

BIG SING 102 11/23/19

Jamaica Farewell/Under the Boardwalk/Save the Last Dance

When You Wish Upon a Star

Could I Have This Dance

Don't Stop Thinkin' About Tomorrow

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Jingle Bells-D

Take Me Home, Country Roads-banjo

Daisy Bell 7 Song Medley-banjo

What the World Needs Now-C

And I Love Her-no key change

This Land Is Your Land-banjo

City of New Orleans-banjo

Eight Days of Chanukah

Count Your Blessings-Bb

Blue Christmas/White Christmas

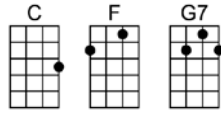
Wonderful, Wonderful

Don't Be Cruel/Rockin' Robin

Only Love Can Break a Heart

I Remember You-A (enclosed)

JAMAICA FAREWELL



Intro: First line

C F C G7 C
 Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
 F C G7 C

I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Ja-ma-ica I make a stop, but I'm

Bridge: F G7 C
 Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day

F C G7 C
 My heart is down my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

C F C G7 C
 Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancin' girls swing to and fro
 F C G7 C

I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm

Bridge: F G7 C
 Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day

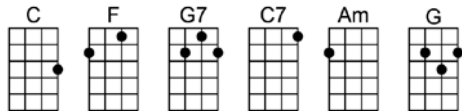
F C G7 C
 My heart is down my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

C F C G7 C
 Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
 F C G7 C

Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm (BRIDGE and CODA)

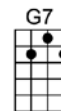
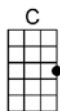
Coda: F C G7 C F C G7 C
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. I had to leave a little girl.....in Kingston town.
 (Bass vamp between songs) 8

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

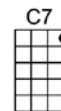
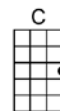


C G7
 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof
 C C7
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
 F C G7 C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah, on a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be
 Am G Am
 UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above
 G Am
 UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk
 C G7
 From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel
 C C7
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell
 F C G7 C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah, on a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be
 Am G Am
 UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above
 G Am
 UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk

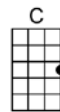
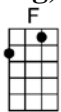
SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME - Doc Pomus



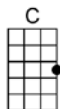
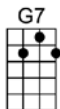
You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone

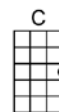
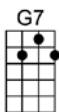
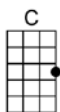


But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

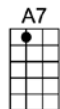
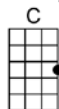
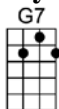


1. repeat (2nd verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



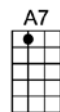
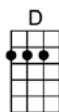
2. me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?



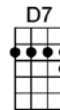
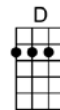
I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

4

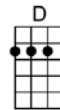
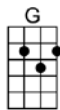
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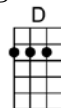
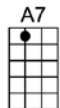
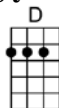
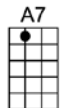
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



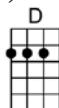
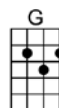
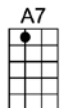
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



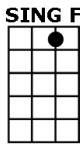
So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



So, darlin', save the last dance for me.

4

&2&3

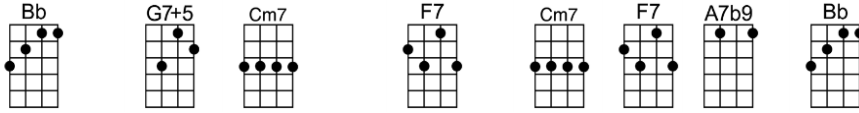
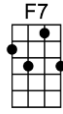


WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR - Leigh Harline

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

-Ned Washington

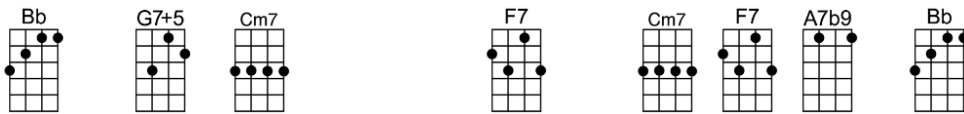
Intro:



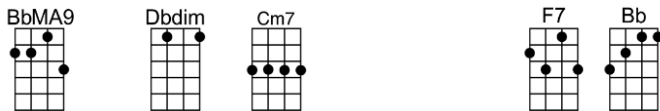
When you wish up-on a star, makes no differ -ence who you are



Any-thing your heart desires will come to you



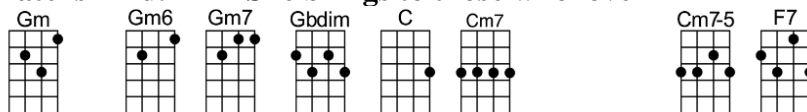
If your heart is in your dream, no re-quest is too ex-treme



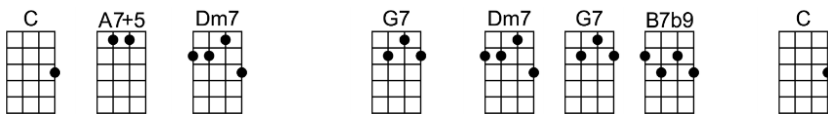
When you wish up-on a star, as dream-ers do



Fate is kind. She brings to those who love



The sweet ful - fillment of their secret long - ing



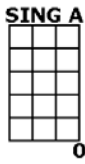
Like a bolt out of the blue, fate steps in and sees you through



When you wish up-on a star, your dreams come true



When you wish up-on a star, your dreams come true



COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro:

I'll always re-member the song they were playing, the first time we danced and I knew

As we swayed to the music and held to each other I fell in love with you.

CHORUS:

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? Would you be my partner every night?

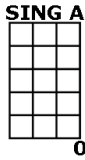
When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

I'll always re-member that magic moment when I held you close to me

As we moved to-gether I knew for-ever you're all I'll ever need

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? Would you be my partner every night?

