

BIG SING 92 11/17/18

Up On the Roof-C

I'm Confessin' That I Love You-slow

Jingle Bell Rock/Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Sweet Georgia Brown/Some of These Days-Banjo

Buddy Holly Medley-Banjo

Young At Heart-G

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Eight Days of Chanukah

After You've Gone

Sham-a-ling-dong-dang

Why Do Fools Fall In Love-with key change

Blue Christmas/White Christmas

Albuquerque Is a Turkey

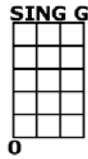
Leavin' On a Jet Plane-C

All Shook Up/Eight Days a Week

When the Saints Go Marching In-C-Banjo

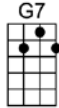
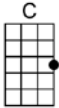
Oh Lonesome Me-Banjo

Circle Game-C

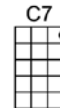
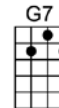
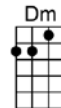
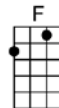
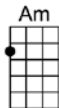
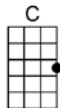


UP ON THE ROOF

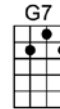
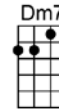
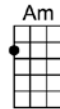
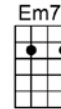
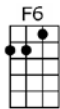
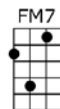
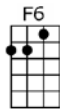
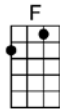
4/4 1...2...1234



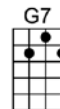
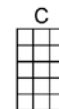
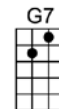
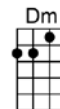
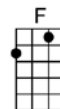
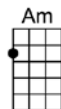
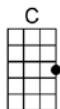
When this old world starts getting me down and people are much too much... for me to take



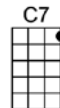
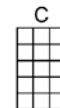
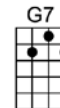
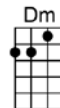
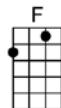
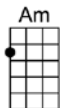
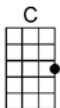
I climb right up to the top of the stairs and all my cares just drift... right into space



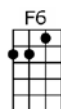
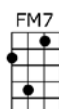
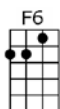
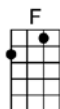
On the roof it's peaceful as can be and there the world be-low don't bother me



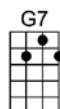
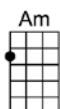
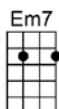
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air... is fresh and sweet



I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise..... down in the street

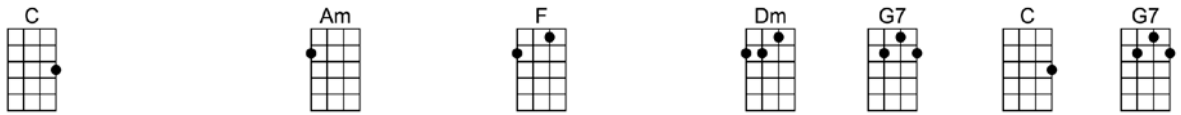


On the roof that's the only place I know

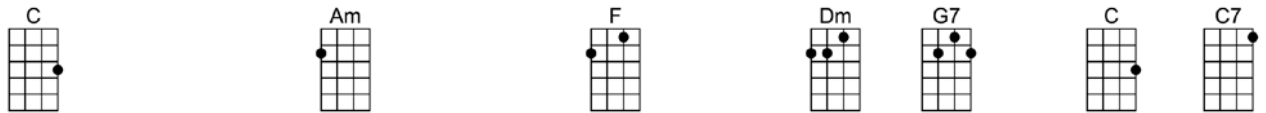


Where you just have to wish to make it so,

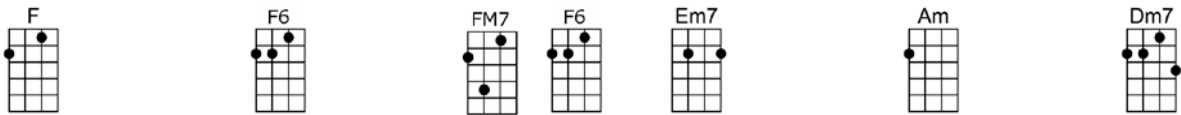
p.2 Up On the Roof



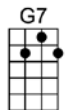
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air ...is fresh and sweet



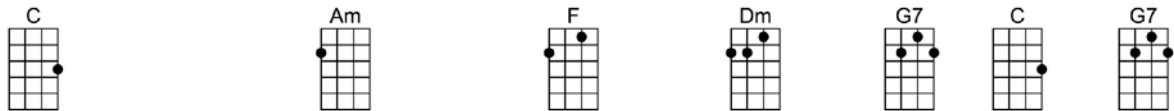
I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise... down in the street



At night the stars put on a show for free, and, Darling, you can share it all with me.



I keep on tellin' you that



Right smack dab in the middle of town I found a para-dise that's trouble-proof



And if this world starts getting you down, there's room enough for two... up on the roof



Up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof.

UP ON THE ROOF

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

C Am F Dm G7 C G7
When this old world starts getting me down and people are much too much... for me to take

C Am F Dm G7 C C7
I climb right up to the top of the stairs and all my cares just drift... right into space

F F6 FM7 F6 Em7 Am Dm7 G7
On the roof it's peaceful as can be and there the world be-low don't bother me

C Am F Dm G7 C G7
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air... is fresh and sweet

C Am F Dm G7 C C7
I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise..... down in the street

F F6 FM7 F6
On the roof that's the only place I know

Em7 Am Dm7 G7
Where you just have to wish to make it so,

C Am F Dm G7 C G7
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air ...is fresh and sweet

C Am F Dm G7 C C7
I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise... down in the street

F F6 FM7 F6 Em7 Am Dm7
At night the stars put on a show for free, and, Darling, you can share it all with me.

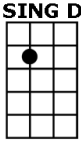
G7
I keep on tellin' you that

C Am F Dm G7 C G7
Right smack dab in the middle of town I found a para-dise that's trouble-proof

C Am F Dm G7 C
And if this world starts getting you down, there's room enough for two... up on the roof

Am C Am C6
Up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof.

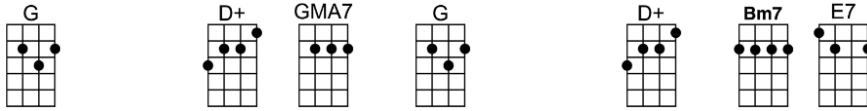
SING D



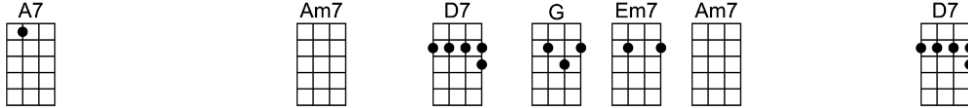
I'M CONFESSIN' THAT I LOVE YOU - Chris Smith

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

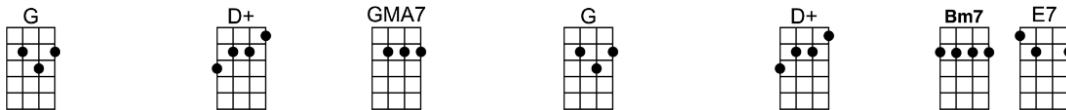
Intro: 2nd line



I'm confessin' that I love you, tell me, do you love me too?



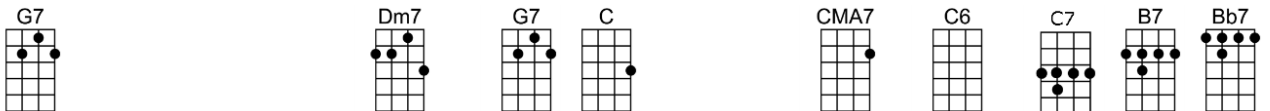
I'm confessin' that I love you, honest I do, need you every moment



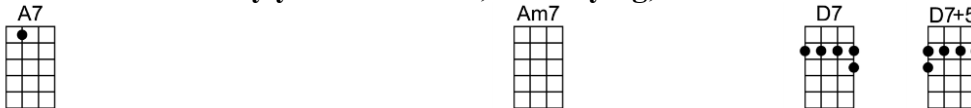
In your eyes I read such strange things, but your lips de-ny they're true



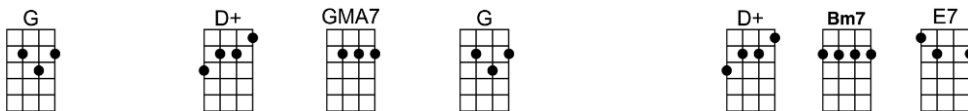
Will your answer really change things, making me blue?



