the sky?

Love is waiting there in my beautiful balloon.

We could float a mong the stars together.

If you're going to hold my hand...

For we can fly... (We can fly?)

We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us.

If by some chance you find your self...

Lov ing me... We'll find a cloud to hide us.

Keep the moon beside us.
best friend told me what you did last night, left me sleeping in my bed.

makes me crazy when you act so cruel, it's cold out there but it's warm in bed.

I was dreaming, but I should have been with you instead. Wake Me Up Before You go, don't leave me hanging.

we'll go dancing, every thing will be alright. Wake Me Up Before You Go. I don't wanna miss it when you hit that high.

Wake Me Up Before You Go. 'cause I'm not planning on going solo. Wake Me Up.

Wake Me Up Before You Go. take me dancing tonight.

I wanna hit that high. Yeah yeah You put the

WAYWARD WIND


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 I was born the next of kin to The Wayward Wind. The next of kin to The Wayward Wind.

Oh I met him in a railway track, He spent his younger days. And I The

2nd time - D.S. at Fine

Made him a slave to The Wayward Wind. Made him a slave to The Wayward Wind. 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

only the thrill of boy meeting girl opposites attract it's physical

Gm7
F

on-ly lo-gi-cal__

There's a name for it

Gm7
Gm

Gm7

Gm7

Eb7

Eb7

F

Bb

F

Oh, what's love got to do, got to do with it? What's love but a second-hand emo-

Gm7
F

Gm

F(add9)

Eb7

Eb7

F(add9)

F(add9)

Oh, what's love got to do, got to do with it? Who needs a heart when a heart can be

C
C

F

F

Fmaj9

C

Fmaj7

Fmaj9

C5

Am

Fmaj7

(Oh)

C

Bb

C

Bb

C

F

C

Am

Am

Am

Fmaj7

G

Am

G

Fmaj9

C

Am

Am

Am7

Fmaj9

G

Am

G(add 9)

Fmaj9

1

G(add 9)

Gsus

2

G(add 9)

Am7

Fmaj9

Am

(what's)

Am

Am

Am

Fmaj9

Am

Am

Fmaj9

Am

with it? What's love but a second-hand emotion? What's love got to do, got to do-

G

Am

G(add 9)

Fmaj9

1

G(add 9)

Gsus

2

G(add 9)

Am7

Fmaj9

Am

(what's)

G

Am

G(add 9)

Fmaj9

with it? Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken? broken?
Wake Up, Little Susie

Moderately Bright

Words and Music by BOUDLEAX BRYANT & FELICE BRYANT
WHAT YOU NEED

Words and Music by ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

A Steady, Heavy Beat

Hey, here is the sto - ry.
(See additional lyrics for verses 2 and 3)

For - get a - bout your trou - bles in life.

CHORUS

Don’t you know it’s not ea - sy -
when you get to walk up - on that line.

That’s why you need Ooh, that’s why this is

What You Need, I’ll give you What You Need...

This is What You Need, I’ll give you What You Need...

This is 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
It's just another Sunday in a tired old street. Police have got the choke-hold, oh, oh, oh, oh, but we just lost the beat. Who.

Who.

D.S. al Coda

We built, we built this city, now, we built, we built this city.

THE WILD BOYS

Words and Music by DURAN DURAN

Lively Rock

The Wild Boys are calling on their way back from the fire.

Wild Boys fallen far from glory, reck less and so hun - ding while, you're dancing in the rain.

Wild Boys wonder where is glory, where is all you an-

gered on the razor's edge you trail.

Because there's murder by the roadside in a

sore secrets they could tell.

They tried to break us, they tried to tame you.

You look like they'll try again.

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 shine.
'WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

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By HENRY CREAMER & J. TURNER LAYTON

Moderate Bounce

Way down yon-der in New Or-leans, in the land of dream-y scenes. There's a gar-den of E-den

That's what I mean—Cre-o-lie ba-bies with flash-ing eyes. Soft-ly wis-per with ten-der sighs.

