

BIG SING 104 1/25/20

Accentuate the Positive/Side By Side

Honeycomb-banjo

When the Saints Go Marching In-C-banjo

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

All of Me/I've Heard That Song Before

Blues On a Ukulele-Bb

Que Sera Sera

Yesterday

They Call the Wind Mariah

Chapel of Love-F

Mister Sandman-G

My Love-with key change

Yankee Doodle Dandy/You're a Grand Old Flag

You Don't Know Me

You're My Home

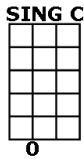
Getting to Know You/Wouldn't It Be Lovely

My Blue Heaven/Me and My Shadow/It's a Lovely Day Today

Bay Mir Bistu Sheyn

Back Home Again

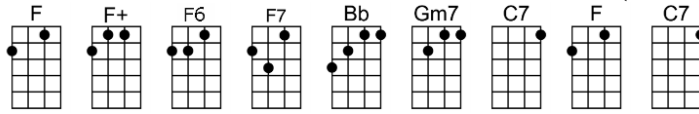
Garden Song-C



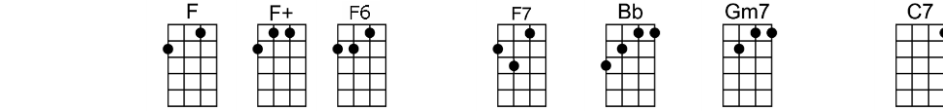
ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

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

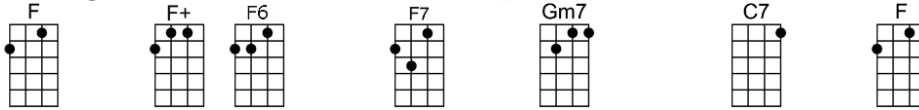
Intro:



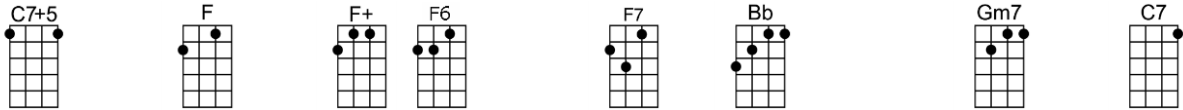
You've got to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative



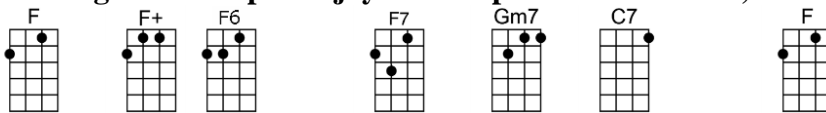
Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between.



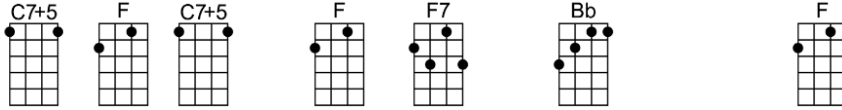
You've got to spread joy up to the maximum, bring gloom down to the minimum



Have faith or pandemonium liable to walk upon the scene



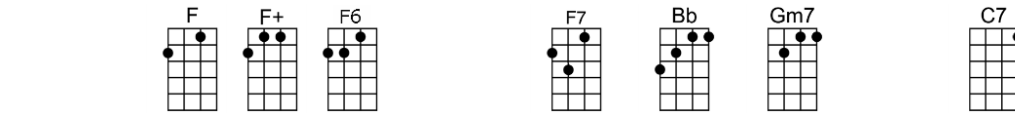
To illustrate my last remark, Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark



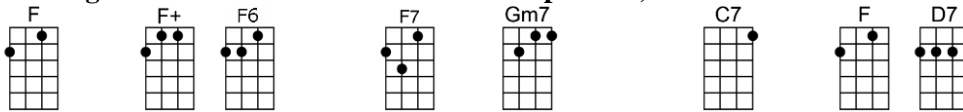
What did they do, just when everything looked so dark, looked so dark, Man, they said:



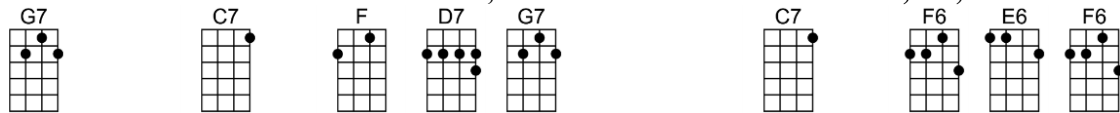
You've got to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative and



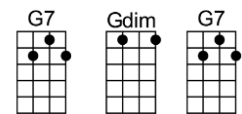
Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between, no,



Don't mess with Mr. In Between, no, Don't mess..... with Mr. In Between.

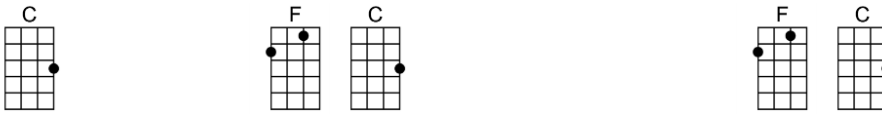


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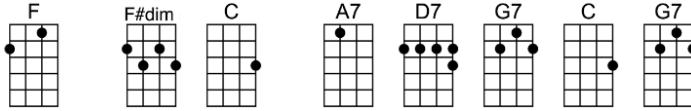


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SIDE BY SIDE

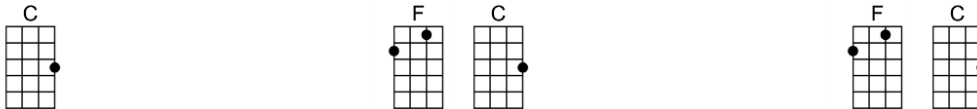


Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo- ney, maybe we're ragged and fun- ny,

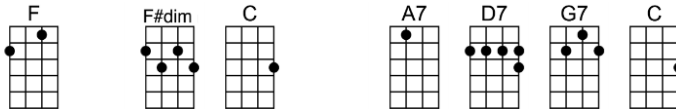


But we'll travel a-long, singin' a song, side by side.

1 3 2 4



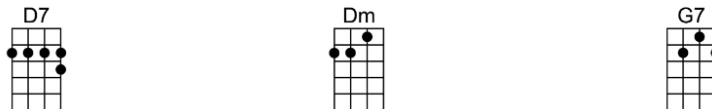
Oh, we don't know what's comin' tomor- row, maybe it's trouble and sor - row,



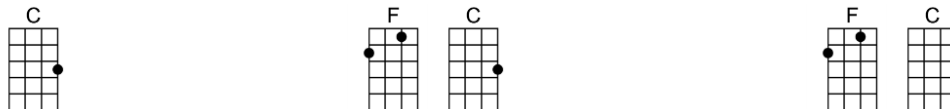
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side.



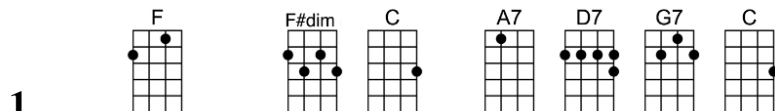
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?



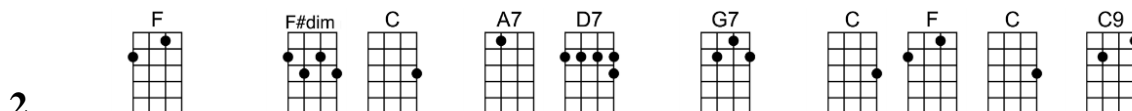
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.



When they've all had their quarrels and part- ed, we'll be the same as we start- ed,

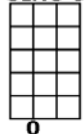


1. Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side by side (Through all kinds.....)



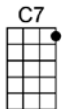
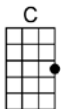
2. Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side.....by.....side

SING C

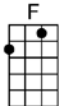


HONEYCOMB

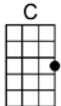
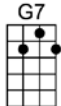
4/4 1...2...123



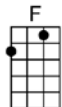
Well, it's a darn good life, and it's kinda funny



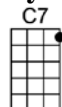
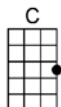
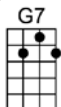
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey



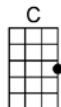
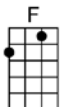
And the honeybee, lookin' for a home, and they called it a honeycomb



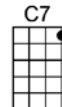
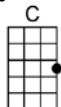
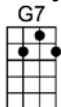
And they roamed the world, and they gathered all of the honeycomb into one sweet ball



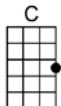
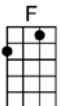
And the honeycomb from a million trips, made my baby's lips



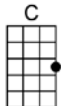
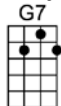
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



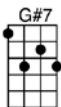
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB



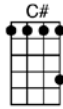
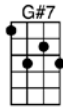
And the Lord said, now that I made a bee, I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree



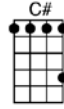
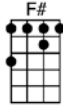
And he made a little tree, and I guess you heard, ah, then, well he made a little bird



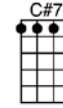
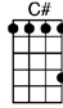
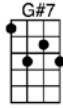
And they waited all around till the end of Spring, gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing



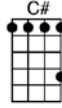
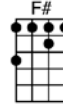
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone, for my Honey-comb



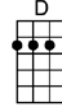
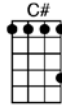
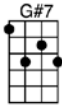
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



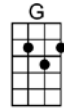
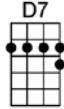
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



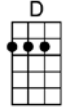
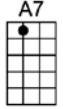
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



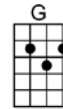
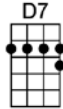
What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB



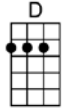
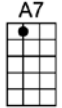
And the Lord says now that I made a bird, I'm gonna look all 'round for a little ol' word



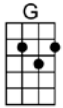
That sounds about sweet, like "turtledove" and I guess I'm gonna call it "love"



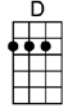
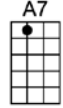
And he roamed the world, lookin' everywhere, gettin' love from here, love from there



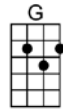
And he put it all in a little ol' part of my baby's heart



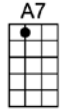
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



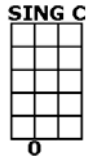
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What a darn good life when you got a wife like HONEYCOMB!