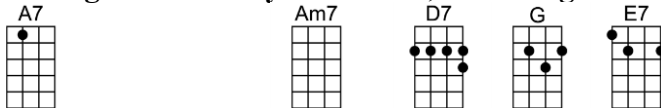
I'm afraid someday you'll leave me, saying, "Can't we still be friends?"



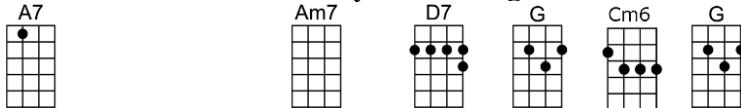
If you go you know you'll grieve me; all in life on you de-pends.



Am I guessin' that you love me, dreaming dreams of you in vain,



I'm confessin' that I love you over a-gain.



I'm confessin' that I love you over a-gain.

I'M CONFESSIN' THAT I LOVE YOU -Chris Smith

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

Intro: 2nd line

G D+ GM7 G D+ Bm7 E7
I'm confessin' that I love you, tell me, do you love me too?

A7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
I'm confessin' that I love you, honest I do, need you every moment

G D+ GM7 G D+ Bm7 E7
In your eyes I read such strange things, but your lips de-ny they're true

A7 Am7 D7 G Cm G
Will your answer really change things, making me blue?

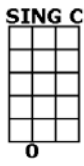
G7 Dm7 G7 C CMA7 C6 C7 B7 Bb7
I'm afraid some day you'll leave me, saying, "Can't we still be friends?"

A7 Am7 D7
If you go you know you'll grieve me; all in life on you de-pends.

G D+ GM7 G D+ Bm7 E7
Am I guessin' that you love me, dreaming dreams of you in vain,

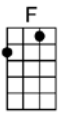
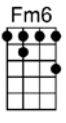
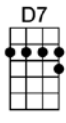
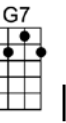
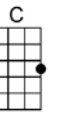
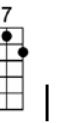
A7 Am7 D7 G E7
I'm confessin' that I love you over a-gain.

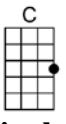
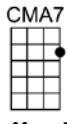
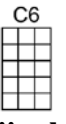
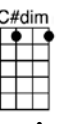
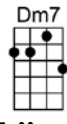
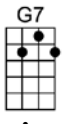
A7 Am7 D7 G Cm6 G
I'm confessin' that I love you over a-gain.



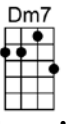
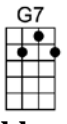

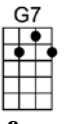
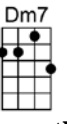

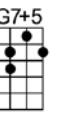
JINGLE BELL ROCK

w.m. Joseph Carleton Beal, James Ross Boothe
4/4 1...2...1234

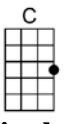
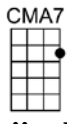

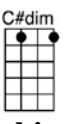
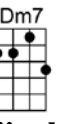
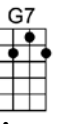
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

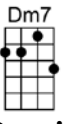
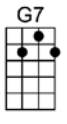

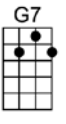
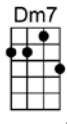
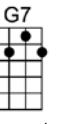
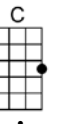
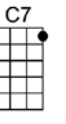
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring

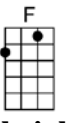
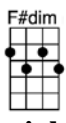
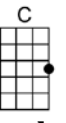
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.

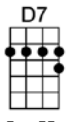
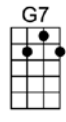
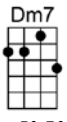
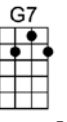
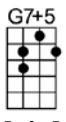
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.

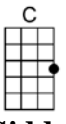
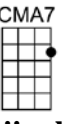


Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the frosty air.

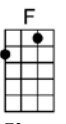

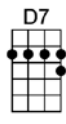
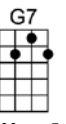
What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away.

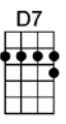
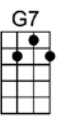
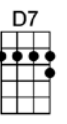
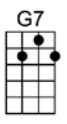
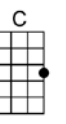
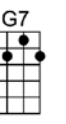
Jingle bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock

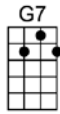
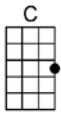
   

Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell

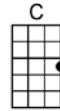
     

That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock.

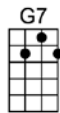
ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE



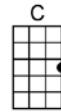
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop



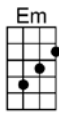
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.



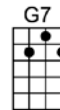
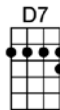
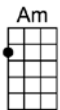
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.



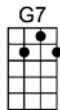
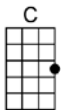
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.



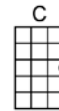
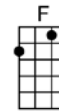
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear



Voices singing "Let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly."



Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday



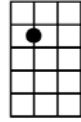
Everyone dancing merrily in the new.... old.... fashioned way.

1234

1234

1234567

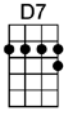
SING D



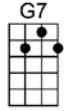
SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

HIT F CHORD

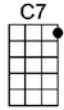
4/4 1...2...1234



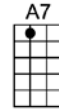
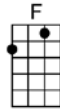
NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



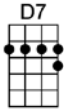
TWO LEFT FEET, AND OH, SO NEAT, HAS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



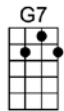
THEY ALL SIGH, AND WANT TO DIE, FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



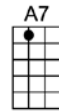
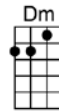
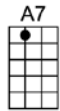
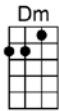
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE, NOT MUCH:



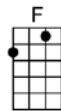
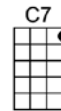
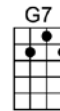
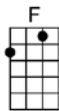
IT'S BEEN SAID SHE KNOCKS 'EM DEAD, WHEN SHE LANDS IN TOWN!



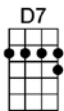
SINCE SHE CAME, WHY IT'S A SHAME, HOW SHE COOLS THEM DOWN!



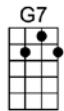
FELLAS SHE CAN'T GET ARE FELLAS SHE AIN'T MET!



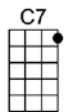
GEORGIA CLAIMED HER, GEORGIA NAMED HER, SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



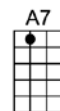
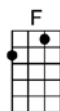
NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



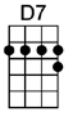
TWO LEFT FEET, OH, SO NEAT, HAS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



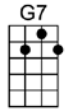
THEY ALL SIGH, AND WANT TO DIE, FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



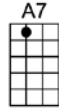
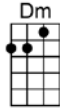
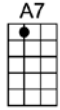
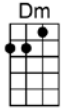
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE; NOT MUCH:



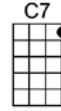
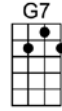
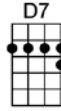
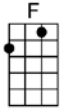
ALL THOSE GIFTS THOSE COURTERS GIVE TO SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



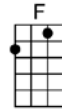
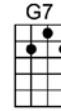
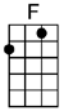
THEY BUY CLOTHES AT FASHION SHOWS, WITH ONE DOLLAR DOWN,



OH, BOY! TIP YOUR HAT! OH, JOY! SHE'S THE CAT!

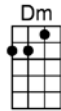
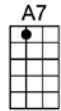


WHO'S THAT, MISTER? 'TAIN'T A SISTER! SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!

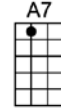


GEORGIA CLAIMED HER, GEORGIA NAMED HER, SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!