"Stop! Oh! won't you give your lady fair a little smile?" Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there—

Way Down Yon-der in New Or-leans.

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WHAT'D I SAY

Words and Music by RAY CHARLES

Medium Bounce

1. Hey, ma-ma don't you treat me wrong. Come and love me all night long. Oh—oh—
2. See the girl with the dia-mond ring. She knows how to twist that thing. Oh—oh—
3. Tell your ma-ma—tell your pa. You don't do right. Tell me What'd I know.

You don't do right. You don't do right. Tell me What'd I say?

WE BUILT THIS CITY

Words and Music by TAUPIN, MARTIN PAGE, PETER WOLF & DENNIS LAMBERT


Medium Rock
Bmaj9

We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll. Built this city, with a driving beat.

F/A

Am7 F/A Bmaj7

Bmaj9

F/A

we built this city on rock and roll.

Am Gm7 F Bb C/E F Bb

F Bb

Am Gm7 F Bb

C/E F Bb/F

Say you don’t know me or recognizes my face. Say, who...

C/F F

Bb/F

Who rides the wrecking ball in two rock guitars?

Bb/F

Sink some of the stage, cause we're the ship of fools.

F C/E Dm Bmaj7/D

F/C C

eating up the night, calling through your schools.

F B(add 9) F Bb(add 9) Am Gm7 F Bb(add 9)

Marconi plays the mamba, listen to the radio...

Don't you remember? We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll.

F C/G Dm Bmaj9

We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll.

F Gm7 F/A Bmaj9

F/A C F/A Bb

To Coda 1

2

We built this city, we built this city.

We built this city on rock and roll.
WALK AWAY RENEE

Words and Music by MIKE BROWN,
TONY SANSONE & BOB CALILO

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And when I see the sign that points one way,
the lot we used from deep inside still finds a way.
Your name and mine in side a heart
I forced to cry upon a wall.

To pass by the tears that

To haunt me every day,

Just Walk Away Renee, you won't see me follow you back home.
(1) The empty side-walks on my block are not the same.
(2&3) Now as the rain beats down upon my weary heart.

you're not to blame,

Just walk away Renee you won't see me follow you back home.
Now as the rain

beats down upon my weary heart

for me it cries.

WOOLY BULLY

Words and Music by DOMINGO SAMUDIO

Moderately

1. Matty told Hatty
   About a thing she saw.
   Had two big horns.
   And a
   Wooly jaw... Wooly Bully...

2. Matty told Matty
   Let's don't take no chance
   Let's not be L7
   Come and learn to dance
   Wooly Bully - wooly Bully -
   Wooly Bully - wooly Bully - wooly Bully.

3. Matty told Hatty
   That's the thing to do,
   Get yo' someone really
   To pull the wool with you -
   Wooly Bully - wooly Bully
   Wooly Bully - wooly Bully - wooly Bully.

Additional Lyrics

Instrumental
WAH-WATUSI

Words and Music by
KAL MANN & DAVE APPEL

Moderately

G   Em   G   Em   G   Em   G   Em   C   G   Em   G   Em   G   Em   G   Em

Wah  Wah  Wah   tu   -   si,  C'   -   mon   and   take   a   chance

D   G   Em   G   Em   G   Em   G   Em   G   Em   G   Em

and   get   -   a    with   this   dance.

Wah  Wah  Wah   tu   -   si.

1. Oh, ba   -   by it's the dance  made   - a   for   ro   -   mance.

2. C'    -   mon   and   take   a   chance  made   - a   for   ro   -   mance.

3. Oh, ba   -   by it's the dance  made   - a   for   ro   -   mance.

last   time   D.S.   and   Fade

G   Em   C   Am7   G

Ba   -   by,   ba   -   by   when   y   -   do   the   twist,   Neve   -   r,   nev   -   er   do   you   get   your   -   self   kissed.

Ba    -   by,   ba   -   by   when   y   -   do   the   fly,   Your   ar   -   ms   are   wast   -   in'   waw   -   in'   in   the   sky.