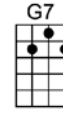
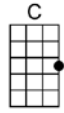
HONEYCOMB

Well, it's a darn good life, and it's kinda funny
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey
And the honeybee, lookin' for a home, and they called it a honeycomb
And they roamed the world, and they gathered all of the honeycomb into one sweet ball
And the honeycomb from a million trips, made my baby's lips
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB
And the Lord said, now that I made a bee, I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree
And he made a little tree, and I guess you heard, ah, then, well he made a little bird
And they waited all around till the end of Spring, gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone, for my Honey-comb
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB
And the Lord says now that I made a bird, I'm gonna look all 'round for a little ol' word
That sounds about sweet, like "turtledove" and I guess I'm gonna call it "love"
And he roamed the world, lookin' everywhere, gettin' love from here, love from there
And he put it all in a little ol' part of my baby's heart
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb
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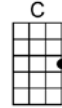
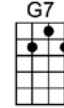
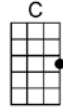
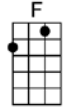
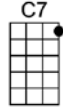
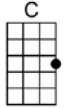


WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

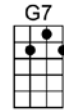
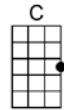
4/4 1234 1



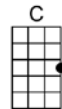
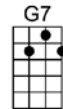
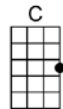
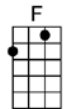
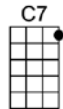
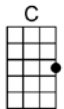
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.

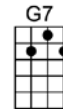
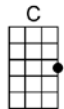


Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

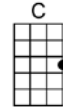
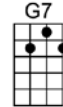
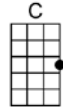
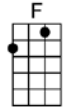
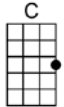


Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints.....



Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh, when the Saints.....

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

C **G7**
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in

C C7 F C G7 C
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.

C **G7**
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

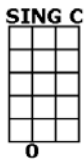
C C7 F C G7 C
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints.....

C **G7**
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call

C C7 F C G7 C
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh, when the Saints.....



WILL YOU STILL LOVE ME TOMORROW

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

Intro:

Tonight you're mine completely; you give your love so sweetly

To-night the light of love is in your eyes, but will you love me to-morrow

Is this a lasting treasure, or just a moment's pleasure?

Can I believe the magic of your sighs, will you still love me to-morrow?

BRIDGE:

Tonight with words un-spoken, you said that I'm the only one

But will my heart be broken when the night meets the morning sun?

I'd like to know that your love is a love I can be sure of

1.

So tell me now and I won't ask again, will you still love me to-morrow? REPEAT

2.

So tell me now and I won't ask again, will you still love me to-morrow?

will you still love me to-morrow?

will you still love me to-morrow?

WILL YOU STILL LOVE ME TOMORROW

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

Intro: F G7 C G7
4 4 4 4

C F G7 C G7
Tonight you're mine com-pletely; you give your love so sweetly

E7 Am F G7 C G7
To-night the light of love is in your eyes, but will you love me to-morrow

C F G7 C G7
Is this a lasting treasure, or just a moment's pleasure?

E7 Am F G7 C C7
Can I believe the magic of your sighs, will you still love me to-morrow?

BRIDGE:

F Em F G7 C C7
Tonight with words un-spoken, you said that I'm the only one

F Em Am D7 Dm7 G7
But will my heart be broken when the night meets the morning sun?

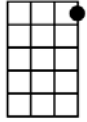
C F G7 C G7
I'd like to know that your love is a love I can be sure of

1. E7 Am F G7 C
So tell me now and I won't ask again, will you still love me to-morrow? REPEAT

2. E7 Am F G7 C C7
So tell me now and I won't ask again, will you still love me to-morrow?

F G7 C C7 F G7 C
will you still love me to-morrow? will you still love me to-morrow?

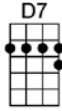
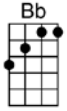
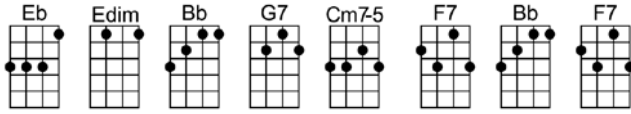
SING Bb



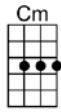
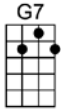
ALL OF ME

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

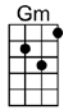
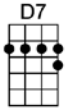
Intro:



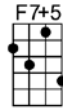
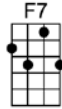
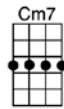
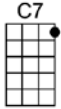
All of me, why not take all of me?



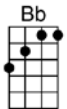
Can't you see I'm no good with-out you?



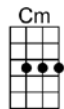
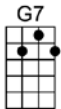
Take my lips, I want to lose them.



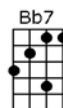
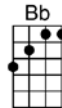
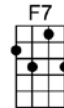
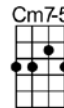
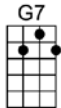
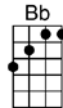
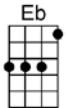
Take my arms, I'll never use them.



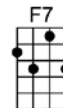
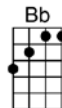
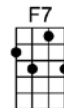
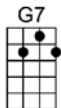
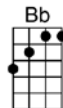
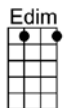
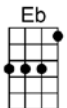
Your good-byes left me with eyes that cry.



How can I go on, dear, with-out you?

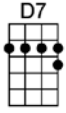
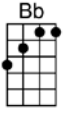


You took the part that once was my heart, so why not take all of me?

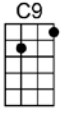
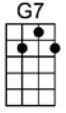


You took the part that once was my heart, so why not take all of me?

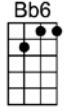
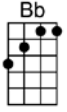
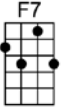
I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE



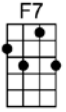
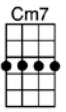
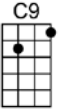
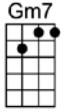
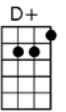
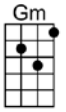
It seems to me I've heard that song be-fore.



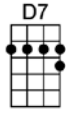
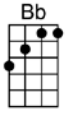
It's from an old familiar score, I know it well, that melo-dy



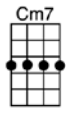
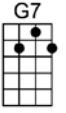
It's funny how a theme recalls a favorite dream



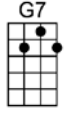
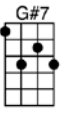
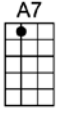
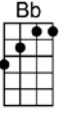
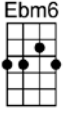
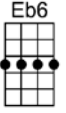
A dream that brought you so close to me



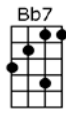
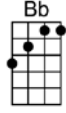
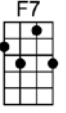
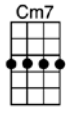
I know each word, because I've heard that song be-fore



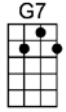
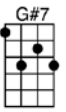
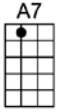
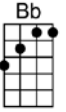
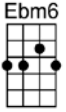
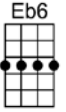
The lyrics said: "forever-more, forevermore's a memo-ry"



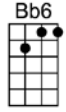
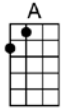
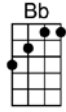
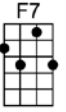
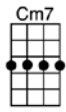
Please have them play it again, and I'll re-member just when



I heard that lovely song be-fore

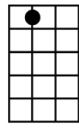


Please have them play it again, and I'll re-member just when



I heard that lovely song be-fore

SING Db



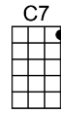
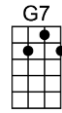
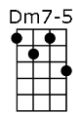
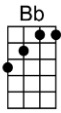
Words: Jim Beloff

BLUES ON A UKULELE

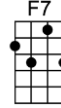
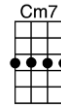
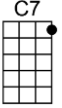
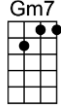
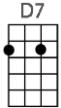
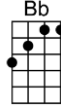
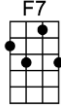
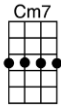
Music: Herb Ohta

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

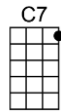
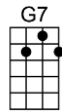
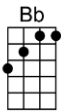
Intro: First 2 lines



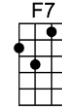
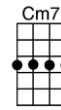
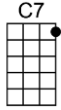
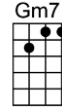
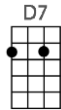
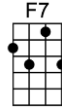
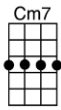
They say you can't play blues on a u-ku-le-le, but there they are wrong,



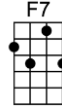
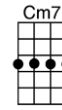
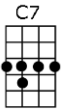
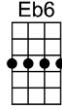
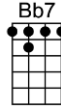
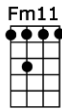
You went a-way and this is all I play, my ukulele sad song



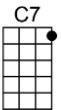
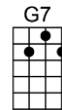
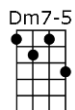
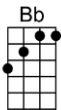
They say you can't cry and play a u-ku-le-le, well what do they know?



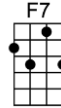
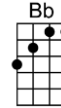
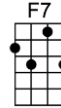
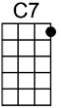
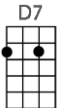
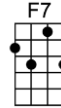
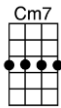
I start to strum, and soon the tears will come and then the blues just follow



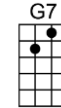
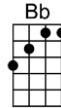
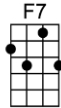
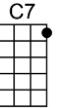
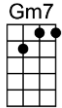
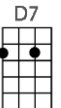
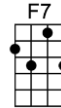
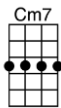
They say that there's no happier sound. That's not the case when you're not a-round.



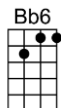
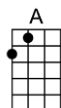
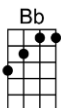
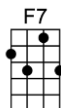
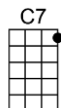
They say you can't play blues on a u-ku-le-le, but since we're apart



1. Oh, from that day, I can only play the strings of my broken heart. (instr. repeat)



2. Oh, from that day, I can only play the strings of my broken heart.



The strings of my broken heart.