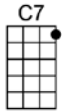
SOME OF THESE DAYS



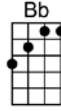
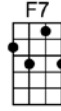
Some of these days you're gonna miss me, honey



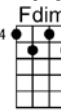
Some of these days you're gonna be so lonely



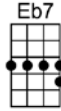
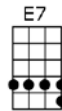
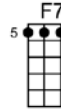
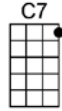
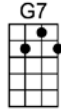
You'll miss my hugging, you're gonna miss my kissing, you'll be so sorry, when I'm a-way



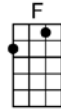
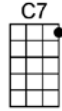
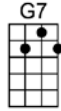
Now you're gonna be lonely just for me only, 'cause you know honey you've had your way



And when you leave me, you know it's gonna grieve me



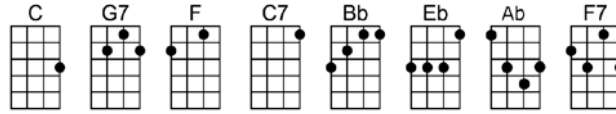
You'll miss your little daddy, yes, some of these days



You'll miss your little daddy, yes, some of these days

EVERY DAY - Buddy Holly

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



Intro: C / G7 / C F / C G7 /

C F G7 C F G7
 Every day it's a-gettin' closer, going faster than a roller coaster,
 C G7 C F C G7
 Love like yours will surely come my way
 C F G7 C F G7
 Every day it's a-gettin' faster, everyone said, "go ahead and ask her"
 C G7 C F C C7
 Love like yours will surely come my way

F Bb
 Every day seems a little longer, every way love's a little stronger
 Eb Ab G7
 Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?

C F G7 C F G7
 Every day it's a-gettin' closer, going faster than a roller coaster,
 C G7 C F C G7
 Love like yours will surely come my way
 C G7 C F C C7
 Love like yours will surely come my way

IT'S SO EASY - Buddy Holly

F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love

F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 People tell me love's for fools, so here I go, breakin' all the rules
 Bb F F7 Bb G7 C7
 It seems so easy, so doggone easy, it seems so easy, where you're concerned, my heart has learned

F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love

F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 Look in-to your heart and see what your love book has set apart for me
 Bb F F7 Bb G7 C7
 It seems so easy, so doggone easy, it seems so easy, where you're concerned, my heart has learned

F C Bb C F Bb C7 F F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 It's so easy to fall in love, it's so easy to fall in love

THAT'LL BE THE DAY -Buddy Holly

F7 Bb F
Well, you give me all your lovin' and your turtle dovin'

Bb F
All your hugs and kisses and your money too

F7 Bb F
Well, you know you love me, baby until you tell me, maybe (TRIPLETS COMING UP)

G7 C7
That some day, well, I'll be through!

Bb
Well, that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye, yes

F F7
That'll be the day, when YOU MAKE ME CRY, AH

Bb
You say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie 'cause

F C7 F
That'll be the day, when I die. (Coda- end on an upstroke)

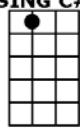
Bb F
When Cupid shot his dart,..... he shot it at your heart.....

Bb F F7
So if we ever part and I leave you.....

Bb F
You say you told me an' you.....told me boldly, (TRIPLETS COMING UP)

G7 C7 Bb
That some day, well, I'll be through. Well, (CHORUS "That'll be the day...")

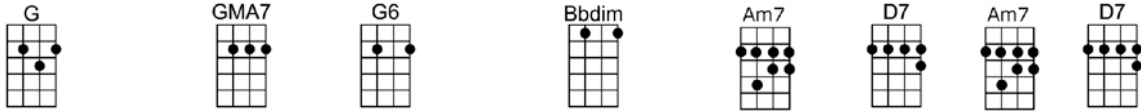
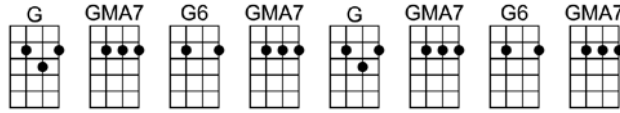
SING C#



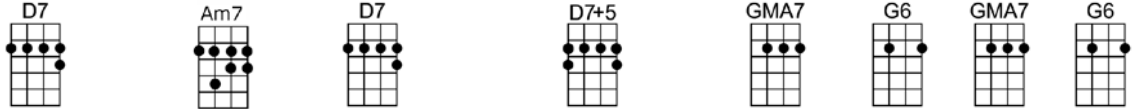
YOUNG AT HEART

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

INTRO:



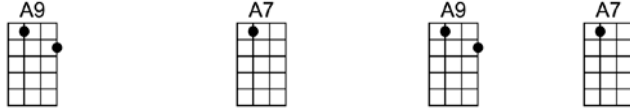
Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you if you're young at heart



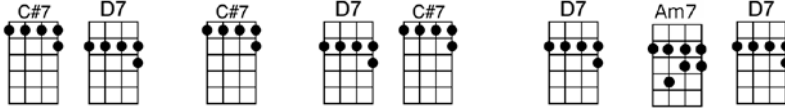
For it's hard, you will find, to be narrow of mind, if you're young at heart



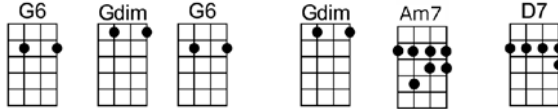
You can go to ex-tremes with im-possible schemes,



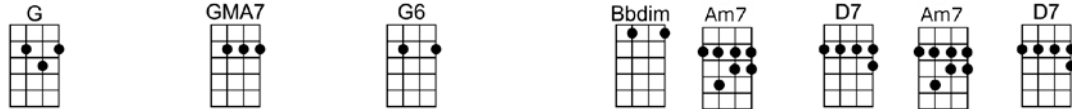
You can laugh when your dreams fall a-part at the seams,



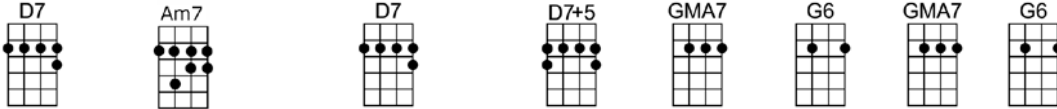
And life gets more ex-citing with each passing day



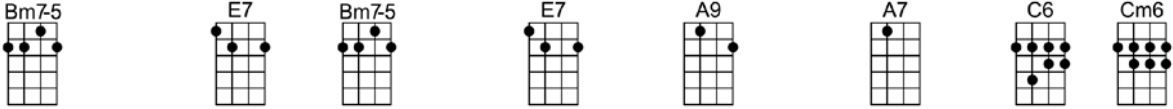
And love is either in your heart or on the way.



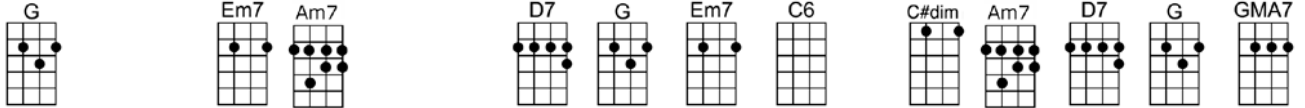
Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth to be young at heart



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



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



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

1 2 3 4 1 2 &

YOUNG AT HEART

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

INTRO: G GMA7 G6 GMA7 G GMA7 G6 GMA7

G GMA7 G6 Bbdim Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you if you're young at heart

D7 Am7 D7 D7#5 GMA7 G6 GMA7 G6
For it's hard, you will find, to be narrow of mind, if you're young at heart

Bm7b5 E7 Bm7b5 E7
You can go to ex-tremes with im-possible schemes,

A9 A7 A9 A7
You can laugh when your dreams fall a-part at the seams,

C#7 D7 C#7 D7 C#7 D7 Am7 D7
And life gets more ex-citing with each passing day

G6 Gdim G6 Gdim Am7 D7
And love is either in your heart or on the way.

