

BIG SING 101 10/26/19

Nature Boy/Sway

Witchcraft

Leavin' On a Jet Plane-C

Love Potion #9-banjo

King of the Road/I'll Be Your Baby Tonight-banjo

Mills Brothers Medley

See You In September

Witch Doctor-no key change-banjo

(The) Wonder of You

Secret Agent Man

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot-C-banjo

Young At Heart-G

Spooky-kazoo solo

Why Do Fools Fall In Love-F with key change

Are You Lonesome Tonight-parody

Monster Mash (from my site)

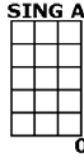
Anniversary Song

Little Red Riding Hood

Wonderful, Wonderful

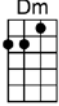
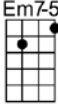
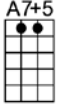
City of New Orleans-banjo

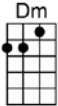

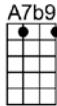
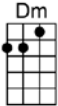

When Will I Be Loved/The Wanderer



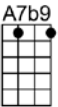
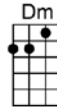
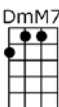
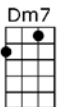

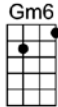
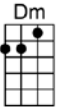
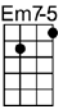
NATURE BOY W.M. EDEN ABBEZ

4/4 1...2...123

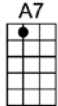
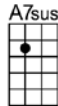
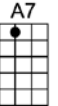
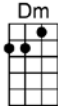
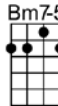
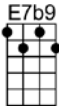

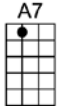
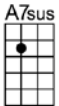
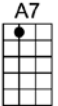
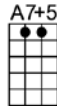
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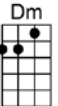
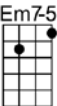
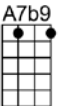
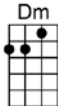
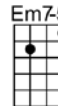
There was a boy, a very strange enchanted boy

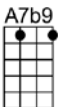
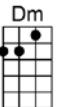
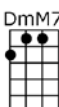
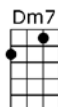
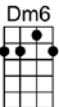
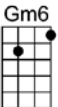
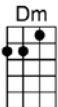
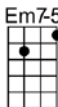
They say he wandered very far, very far, over land and sea

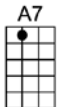
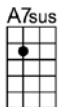
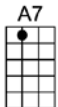
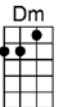
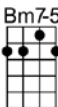
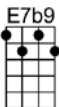
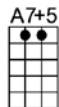
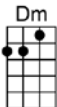
A little shy and sad of eye, but very wise was he.

And then one day, one magic day he came my way.

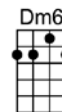
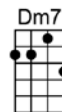
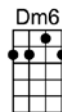
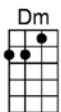
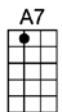
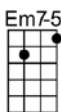
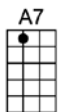
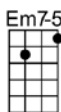
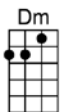
       

And as we spoke of many things, fools and kings, this he said to me:

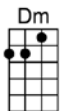
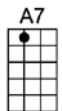
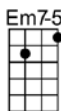
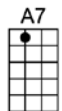
       

“The greatest thing you’ll ever learn is just to love and be loved in re-turn.”

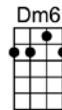
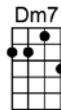
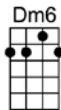
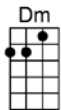
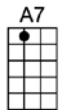
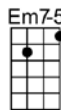
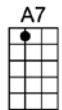
SWAY



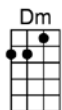
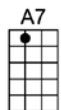
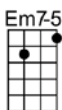
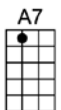
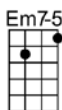
When marimba rhythm starts to play, dance with me, make me sway



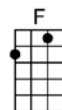
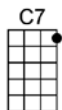
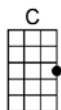
Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more



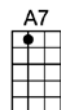
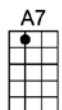
Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with me



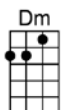
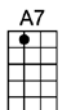
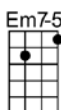
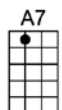
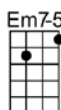
When you dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me



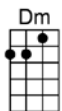
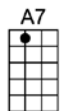
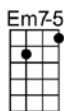
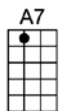
Other dancers may be on the floor, dear, but my eyes will see only you



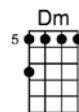
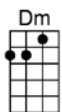
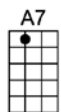
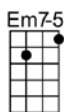
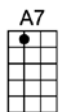
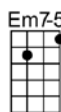
Only you have that magic technique, when we sway I go weak



I can hear the sound of vio - lins, long be-fore it be-gins

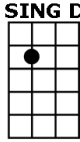


Make me thrill as well as you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.



Make me thrill as well as you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.

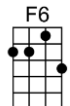

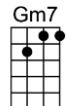
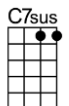
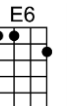
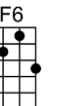
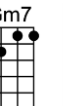
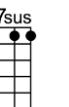
SING D



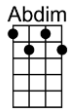
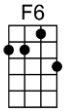
WITCHCRAFT

4/4 1...2...1234

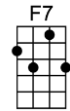
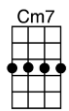
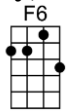
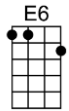
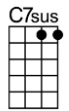
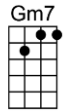
Intro:

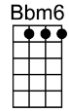
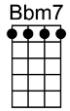
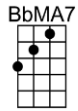
8 8 4 4 2 2 2 2



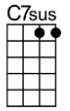
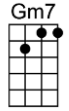
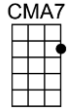
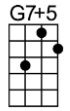
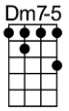
Those fingers through my hair, that sly, come-hither stare,



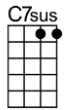
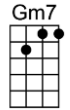
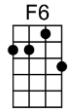
That strips my conscience bare, it's witch-craft



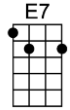
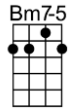
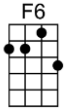
And I've got no defense for it, the heat is too in-tense for it,



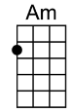
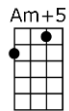
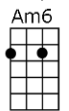
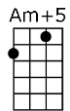
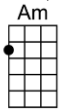
What good would common sense for it do?



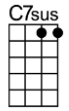
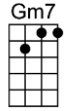
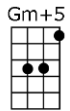
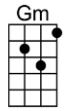
It's witchcraft, wicked witchcraft,



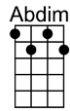
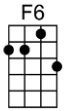
And, al-though I know it's strictly ta-boo,



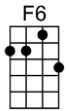
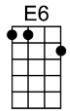
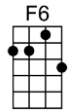
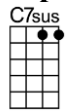
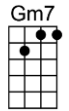
When you a-rouse the need in me, my heart says yes in-deed in me,



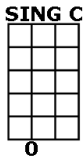
Proceed with what you're leading me to.



It's such an ancient pitch, but one I wouldn't switch

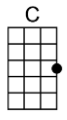
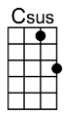
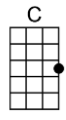
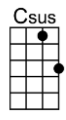
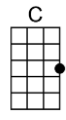
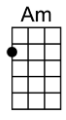
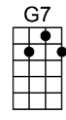
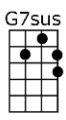
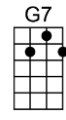


'Cause there's no nicer witch than you.



LEAVIN' ON A JET PLANE w.m. John Denver

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

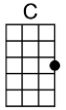
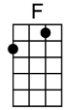
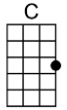
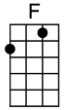
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

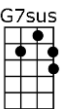
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here out-side your door

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

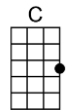
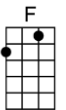
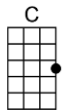
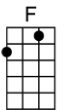
   

But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn', taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.

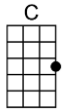
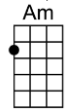
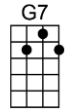
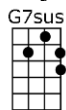
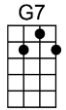
    

Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could cry.

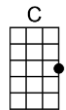
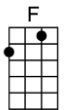
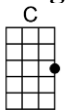
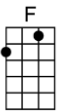
CHORUS:

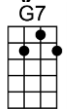
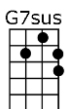
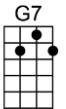
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me

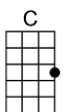
Hold me like you'll never let me go

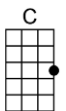
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again

Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around

I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

p.2. Leavin' On a Jet Plane



Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I'll sing for you



When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

CHORUS



Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss you



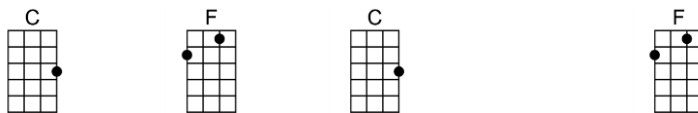
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way



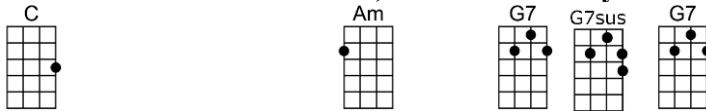
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone



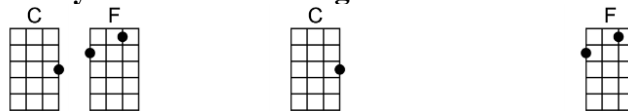
A-bout the times I won't have to say



So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me



Hold me like you'll never let me go



'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again



Oh, babe, I hate to go.