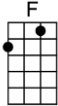
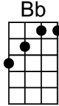
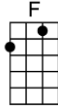
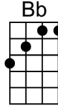
When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest... of my life?

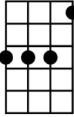
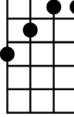








DON'T STOP (THINKING ABOUT TOMORROW)






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







-Christine McVie









Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)







 
2231 3211






     
If you wake up, and don't want to smile, if it takes just a little while

    
Open your eyes, and look at the day, you'll see things in a different way

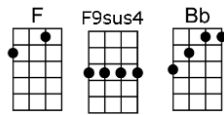
     
Don't stop thinkin' about tomorrow, don't stop, it'll soon be here

     (  ) X2
It'll be here, better than before, yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

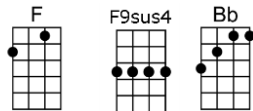
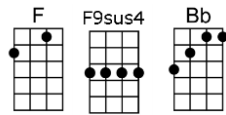
     
Why not think about times to come, and not a-bout the things that you've done?

    
If your life was bad to you, just think what to-morrow will do

p.2. Don't Stop



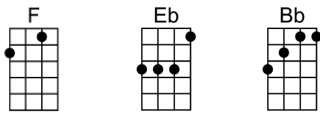
Don't stop thinkin' about tomorrow, don't stop, it'll soon be here



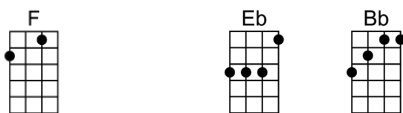
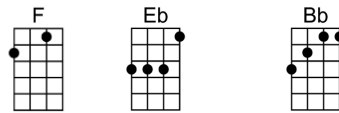
It'll be here, better than before, yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone



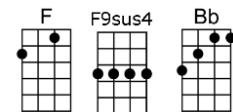
Instrumental verse



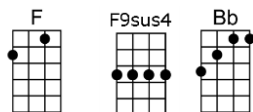
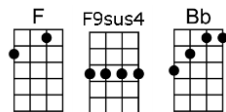
All I want is to see you smile, if it takes just a little while



I know you don't be-lieve that it's true, I never meant any harm to you



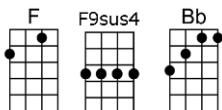
Don't stop thinkin' about tomorrow, don't stop, it'll soon be here



It'll be here, better than before, yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

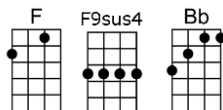


Repeat refrain



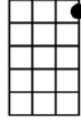
Ooh,

don't you look back,



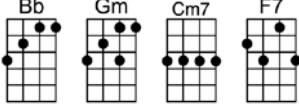
(repeat, fade)

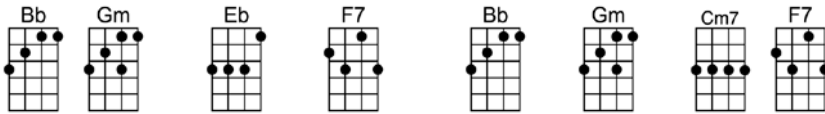
SING Bb



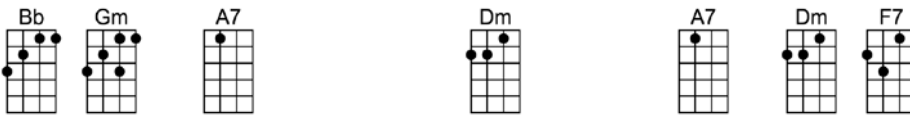
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

3/4 123 123

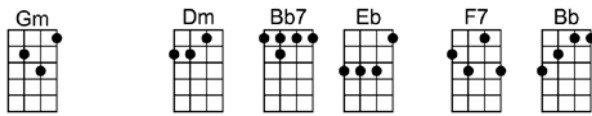
Intro:  **X2**



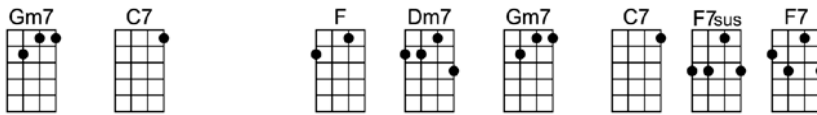
Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me



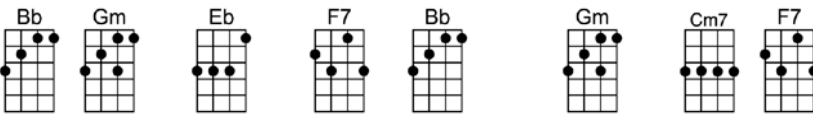
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be



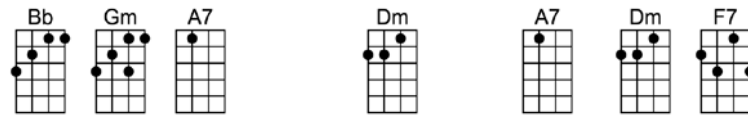
With God as our father, brothers all are we



Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmo-ny



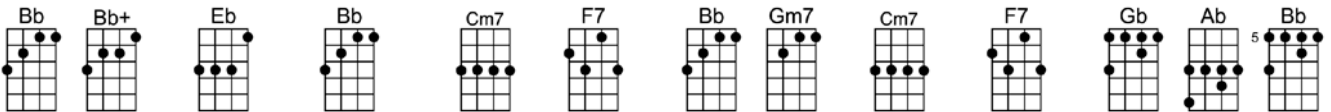
Let peace be-gin with me, let this be the moment now



With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.

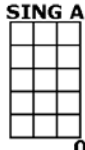


To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternal-ly



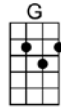
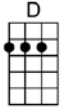
Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me,

Let it be-gin with me

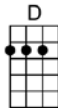
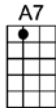


JINGLE BELLS w.m. J.S. Pierpont

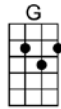
4/4 1...2...1234



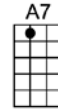
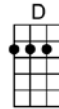
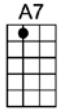
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh



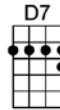
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.