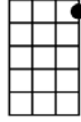
G GMA7 G6 Bbdim Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth to be young at heart

D7 Am7 D7 D7#5 GMA7 G6 GMA7 G6
For as rich as you are, it's much better by far to be young at heart

Bm7b5 E7 Bm7b5 E7 A9 A7 C6 Cm6
And if you should sur-vive to a hundred and five, look at all you'll de-rive out of being a-live

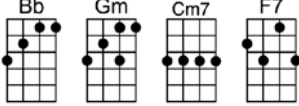
G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 C6 C#dim Am7 D7 G GMA7
And here is the best part, you have a head start, if you are a-mong the very young at heart.
1 2 3 4 1 2 &

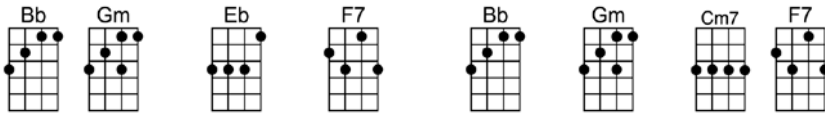
SING Bb



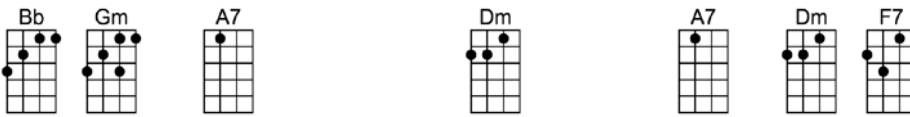
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

3/4 123 123

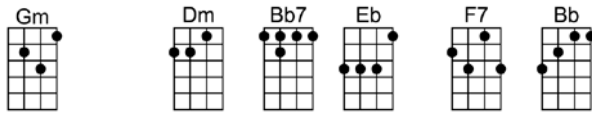
Intro:  **X2**



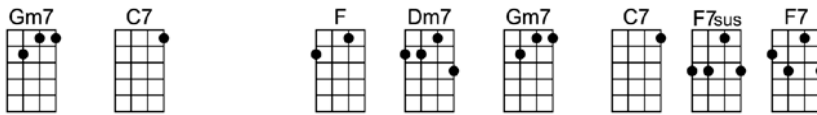
Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me



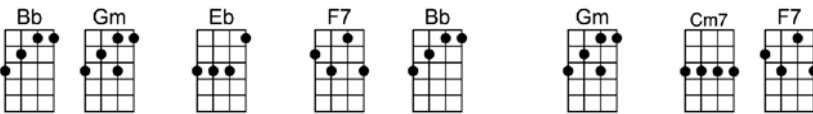
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be



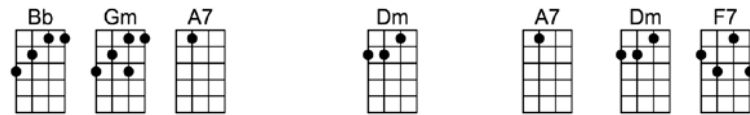
With God as our father, brothers all are we



Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmo-ny



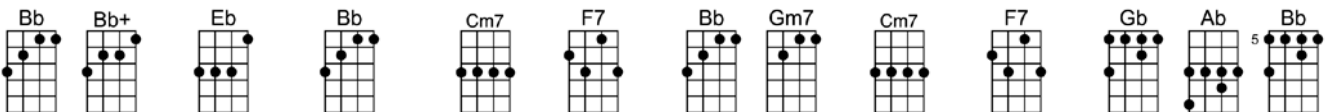
Let peace be-gin with me, let this be the moment now



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



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



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

Let it be-gin with me

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

3/4 123 123

Intro: Bb Gm Cm7 F7 X2

Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Cm7 F7

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

Bb Gm A7 Dm A7 Dm F7

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

Gm Dm Bb7 Eb F7 Bb

With God as our father, brothers all are we

Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F7sus F7

Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmo-ny

Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Cm7 F7

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

Bb Gm A7 Dm A7 Dm F7

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

Bb Bb+ Eb C Ebm6

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

Bb Bb+ Eb Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7

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

Cm7 F7 Gb Ab Bb

Let it be-gin with me

EIGHT DAYS OF CHANUKAH

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

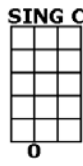
C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Six Bubbe's cooking
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

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

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

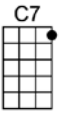
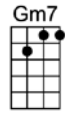
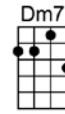
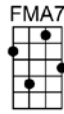
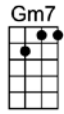
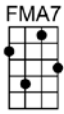
8. On the eighth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

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

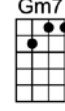
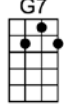
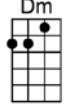
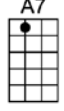


AFTER YOU'VE GONE

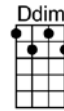
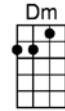
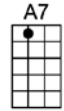
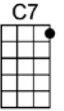
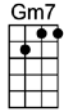
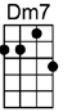
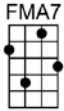
4/4 1...2...1234 (after verse)



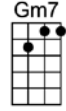
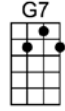
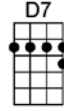
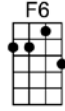
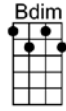
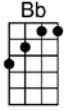
Now won't you listen, honey, while I say, "How could you tell me that you're going a-way?"



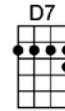
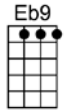
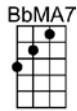
Don't say that we must part. Don't break your baby's heart.



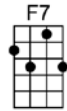
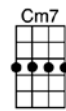
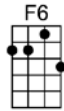
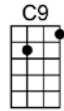
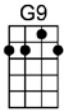
You know I've loved you for these many years, loved you night and day



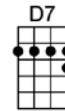
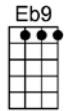
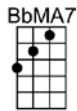
Oh, honey, baby, won't you see my tears? Listen while I say.....



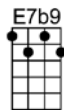
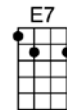
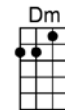
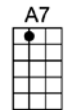
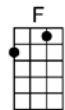
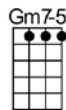
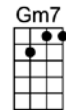
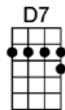
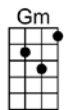
After you've gone.... and left me crying; After you've gone.... there's no denying
After I'm gone.... after we break up; after I'm gone..., you're gonna wake up



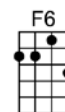
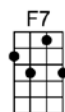
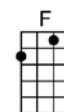
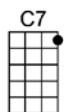
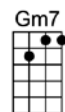
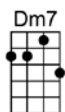
You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad.... you'll miss the dearest pal you've e - ver had
You will find, you were blind... to let somebody come and change your mind.



There'll come a time.....now don't forget it. There'll come a time.... when you'll regret it
After the years....we've been together, through joy and tears all kinds of weather.



Some day when you grow lonely, your heart will break like mine and you'll want me on - ly
Some day, blue and down hearted, you'll long to be with me right back where you start-ed



1. (2nd verse) 2.

After you've gone, after you've gone a-way.
After I'm gone, after I'm gone a-way.

AFTER YOU'VE GONE

4/4 1...2...1234 (after verse)

FMA7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 FMA7 Dm7 Gm7 C7
Now won't you listen, honey, while I say, "How could you tell me that you're going a-way?"

A7 Dm G7 Gm7 C7
Don't say that we must part. Don't break your baby's heart.

FMA7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 A7 Dm Ddim F7
You know I've loved you for these many years, loved you night and day

Bb Bdim F6 D7 G7 Gm7 C7
Oh, honey, baby, won't you see my tears? Listen while I say.....

BbMA7 Eb9 Am7 D7
After you've gone.... and left me crying; After you've gone.... there's no denying
After I'm gone.... after we break up; after I'm gone..., you're gonna wake up

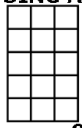
G9 C9 C7 F6 Cm7 F7
You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad.... you'll miss the dearest pal you've e - ver had
You will find, you were blind... to let somebody come and change your mind.

BbMA7 Eb9 Am7 D7
There'll come a time.....now don't forget it. There'll come a time.... when you'll regret it
After the years....we've been together, through joy and tears all kinds of weather.

Gm D7 Gm7 Gm7b5 F A7 Dm E7 E7b9
Some day when you grow lonely, your heart will break like mine and you'll want me on - ly
Some day, blue and down hearted, you'll long to be with me right back where you start-ed

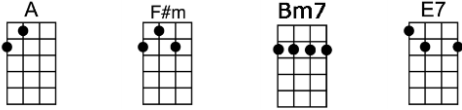
Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F F7 Bbm6 F6
After you've gone, after you've gone a-way.
After I'm gone, after I'm gone a-way.