(repeat last 2 lines)

LEAVIN' ON A JET PLANE w.m. John Denver

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | C | Csus | C | Csus | C | Am | G7 G7sus | G7 |

C F C F
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here out-side your door
C Am G7 G7sus G7

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

C F C F
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn', taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could cry.

CHORUS:

C F C F
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Hold me like you'll never let me go

C F C F
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Oh, babe, I hate to go.

C F C F
There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around
C Am G7 G7sus G7

I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

C F C F
Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I'll sing for you
C Am G7 G7sus G7

When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

CHORUS

C F C F
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss you
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way

C F C F
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone
C Am G7 G7sus G7

A-bout the times I won't have to say

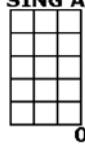
C F C F
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Hold me like you'll never let me go

C F C F
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again
C Am G7 G7sus G7

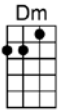
Oh, babe, I hate to go. (repeat last 2 lines)

SING A

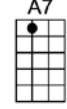
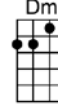
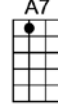
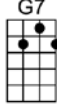
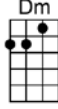
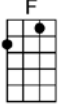


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

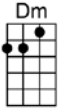
4/4 1...2...1234



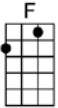
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9

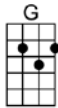


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

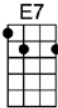


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

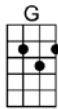
Chorus:



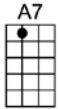
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



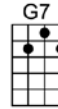
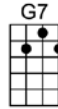
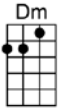
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



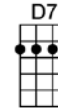
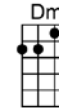
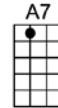
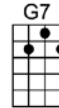
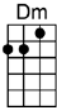
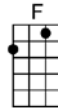
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

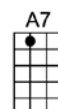
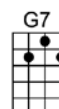
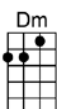


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

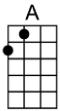
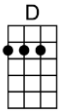

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)

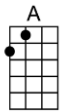
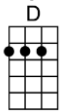

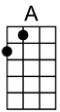


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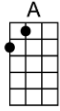
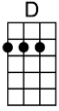
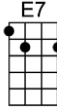
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

KING OF THE ROAD - Roger Miller

Intro: |  |  |  | / |

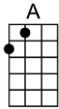
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
Third box car, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine


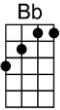
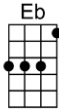
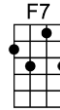
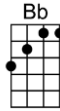
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

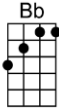
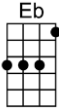
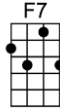
Ah, but I smoke two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room
I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around

I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road (2nd verse)
I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

I know every engineer on every train, all of the children, and all of their names

And every handout in every town, and every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

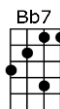

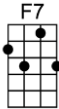

I sing, trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

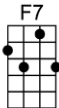
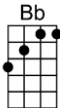
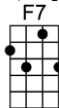
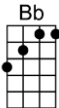
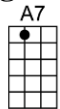
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room

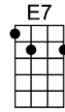
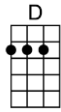
   

I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

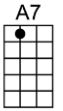
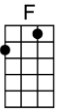
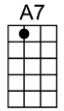
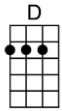
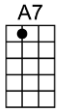
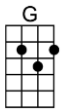
    

King of the Road, King of the Road 4

I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT - Bob Dylan

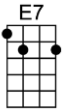
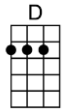


Close your eyes, close the door, you don't have to worry any more

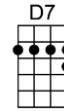
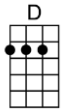
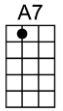
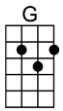


I'll be your baby to-night.

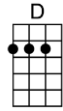
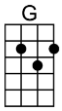
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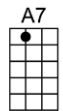
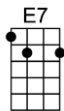
Shut the light, shut the shade, you don't have to be afraid



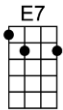
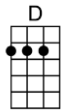
I'll be your baby to-night.



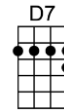
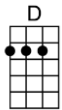
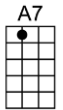
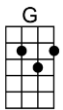
Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away, we're gonna forget it



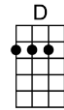
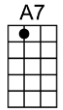
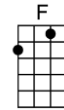
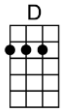
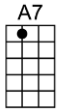
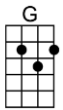
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon, we're gonna let it, you won't regret it.



Kick your shoes off, do not fear, bring that bottle over here



I'll be your baby to-night.

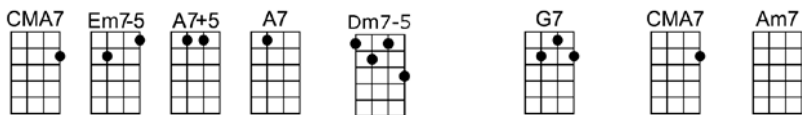


I'll be your baby to-night.

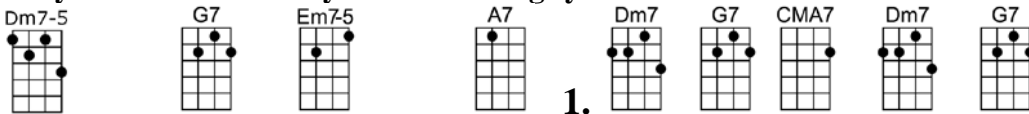
8 2 2 1

DON'T BLAME ME

4/4 1...2...1234

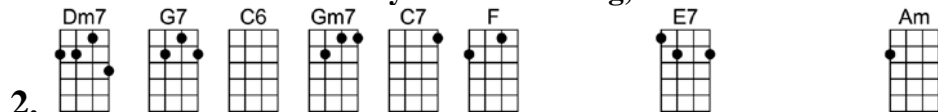


Don't blame me for falling in love with you.
Can't you see when you do the things you do

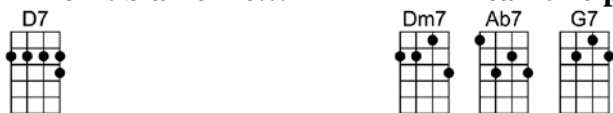


1. repeat (2nd verse)

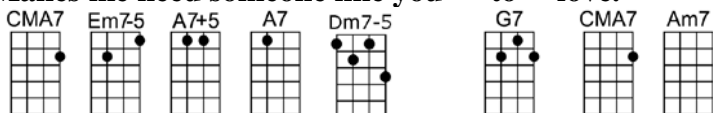
I'm under your spell but how can I help it? Don't blame me
If I can't conceal the way that I'm feeling,



2. Don't blame me... I can't help it if that doggone moon above



Makes me need someone like you to love.



Blame your kiss, as sweet as a kiss can be



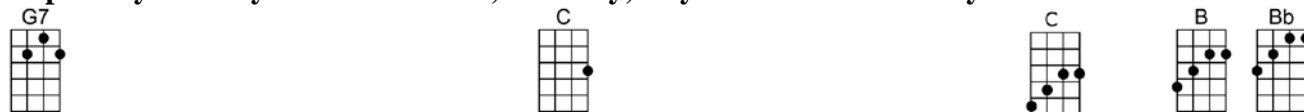
And blame all your charms that melt in my arms, but don't.... blame.... me.

5 1 1 1

LAZY RIVER



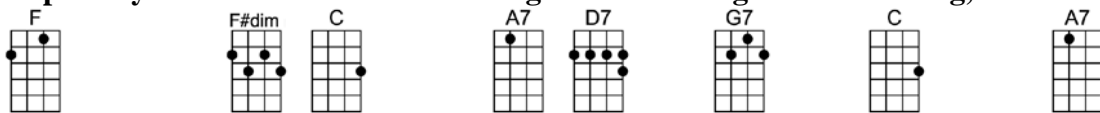
Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.



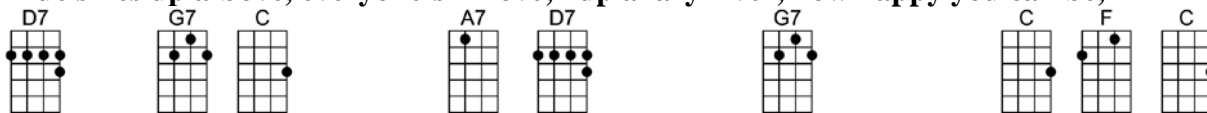
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me



Up a lazy river where the robin's song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.



Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,

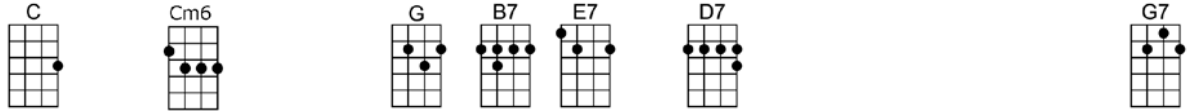


Up a lazy river.....without a paddle, up..... a lazy river..... with me

PAPER DOLL



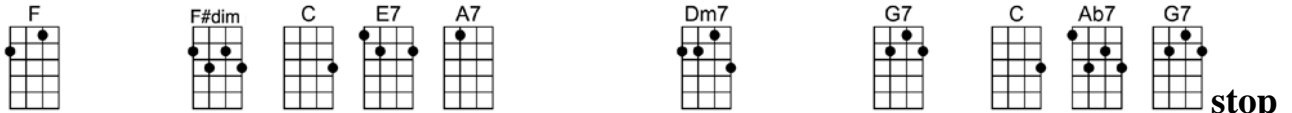
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal



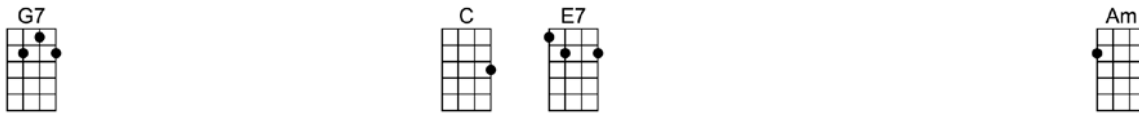
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real



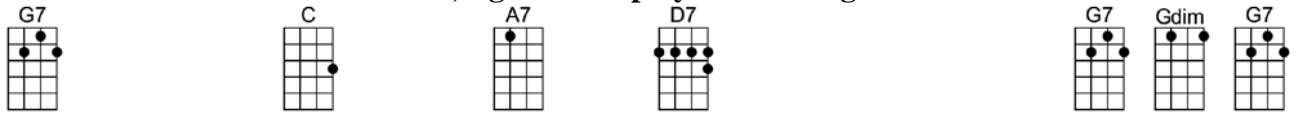
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world



1. I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl



I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er



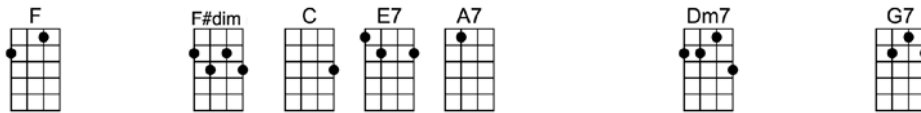
I just quarreled with Sue, that's why I'm blue; She's gone away and left me just like all dolls do



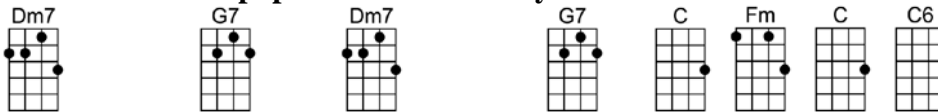
I'll tell you, boys, it's tough to be a-lone, and it's tough to love a doll that's not your own.



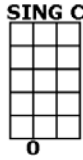
I'm through with all of them, I'll never fall again, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....
(repeat from the top)



2. I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live

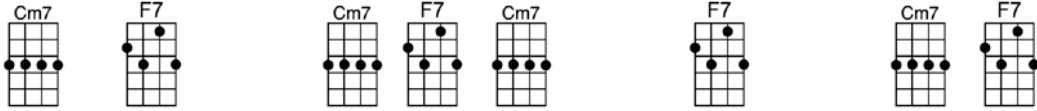


A fickle-minded real live, a fickle-minded real live girl



SEE YOU IN SEPTEMBER

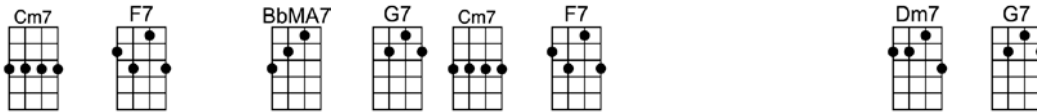
4/4 1...2...1234



I'll be a-lone each and every night, while you're a-way, don't for-get to write



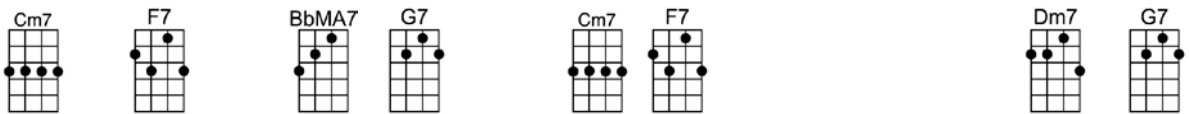
Bye bye, so long, farewell, bye bye, so long



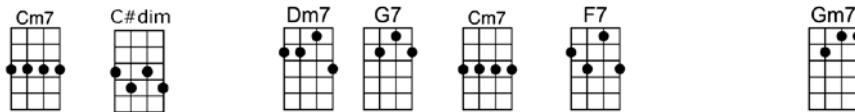
See you in Sep-tember, see you when the summer's through



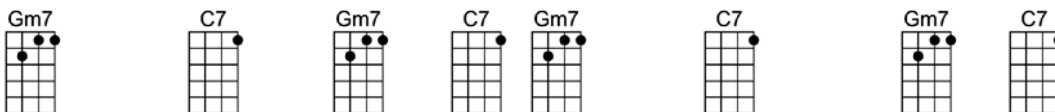
Here we are, saying goodbye at the station, summer va-cation is taking you a-way.



Have a good time, but re-mem-ber there is danger in the summer moon a-bove

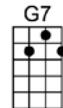
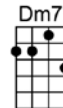
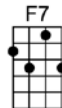
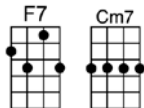
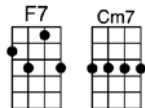
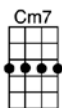


Will I see you in Sep-tember, or lose you to a summer love.

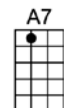
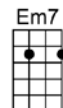
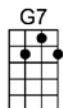
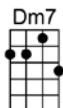
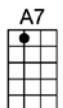
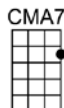
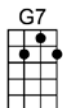
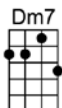


(Counting the days till I'll be with you, counting the hours and the minutes too.)

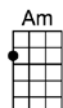
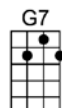
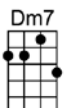
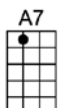
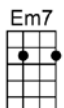
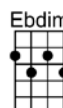
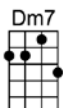
p.2 See You In September



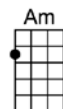
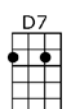
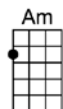
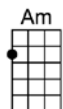
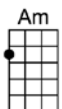
Bye, baby, good-bye, bye, baby, good-bye; bye bye, so long, farewell, bye bye, so long



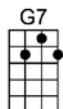
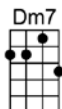
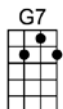
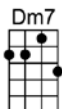
Have a good time, but re-mem-ber there is danger in the summer moon a-bove



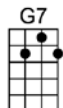
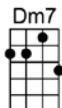
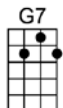
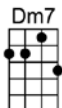
Will I see you in Sep-tember, or lose you to a summer love.



(I'll be a-lone each and every night, while you're a-way, don't for-get to write)

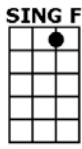


Bye bye, so long, farewell, bye bye, so long, farewell



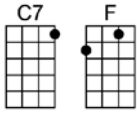
STOP!

Bye bye, so long, farewell, bye bye, so long

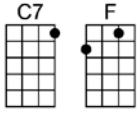


WITCH DOCTOR - Ross Bagdasarian, Sr.

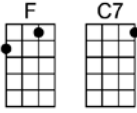
4/4 1...2...123



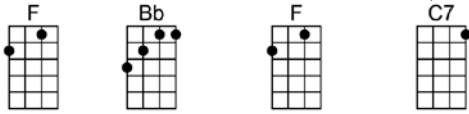
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you.



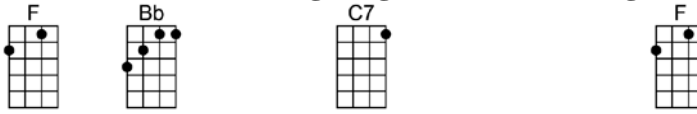
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me, too.



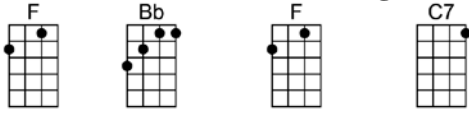
And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do. He said that...



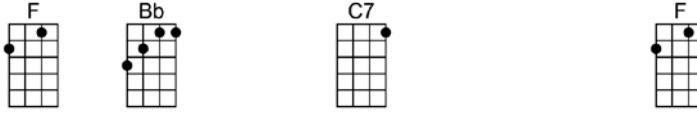
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



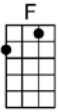
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

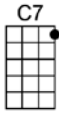


Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

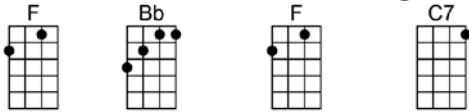


I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true.