Words: Jim Beloff

BLUES ON A UKULELE

Music: Herb Ohta

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

Intro: First 2 lines

Bb **Dm7b5** **G7** **C7**
They say you can't play blues on a u-ku-le-le, but there they are wrong,

Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **D7** **Gm7** **C7** **Cm7** **F7**
You went a-way and this is all I play, my ukulele sad song

Bb **Dm7b5** **G7** **C7**
They say you can't cry and play a u-ku-le-le, well what do they know?

Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **D7** **Gm7** **C7** **Cm7** **F7**
I start to strum, and soon the tears will come and then the blues just follow

Fm11 **Bb7** **Eb6** **C7** **Cm7** **F7**
They say that there's no happier sound. That's not the case when you're not a-round.

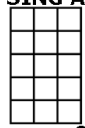
Bb **Dm7b5** **G7** **C7**
They say you can't play blues on a u-ku-le-le, but since we're apart

Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **D7** **Gm7** **C7** **F7** **Bb** **F7**
1. Oh, from that day, I can only play the strings of my broken heart. (instr. repeat)

Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **D7** **Gm7** **C7** **F7** **Bb** **G7**
2. Oh, from that day, I can only play the strings of my broken heart.

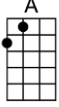
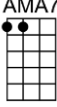
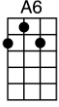
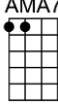
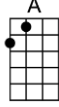
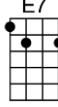
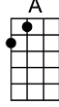
Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **A** **Bb6**
The strings of my broken heart

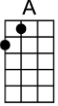
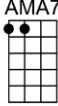
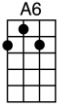
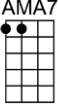
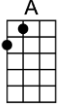
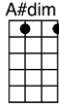
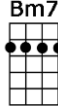
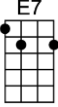
SING A



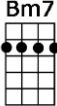
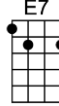
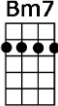
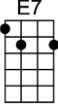
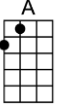
QUE SERA SERA - Jay Livingston/Ray Evans

3/4 123

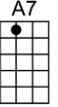
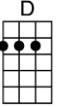
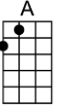
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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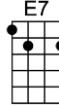
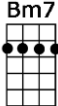
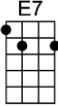
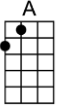
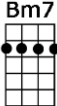
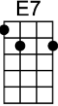
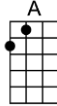
When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, "What will I be?"

 |  |  |  |  |

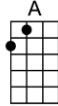
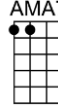
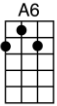
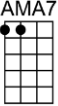
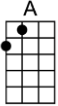
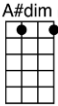
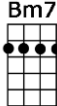
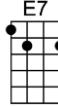
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

 |  |  |

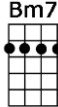
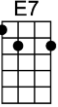
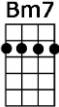
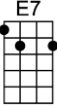
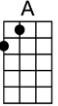
Que se-ra, sera, whatever will be, will be

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |

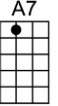
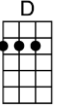
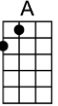
The future's not ours to see, que se-ra, se-ra, what will be, will be

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

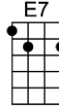
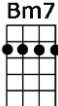
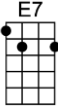
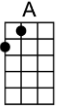
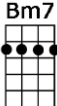
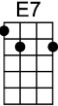
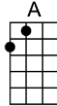
When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a-head?"

 |  |  |  |  |

Will we have rainbows day after day?" Here's what my sweetheart said

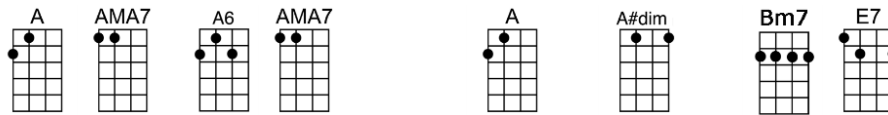
 |  |  |

Que se-ra, sera, whatever will be, will be

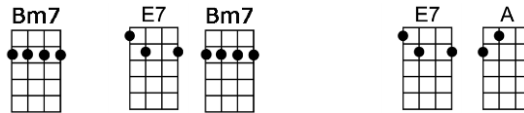
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |

The future's not ours to see, que se-ra, se-ra, what will be, will be

p.2. Que Sera Sera



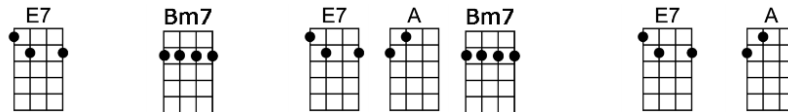
Now I have children of my own. They ask their mother, "What will I be?"



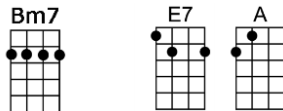
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?" I tell them, tender - ly



Que se-ra, sera, whatever will be, will be



The future's not ours to see, que se-ra, se-ra, what will be, will be



Que se-ra se-ra

QUE SERA SERA - Jay Livingston/Ray Evans

3/4 123

Intro: | A | AMA7 | A6 | AMA7 | A | E7 | A

A AMA7 A6 AMA7 A A#dim Bm7 E7
When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, "What will I be?
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

A7 D A
Que se-ra, sera, whatever will be, will be
E7 Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 A
The future's not ours to see, que se-ra, se-ra, what will be, will be

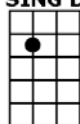
A AMA7 A6 AMA7 A A#dim Bm7 E7
When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a-head?
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A
Will we have rainbows day after day?" Here's what my sweetheart said

A7 D A
Que se-ra, sera, whatever will be, will be
E7 Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 A
The future's not ours to see, que se-ra, se-ra, what will be, will be

A AMA7 A6 AMA7 A A#dim Bm7 E7
Now I have children of my own. They ask their mother, "What will I be?
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?" I tell them, tender-ly

A7 D A
Que se-ra, sera, whatever will be, will be
E7 Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 A
The future's not ours to see, que se-ra, se-ra, what will be, will be
Bm7 E7 A
Que se-ra se-ra

SING D

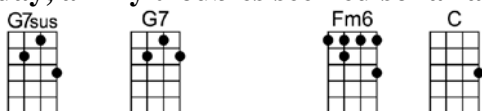


YESTERDAY

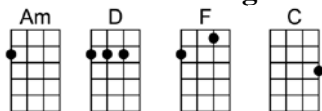
4/4 1234 (slowly)



Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away



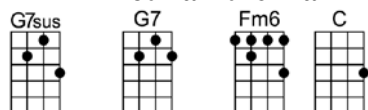
Now it looks as though they're here to stay



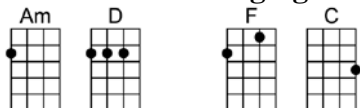
Oh, I believe in yesterday.



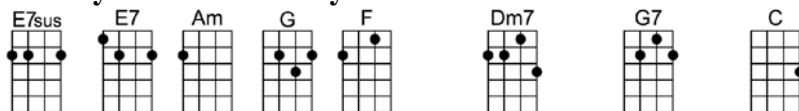
Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be



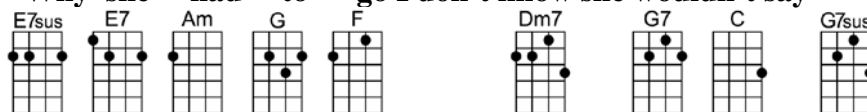
There's a shadow hanging over me



Oh, yesterday came sud - denly.



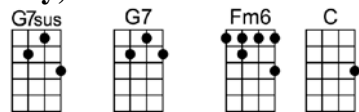
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say



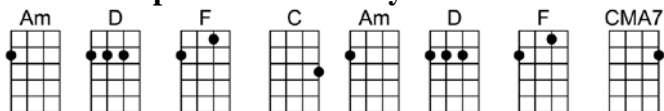
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.



Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play



Now I need a place to hide away



Oh, I believe in yesterday, I believe in yesterday.

YESTERDAY

4/4 1234 (slowly)

C Bm7 E7 Am G F
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away

G7sus G7 Fm6 C
Now it looks as though they're here to stay

Am D F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 Am G F
Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be

G7sus G7 Fm6 C
There's a shadow hanging over me

Am D F C
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

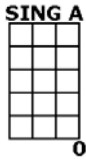
E7sus E7 Am G F Dm7 G7 C
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say

E7sus E7 Am G F Dm7 G7 C G7sus
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 Am G F
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

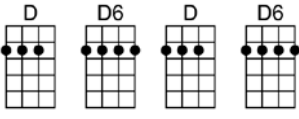
G7sus G7 Fm6 C
Now I need a place to hide away

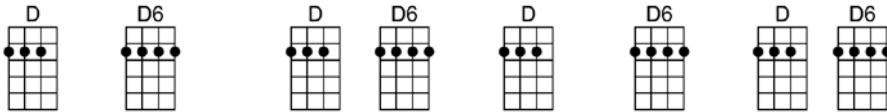
Am D F C Am D F CM7
Oh, I believe in yesterday, I believe in yesterday.



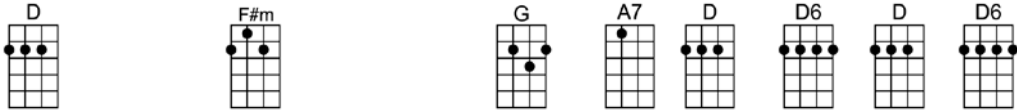
THEY CALL THE WIND MARIAH

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

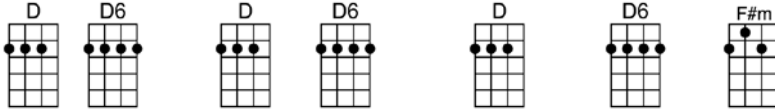
Intro:  X2



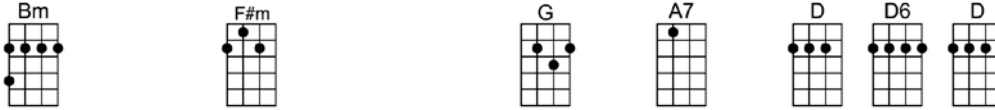
A-way out here they've got a name for rain and wind and fire.