SING A

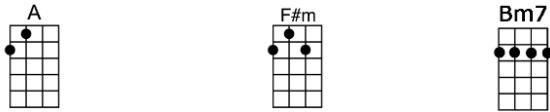


SHAM-A-LING-DONG-DING-Jesse Winchester

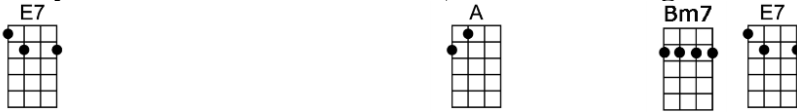
4/4 1...2...1234



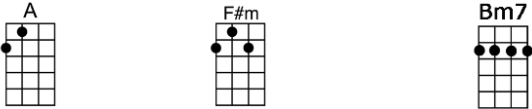
Intro: Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh.



The boys were singing shing-a-ling the summer night we met,
The way we danced was not a dance, but more a long embrace,



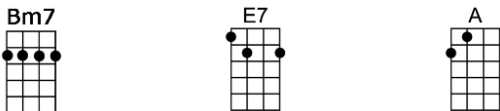
You were tan and seventeen, oh, how could I for-get.
We held on to each other, and we floated there in space.



When every star from near and far was watching from above,
And I was shy to kiss you while the whole wide world could see,



1. Watching two teenagers fall in love. (2nd verse) 2. So shing-a-ling said everything for me.



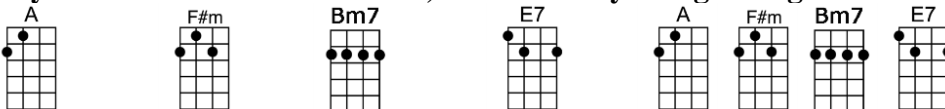
And oh, the poor old old folks, they thought we'd lost our minds,



They could not make heads or tails of the young folks' funny rhymes.

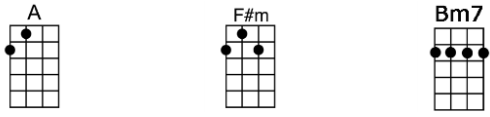


But you and I knew all the words, and we always sang a-long



To oh, sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang-dong.

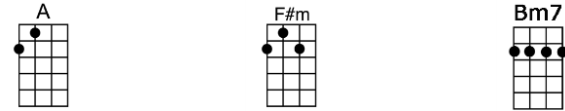
.2. Sham-a-ling-dong-ding



So after years and after tears and after summers passed



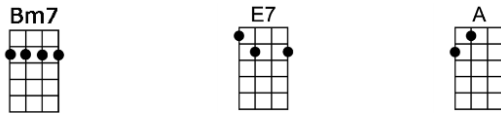
The old folks tried to warn us how our love would never last.



And all we'd get was soaking wet from walking in the rain



And singing sham-a-shing-a-ling a-gain.



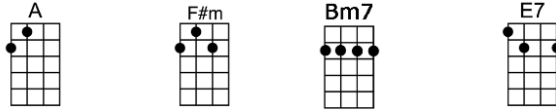
And oh, the poor old old folks, they smile and walk away,



But I bet they did some sham-a-lama-ding-dong in their day.



I bet that they still close their eyes and I bet they sing a-long



To oh, sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang.....



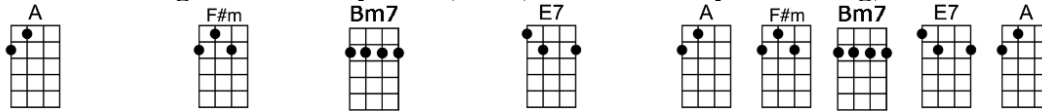
Oh, sweet old love songs, boy, every word rings true,



Sham-a-ling-dong-ding means sweetheart, sham-a-ling-dang-dong does, too.



And it means that right here in my arms, well, that's where you be-long,



And it means sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang-dong.

SHAM-A-LING-DONG-DING-Jesse Winchester

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

A F#m Bm7 E7

Intro: Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh.

A F#m Bm7

The boys were singing shing-a-ling the summer night we met,
The way we danced was not a dance, but more a long embrace,

E7 A Bm7 E7

You were tan and seventeen, oh, how could I for-get.

We held on to each other, and we floated there in space.

A F#m Bm7

When every star from near and far was watching from above,

And I was shy to kiss you while the whole wide world could see,

E7 A Bm7 E7 E7 A Asus A

1. Watching two teenagers fall in love. (2nd verse) 2. So shing-a-ling said everything for me.

Bm7 E7 A

And oh, the poor old old folks, they thought we'd lost our minds,

F#m C#m Bm7 E7

They could not make heads or tails of the young folks' funny rhymes.

A F#m Bm7 Dm6

But you and I knew all the words, and we always sang a-long

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7

To oh, sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang-dong.

A F#m Bm7

So after years and after tears and after summers passed

E7 A Bm7 E7

The old folks tried to warn us how our love would never last.

A F#m Bm7

And all we'd get was soaking wet from walking in the rain

E7 A Asus A

And singing sham-a-shing-a-ling a-gain.

Bm7 E7 A

And oh, the poor old old folks, they smile and walk away,

F#m C#m Bm7 E7

But I bet they did some sham-a-lama-ding-dong in their day.

A F#m Bm7 Dm6

I bet that they still close their eyes and I bet they sing a-long

A F#m Bm7 E7

To oh, sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang.....

F#m A

Oh, sweet old love songs, boy, every word rings true,

F#m Bm7 E7

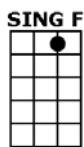
Sham-a-ling-dong-ding means sweetheart, sham-a-ling-dang-dong does, too.

A F#m Bm7 Dm6

And it means that right here in my arms, well, that's where you be-long,

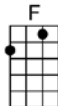
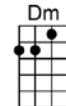
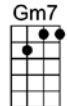
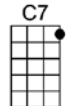
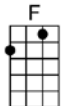
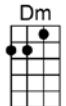
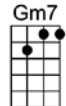
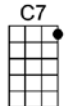
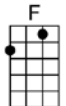
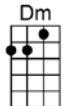
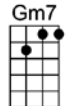
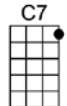
A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A

And it means sham-a-ling-dong-ding, sham-a-ling-dang-dong.

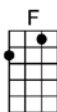


WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

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

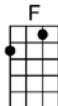
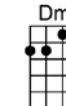
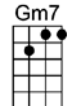
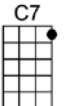
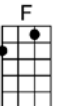
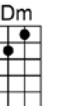
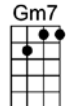


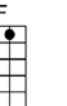













Oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah,

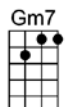
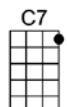
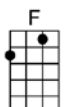
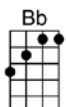
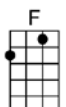
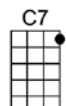


STOP

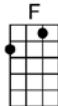
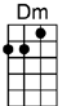
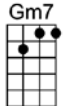
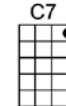
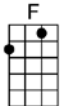
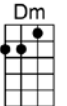
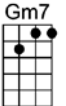
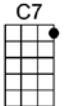
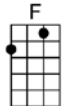
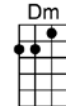
Why do fools fall in love?

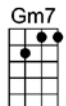
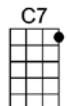
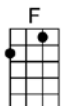
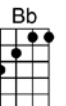
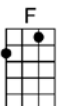
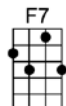
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,

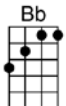
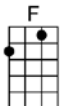
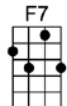
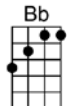
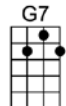
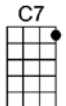
Why do they fall in love?

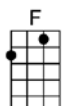
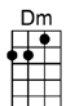
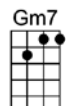
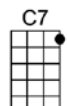
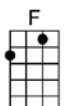
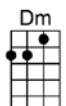

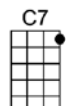
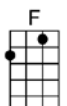
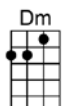
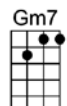
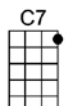
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

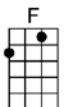
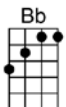
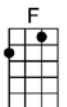
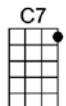
Why do they fall in love?