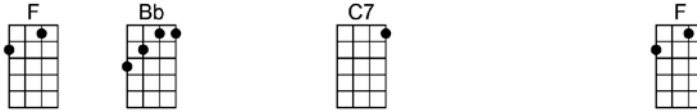
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice.



And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice. He said that ...

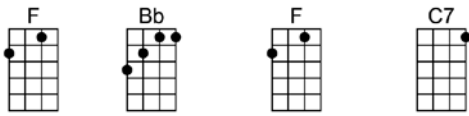


Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

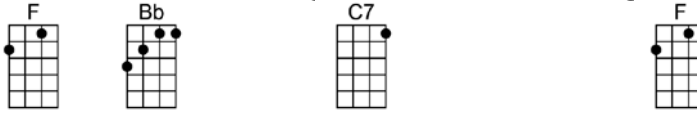


Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.

p.2. Witch Doctor



Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



Now, you've been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser.



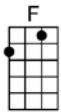
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart.



So, I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser.



And he taught me the way to win your heart.

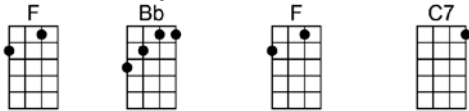


My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say.

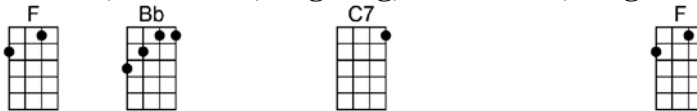
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do.



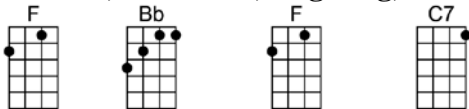
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you. Oh, Baby



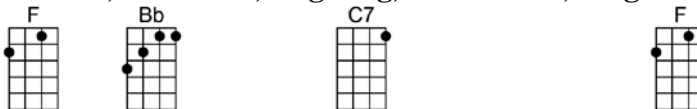
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



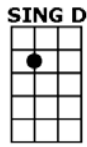
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang.



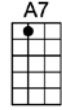
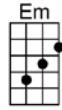
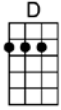
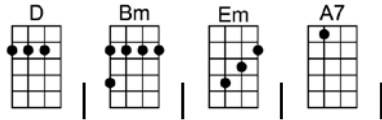
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla, bing bang!



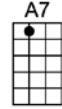
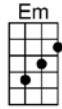
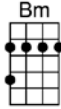
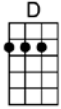
THE WONDER OF YOU - Baker Knight

4/4 1...2...1234

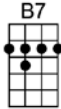
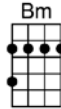
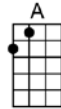
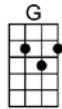
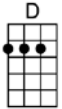
Intro:



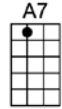
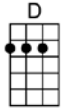
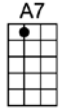
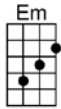
When no one else can under-stand me, when everything I do is wrong



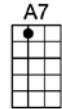
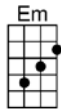
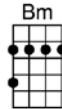
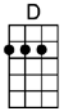
You give me hope and consol-ation, you give me strength to carry on



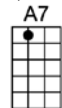
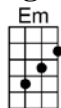
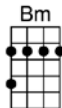
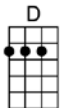
And you're always there to lend a hand in every-thing I do



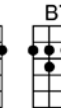
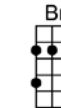
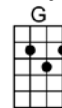
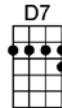
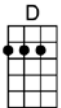
That's the wonder, the wonder of you



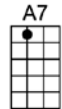
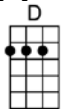
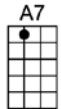
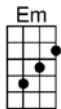
And when you smile, the world is brighter, you touch my hand, and I'm a king



Your kiss to me is worth a fortune, your love for me is every-thing

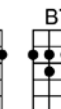
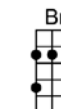
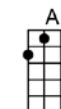
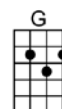
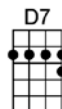
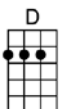


I guess I'll never know the reason why you love me as you do

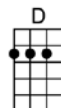
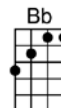
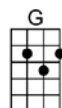
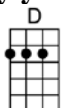
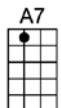
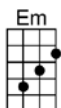


That's the wonder, the wonder of you

INSTRUMENTAL (1st two lines of verse)



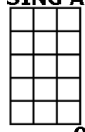
I guess I'll never know the reason why you love me as you do



That's the wonder, the wonder of you

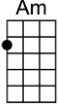
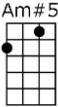
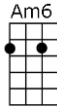
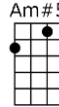
4 2 2

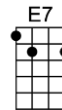
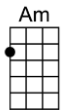
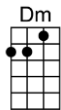
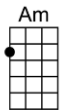
SING A



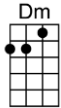
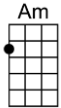
SECRET AGENT MAN - P.F. Sloan/Steve Barri

4/4 1...2...1234

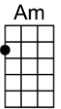
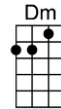
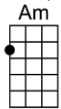
Intro: |  |  |  |  | **(X3)**



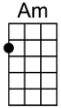
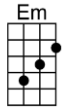
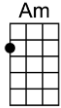
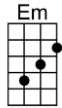
There's a man who leads a life of danger. To everyone he meets, he stays a stranger



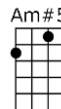
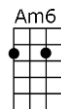
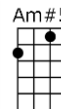
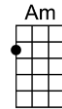
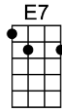
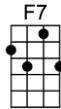
And, with every move he makes, a-nother chance he takes.



Odds are he won't live to see to-morrow

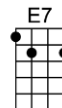
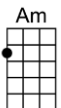
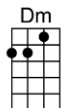
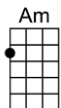


Secret agent man, secret agent man,

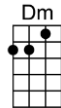
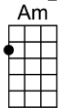


(X2)

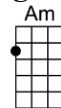
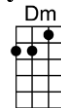
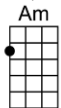
They've given you a number, and taken away your name



Be-ware of pretty faces that you find. A pretty face can hide an evil mind

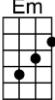
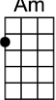

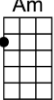


Oh, be careful what you say, you'll give yourself away

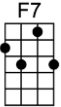

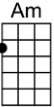
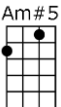
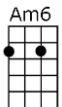
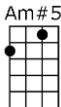


Odds are you won't live to see to-morrow

p.2. Secret Agent Man

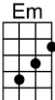
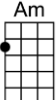
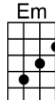
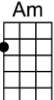





Secret agent man, secret agent man,

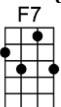
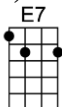
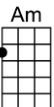
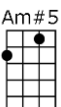
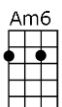
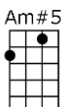







They've given you a number, and taken away your name (X2)

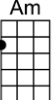
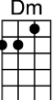
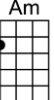
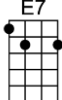
Instrumental verse


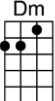
Secret agent man, secret agent man,

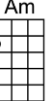
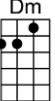
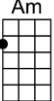
They've given you a number, and taken away your name (X2)

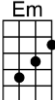
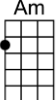

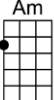
Swingin' on the Riviera one day, and then layin' in the Bombay alley next day

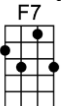
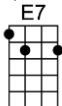
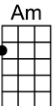
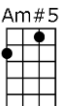
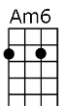
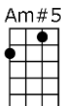
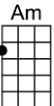
Oh, don't you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips

Odds are you won't live to see to-morrow

Secret agent man, secret agent man,

They've given you a number, and taken away your name (X3)

SECRET AGENT MAN-P.F. Sloan/Steve Barri

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Am Am#5 | Am6 Am#5 | (X3)

Am Dm Am E7
There's a man who leads a life of danger. To everyone he meets, he stays a stranger
Am Dm
And, with every move he makes, a-nother chance he takes.
Am Dm Am
Odds are he won't live to see to-morrow

Em Am Em Am
Secret agent man, secret agent man,
F7 E7 Am Am#5 Am6 Am#5 (X2)
They've given you a number, and taken away your name

Am Dm Am E7
Be-ware of pretty faces that you find. A pretty face can hide an evil mind
Am Dm
Oh, be careful what you say, you'll give yourself away
Am Dm Am
Odds are you won't live to see to-morrow

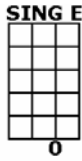
Em Am Em Am
Secret agent man, secret agent man,
F7 E7 Am Am#5 Am6 Am#5 (X2)
They've given you a number, and taken away your name

Instrumental verse

Em Am Em Am
Secret agent man, secret agent man,
F7 E7 Am Am#5 Am6 Am#5 (X2)
They've given you a number, and taken away your name

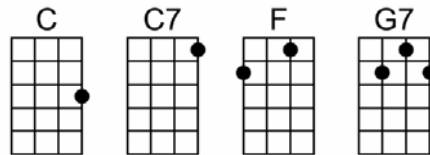
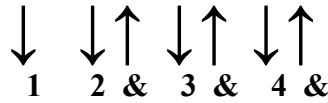
Am Dm Am E7
Swingin' on the Riviera one day, and then layin' in the Bombay alley next day
Am Dm
Oh, don't you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips
Am Dm Am
Odds are you won't live to see to-morrow

Em Am Em Am
Secret agent man, secret agent man,
F7 E7 Am Am#5 Am6 Am#5 (X3) Am
They've given you a number, and taken away your name



SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

4/4 1...2...123



C F C G7
Swing low, sweet chari-ot, comin' for to carry me home

C C7 F C G7 C
Swing low, sweet chari-ot, comin' for to carry me home

C F C G7
I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, comin' for to carry me home?