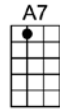
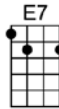
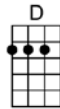
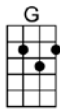
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.



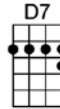
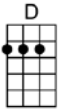
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!



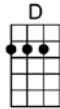
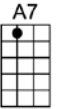
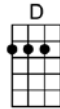
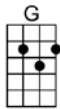
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

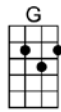
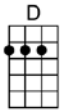


Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

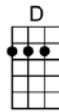
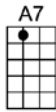


Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle Bells p.2



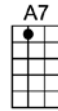
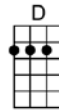
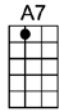
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,



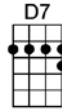
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.



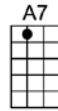
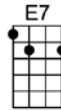
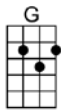
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,



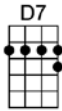
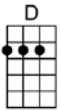
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!



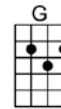
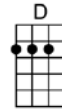
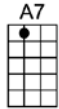
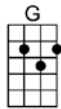
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.

JINGLE BELLS w.m. J.S. Pierpont

D **G**
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

A7 **D**
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.

G
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.

A7 **D** **A7**
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **E7** **A7**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **A7** **D**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

D **G**
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,

A7 **D**
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.

G
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,

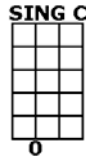
A7 **D** **A7**
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **E7** **A7**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

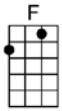
D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **A7** **D** **G** **D**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.

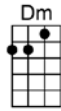


TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

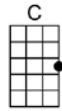
4/4 1...2...1234



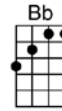
Almost heaven,
All my memories,



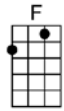
West Virginia,
gather 'round her,



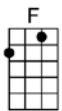
Blue Ridge Mountains,
miner's lady,



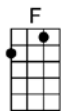
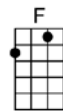
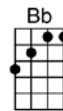
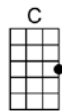
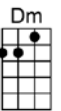
Shenandoah
stranger to blue water



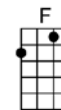
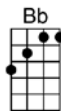
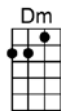
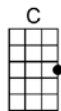
River



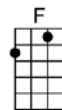
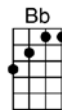
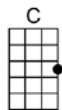
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye



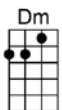
Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



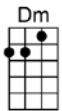
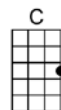
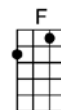
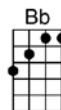
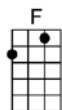
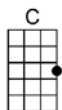
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads



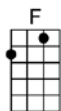
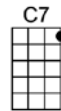
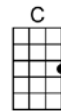
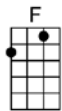
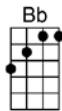
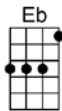
REPEAT (2nd verse)



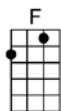
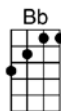
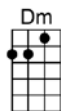
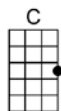
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away



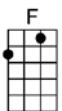
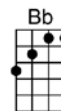
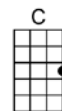
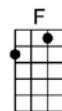
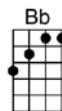
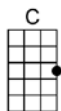
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yester-day



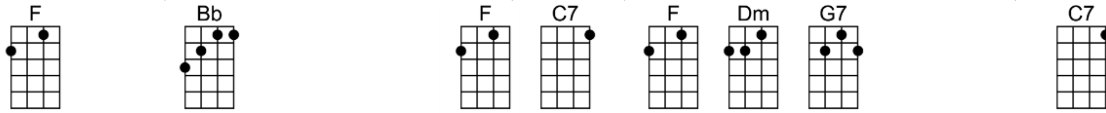
Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



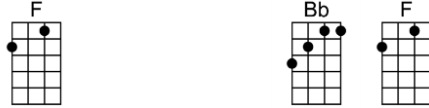
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads... take me home, country roads



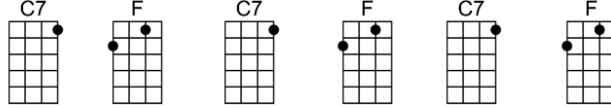
DAISY BELL (BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO)-1892 (ALL SONGS ARE 3/4 123 123)



Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do. I'm half cra - zy, all for the love of you.

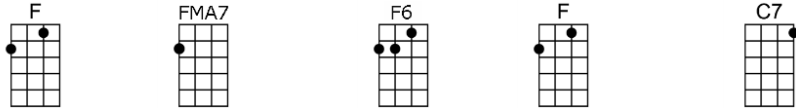


It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage.

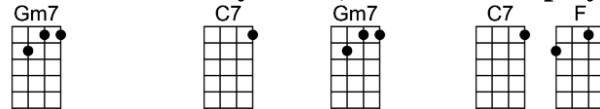


But you'll look sweet u-pon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

THE BAND PLAYED ON-1895



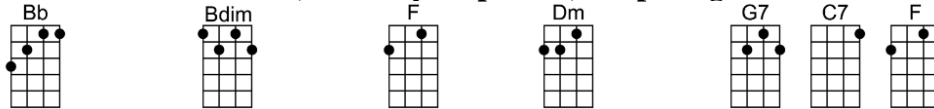
Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond, and the band played on.



He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he a-dored, and the band played on.

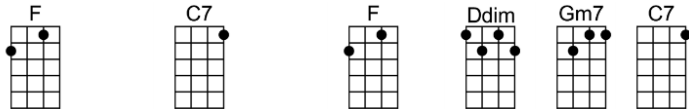


But his brain was so loaded, it nearly ex-ploded, the poor girl would shake with a - larm.