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

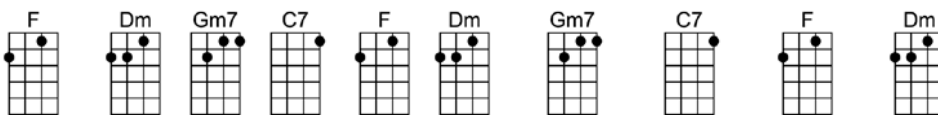













Tell me why-----y tell me

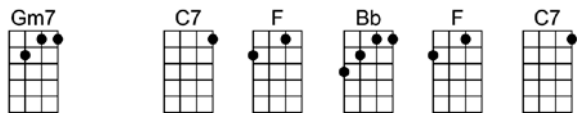





Why

Why Do Fools p.2



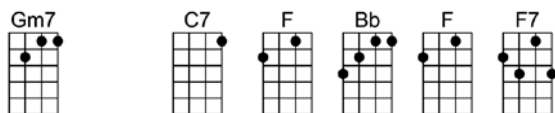
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,



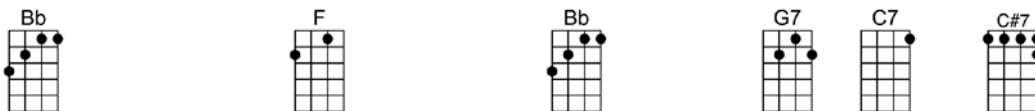
why do they fall in love?



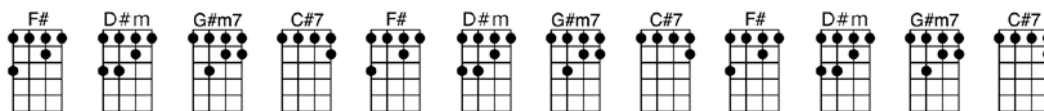
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,



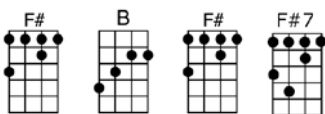
Why do they fall in love?



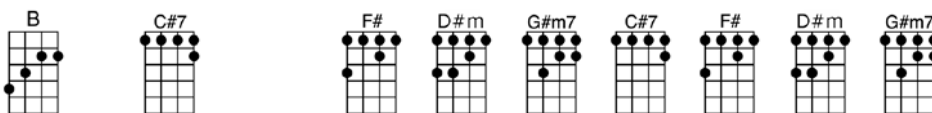
Why does my he---art skip a crazy beat? For I know..... it will reach de-feat



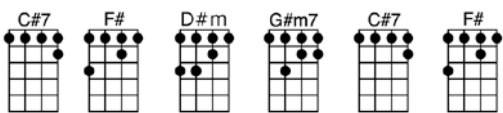
Tell me why-----y tell me



Why



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



Fall in love, fall in love?

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WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

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

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
Oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah,

F (STOP)

Why do fools fall in love?

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,

Gm7 C7 F Bb F C7
Why do they fall in love?

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

Gm7 C7 F Bb F F7
Why do they fall in love?

Bb F F7 Bb G7 C7
Love is a losing game, love can be a shame; I know of a fool you see, for that fool is me.

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
Tell me why-----y tell me

F Bb F C7
Why

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,

Gm7 C7 F Bb F C7
why do they fall in love?

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

Gm7 C7 F Bb F F7
Why do they fall in love?

Bb F Bb G7 C7 C#7
Why does my he---art skip a crazy beat? For I know..... it will reach de-feat

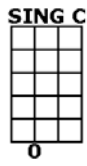
F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7
Tell me why-----y tell me

F# B F# F#7
Why

B C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F# D#m G#m7
Why.... do fools.... fall in love, fall in love,

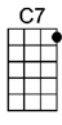
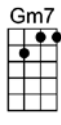
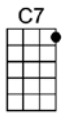
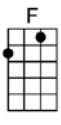
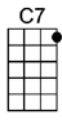
C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F#
Fall in love, fall in love?

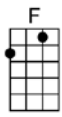
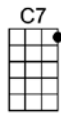
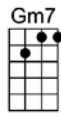
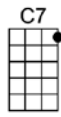

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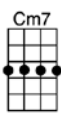
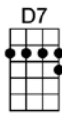
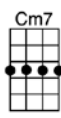
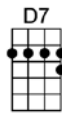
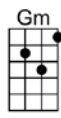
BLUE CHRISTMAS

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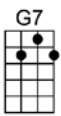
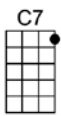
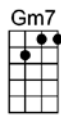
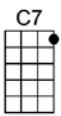
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

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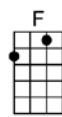
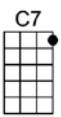
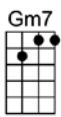
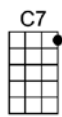
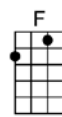
I'll have a blue Christmas with-out you. I'll be so blue thinking a-bout you.

 |  |  |  |  |

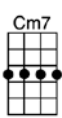
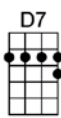
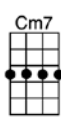
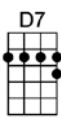
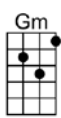
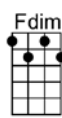
Deco-ra - tions of red on a green Christmas tree

 |  |  |  |

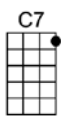
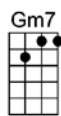
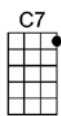
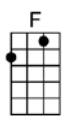
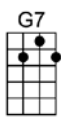
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.

 |  |  |  |  |

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

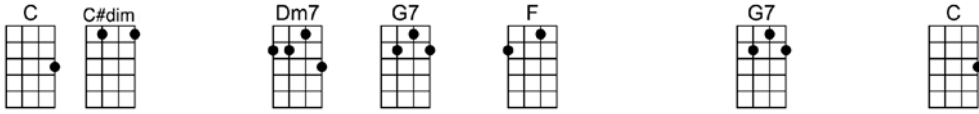
 |  |  |  |  |  |

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

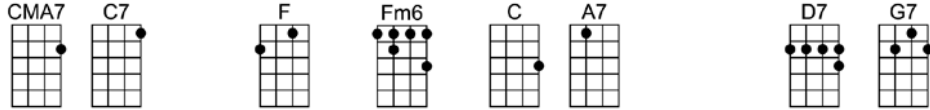
 |  |  |  |  |

But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

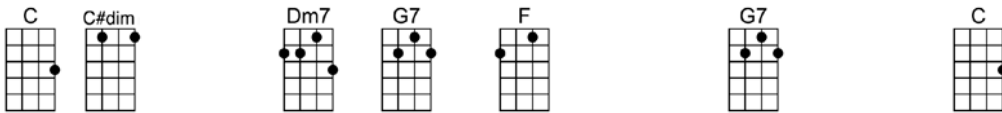
WHITE CHRISTMAS



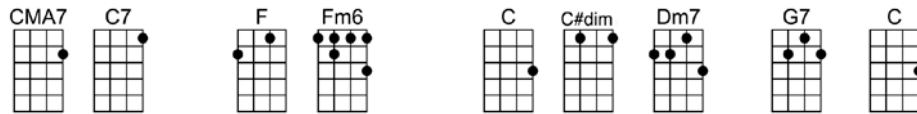
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,



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



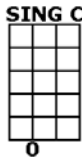
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas with every Christmas card I write,



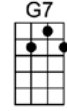
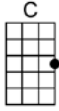
May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.



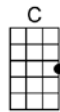
May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.



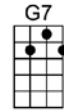
ALBUQUERQUE IS A TURKEY
 (SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "CLEMENTINE")
 3/4 123 12



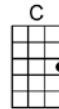
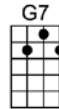
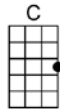
Albu-querque is a turkey, and he's feathered and he's fine,



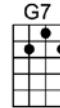
Albuquerque is a turkey, and he's absolutely mine.



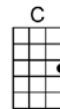
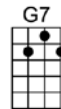
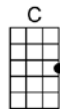
He's the best pet you can get yet, better than a dog or cat,



And he wobbles and he gobbles, and he's awfully proud of that.



Albuquerque is a turkey, and he's happy in his bed,



Because for Thanks...giving dinner, we eat egg foo yung in-stead!