C C7 F C G7 C
A band of angels, comin' after me, comin' for to carry me home.

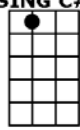
CHORUS

C F C G7
If you get there be-fore I do, comin for to carry me home,

C C7 F C G7 C
Tell all my friends I'm a'comin' too, comin' for to carry me home.

CHORUS

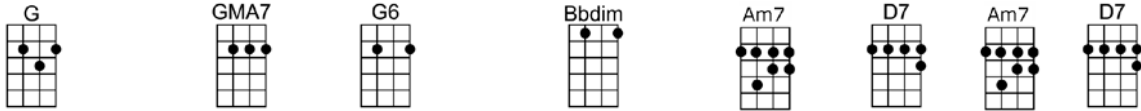
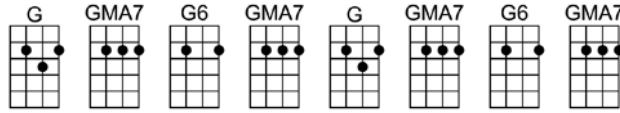
SING C#



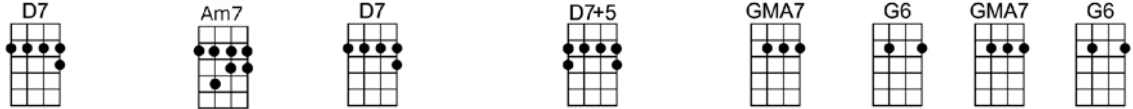
YOUNG AT HEART

4/4 1...2...1234

INTRO:



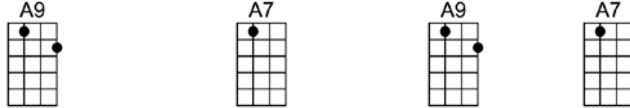
Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you if you're young at heart



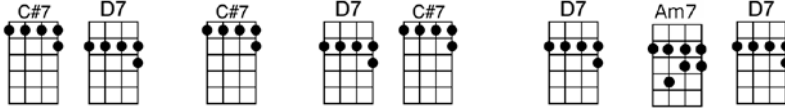
For it's hard, you will find, to be narrow of mind, if you're young at heart



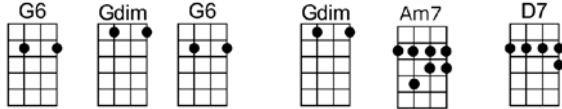
You can go to ex-tremes with im-possible schemes,



You can laugh when your dreams fall a-part at the seams,



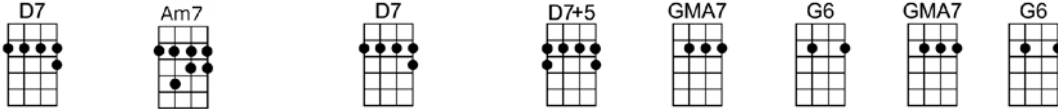
And life gets more ex-citing with each passing day



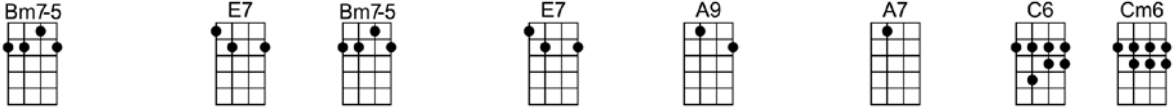
And love is either in your heart or on the way.



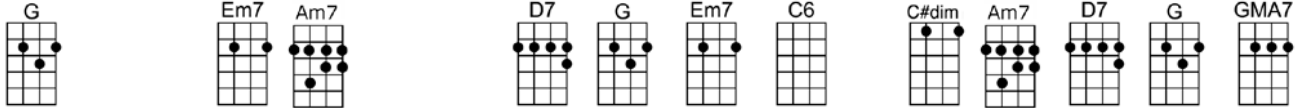
Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth to be young at heart



For as rich as you are, it's much better by far to be young at heart

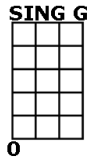


And if you should sur-vive to a hundred and five, look at all you'll de-rive out of being a-live



And here is the best part, you have a head start, if you are a-mong the very young at heart.

1 2 3 4 1 2 &



SPOOKY-Classics IV

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

In the cool of the evening, when everything is gettin' kind of groovy,
 You always keep me guessing, I never seem to know what you are thinkin'
 If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin'

I call you up, and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a movie,
 And if a fella looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'
 I'm gonna tell you all what's in my heart that's been a-dyin' to be sayin'

First you say no, you've got some plans for the night,
 I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand,
 Just like a ghost, you've been a-hauntin' my dreams,

And then you stop, and say, "Alright,"
 And then you smile, and hold my hand,
 So I'll pro-pose.....on Halloween,

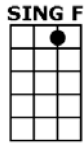
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! (2nd verse)
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! Spooky! (interlude, 3rd verse)
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you! Spooky! (CODA)

Interlude:

(3rd verse)

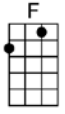
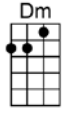
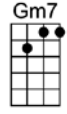
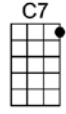
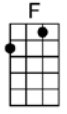
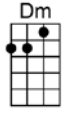
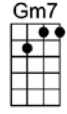
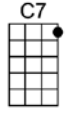
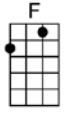
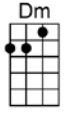
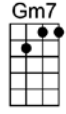
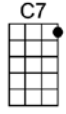
CODA:

Spooky, all right, I said Spooky!



WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

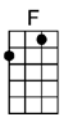
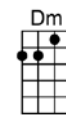
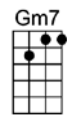
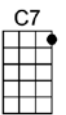
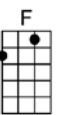
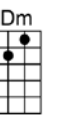
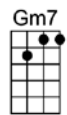


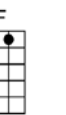
4/4 1...2...1234

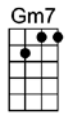

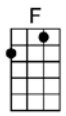
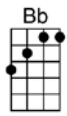
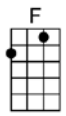
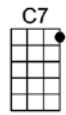
Oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah,


STOP

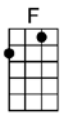
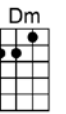
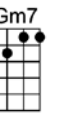
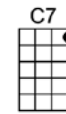
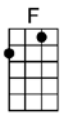
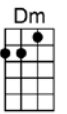
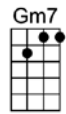
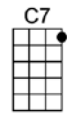
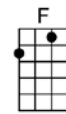
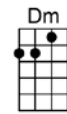
Why do fools fall in love?

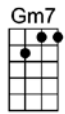
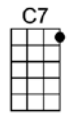
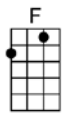
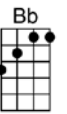
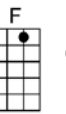
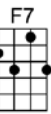
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,

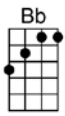
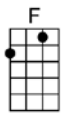
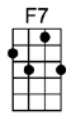
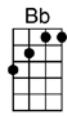
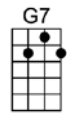
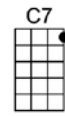
Why do they fall in love?

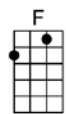
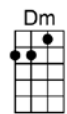
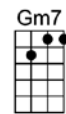
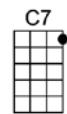
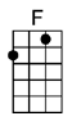
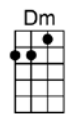
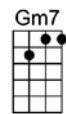
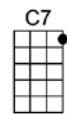
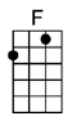
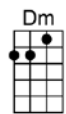
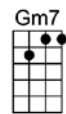
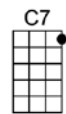
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

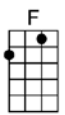
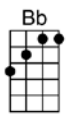
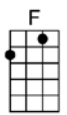
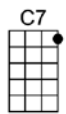
Why do they fall in love?

Love is a losing game, love can be a shame; I know of a fool you see, for that fool is me.