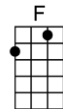


He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.

SCHOOL DAYS-1907



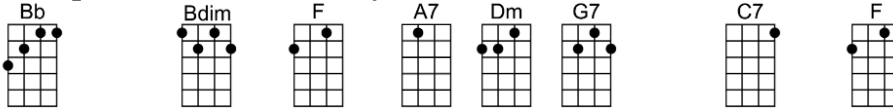
School days, school days, dear old golden rule days



Reading and writing and 'rithmetic, taught to the tune of the hickory stick.

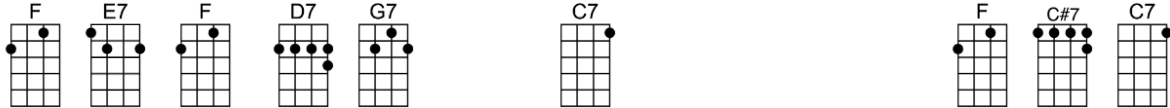


You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful, barefoot beau,

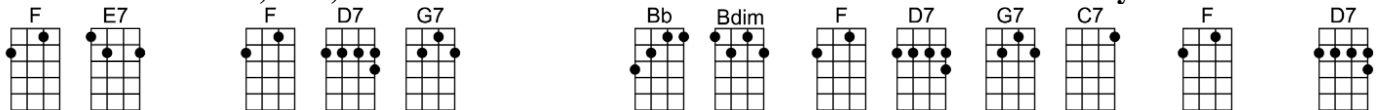


And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so," when we were a couple of kids.

YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM-1908

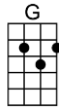
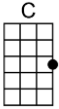
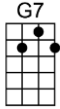
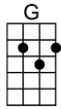


You had a dream, well, I had one too. I know mine's best 'cause it was of you.

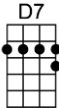
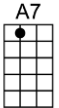
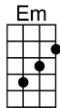


Come, sweetheart, tell me, now is the time. You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine (X2)

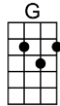
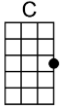
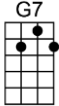
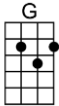
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME-1902



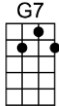
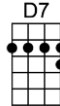
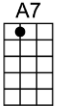
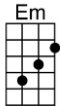
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time



Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine.

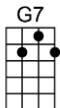
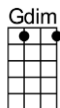
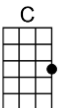
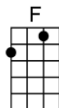
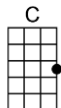


You hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very good sign

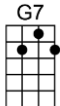
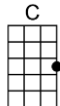
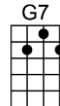
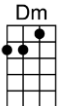
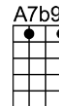
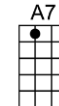
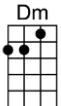


That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good old summer-time.

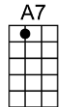
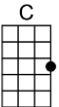
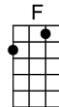
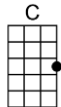
AFTER THE BALL-1891



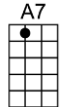
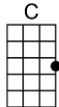
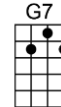
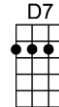
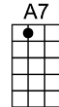
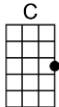
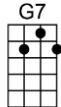
After the ball is over, after the break of morn.



After the dancers' leav - ing, after the stars are gone.

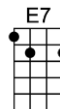
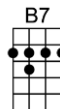
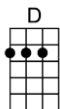


Many a heart is aching, if you could read them all.

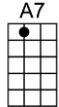
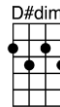
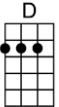
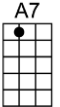
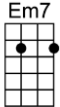
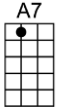


Many the hopes that have van - ished, af - ter the ball

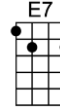
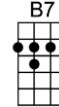
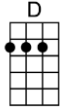
IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE-1905



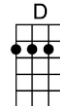
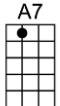
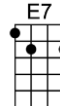
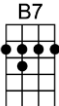
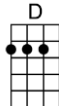
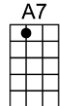
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmo-bile



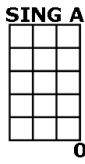
Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I



To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,

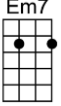
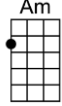
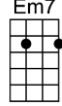
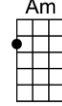


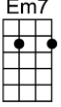
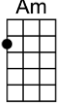
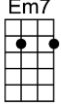
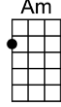
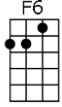
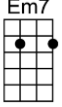
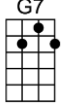
You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile



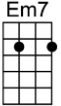
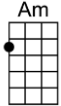
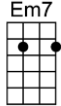
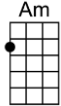
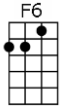


WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW - Bacharach/David

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

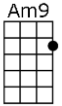

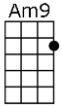
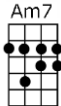
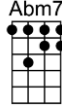
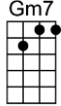
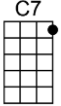
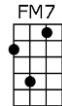
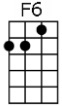
Intro:  /  /  /  /

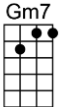
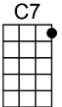
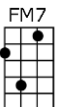

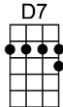
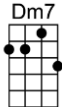
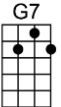
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of

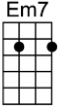
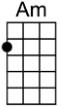
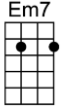
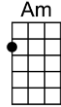
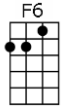
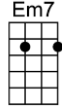
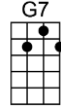
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. No, not just for some, but for everyone.

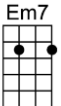
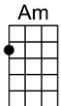
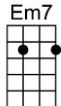
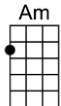
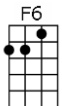
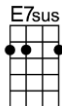

Lord, we don't need another mountain, there are mountains and hillsides e-nough to climb.