ALBUQUERQUE IS A TURKEY

(SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "CLEMENTINE")

3/4 123 12

C **G7**
Albu-querque is a turkey, and he's feathered and he's fine,

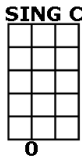
C **G7** **C**
Albuquerque is a turkey, and he's absolutely mine.

G7
He's the best pet you can get yet, better than a dog or cat,

C **G7** **C**
And he wobbles and he gobbles, and he's awfully proud of that.

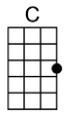
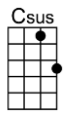
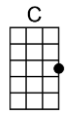
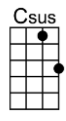
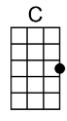
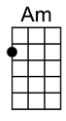
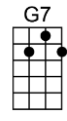
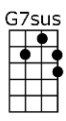
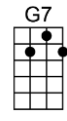
G7
Albuquerque is a turkey, and he's happy in his bed,

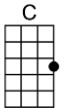
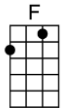
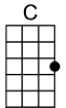
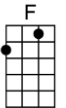
C **G7** **C**
Because for Thanks...giving dinner, we eat egg foo yung in-stead!



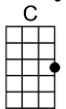
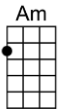
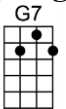
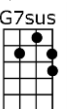
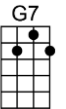
LEAVIN' ON A JET PLANE w.m. John Denver

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

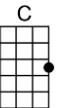
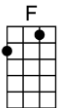
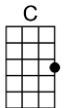
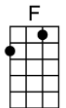
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

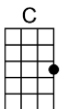
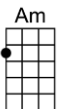
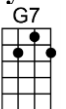
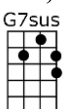
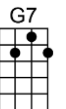
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here out-side your door

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

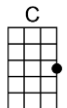
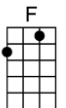
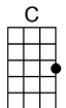
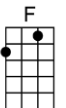
   

But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn', taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.

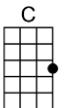
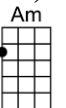
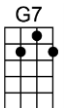
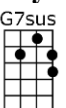
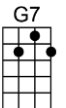
    

Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could cry.

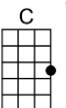
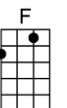
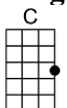
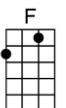
CHORUS:

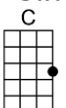
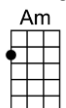
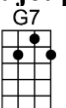
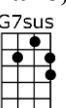
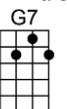
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me

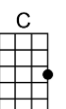
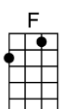
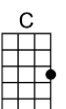
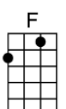
Hold me like you'll never let me go

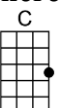
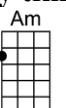
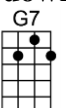
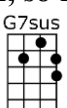
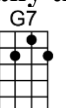
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again

Oh, babe, I hate to go.

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

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

p.2. Leavin' On a Jet Plane



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



When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

CHORUS



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



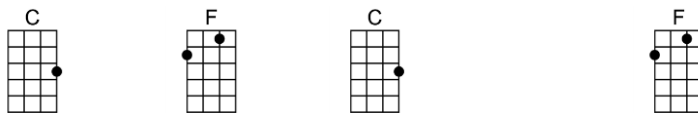
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way



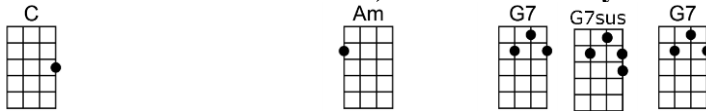
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone



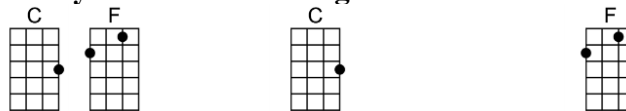
A-bout the times I won't have to say



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



Hold me like you'll never let me go



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



Oh, babe, I hate to go.

(repeat last 2 lines)

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

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

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

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

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

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

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

CHORUS:

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

Hold me like you'll never let me go

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

Oh, babe, I hate to go.

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

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

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

When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

CHORUS

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

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

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

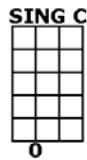
A-bout the times I won't have to say

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

Hold me like you'll never let me go

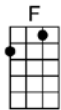
C F C F
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again
C Am G7 G7sus G7

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



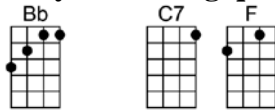
ALL SHOOK UP

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



A-well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me, I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree

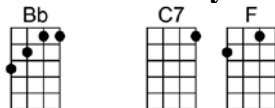
My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up



Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

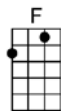
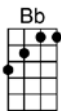
My hands are shakey and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up

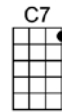
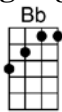


Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

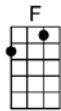
CHORUS:



Please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine
My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, my insides shake like a leaf on a tree

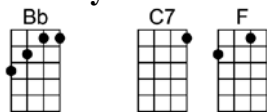


When I'm near that girl that I love best, my heart beats so it scares me to death!
There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have that girl that I love so fine!



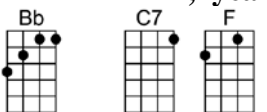
When she touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano on top

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up.



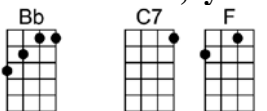
Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

1.



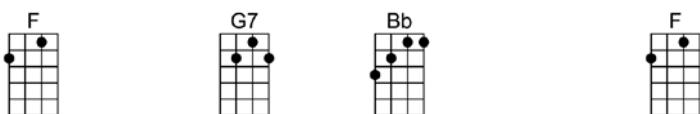
Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah (CHORUS- "My tongue gets tired....")

2.

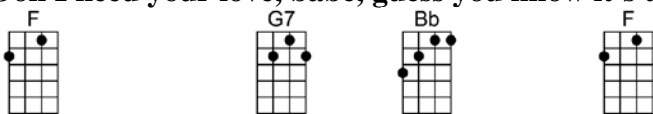


Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah, I'm all shook up!

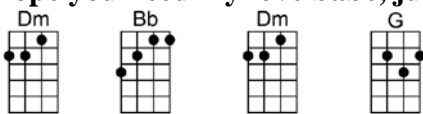
EIGHT DAYS A WEEK



Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true



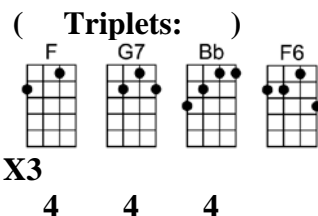
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.



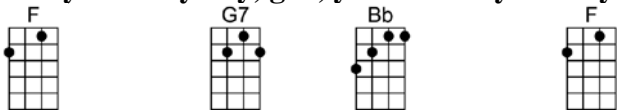
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me



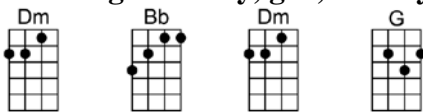
Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week. CODA: 8 days a week X3



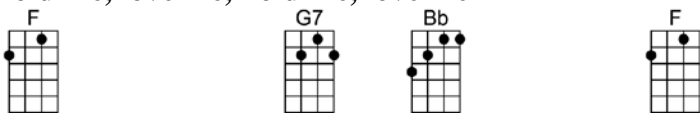
Love you every day, girl, you're always on my mind.



One thing I can say, girl, I love you all the time.



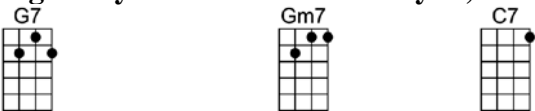
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me



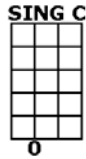
Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week



Eight days a week I lo-o-o-ove you,

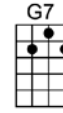
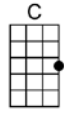


Eight days a week is not enough to show I care Repeat 1st verse (Ooh I need....)