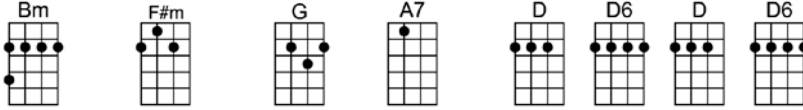
The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe, and they call the wind Mariah.



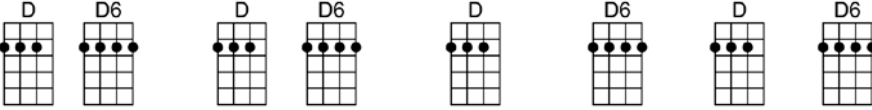
Ma-riah blows the stars a-round and sends the clouds a-flyin'.



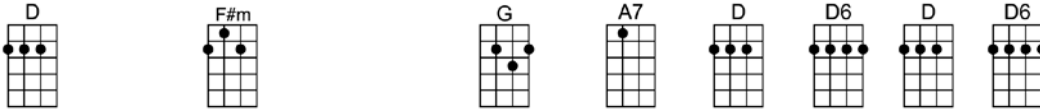
Ma-riah makes the mountains sound like folks were up there dyin'.



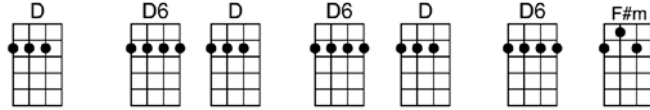
Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah.



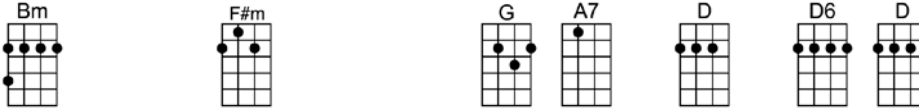
Be-fore I knew Ma-riah's name and heard her wail and whinin',



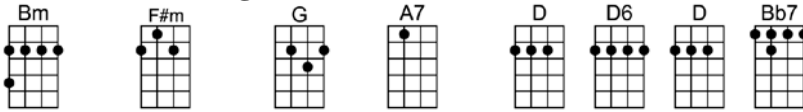
I had a girl and she had me and the sun was always shinin'.



But then one day I left my girl. I left her far be-hind me

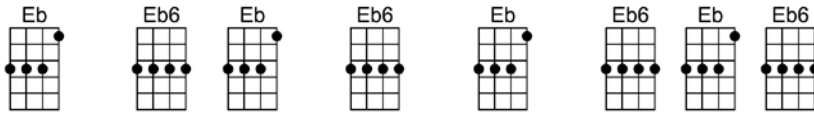


And now I'm lost, so gol' durn lost, not even God can find me.

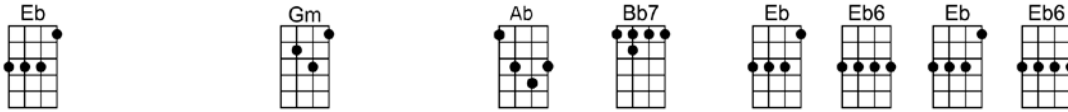


Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah.

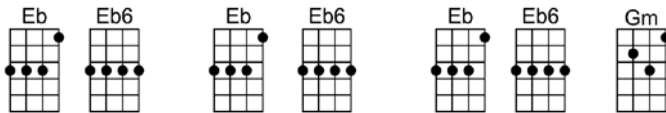
p.2 They Call the Wind Mariah



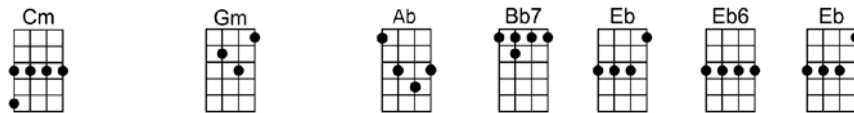
Out here they got a name for rain, for wind and fire only.



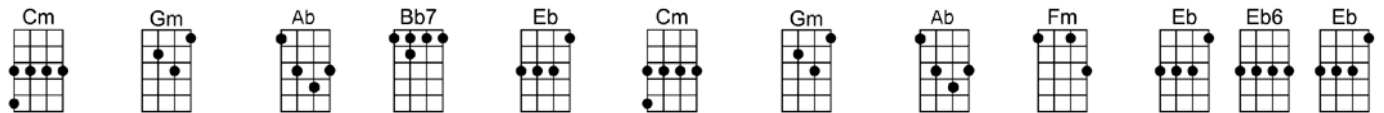
But when you're lost and all alone, there ain't no word but lonely.



And I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me.



Ma-riah blow my love to me. I need my girl be-side me.



Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah. Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah.

THEY CALL THE WIND MARIAH

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

Intro: D D6 D D6 X2

D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6

A-way out here they've got a name for rain and wind and fire.

D D6 F#m G A7 D D6 D D6

The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe, and they call the wind Mariah.

D D6 D D6 D D6 F#m

Ma-riah blows the stars a-round and sends the clouds a-flyin'.

Bm F#m G A7 D D6 D

Ma-riah makes the mountains sound like folks were up there dyin'.

Bm F#m G A7 D D6 D D6

Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah.

D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6

Be-fore I knew Ma-riah's name and heard her wail and whinin',

D F#m G A7 D D6 D D6

I had a girl and she had me and the sun was always shinin'.

D D6 D D6 D F#m

But then one day I left my girl. I left her far be-hind me

Bm F#m G A7 D D6 D

And now I'm lost, so gol' durn lost, not even God can find me.

Bm F#m G A7 D D6 D Bb7

Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah.

Eb Eb6 Eb Eb6 Eb Eb6 Eb Eb6

Out here they got a name for rain, for wind and fire only.

Eb Gm Ab Bb7 Eb Eb6 Eb Eb6

But when you're lost and all alone, there ain't no word but lonely.

Eb Eb6 Eb Eb6 Eb Eb6 Gm

And I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me.

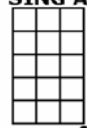
Cm Gm Ab Bb7 Eb Eb6 Eb

Ma-ria blow my love to me. I need my girl be-side me.

Cm Gm Ab Bb7 Eb Cm Gm Ab Fm Eb Eb6 Eb

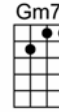
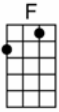
Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah. Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah.

SING A

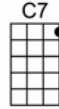
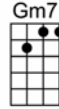
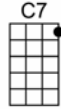


CHAPEL OF LOVE

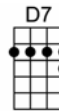
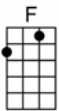
4/4 1...2...1234



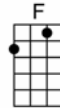
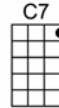
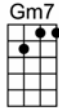
Spring is here and the sky is so very blue, wo - o - o - oh
Bells will ring, and the sun is gonna shine, yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh,



Birds all sing, as if they knew
I'm gonna be his, and.. he's gonna be mine



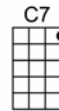
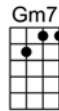
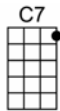
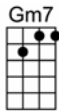
Today's the day we'll say "I do"
We're gonna love until the end of time



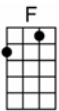
And we'll never be lonely any more.
And we'll never be lonely any more.



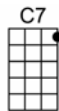
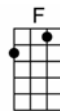
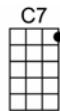
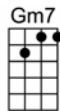
Because we're goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married



Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

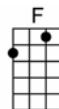
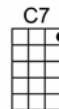
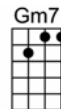
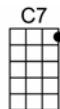
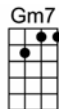
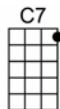
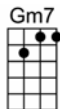


Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

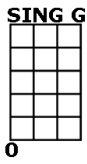


1. (Play 2nd verse)

Goin' to the chapel of love.

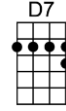
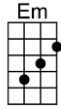
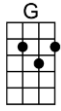


2. Goin' to the chapel, goin' to the chapel, goin' to the chapel of love.

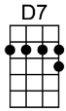
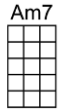
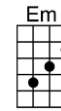
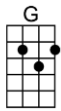


MISTER SANDMAN - Pat Ballard

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

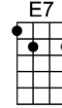
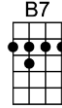
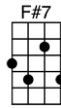
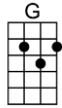
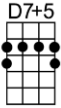


Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom

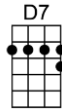
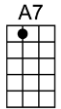


stop

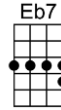
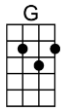
Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



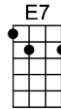
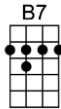
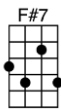
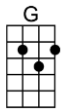
Mis....ter...Sandman, bring me a dream, make his complexion like peaches and cream



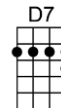
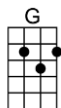
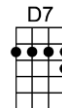
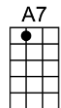
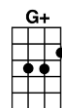
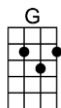
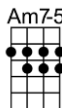
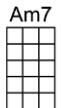
Give him two lips like roses and clover



Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over

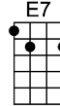
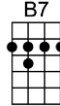
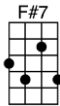
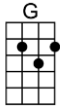


Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own

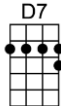
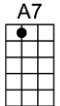


Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sand-man bring me a dream.

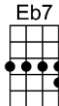
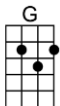
Mr. Sandman p. 2



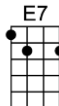
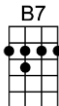
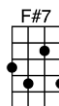
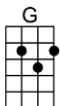
Mr. Sandman, YESSSSS..... bring me a dream, make him the cutest that I've ever seen



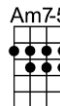
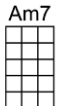
Give him the word that I'm not a rover



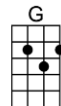
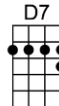
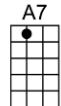
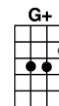
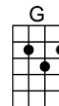
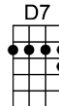
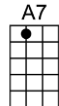
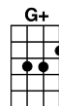
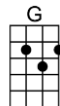
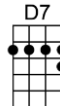
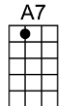
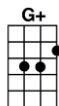
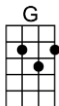
Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over



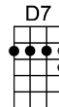
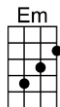
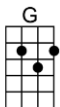
Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own



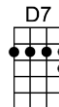
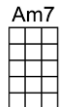
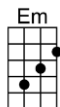
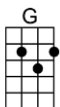
Please turn on your magic beam,



Mr. Sand-man bring me, please, please bring me, Mr. Sand-man, bring me a dream.