Ba   -   by,   ba   -   by   that's   the   way   it   goes,   Noth   -   in'   hap   -   pens   when   you   mashed   po   -   ta   -   toes.

'C   -   mon   and   hold   me   like   a   lov   -   er   should,   Wah   -   tu   -   si   girl   is   a   real   -   ly   smart.

I   just   got   -   ta   fall   in   love   with   you,   Wah   -   tu   -   si   is   the   dance   to   do.


WHICH WAY YOU GOIN' BILLY?

Words and Music by
TERRY JACKS

Moderately

Dm7   G7   C   Dm7

Which Way You Go in'  Bill-y?  Can I go too?  Which Way You Don't want me

G7   C   Em   Dm7   G7   Am

I really love you  I won't forget you  Bill-y,  Bill-y, and all the time.

F   Am   G7   C   Em   Dm7

I thought you I'll always love you  I'm gonna miss you  Bill-y, and though I'm

Am   F   Am   G7

you were my  I can't help tryin' I'm hurtin' so bad  You are my

G7

wife...
Sitting on the doorstep of the house, I can't afford,
Sitting in the valley as I watch the sun go down,
I can feel you there, I can see you there,
Will you still be there? We're really not so clever as we
Thinking of a reason, well, it's
Thinking of a reason, well, it's
really not to think very hard,
we're always got our trou-bles, even though
We're nearly lost in the bar,
As the days go by we seem to drift a part.
Am I explain the meaning of our love?
When will we know when the change is gonna come?

It fits so tight, find a way to keep hold of your heart,
I've got a good feeling, and it's coming from the sun.

Sitting on a pebble by the river, playing guitar,
Wondering if we're really ever gonna get that far.

Do you know there's something wrong?
1.2 Cause I've felt
3. We'll stay together

It all along strong.
**TURN! TURN! TURN!**

*(To Everything There Is A Season)*

Words from the Book of Ecclesiastes
Adaptation and Music by PETE SEEGER

Moderately

\[ C \]

To ev - ry - thing (turn, turn, turn) There is a sea - son (turn, turn, turn) And a

\[ G7 \]

To Verses 1, 2, 3 and 4

\[ C \]

time for ev - ry pur - pose un - der heav - en.

\[ C \]

A time to be born, a time to break

\[ G7 \]

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

\[ C \]

[to weep] To ev - ry A time of love, a time of hate; a time to

\[ G7 \]

war, a time of peace; A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embrac - ing

\[ C \]

To ev - ry peace, I swear it's not too late To ev - ry

**UNDER THE BOARDWALK**

Words and Music by ARTIE RESNICK & KENNY YOUNG

Moderately, with a beat

\[ G \]

Oh, when the sun beats down... and burns the tar up... on the roof,

\[ D7 \]

You can

\[ G \]

shoes get so hot... you wish your tired feet were fire - proof. (1) Un - der The Board - walk...

\[ G \]

(2, 3) Un - der The Board - walk...

(End of Instrumental)

\[ G \]

down by the sea, yeah... On a blan-ket with my ba - by's where I'll
TRAGEDY

Words and Music by JOHN HUNTER

Medium Slow Rock

C

Dm7

C

Fmaj7

C

Bb(add 9)

Fmaj9

To Coda

Dm/C

C

C/E

F

G9

Dm7

C/Em

Fmaj7

G

C

Dm/C

C

Dm7

Dm7/G

C

D.S. al Coda

CODA

C

Bb

Fmaj9

C

fan-tas-ies. Oh ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, Here comes the sun... but it's always gray—til you come back to me...

TWO FACES HAVE I

Words and Music by LOU SACCO & TWYLA HERBERT

Ad lib.

F

Gm

C7

F

I don't want the world to know I don't want my heart to show Two Fac-es Have
TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE HEART

Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

Steady Rock

(Bbm)

Turn around Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit lone-ly and you're nev-er com-ing round-

(Bbm) (Instrumental) Verse 3)

Turn around Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit rest-less and I dream of some-thing wild-

(Bbm)

Turn around Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit tired of lis-ten-ing to the sound of my tears,

(Bbm)

Turn around Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit help-less and I'm ly-ing like a child in your arms,

(Bbm)

Turn around Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit ner-vous that the best of all the years have-gone by,

(Bbm)

Turn around Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit an-gry and I know I've got to get out and cry.