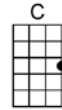
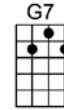
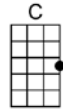
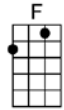
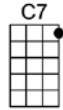
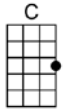


WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

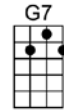
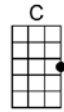
4/4 1234 1



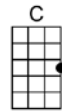
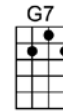
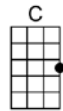
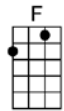
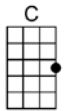
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



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

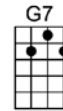
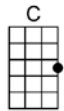


Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

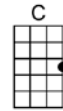
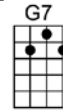
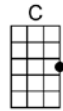
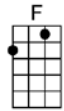
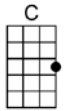


Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

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,

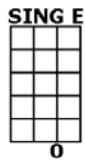
C C7 F C G7 C
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

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.....

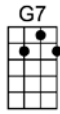
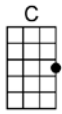


OH, LONESOME ME

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

Intro:

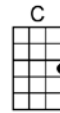
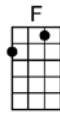
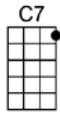
4 4 8 8 4 4



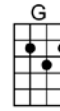
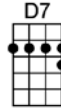
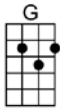
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.
A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round.



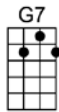
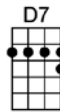
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town



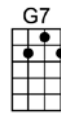
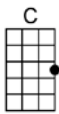
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me. (2nd verse)
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see, oh, lonesome me



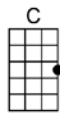
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her charms



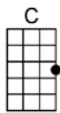
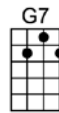
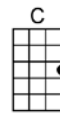
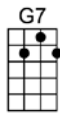
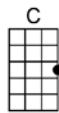
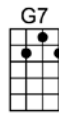
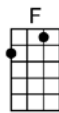
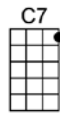
But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my arms



Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,



Forget about the past and find some-body new.



I've thought of every-thing from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me.

OH, LONESOME ME

Intro: C C7 F G7 C G7
4 4 8 8 4 4

C G7
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.
A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round.

C
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town

C7 F G7 C
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me. (2nd verse)
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see, oh, lonesome me

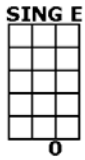
G D7 G
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her charms

D7 G G7
But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

C G7
Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,

C
Forget about the past and find some-body new.

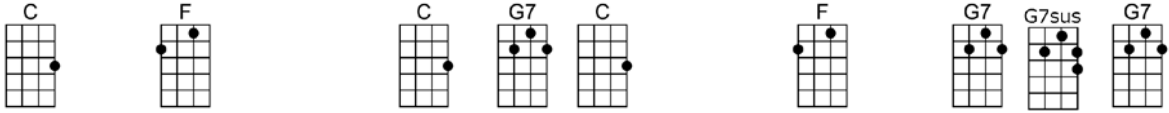
C7 F G7 C G7 C G7 C
I've thought of every-thing from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me.



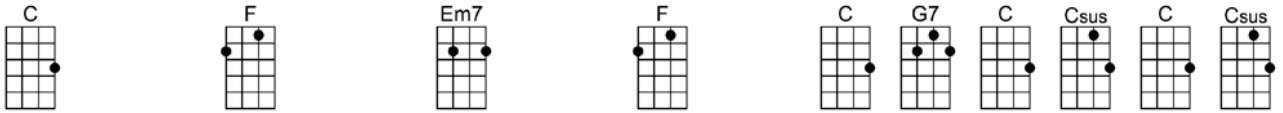
THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell

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

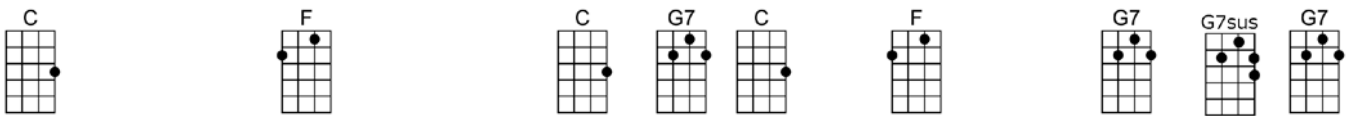
Intro: last 2 lines of chorus



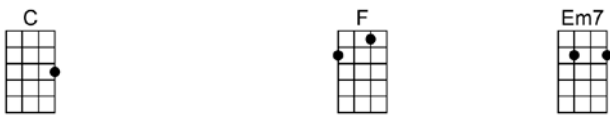
Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar



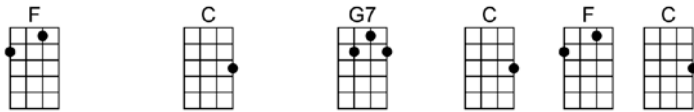
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star



Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams



Words like "when you're older" must ap-peace him



And promises of "someday" make his dreams

2 2

CHORUS:



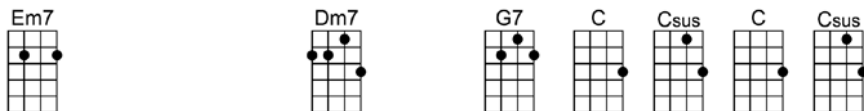
And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down



We're captive on a carousel of time

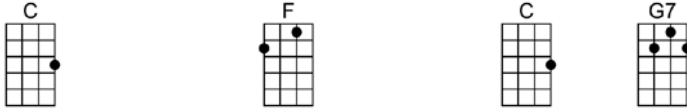


We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came

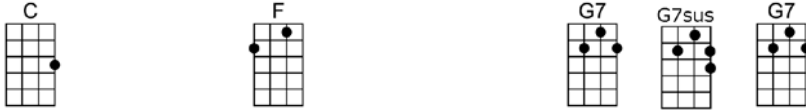


And go round and round and round in the circle game.

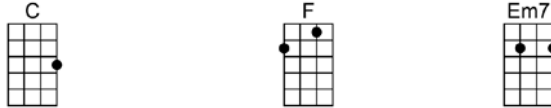
p. 2 Circle Game



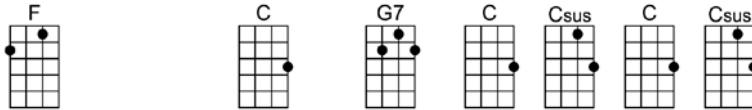
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now



Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town

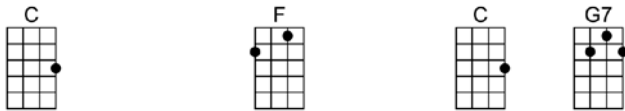


And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now

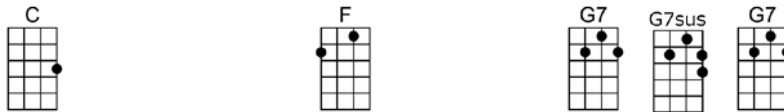


'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

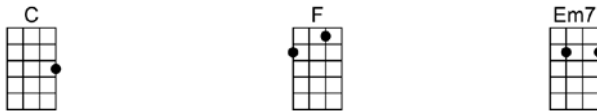
CHORUS



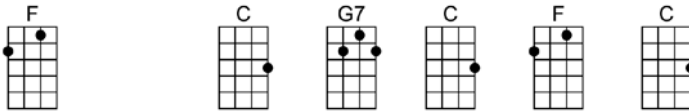
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty



Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true



There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty



Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

CHORUS & CODA



**CODA: And go round and round and round (X3) in the circle game.
RITARD**

THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell

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

Intro: last 2 lines of chorus

C F C G7 C F G7 G7sus G7
Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar

C F Em7 F C G7 C Csus C Csus
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star
4 2 2
2 2 2 2

C F C G7 C F G7 G7sus G7
Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams
4 2 2

C F Em7
Words like "when you're older" must ap-pease him

F C G7 C F C
And promises of "someday" make his dreams
2 2

CHORUS:

C G F C G F C
And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down

F C
We're captive on a carousel of time

F Em7 F
We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came

Em7 Dm7 G7 C Csus C Csus
And go round and round and round in the circle game.

p.2 Circle Game

C F C G7
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now

C F G7 G7sus G7
Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town

C F Em7
And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now

F C G7 C Csus C Csus
'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

CHORUS

C F C G7
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty

C F G7 G7sus G7
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true

C F Em7
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty

F C G7 C F C
Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

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