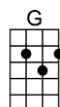
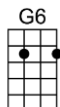
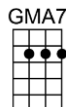
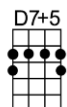


Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



stop

Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



Mr. Sand-man.....YESSSSSSSSSS!

MISTER SANDMAN - Pat Ballard

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

G Em Am7 D7
Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom

G Em Am7 D7
Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom

D7#5 G F#7 A7 E7
Mis....ter...Sandman, bring me a dream, make his complexion like peaches and cream

A7 D7
Give him two lips like roses and clover

G Eb7 D7
Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over

G F#7 A7 E7
Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own

Am7 Am7b5 G G+ A7 D7 G D7
Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sand-man bring me a dream.

G F#7 A7 E7
Mr. Sandman, YESSSSS..... bring me a dream, make him the cutest that I've ever seen

A7 D7
Give him the word that I'm not a rover

G Eb7 D7
Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over

G F#7 A7 E7
Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own

Am7 Am7b5
Please turn on your magic beam,

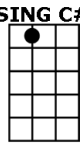
G G+ A7 D7 G G+ A7 D7 G G+ A7 D7 G
Mr. Sand-man bring me, please, please bring me, Mr. Sand-man, bring me a dream.

G Em Am7 D7
Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom

G Em Am7 D7
Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom

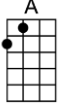
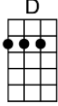
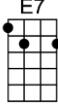
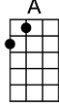
D7#5 GMA7 G6 G
Mr. Sand-man.....YESSSSSSSSSS!

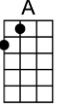
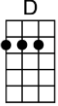
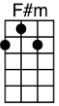
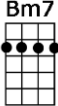
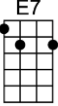

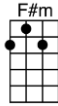
SING C#



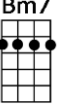
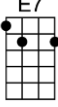
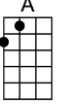
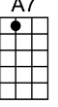
MY LOVE-Tony Hatch

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

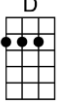
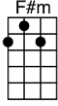
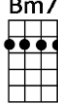
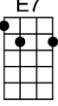
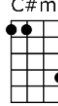
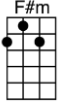
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

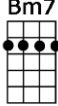
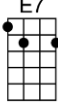
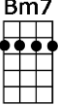
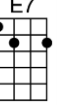
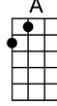
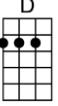
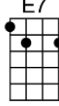
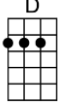
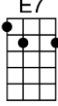
My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh

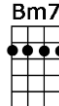
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky

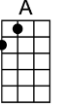
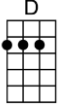
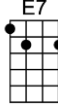
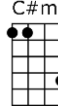
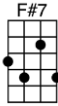
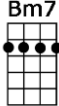
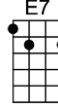
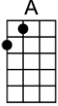
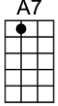
My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night a-bove

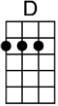
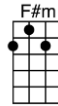
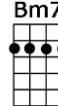
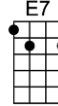
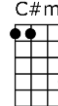
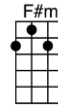
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change my love

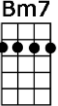
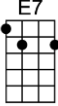
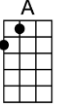
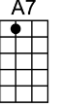
Something happened to my heart the day that I met you, something that I never felt before

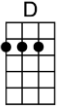
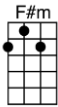
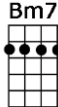
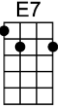
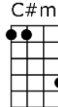
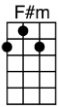
You are always on my mind, no matter what I do, and every day it seems I want you more

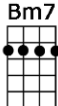

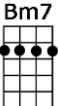
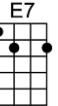
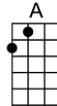
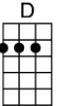


My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh

My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky

My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night a-bove

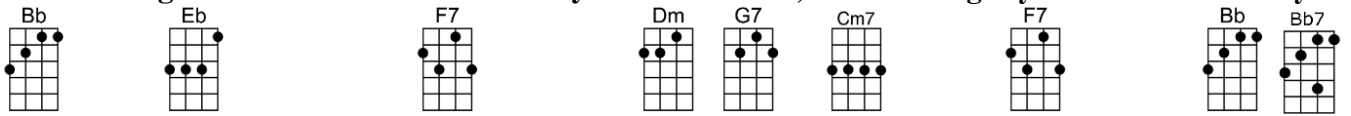
       

And there is nothing in this world that can ever change my love

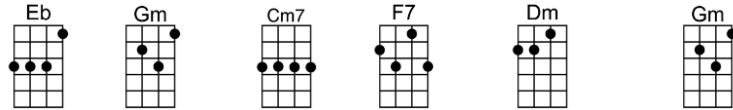
p.2. My Love



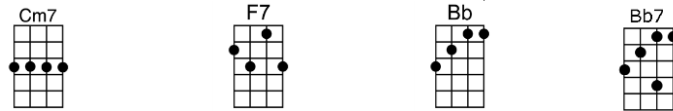
Once I thought that love was meant for anyone else but me, once I thought you'd never come my way



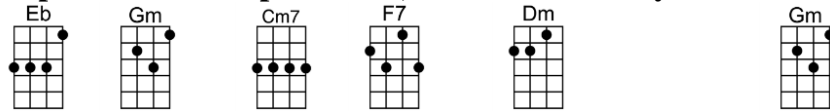
Now it only goes to show how wrong we all can be, for now I have to tell you every day



My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh



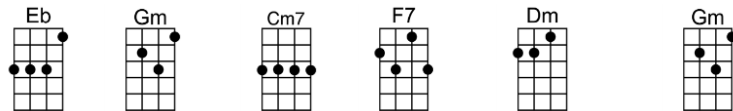
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky



My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night a-bove



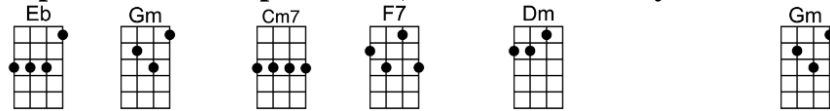
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change my love



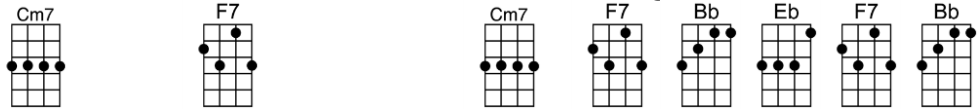
My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh



My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky



My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night a-bove



And there is nothing in this world that can ever change....my....love

MY LOVE-Tony Hatch

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

Intro: | A | D | E7 | A |

A D F#m Bm7 E7 C#m F#m
My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh
 Bm7 E7 A A7
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky
 D F#m Bm7 E7 C#m F#m
My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night a-bove
 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A D E7 D E7
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change my love
A D E7 A D Bm7 E7
Something happened to my heart the day that I met you, something that I never felt be-fore
A D E7 C#m F#7 Bm7 E7 A A7
You are always on my mind, no matter what I do, and every day it seems I want you more

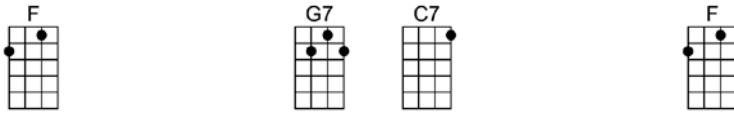
D F#m Bm7 E7 C#m F#m
My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh
 Bm7 E7 A A7
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky
 D F#m Bm7 E7 C#m F#m
My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night a-bove
 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A D E7 F7
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change my love

Bb Eb F7 Bb Eb Cm7 F7
Once I thought that love was meant for anyone else but me, once I thought you'd never come my way
Bb Eb F7 Dm G7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7
Now it only goes to show how wrong we all can be, for now I have to tell you every day

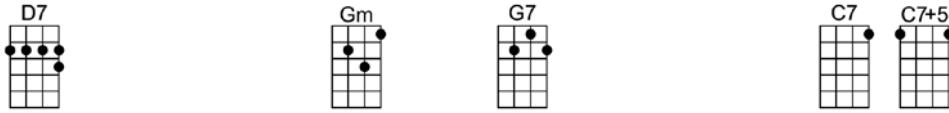
Eb Gm Cm7 F7 Dm Gm
My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh
 Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky
 Eb Gm Cm7 F7 Dm Gm
My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night a-bove
 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change my love

Eb Gm Cm7 F7 Dm Gm
My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh
 Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky
 Eb Gm Cm7 F7 Dm Gm
My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines every night a-bove
 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Eb F7 Bb
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change....my,,,love

YANKEE DOODLE DANDY



I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, Yankee Doodle do or die



A real-live nephew of my Uncle Sam, born on the fourth of July



I've Got a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart, she's my Yankee Doodle joy



Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the po-nies,

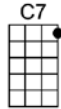


I am that Yankee Doodle Boy

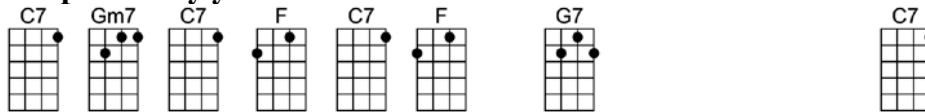
YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG



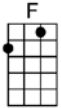
You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag



And forever in peace may you wave



You're the em - blem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave



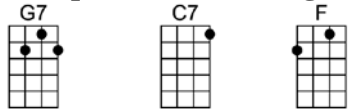
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue



Where there's never a boast or brag

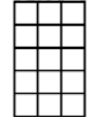


Should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag,



Keep your eye on the grand old flag

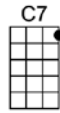
SING G



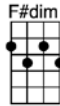
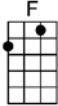
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YOU DON'T KNOW ME

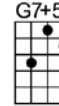
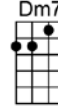
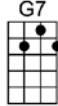
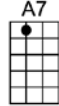
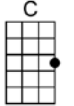
4/4 1234 123 (SLOWLY)



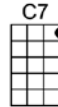
You give your hand to me and then you say hello,



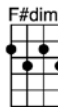
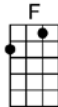
And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so



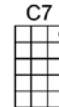
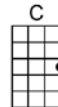
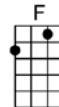
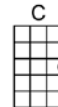
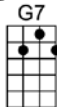
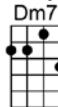
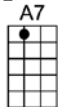
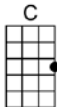
And any-one can tell you think you know me well, but you don't know me.