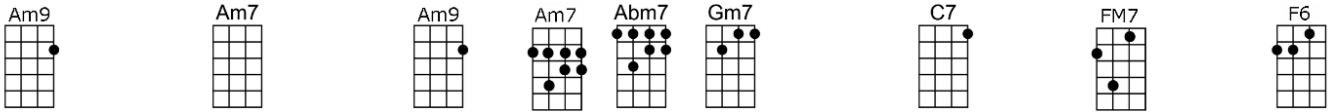
There are oceans and rivers e-nough to cross, e-nough to last till the end of time

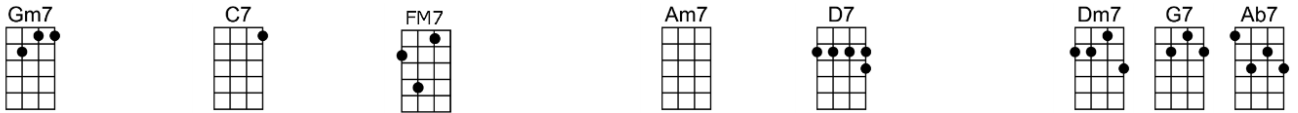
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of

What the world needs now is love, sweet love. No, not just for some, but for everyone.

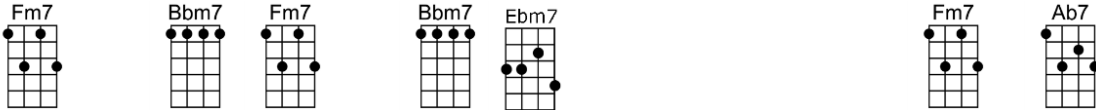


Lord, we don't need another meadow, there are cornfields and wheatfields e-nough to grow

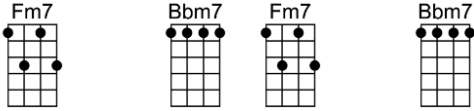


There are sunbeams and moonbeams e-nough to shine, oh, listen, Lord, if you want to know

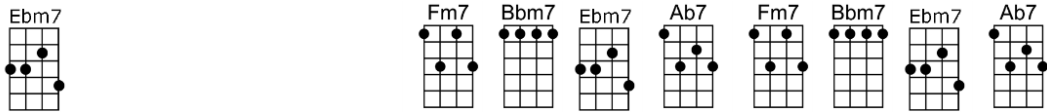
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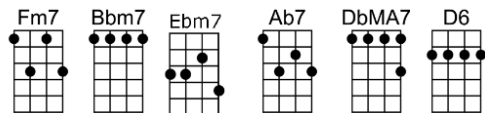
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of



What the world needs now is love, sweet love.

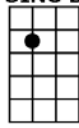


No, not just for some, oh, but just for e - very, just for e - very,



Just for e - very - one.

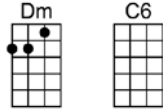
SING D



AND I LOVE HER

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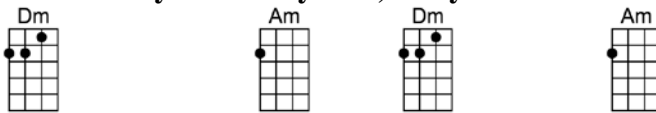
Intro:



I give her all my love, that's all I do.



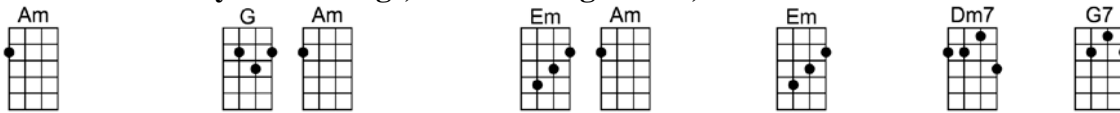
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too, I love her.



She gives me everything, and tender-ly.



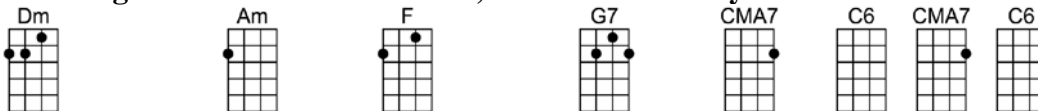
The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me, and I love her.



A love like ours could never die, as long as I have you near me.

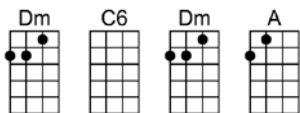


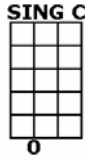
Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky.



I know this love of mine will never die, and I love her.

Outro:



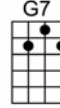
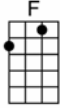


THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

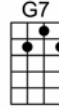
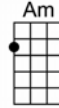
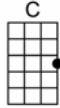
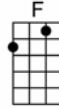
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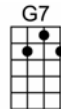
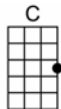
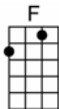
CHORUS:



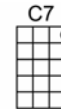
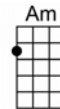
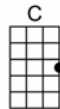
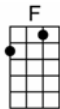
This land is your land, this land is my land , from California to the New York island,



From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.



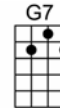
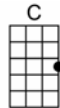
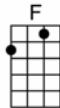
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me there in the skyway,



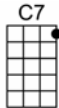
I saw below me that golden val....ley, this land was made for you and me.

(End the song on C F C)

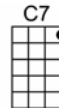
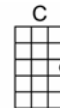
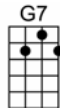
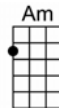
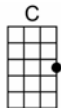
CHORUS:



I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of

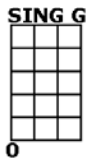


her diamond deserts,



And all around me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

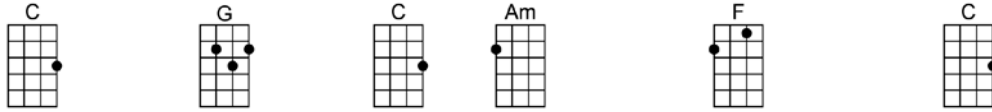
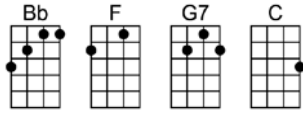


CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

-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.