(C)

Turn around Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit ter-rif-ied and then I see the look in your eyes.

(C)

Turn around Ev-ery now and then I get a lit-tle bit ter-rif-ied but then I see the look in your eyes.

CHORUS

(E)

Turn around Bright eyes Ev-ery now and then I fall a-part Turn around bright eyes

(E)

Ev-ery now and then I fall a-part Turn around Bright eyes Ev-ery now and then I fall a-

(MIDDLE)

(Ab)

and I need you now to-night And I need you more than ev-er And if you on-ly hold me tight

(Fm)

we'll be hold-ing on for-ev-er, And we'll on-ly be mak-ing it

(DB)

right 'cause we'll nev-er be wrong to geth-er we can take it to the end of the line.
TO KNOW HIM IS TO LOVE HIM
(To Know You Is To Love You)

Words and Music by
PHIL SPECTOR

Slowly, with feeling

To know, know, know, him is to love, love, love, him. Just to see him smile, makes my life worth-while. To

Everyone says there'll come a day. When I'll walk along side of him. Yes, yes, to know him is to love, love, love him. And I do

Why can't he see? How blind can he be? Some day he'll see. That

I was born in a dump. Mam-ma died and dad-dy got drunk. Left me here to save some money to get

I was born... in a dump... Mam-ma died... and dad-dy got drunk. Left me here... to save some mon-ey to get

Grew up in a rusty shack. All I had was hang-in' on my back. On ly you know.

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Words and Music by
JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

Moderately, with a back beat


Words and Music by
JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

Moderately, with a back beat


Words and Music by
JOHN D. LOUDERMILK
TIME AFTER TIME

Words and Music by CYNDI LAUPER & ROB HYMAN

Moderately Fast Rock

Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | C

Lyin' in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you caught up in circles confusion

Dm | C | Dm | C | F | G | Em | F | G | Em

fusion is nothing new Flash back warm nights almost left behind

F | G | Em | F | Dm | Em | G7 | Dm | C | Dm | C

Suitcase of memories time after Sometimes you picture me I'm walking too darkeness has

Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | C

far a head you're calling to me I can't hear what you've said Then

F | G | Em | F | G | Em | F | G

you say go slow I fall behind The second hand

Secrets stolen from deep inside The drum beats out

Em | F | G | Am | F | G | C

unwinds time If you're lost you can look and you will find me Time After Time

G | Am | F | G | C | G

I will catch you'll be waiting Time After Time If you're lost you can look and you will find me Time After Time

Am | F | G | C | G

Time After Time If you fall I will catch you'll be waiting

F | G | To Coda C | D.S. al Coda (verse 2)

CODA C | F | G | C

Repeat and Fade Time After Time
THIS DIAMOND RING

Words and Music by AL KOOPER, IRWIN LEVINE & BOB BRASS

Moderately

[Music notation]

CHORUS

Who wants to buy this Diamond Ring? She took it off her finger, now it doesn't mean a thing.

This stone is genuine. This love should be. And if your baby's truer than mine, it doesn't mean anything anymore.

[Music notation]

VERSE

Repeat and Fade

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Words and Music by GENE RASKIN

Moderately

VERSE

[Music notation]

ad lib.

Once upon a time there was a tavern. Where we used to raise a glass or two.

We lost our starry notions on the way. If by chance I'd see you in the hours.