No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night

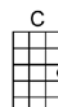
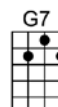
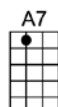
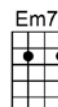


And longs to kiss your lips, and longs to hold you tight

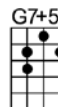
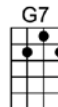
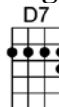
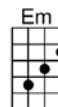
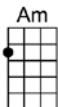


To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been, but you don't know me.

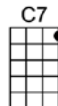
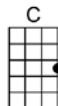
CHORUS:



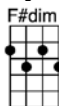
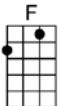
For I never knew the art of making love, though my heart ached with love for you



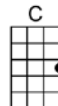
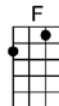
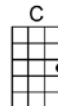
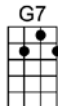
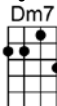
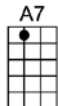
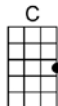
A-fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance that you might love me too.



You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye,

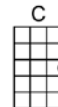
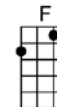
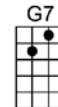
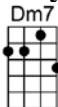
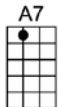
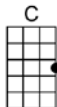
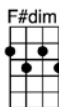


I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy



1 chorus

You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me.



2

You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me.

YOU DON'T KNOW ME

4/4 1234 123 (SLOWLY)

C **C7**
You give your hand to me and then you say hello,

F **F#dim**
And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so

C **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm7** **G7#5**
And any-one can tell you think you know me well, but you don't know me.

C **C7**
No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night

F **F#dim**
And longs to kiss your lips, and longs to hold you tight

C **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **F** **C** **C7**
To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been, but you don't know me.

CHORUS:

F **F#dim** **Em7** **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **Bm7b5** **E7**
For I never knew the art of making love, though my heart ached with love for you

Am **Em** **D7** **G7** **G7#5**
A-fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance that you might love me too.

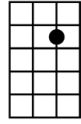
C **C7**
You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye,

F **F#dim**
I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy

C **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **F** **C** 1. **C7** chorus
You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me.





2. **F#dim** **C** **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me.

SING F#



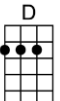
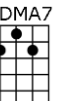
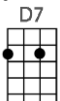
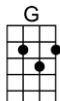
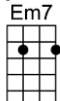
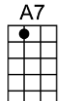
YOU'RE MY HOME - Billy Joel

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

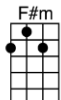
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

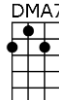
When you look into my eyes, and you see the crazy gypsy in my soul

It always comes as a sur-prise, when I feel my withered roots begin to grow

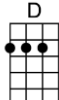
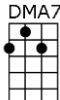
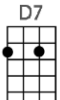
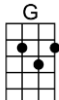
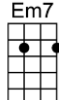

Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own


But that's alright, my love, 'cause you're my home


When you touch my weary head, and you tell me every-thing will be al-right

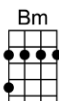
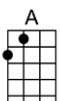
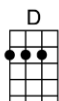
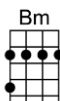
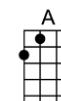
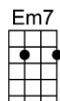
You say, "Use my body for your bed, and my love will keep you warm throughout the night."

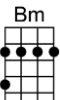
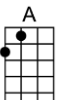
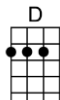
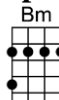
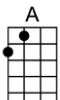
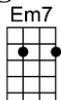
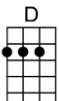
Well, I'll never be a stranger, and I'll never be a-lone,

Where-ever we're to-gether, you're my home

Home can be the Pennsylvania Turnpike, Indiana's early morning dew

High up in the hills of Cali-fornia, home is just a-nother word for you

p.2. You're My Home

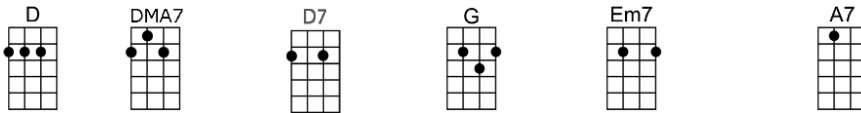
Interlude: First 2 lines



Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own



But that's alright, my love, 'cause you're my home



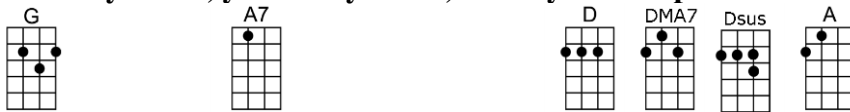
If I travel all my life, and I never get to stop and settle down



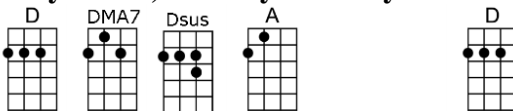
'Long as I have you by my side, there's a roof above and good walls all a-round



You're my castle, you're my cabin, and my instant pleasure dome



I need you in my house, 'cause you're my home.



You're my home

You're my home

YOU'RE MY HOME-Billy Joel

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

Intro: | D | DMA7 | Dsus | A | (X2)

D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
When you look into my eyes, and you see the crazy gypsy in my soul
D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
It always comes as a sur-prise, when I feel my withered roots begin to grow
D G F#m Em7
Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own
G A7 D DMA7 Dsus A
But that's alright, my love, 'cause you're my home

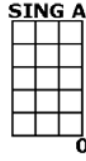
D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
When you touch my weary head, and you tell me every-thing will be al-right
D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
You say, "Use my body for your bed, and my love will keep you warm throughout the night."
D G F#m Em7
Well, I'll never be a stranger, and I'll never be a-lone,
G A7 D DMA7 Dsus D
Where-ever we're to-gether, you're my home

Bm A D Bm A Em7
Home can be the Pennsylvania Turnpike, Indiana's early morning dew
Bm A D Bm A Em7 D
High up in the hills of Cali-fornia, home is just a-nother word for you

Interlude: First 2 lines

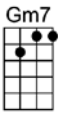
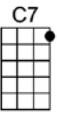
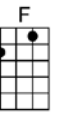
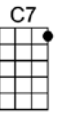
D G F#m Em7
Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own
G A7 D DMA7 Dsus A
But that's alright, my love, 'cause you're my home


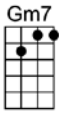
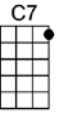
D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
If I travel all my life, and I never get to stop and settle down
D DMA7 D7 G Em7 A7
'Long as I have you by my side, there's a roof above and good walls all a-round
D G F#m Em7
You're my castle, you're my cabin, and my instant pleasure dome
G A7 D DMA7 Dsus A
I need you in my house, 'cause you're my home.
D DMA7 Dsus A D
You're my home You're my home

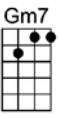
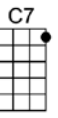
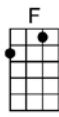
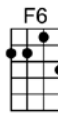



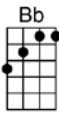
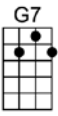
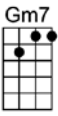
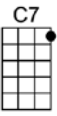

GETTING TO KNOW YOU


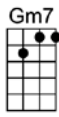
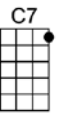
4/4 1...2...123

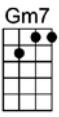
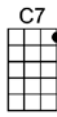
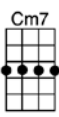
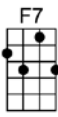
Intro:     (4 beats each)

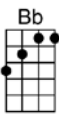
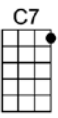
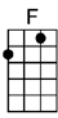
  
Getting to know you, getting to know all a-bout you

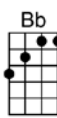
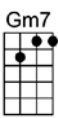
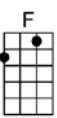
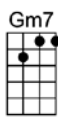
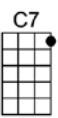
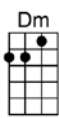
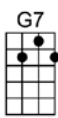
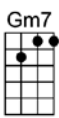
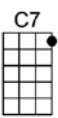
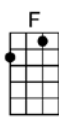
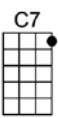
   
Getting to like you, getting to hope you like me

     
Getting to know you, putting it my way but nicely, you are pre-cisely my cup of tea.

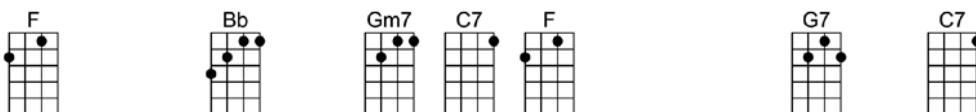
  
Getting to know you, getting to feel free and easy

   
When I am with you, getting to know what to say

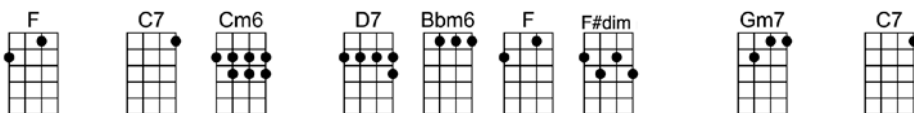
  
Haven't you noticed? Suddenly I'm bright and breezy

          
Be-cause of all the beautiful and new, things I'm learning about you, day by day.
Go to "Wouldn't It Be Lovely"

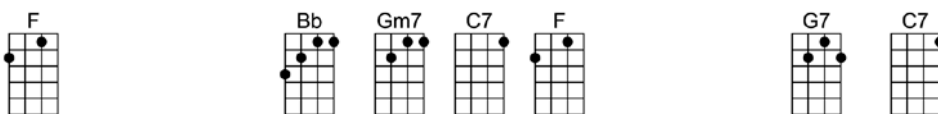
WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY



All I want is a room some-where, far away from the cold night air



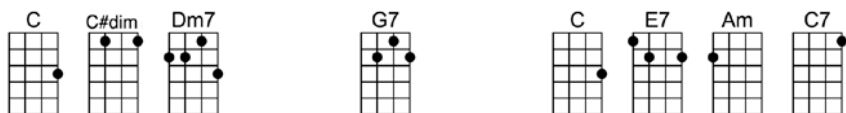
With one e-normous chair, oh, would- n't it be lovely?