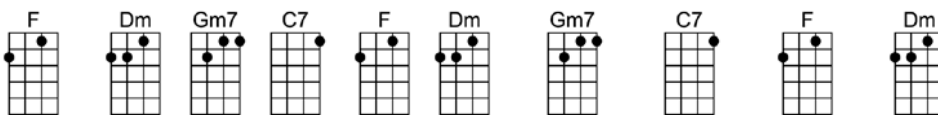













Tell me why-----y tell me

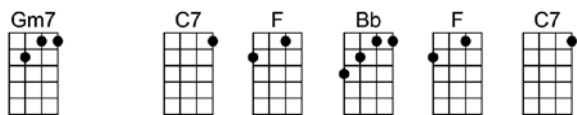





Why

Why Do Fools p.2



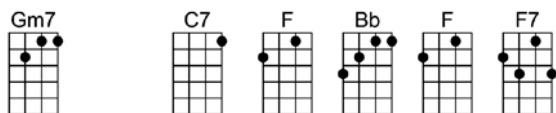
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,



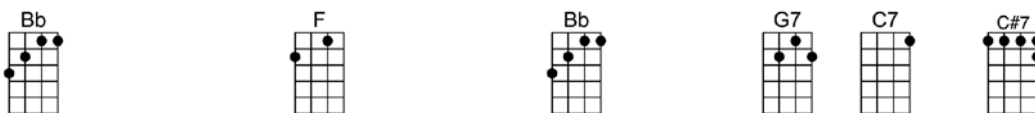
why do they fall in love?



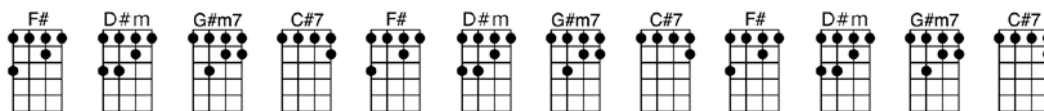
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,



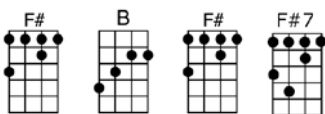
Why do they fall in love?



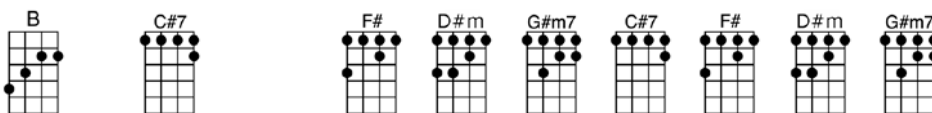
Why does my he---art skip a crazy beat? For I know..... it will reach de-feat



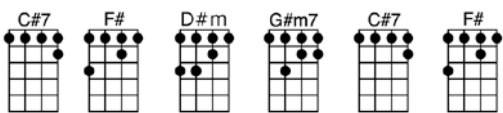
Tell me why-----y tell me



Why



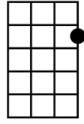
Why.... do fools.... fall in love, fall in love,



Fall in love, fall in love?


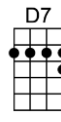
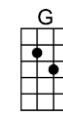

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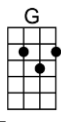
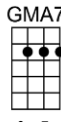
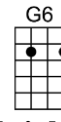
SING B



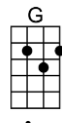
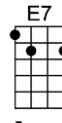
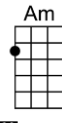
ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?-Parody

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

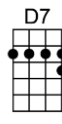
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

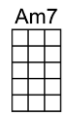
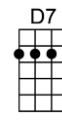
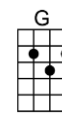
Are you lonesome to-night, does your tummy feel tight?
Is your blood pressure up, good cholesterol down?
When you're hungry, he's not, when you're cold, he is hot.

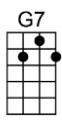
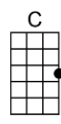
Did you bring your My-lanta and Tums?
Are you eating your low fat cui-sine?
Then you start that old thermostat war.



Does your memory stray to that bright sunny day
All that oatbran and fruit, Metamucil, to boot
When you turn out the light He goes left, you go right.

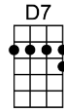
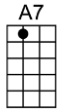
  

When you had all your teeth in your gums?
Helps you run like a well-oiled ma-chine.
Then you get his great symphonic snore.

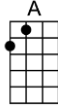
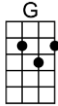
 

Is your hairline receding, your eyes growing dim?
If it's football or baseball, he sure knows the score.
He was once so romantic, so witty and smart;

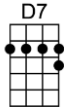
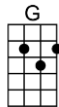
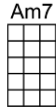
p.2. Are You Lonesome Tonight-Parody



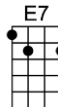
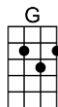
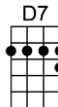
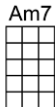
Hyster-ectomy for her, and it's prostate for him
 Yes, he knows where it's at but for-gets what it's for
 How'd he turn out to be such a cranky old.....guy?



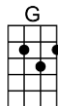
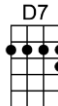
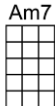
Does your back give you pain, do your knees predict rain?
 So, your gallbladder's gone, but your gout lingers on
 So, don't take any bets, it's as good as it gets



1.&2. Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night? (2nd and 3rd verses)



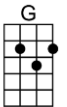
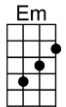
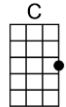
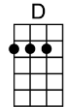
3. Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?

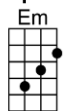
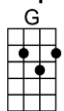


Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?

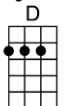
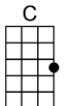
MONSTER MASH-Bobby "Boris" Pickett

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

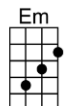
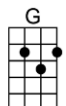
Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |  | / |



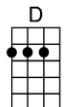
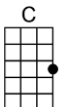
I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight



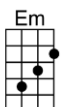
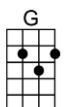
For my monster from his slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise



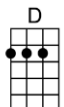
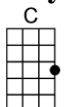
He did the mash... He did the Monster Mash, *The Monster Mash*... It was a graveyard smash



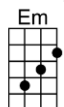
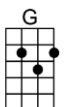
He did the mash... It caught on in a flash, *He did the mash*... He did the Monster Mash



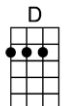
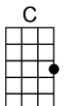
From my laboratory in the Castle East to the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast



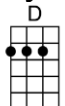
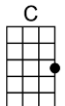
The ghouls all came from their humble abode to get a jolt from my electrode



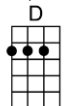
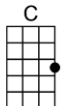
They did the mash... They did the Monster Mash, *The monster mash*... It was a graveyard smash



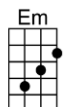
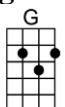
They did the mash... It caught on in a flash, *They did the mash*... They did the monster mash



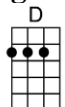
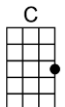
The Zombies were having fun... *wha-ooo*, the party had just begun... *wha-ooo*



The guests included Wolfman...*wooo*, Dracula and his son..*wooooo*

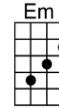
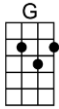


The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound, Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds

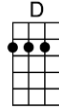
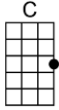


The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

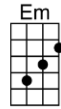
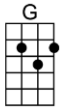
p.2. Monster Mash



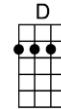
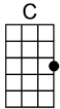
They played the mash... They played the Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* It was a graveyard smash



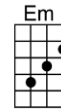
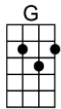
They played the mash... It caught on in a flash, *They played the mash...* They played the monster mash



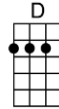
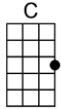
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled by just one thing



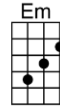
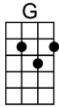
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"



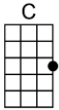
It's now the mash... It's now the Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* And it's a graveyard smash



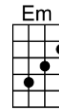
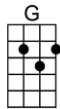
It's now the mash... It caught on in a flash, *It's now the mash...* It's now the Monster Mash



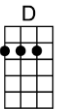
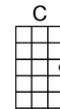
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my Monster Mash is the hit of the land



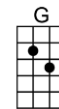
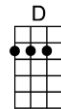
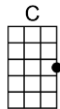
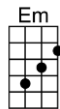
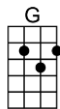
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too, when you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you



And you can Mash... And you can Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* And do my graveyard Smash



Then you can Mash... You'll catch on in a flash, *Then you can Mash...* Then you can Monster Mash

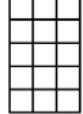


Outro: | | | | |

(Make monster sounds!)

The Monster Mash!

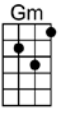
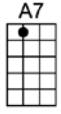
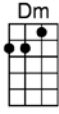
SING A



ANNIVERSARY SONG

(Romanian tune "The Waves of Danube"-words by Al Jolson)

3/4 123 123

Intro:  /  /  //

Oh, how we danced on the night we were wed
The night seemed to fade into blossoming dawn

We vowed our true love though a word wasn't said.
The sun shone a-new but the dance lingered on

The world was in bloom, there were stars in the skies
Could we but re-live that sweet moment sub-lime

Ex-cept for the few that were there in your eyes
We'd find that our love is un-altered by time

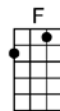
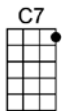
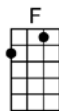
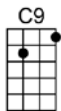
   

Dear, as I held you so close in my arms, angels were singing a hymn to your charms

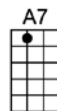
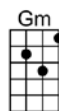
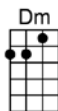
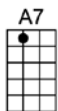
    

Two hearts gently beating were murmuring low, "My darling, I love you so." Repeat (2nd verse)

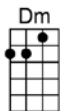
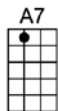
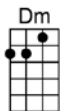
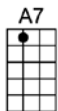
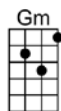
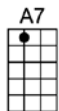
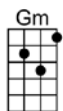
p.2. Anniversary Song



Dear, as I held you so close in my arms, angels were singing a hymn to your charms



Two hearts gently beating were murmuring low, "My darling, I love you,



Darling, I love you, darling, I love you so."