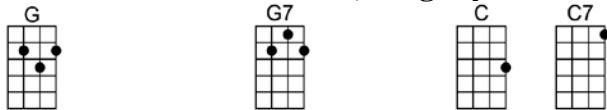
All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee



And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

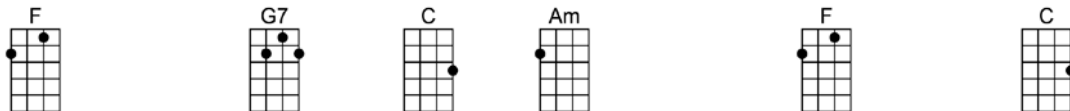


Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men

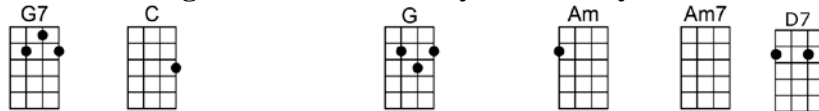


And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

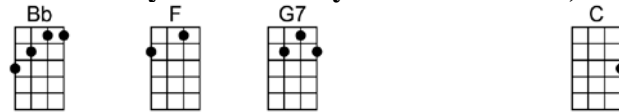
CHORUS:



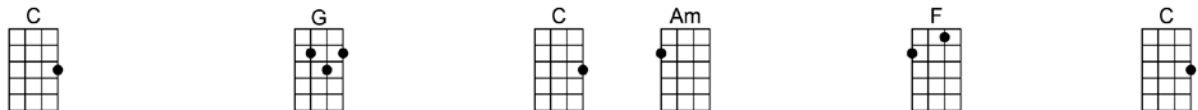
Good morning A-merica how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,



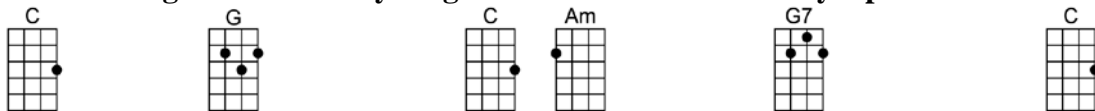
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,



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

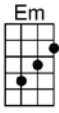
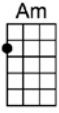


Dealin' card games with the young man in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.

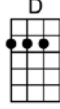
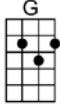


Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

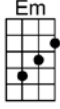
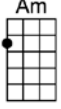
p. 2 City of New Orleans



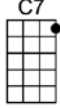
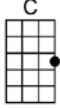
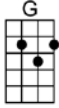
And the sons of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers



Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.

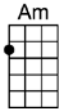
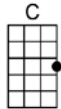
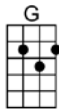
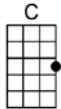


Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat

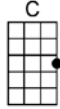
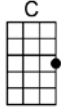


And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

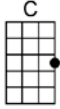
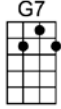
CHORUS



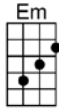
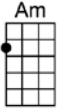
Nighttime on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.



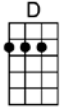
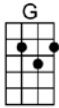
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness



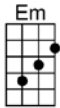
Rolling down to the sea.



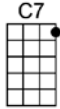
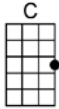
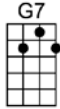
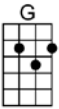
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream



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)

EIGHT DAYS OF CHANUKAH

1. On the first day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
C F C G7 C
A warm bagel topped with cream cheese

2. On the second day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

3. On the third day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Three golden latkes
G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

4. On the fourth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Four pounds of corned beef
G7
Three golden latkes
G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

5. On the fifth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

6. On the sixth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

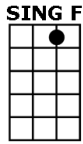
C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Six Bubbe's cooking
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

7. On the seventh day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Seven Rabbis dancing
G7
Six Bubbe's cooking
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

8. On the eighth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Eight fiddlers fiddling
G7
Seven Rabbis dancing
G7
Six Bubbe's cooking
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese



COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS - Irving Berlin

Intro:

Gm GmM7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb F7

Gm Dm Eb Dm Eb Dm Am7-5 D7

When I'm worried and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep

Gm GmM7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

And I fall a - sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Gm Dm Eb Dm Eb Dm Am7-5 D7

When my bankroll is getting small, I think of when I had none at all

Gm GmM7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb

And I fall a - sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Gb Ebm Abm7 Db7 Gb

I think about a nursery and I picture curly heads

Gb Ebm Bb Ebm6 Cm7 F7

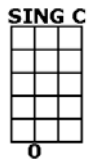
And one by one I count them as they slumber in their beds.

Gm Dm Eb Dm Eb Dm Am7-5 D7

If you're worried and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep

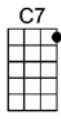
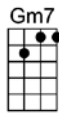
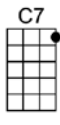
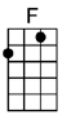
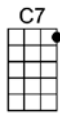
Gm GmM7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb

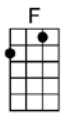
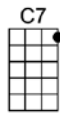
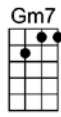
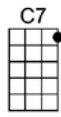

And you'll fall a - sleep, counting your bless - ings.