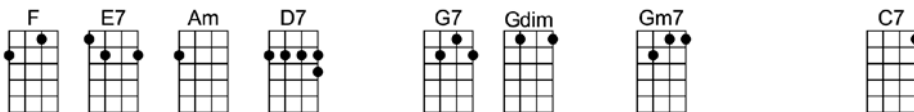
Lots of chocolate for me to eat, lots of coal makin' lots of heat



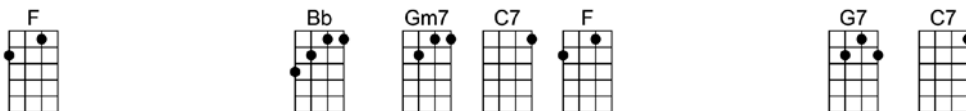
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet, oh, wouldn't it be lovely?



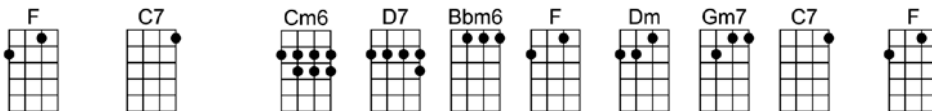
Oh, so lovely sittin' absobloomin' lute - ly still,



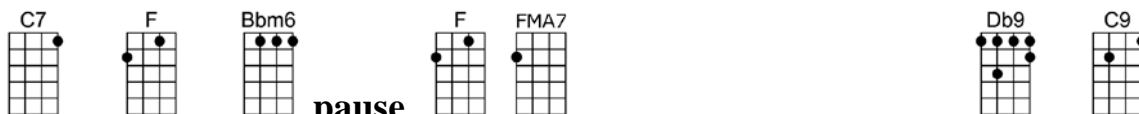
I would never budge 'til spring crept over the window sill.



Someone's 'ead restin' on my knee, warm and tender as he can be

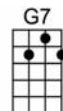
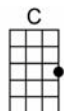
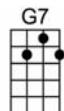
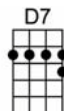
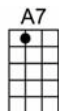
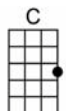


Who takes good care of me oh, would-n't it be lovely,



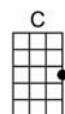
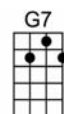
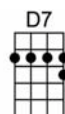
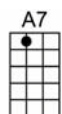
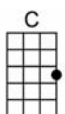
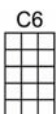
Lovely, lovely, lovely, lover--ly! (To repeat, after final F, hit Db9 and C9)

MY BLUE HEAVEN/ME AND MY SHADOW



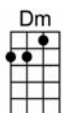
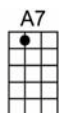
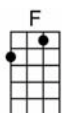
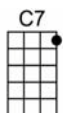
When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh,

I hurry to my blue heaven.

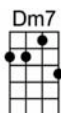
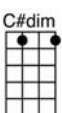
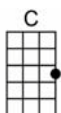
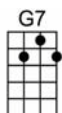
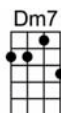
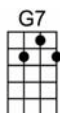


A turn to the right, a little white light

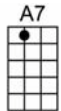
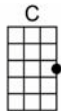
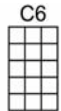
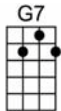
will lead you to my blue heaven.



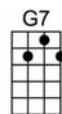
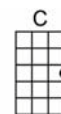
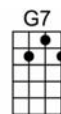
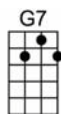
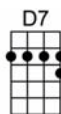
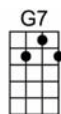
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,



A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom.

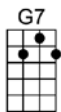
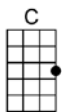
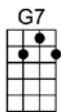
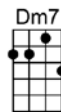
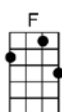
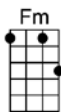
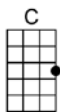


Just Mollie and me and baby makes three

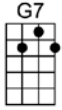
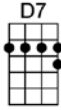
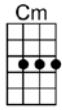
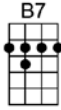
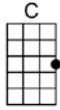


We're happy in my blue, my blue, my blue heaven

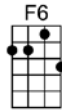
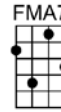
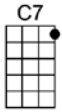
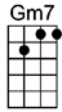
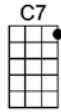
ME AND MY SHADOW



Me and my sha - dow, strolling down the ave - nue.

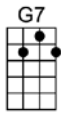
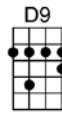
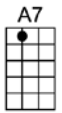


Me and my shadow, not a soul to tell our troubles to

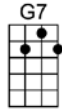
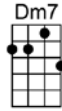
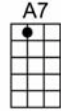
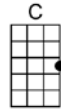
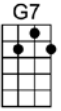
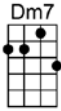
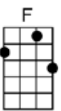
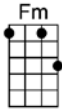
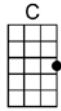
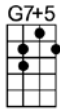


And when it's twelve o'clock

we climb the stair,



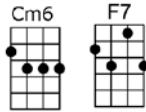
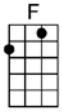
We never knock, for nobody's there,



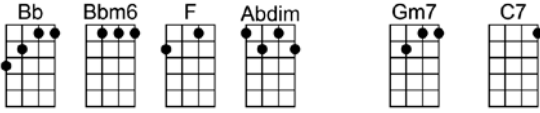
Just me and my sha - dow, all alone and feeling blue,

all alone and feeling blue

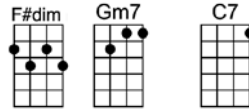
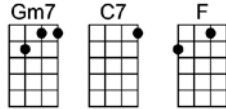
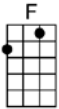
IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY



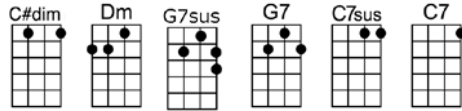
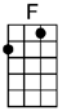
It's a lovely day today, so whatever you've got to do



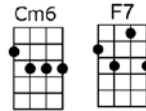
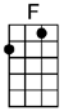
You've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true.



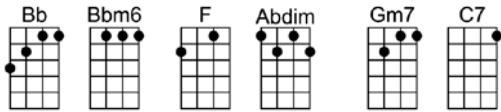
And I hope whatever you've got to do is something that can be done by two.



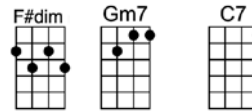
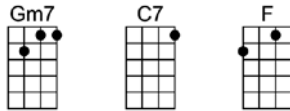
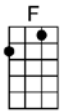
For I'd really like to stay.



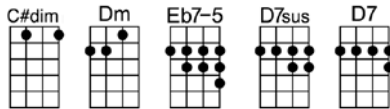
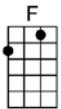
It's a lovely day today, and whatever you've got to do



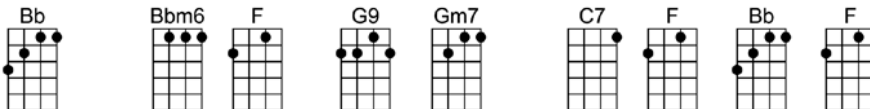
I'd be so happy to be doing it with you.



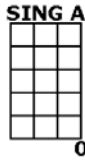
But if you've got something that must be done, and it can only be done by one,



There is nothing more to say,



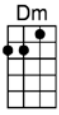
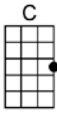
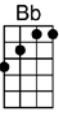
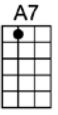
Ex-cept it's a lovely day for saying it's a lovely day.



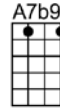
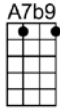
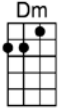
BAY MIR BISTU SHEYN

4/4 1...2...1234 with intro

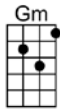
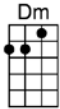
4/4 1...2...123 without intro

Intro:     X2

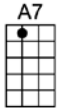
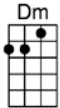
2 2 2 2



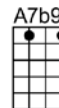
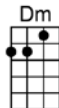
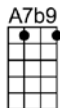
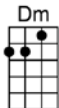
Of all the girls I've known, and I've known some, until I first met you I was lonesome



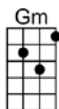
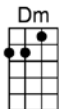
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light



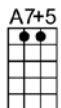
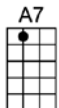
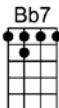
And this old world seemed new to me



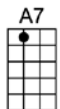
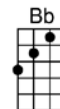
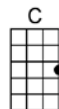
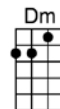
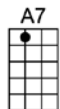
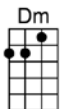
You're really swell, I have to ad-mit you deserve ex-pressions that really fit you



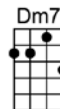
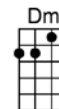
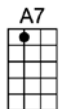
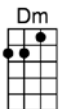
And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to explain



All the things that you do to me



Bay mir bistu sheyn, please let me explain, bay mir bistu sheyn means that you're grand

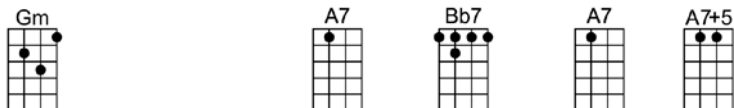


Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land

p.2 Bay Mir Bistu Sheyn



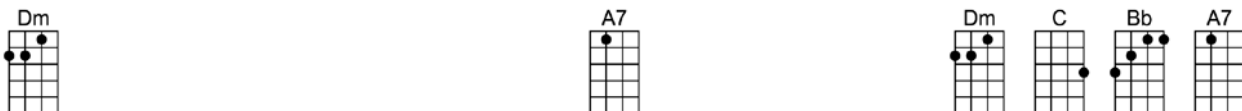
I could say "Bella, bella," even say "Wunderbar."