ANNIVERSARY SONG

(Romanian tune "The Waves of Danube"-words by Al Jolson)

3/4 123 123

Intro: Gm / A7 / Dm //

A7 Dm

Oh, how we danced on the night we were wed
The night seemed to fade into blossoming dawn

Gm Dm A7 Dm

We vowed our true love though a word wasn't said.
The sun shone a-new but the dance lingered on

A7 Dm

The world was in bloom, there were stars in the skies
Could we but re-live that sweet moment sub-lime

Gm Dm A7 Dm

Ex-cept for the few that were there in your eyes
We'd find that our love is un-altered by time

C9 F C7 F

Dear, as I held you so close in my arms, angels were singing a hymn to your charms

A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm

Two hearts gently beating were murmuring low, "My darling, I love you so." Repeat (2nd verse)

C9 F C7 F

Dear, as I held you so close in my arms, angels were singing a hymn to your charms

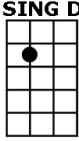
A7 Dm Gm A7

Two hearts gently beating were murmuring low, "My darling, I love you,

Gm A7 Gm A7 Dm A7 Dm

Darling, I love you, darling, I love you so."

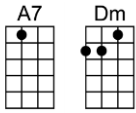
SING D



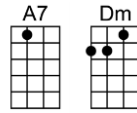
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD - Ron Blackwell

4/4

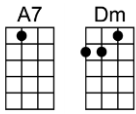
Owooooooo!



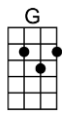
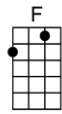
Who's that I see walkin' in these woods?



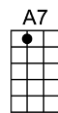
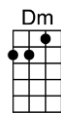
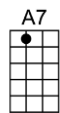
Why, it's Little Red Riding Hood.



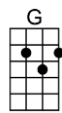
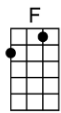
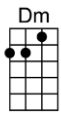
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are looking good.



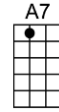
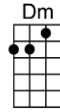
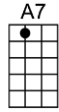
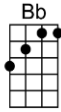
You're everything that a big bad wolf could want.



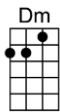
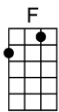
"Listen to me."



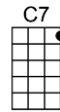
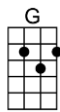
Little Red Riding Hood, I don't think little big girls should



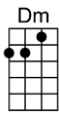
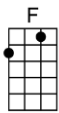
Go walking in these spooky old woods a-lone. Owooooooo!



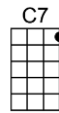
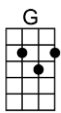
What big eyes you have, the kind of eyes that drive wolves mad.



So just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a ways.

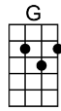
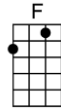
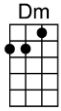


What full lips you have, they're sure to lure someone bad.

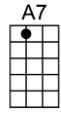
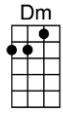
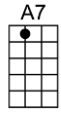
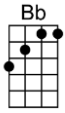


So, un-til you get to grandma's place, I think you ought to walk with me and be safe.

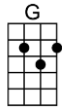
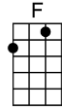
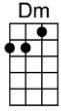
p.2 Little Red Riding Hood



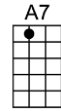
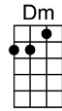
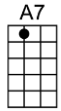
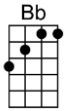
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on 'til I'm sure that you've been shown



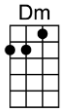
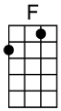
That I can be trusted walking with you a-lone Owoooooooooooo!



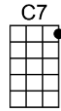
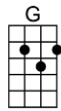
Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could



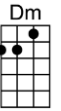
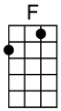
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't. Owoooooooooooo !



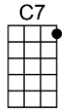
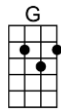
What a big heart I have- the better to love you with



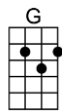
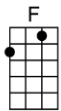
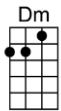
Little Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good



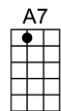
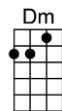
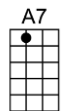
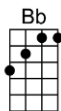
I'll try to keep satisfied just to walk close by your side



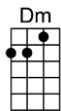
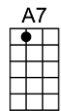
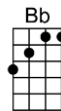
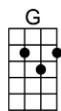
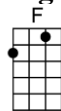
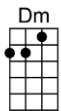
Maybe you'll see things my way be-fore we get to grandma's place.



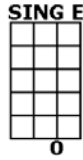
Little Red Riding Hood, you sure are looking good



You're everything that a big bad wolf could want. Owoooooooooooo!

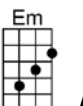
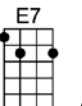
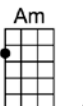
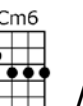
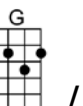
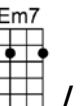
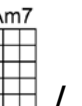
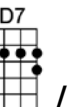


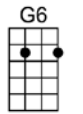
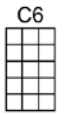
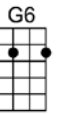
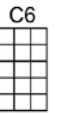
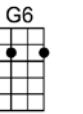
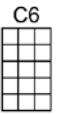
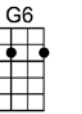
I mean baaaaaad! Baad? (fade)



WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL-Johnny Mathis

4/4 1...2...1234

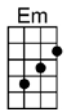
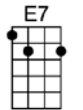
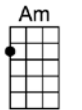
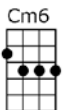
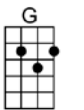
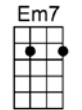

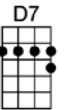
Intro:  /  /  /  /  /  /  /  /

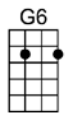
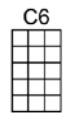
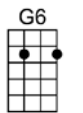
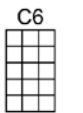
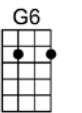
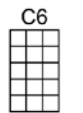
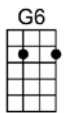
Sometimes we walk hand in hand by the sea, and we breathe in the cool salty air

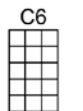
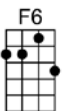
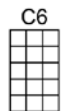
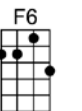
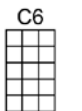
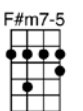
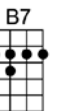
You turn to me with a kiss in your eyes, and my heart feels a thrill beyond com-pare

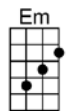
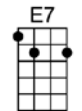
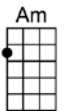
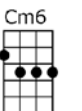
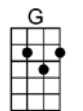
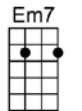

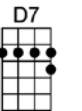
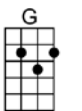
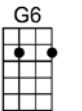
Then your lips cling to mine, it's wonderful, wonderful, oh, so wonderful, my love

Sometimes we stand on the top of a hill, and we gaze at the earth and the sky

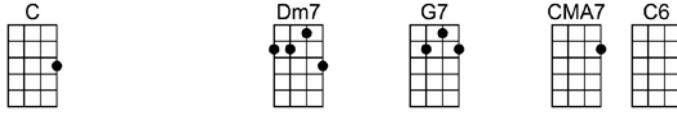
      

I turn to you and you melt in my arms, there we are, darling, only you and I

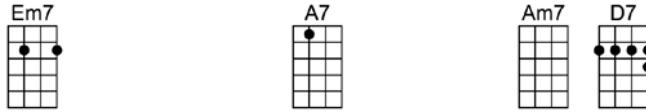
         

What a moment to share, it's wonderful, wonderful, oh, so wonder-ful, my love

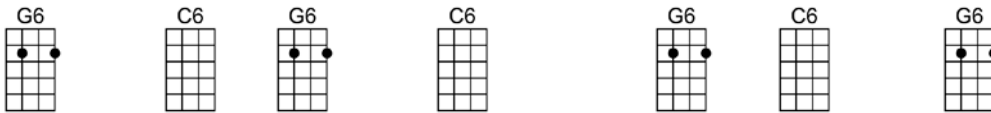
p.2. Wonderful, Wonderful



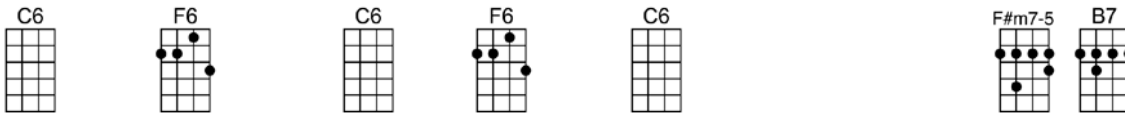
The world is filled with wondrous things, it's true



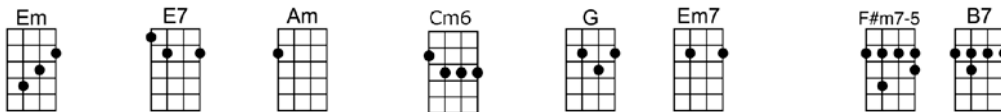
But they wouldn't have much meaning without you