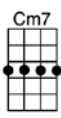


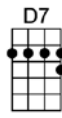

BLUE CHRISTMAS

4/4 1234 1

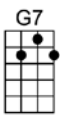
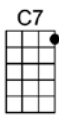
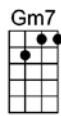
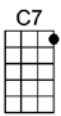
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

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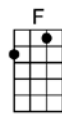
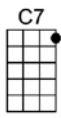
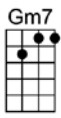

I'll have a blue Christmas with-out you. I'll be so blue thinking a-bout you.

 |  |  |  |  |

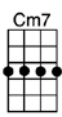

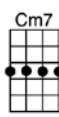

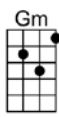
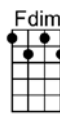
Deco-ra - tions of red on a green Christmas tree

 |  |  |  |

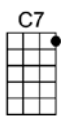
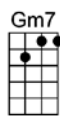
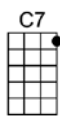
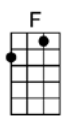
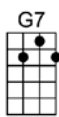
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.

 |  |  |  |  |

I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain. And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'

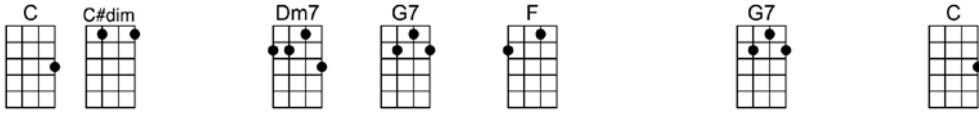
 |  |  |  |  |  |

You'll be do - in' all right with your Christmas of white

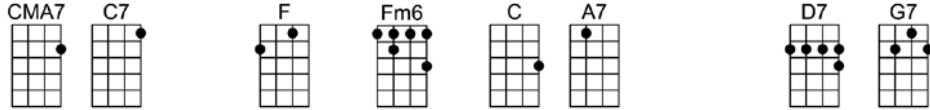
 |  |  |  |  |

But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

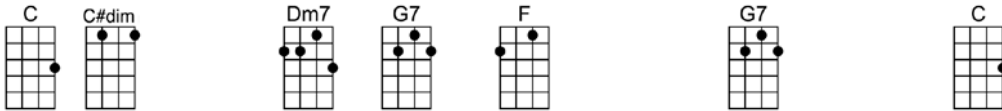
WHITE CHRISTMAS



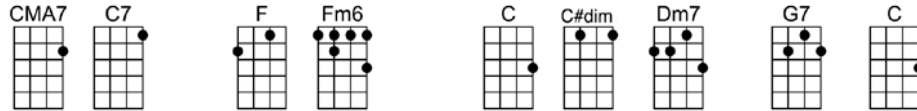
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,



Where the tree-tops glisten, and children listen to hear sleighbells in the snow.



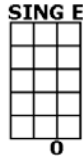
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas with every Christmas card I write,



May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.



May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.



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

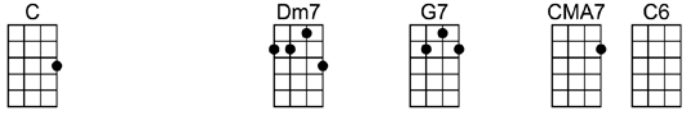
/ / / / / / /

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

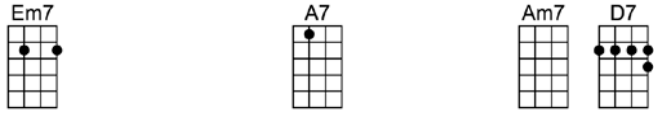
/ / / / / / / / / /

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

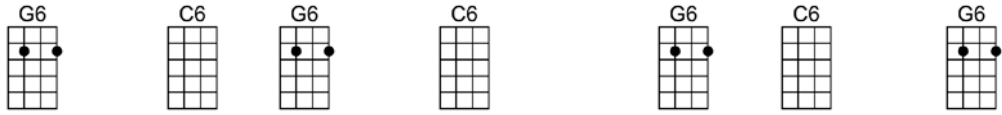
p.2. Wonderful, Wonderful



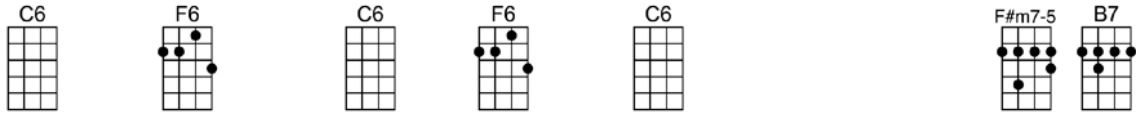
The world is filled with wondrous things, it's true



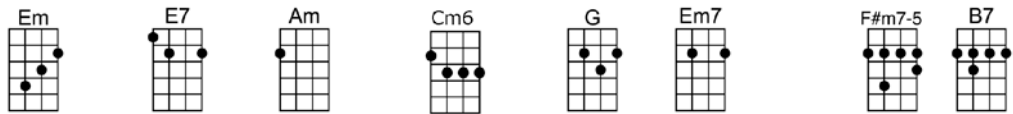
But they wouldn't have much meaning without you



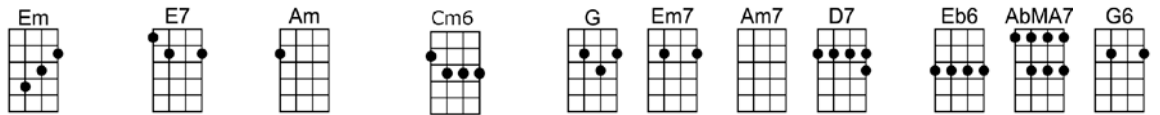
Some quiet evening I sit by your side, and we're lost in a world of our own



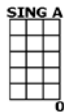
I feel the glow of your unspoken love, I'm a-ware of the treasure that I own



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

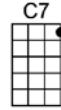
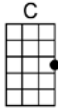


And I say to my-self, it's wonderful, wonderful, oh.....so....wonder-ful, my love

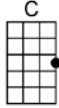
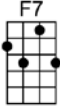


DON'T BE CRUEL

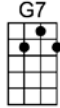
4/4 1...2...123



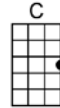
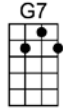
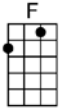
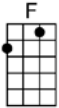
You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said



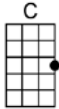
If you can't come around, at least please telephone.
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



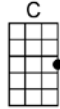
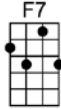
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2nd verse) 2. C7 and go on



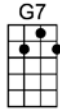
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



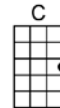
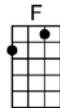
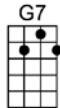
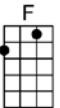
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



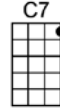
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



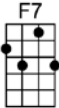
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



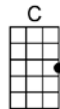
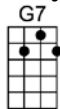
Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



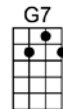
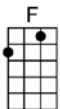
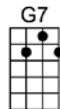
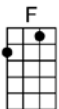
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know that I'll have you.