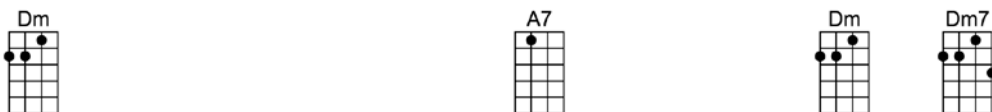
Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are



I've tried to explain, bay mir bistu sheyn, so kiss me and say you'll under-stand.



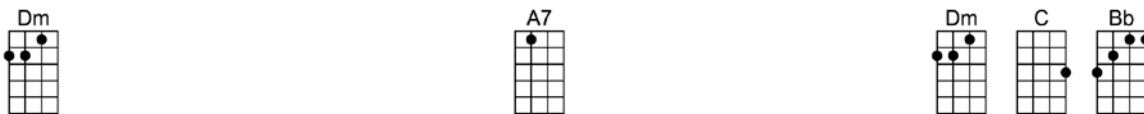
Bay mir bistu sheyn, bay mir hostu kheyn, bay mir bistu sheynste oyf der velt



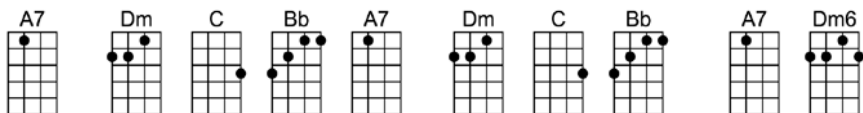
Bay mir bistu git, bay mir hostu "it," bay mir bistu tayerer fun gelt.



Fil sheyne meydlekh hobn shoyng ge-volt nemen mir, un fun zey ale oysgeklibn.... hob ikh nor dikh.



Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land,



In the land, in the land bay mir bistu sheyn!

BAY MIR BISTU SHEYN

4/4 1...2...1234 with intro

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

Intro: Dm C Bb A7 X2
2 2 2 2

Dm A7b9 Dm A7b9
Of all the girls I've known, and I've known some, until I first met you I was lonesome

Dm Gm
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light

Dm A7
And this old world seemed new to me

Dm A7b9 Dm A7b9
You're really swell, I have to ad-mit you deserve ex-pressions that really fit you

Dm Gm
And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to explain

Bb7 A7 A7#5
All the things that you do to me

Dm A7 Dm C Bb A7
Bay mir bistu sheyn, please let me explain, bay mir bistu sheyn means that you're grand

Dm A7 Dm Dm7
Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land

Gm Dm
I could say "Bella, bella," even say "Wunderbar."

Gm A7 Bb7 A7 A7#5
Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are

Dm A7 Dm C Bb A7
I've tried to explain, bay mir bistu sheyn, so kiss me and say you'll under-stand.

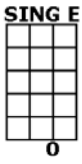
Dm A7 Dm C Bb A7
Bay mir bistu sheyn, bay mir hostu kheyne, bay mir bistu sheynste oyf der velt

Dm A7 Dm Dm7
Bay mir bistu git, bay mir hostu "it," bay mir bistu tayerer fun gelt.

Gm Dm Gm A7 Bb7 A7 A7#5
Fil sheyne meydlekh hobn shoyn ge-volt nemen mir, un fun zey ale oysgeklibn.... hob ikh nor dikh.

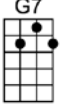
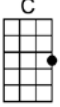
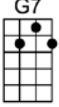
Dm A7 Dm C Bb
Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land,

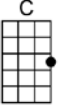
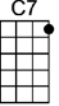
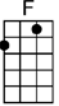
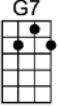
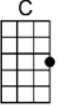
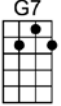
A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm6
In the land, in the land bay mir bistu sheyn!



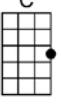
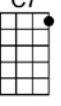
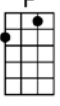
HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

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

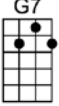
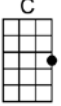
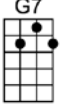
Intro:  //  /  /

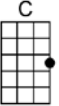
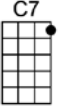
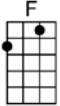
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

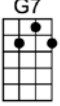
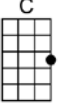
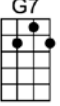
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,

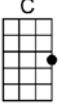
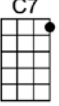
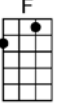
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

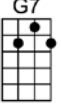
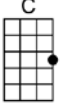
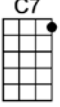
He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky

And ten days on the road are barely gone.

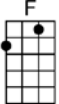
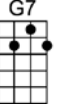
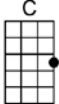
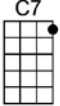
  

There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,

But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

CHORUS:

Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

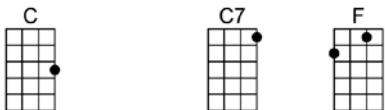
   

Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

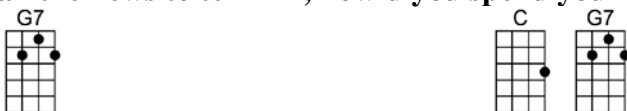
  

Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

p.2 Hey It's Good To Be Back Home



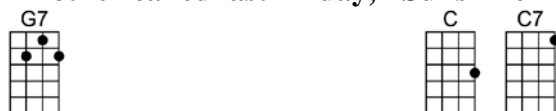
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time,



Tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say?



And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry



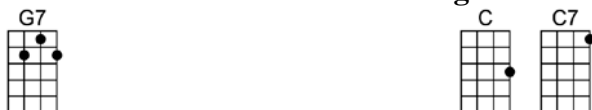
And you felt the baby move just yester-day.



Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



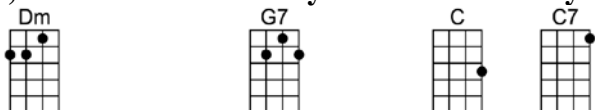
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.



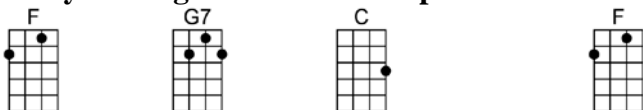
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,



And feel your fingers feather soft up-on me.

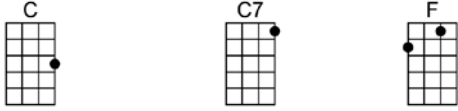


The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,



The happiness that living with you brings me.

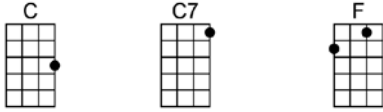
p.3. Hey It's Good To Be Back Home Again



It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you.



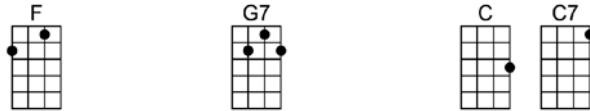
It's the little things that make a house a home.



Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,



The light in your eyes that makes me warm.



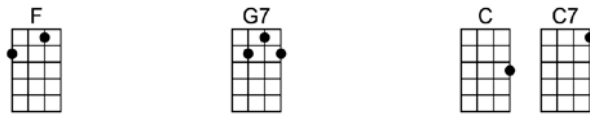
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.



Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.



Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

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

Intro: G7 // C / G7 /

C C7 F G7 C G7
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C7 F
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,

G7 C G7
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C7 F
He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky

G7 C G7
And ten days on the road are barely gone.

C C7 F
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,

G7 C C7
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

CHORUS:

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 C G7
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

C C7 F
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time,

G7 C G7
Tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say?

C C7 F
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry

G7 C C7
And you felt the baby move just yester-day.

p.2. Hey It's Good To Be Back Home Again

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 C C7
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,

Dm G7 C C7
And feel your fingers feather soft up-on me.

F G7 C F
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,

Dm F G7 G7sus G7
The happiness that living with you brings me.

C C7 F
It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you.

G7 C G7
It's the little things that make a house a home.

C C7 F
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,

G7 C C7
The light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

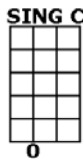
F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 C C7
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

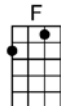
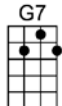
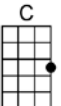
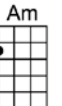
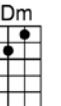
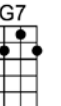
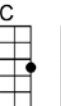
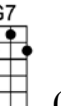
F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 F C
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

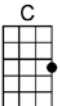
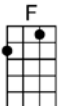
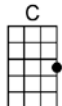
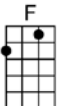
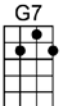
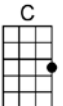


THE GARDEN SONG

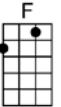
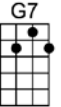
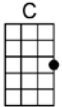

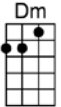
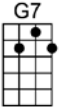
1...2...1234

Intro:         (each chord gets 2 beats)

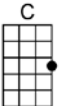
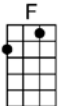
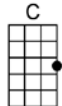
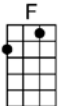
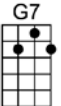
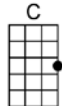
Chorus:

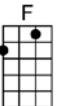
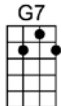
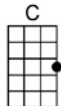
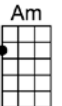
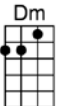
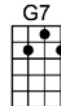
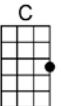
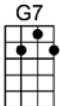
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow

All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground

Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow

Someone warm them from be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down

Coda:End on C

C F C F G7 C
 Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones
 F G7 C Am Dm G7
 I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand
 C F C F G7 C
 Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain
 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

Chorus

C F C F G7 C
 Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song
 F G7 C Am Dm G7
 Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care
 C F C F G7 C
 An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree
 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

Chorus

THE GARDEN SONG

Intro: F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7 (each chord gets 2 beats)

Chorus:

C F C F G7 C
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow

F G7 C Am Dm G7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground

C F C F G7 C
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Someone warm them from be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down
Coda:End on C

C F C F G7 C
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones

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Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain

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Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

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Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care

C F C F G7 C
An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

Chorus

C F C F G7 C
Slug by slug, weed by weed, my garden's got me really teed;

F G7 C Am Dm G7
All the insects love to feed on my tomato plants

C F C F G7 C
Sunburned neck, scratched-up knees, kitchen choked with zucchinis

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Going to shop at the A & P next time I get a chance.

Chorus