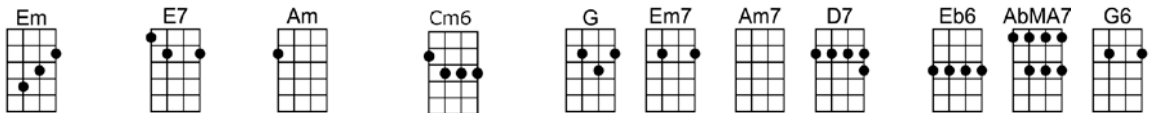
Some quiet evening I sit by your side, and we're lost in a world of our own



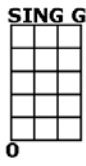
I feel the glow of your unspoken love, I'm a-ware of the treasure that I own



And I say to my-self, it's wonderful, wonderful, oh, so wonderful, my love



And I say to my-self, it's wonderful, wonderful, oh.....so....wonder-ful, my love

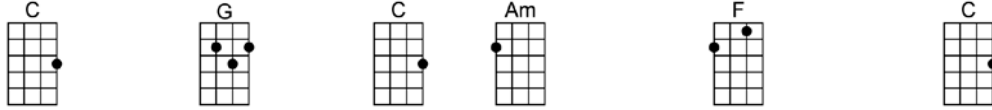
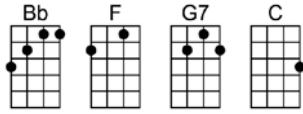


CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

-Steve Goodman

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:



Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.



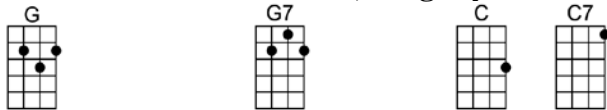
All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee



And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

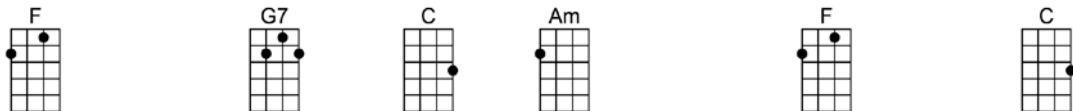


Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men

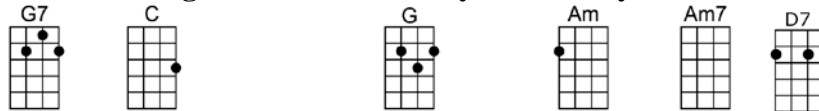


And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

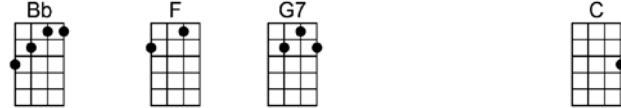
CHORUS:



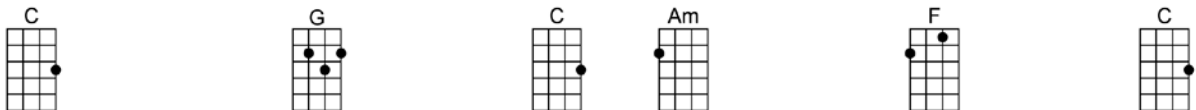
Good morning A-merica how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,



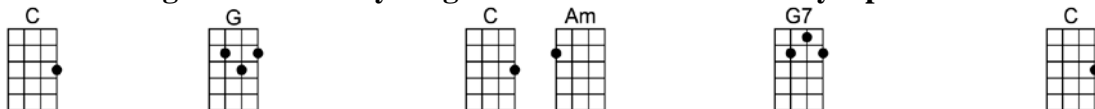
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,



I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

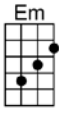
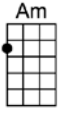


Dealin' card games with the young man in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.

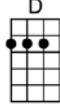
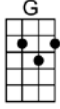


Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

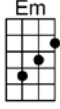
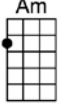
p. 2 City of New Orleans



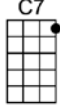
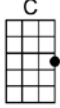
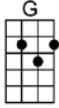
And the sons of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers



Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

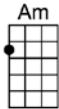
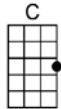
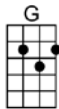
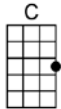


Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat

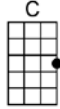
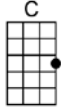


And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

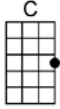
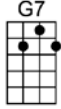
CHORUS



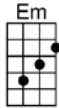
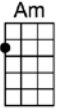
Nighttime on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.



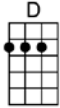
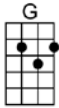
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness



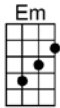
Rolling down to the sea.



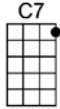
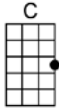
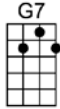
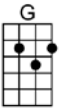
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream



And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.



The con-ductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain



This train's got the disap-pearin' railroad blues.

CHORUS ("Good night, America)

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS -Steve Goodman

Intro: Bb F G7 C

C G C Am F C

Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail

C G C Am G7 C

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Am Em

All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee

G D

And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

Am Em

Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men

G G7 C C7

And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

CHORUS: F G7 C Am F C

Good morning A-merica how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,

G7 C G Am Am7 D7

I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,

Bb F G7 C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C G C Am F C

Dealin' card games with the young man in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.

C G C Am G7 C

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

Am Em

And the sons of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers

G D

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

Am Em

Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat

G G7 C C7

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

CHORUS

C G C Am F C

Nighttime on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.

C G C Am

Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness

G7 C

Rolling down to the sea.

Am Em

And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

G D

And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.

Am Em

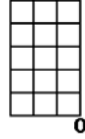
The con-ductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain

G G7 C C7

This train's got the disap-pearin' railroad blues.

CHORUS ("Good night, America)

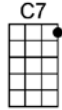
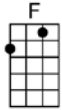
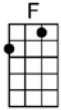
SING A



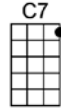
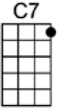
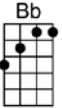
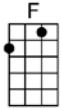
WHEN WILL I BE LOVED - Everly Brothers

4/4 1...2...1234

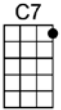
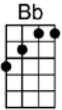
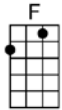
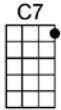
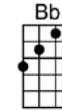
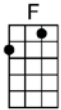
Intro:



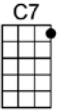
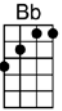
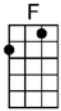
I've been made blue, I've been lied to



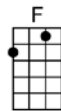
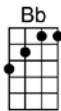
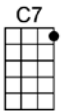
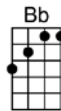
When will I be loved



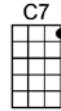
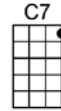
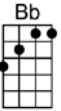
I've been turned down, I've been pushed 'round



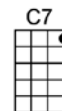
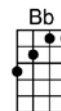
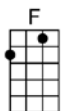
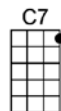
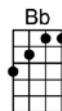
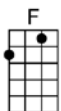
When will I be loved



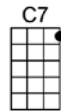
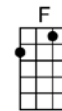
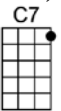
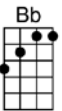
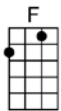
When I meet a new girl that I want for mine



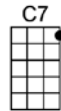
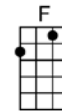
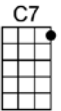
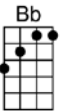
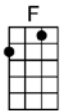
She always breaks my heart in two, it happens every time



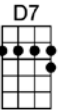
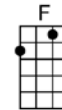
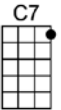
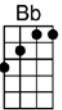
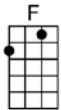
I've been cheat-ed, been mis-treat -ed



When will I be loved

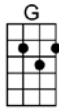


When will I be loved

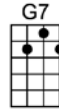


When will I be loved

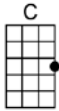
THE WANDERER



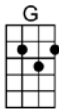
Oh well, I'm the type of guy who will never settle down
Oh well, there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right



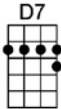
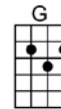
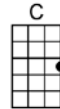
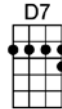
Where pretty girls are, well, you know that I'm a-round
And Janie is the girl, well, that I'll be with to-night



I kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same
And when she asks me, which one I love the best?



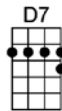
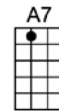
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em they don't even know my name
I tear open my shirt I got Rosie on my chest



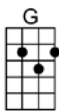
They call me the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around (2nd verse)
'Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around



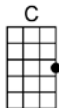
Oh well, I roam from town to town, I go through life without a care



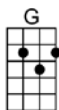
And I'm as happy as a clown, with my two fists of iron and I'm going no-where



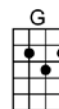
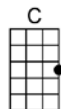
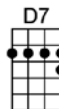
I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around, I'm never in one place, I roam from town to town



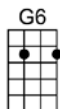
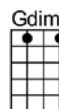
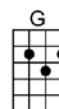
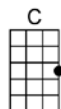
And when I find myself fallin' for some girl,



Yeah, I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world



Yeah I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around



Yeah I'm a wanderer, yeah, I'm a wanderer, I roam a-round, around, around