[Music notation]
THERE’LL BE SAD SONGS
(To Make You Cry)

Words and Music by WAYNE BRATHWAITE
BARRY J. EASTMOND & BILLY OCEA

Slow Rock Ballad

A E/A Fm7 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 Fm7 E/F♯

fever burning deep inside Is there another
hearts in perfect harmony I’ll count the
hours until that day Do you think of
that someone when you

E7sus Fmaj7 C♯m7 Bm7

hear that special melody for you and me Un
always stop and think of you especially
when the words of a love song

E7sus G7sus C G/B Am7

touch the very heart of me There’ll Be Sad Songs to make you cry

Am7 C G/B Am7 Am/G Fmaj7

love songs of ten
do

They can touch the heart of someone new saying I love you

E7sus F/G C F/C G/C C F/C G/C

I love you Ooh ooh ooh Oh

Am Am/G Fmaj7 D/E D.S. al Coda

You’re my desire you take me higher My love is like a river running so deep

CODA F/G C G/B Am7 C G/B

Ah ah There’ll Be Sad Songs to make you cry

Am7 G/B Am7 Am/G Fmaj7

do They can touch the heart of someone new saying I love you
TELL LAURA I LOVE HER

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 racetrack grounds, He was the young-est driver there; The crowd roared as they started the race. Round the track they drove at a deadly pace! No one knew what happened that day.

How his car over-turned in flames, But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck, With his dying breath they heard him say: "Tell Laura I Love Her! Tell Laura I need her!"

Tell Laura not to cry. My love for her will never die!

THERE GOES MY BABY

Words and Music by LOVER PATTERSON, GEORGE TREADWELL & BENJAMIN NELSON

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There Goes My Baby movin' on down the line Wonderin' where, wonderin' where, wonderin' 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,...
its 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... and 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 never 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. 
"YOU DON'T BRING ME FLOWERS"

Words by NEIL DIAMOND.

MARDY BERGMAN, ALLAN BERGMAN

Music by NEIL DIAMOND

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Slowly and freely

C G/C F/C C F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7

You don't bring me flowers; you don't sing me love songs. You hard-by talk to me any more when you come through the door at the end of the day.

G7sus G7 C Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Em7 Am7 Ab Bb/Ab

I remember when you couldn't wait to love me, used to hate to leave me. Now after loving me late at night when it's good for you and you're feelin' all right, well you just roll over and you turn out the light.

C/G G7sus G7 C G/C F/C G11 C G/C F/C C

and you don't bring me flowers any more. It used to be so natural to talk about forever.

F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7 G7 C F/C C

but used-to-be's don't count any more. They just lay on the floor till we sweep them away. And baby, I remember all the things you taught me.

Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Em7

I learned how to laugh, I learned how to cry. Well, I learned how to love, even learned how to lie. You'd think I could learn how to tell you goodbye, 'cause you don't bring me flowers any more.

Am7 Ab Bb/Ab C/E G7sus G7 Am D7sus D7 D7/Ab C/E C6/G G7sus G

tell you goodbye, 'cause you don't bring me flowers any more.

Well, you'd

C Em7 Am Ab Bb/Ab C/E G7sus G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C/E C

think I could learn how to tell you goodbye, 'cause you don't bring me flowers any more.
WHO'S JOHNNY
("Short Circuit" Theme)

Words and Music by
PETER WOLF & INA WOLF

Steady

There goes she 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?"

She makes sure I see her teasing when she says, "Who is Johnny?"

There's no way to take this easy. All she says is, "Who is Johnny?"

try to und-erstand be-cause I'm in love with her.
and Her play-ing games has made my hu-man na-ture.

My heart's in overdrive. It's great to be alive, I said, "Who's Johnny?" she said, and

smiled in her spe-cial way. "Johnny," she said, "you know I love you. Who's Johnny?"

Am

tried to look the other way. Her eyes gave her away.

Am

still pre-tend-ing.

Am

Girls like her are very special girls. Girls like her don't rest.

Abmaj7

un-till you too are a be-liever, 'til you too have caught their fever.
WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!

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Words by BEN RALEIGH
Music by SHERMAN EDWARDS

Sometimes we walk hand in hand by the sea
And we breathe in the cool salty air;
You turn to me with a kiss in your eyes
And my heart feels a thrill beyond compare.

Oh, so wonder-ful my love!

Oh, so wonder-ful my love!

This world is full of won-der-ous things, it's true,
But they wouldn't have much mean-ing with-out you.

Oh, so wonder-ful my love!