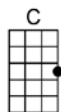
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



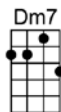
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

ROCKIN' ROBIN

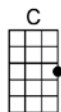
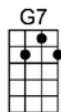
Intro:



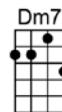
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



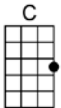
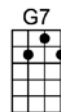
tweedly-deedly-dee,



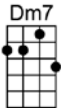
tweedly-deedly-dee,



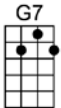
tweedly-deedly-dee



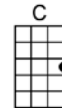
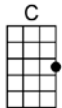
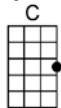
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



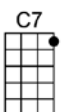
tweedly-deedly-dee,



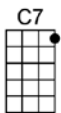
tweet.....



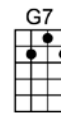
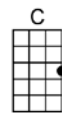
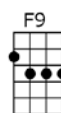
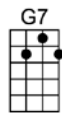
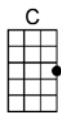
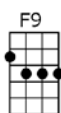
tweet.....tweet tweet!



He rocks in the treetop all the day long, hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree



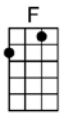
All the little birds on Jaybird Street, love to hear the robin go "Tweet, tweet, tweet."
The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin' "Go, bird, go."



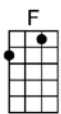
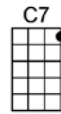
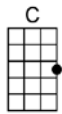
Rockin' Robin...Rockin' Robin...Blow, Rockin' Robin 'cause we're really gonna rock to-night (2nd verse)

Bridge:

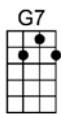
2.



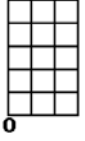
A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand



They started goin' steady, and bless my soul, he out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.



Repeat 1st verse then end with the intro.



ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART - Hal David/Burt Bacharach

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

Intro:

F Fadd9 F7

2 1 1

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F Am Bb C7

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend it a-gain

Bbsus Bb C7sus C7 F Eb7 D7

Last night I hurt you but dar - lin' re-mem -ber this

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F FM7 F7

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend it a-gain,

Bbsus Bb C7sus C7 F Eb7 D7

You know I'm sor - ry, I'll prove it with just one kiss

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F Gm7 F

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend it a-gain

F7 Bb Gm7 FM7 F6 FM7

Give me a chance to make up for the harm I've done

F7 Bb G7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Try to for-give me and let's keep the two of us one.

Bbsus Bb C7sus C7 F D7sus D7

Please let me hold you and love you for always and al - ways

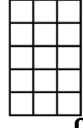
Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F Eb7 D7

Only love can break a heart, only love can mend it a-gain

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 F Am Bb C7 F

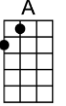
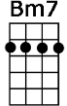
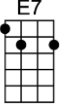
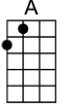
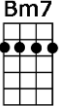
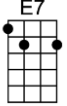
Only love can break a heart, only love can mend...it...a-gain

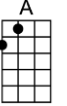
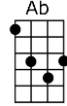
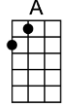
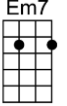
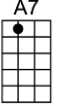
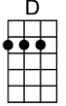
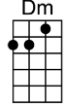
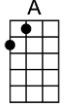
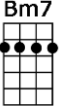
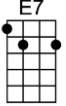
SING A



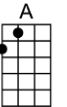
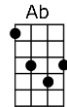
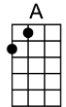
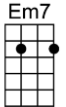
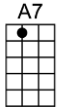
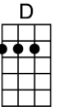
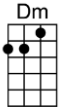
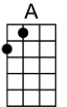
I REMEMBER YOU - Victor Schertzinger/Johnny Mercer

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

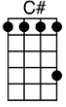
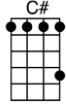
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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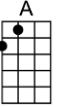
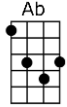
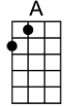
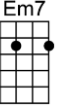
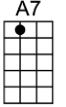
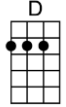
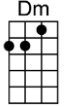
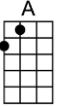
I remember you, you're the one who made my dreams come true, a few kisses ago

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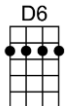
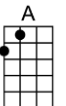
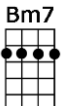
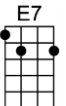
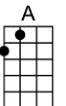
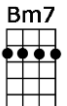
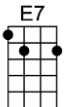
I remember you, you're the one who said, "I love you too, I do, didn't you know?"

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I remember too, a distant bell, and stars that fell like rain out of the blue

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When my life is through, and the angels ask me to re-call the thrill of them all

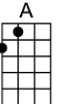
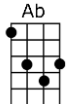
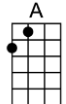
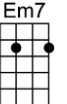
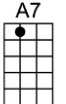
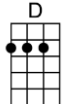
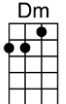
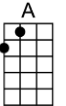
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Then I shall tell them I re-mem - ber you

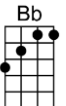
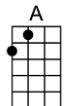
Instrumental (1st two lines of song)

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I remember too, a distant bell, and stars that fell like rain out of the blue

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When my life is through, and the angels ask me to re-call the thrill of them all

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Then I shall tell them I re-mem - ber, tell them I re-mem - ber, tell them I remember you