Oh, so wonder-ful my love!

Who is Johnny? There she goes and knows I'm dying
when she says, "Who is, Who, Who is, Who's Johnny?" she said, and smiled in her special way.


Last time

Bb6 El6 Bb6 El6 Bb6 El6 Bb6 El6 Ab6

Some-times we stand on the top of a hill And we gaze at the earth and the sky;
Some quiet evenings I sit by your side And we're lost in a world of our own;

To Coda

Then your lips cling to mine, it's Wonder-ful! Won-der-ful!
And I say to myself, it's Wonder-ful! Won-der-ful!

D.S. al Coda

true, But they wouldn't have much mean-ing with-out you.

Oh, so wonder-ful my love!

Oh, so wonder-ful my love!
**YESTERDAY**

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

Yest-er-day, all my trou-bles seemed so far a-way, Now it looks as though they're here to stay. Oh
Sud-den-ly, I'm not half the man I used to be, There's a shad-ow hang-ing o- ver me. Oh

I be-lieve in Yes-ter-day. Why she had to go I don't know. she would -n't say.
I said some-thing wrong, now I long for Yes-ter-day. Yes-ter-day, love was such an easy game to play

Now I need a place to hide a-way. Oh I be-lieve in Yes-ter-day. Mm mm mm mm mm.

**YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT**

Words and Music by JOHN FARRAR

Moderately

I got chills. They're mul-ti-plied And I'm los-ing control. 'Cause the pow-er you're sup-ply-ing (it's elec-tri-fy-ing)
filled with af-fec-tion you're too shy to con-tain. Feel your way. you're sup-ply-ing, my di-rec-tion

you're bet-ter shape up. 'cause I need a man cause you need a man,

and my heart is set on you. You bet-ter shape up, you bet-ter un-derstand.

to my heart I must be true, that your faith is just-tified.

You're The One That I Want. You, oo, oo, hon-ey. The one that I want.
YES I'M READY

Slowly, but with a beat

F Gm Am Gm F Gm Am Gm

I don’t ev-en know how to love you Just the way you want me un-der-

But I’m Gm Am7 Bmaj7 Gm7 Am7 Bmaj7

Read-y to learn. Yes, I’m Read-y to learn to fall in love. Make you un-

fall in love with you. I don’t ev-en know how to kiss your lips.

Gm Am Bb Gm7 F Gm Am Gm F Gm

at a mo-ment like this. But I’m gon-na learn how to do.

All the things you want me C7 Gm7 Am7 Bmaj7 Gm7 Am7 Bmaj7

to. Are you read-y? Yes, I’m Read-y. To fall in love. To fall in love.

Gm7 Am7 Bmaj7 C7 F Gm Am Gm F Gm

fall in love with you. Are you read-y? Yes, I’m Read-y. Are you read-y? Yes, I’m Read-y. Yes, I’m Read-y.

YoU BAbY

(Nobody But You)

From the time I fall asleep, till the morn’-in’ comes I dream about You Ba-

Gm7 Am C7 F Gm7 C7 F

feel all things. And I know, tonight I’ll be with You Ba-

Bb C7 Gm7 F Bb C7

feel like smil’in’ when the wear-y day... and my craz-est schemes... who will come true? You Ba-

Bb C7 Gm7 F Bb C7

f feel like wild dreams... and my craz-est schemes... who will come true? You Ba-

Bb C7 Gm7 F Bb C7


Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN & STEVE BARRI.
YOU DON'T OWN ME

Words and Music by
JOHN MADARA & DAVE WHITE

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Moderately Bright Waltz

You Don't Own Me, I'm not just one of your many toys.
You don't own me, Don't say I can't go with other toys.
You don't own me, Don't try to change me in any way.
You don't own me, Don't tie me down 'cause I'll never

Don't tell me what to do, And don't tell me what to say.
I don't tell you what to say; So just let me

out with be my self, Don't put me on display. 'Cause,

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.

You Don't Own Me.
WHITE ROOM

Words and Music by JACK BRUCE & PETE BROWN

Moderate Rock

In a White Room with black curtains, near the station.
No strings could secure you at the station.
Black-roof country, no gold rest-les

Pave-ments, tir-ed star-ings,
die-seals, good-bye win-dows,
Silver horses, run-down moon-beams

Dawn-light smiles
She's just dress ing on your leav ing,
my con-stant ment.
Wait in this place where the shad ows run from them selves.

You said
At the selves. Ah, ah, ah, ah, Ah.

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by KEITH REID & GARY BROOKER

In a slow 4

We skipped the light, tan dan go
She said, I'm home, on shore leave.

Turned cart wheels across the room was hum-ring hard-

As the ceil ing flew a way
Who took Nep tine for a ride.

When we called out for an oth er drink
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 couldn't keep my self from
shouting, "Look at there, what's your name, Young Blood, Young Blood, Young Blood.
"What's your name, what's your name, what's your name, what's your name?"

What crazy stuff she looked so tough
I had to follow her all the way home, Then things went bad,

I met her Dad, he said, "You better leave my daughter alone!" Well, I couldn't sleep a wink for trying,

I saw the rising of the sun, And all night long my heart was crying, "You're the one, You're the one, You're the one, Young Blood, Young Blood, Young Blood.

I can't get you out of my mind, can't get you out of my mind.
YOU SHOULD BE DANCING

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

Gm
Moderately

My baby moves at midnight, she's trouble, she's trouble,
juicy and my woman keeps me warm,
right down to my blood.

Cm7

What you doin' on your back, aah... what you doin' on your back.

Gm

Yeah... You Should Be Dancing, yeah... She's what you

YOU GIVE GOOD LOVE

Words and Music by
LA FORREST "LA LA" COPE

Moderately, with a beat

B/E E B/C# C7m7 G7m7

I found out what I've been missing, always on the run.
I've been looking for someone.

Amaj7 Am7/D Gmaj7 Em7 Bm7

Now you're here, like you've been before, and you know just what I need.
It took some time for me to see.

Em Bm7 Cmaj7 C7/D Gmaj7 Em7

That you give good love to me, baby, so good.

Bm7 Am7 D/G G B7 Em7

Take this heart of mine, into your hands. You give good love, you give good love to me. It's never too much.

Fmaj7 Fmaj7/E C7/D G Em C7/D G7m7

Baby, you give good love.

Em7 Bm7 Cmaj7

Always searching for that perfect love, the kind that girls like me dream of.
(YOU'RE THE) DEVIL IN DISGUISE

Words and Music by BILL GIANT,
BERNIE BAUM & FLORENCE KAYE

Moderately Bright

You look like an angel,
Walk like an angel,
Talk like an angel,
but I got wise;

You're The Devil In Disguise
Oh, yes, you are,
Devil In Disguise

You fooled me with your kisses,
You cheated and you schemed,
Heaven knows, how you

I thought that I was in heaven,
But I was sure surprised,
Heaven help me,

I lied to me, you're not the way you seemed;
You did not see the devil in your eyes.

You Devil In Disguise, Oh, yes, you are, Devil In Dis-
YOUR SONG

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Slowly

Eb  Ebm7 Abmaj7 Bb Gm Cm Cm7

1. It's a little bit funny
   this feeling inside,
   I'm not one of those who can
   easily hide.

Am7-5 Ab

2. If I was a sculptor
   but then a gain no
   or a man
   travelin' show,

Eb Fm7

I don't have much money,
but, I know it's not much but it's the
boy, if I did__

Ab Bb Bosus Bb

I'd buy a big house
My girl is my song
and we both could live.

Ab Cm

3. And you can tell everybody
   This is Your Song__

Bb Cm Fm7 Ab

It may be quite simple
   now that it's done,
   I hope you don't mind. I hope you don't mind__

Am7-5 Ab6 Eb

that I put down in words.
   How wonderful life is while you're__
   Coda

Cm Cm7 Am7-5 Ab6 Eb

I hope you don't mind. I hope you don't mind
   that I put down in words. How wonderful life is while

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
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