

# **BIG SING 94 1/26/19**

**Auld Lang Syne-harmonica**

**Papa Loves Mambo/Blame It On the Bossa Nova**

**Bye Bye Love-F-banjo**

**Chattanooga Choo Choo/Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy-banjo**

**Brown Eyed Girl**

**Dancing In the Dark**

**I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free**

**Elvis Medley (Don't Be Cruel in C-from 2 page medleys)**

**Guitar Man**

**Bye, Bye, Blues/I Want a Girl/When You Wore...etc-banjo**

**Your Cheatin' Heart-banjo-harmonica**

**Hello, Dolly**

**Hard Day's Night/I Call Your Name**

**Put a Little Love In Your Heart**

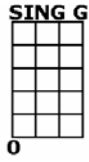
**It's My Party/Judy's Turn To Cry**

**Too Young/Mona Lisa**

**Crocodile Rock-C**

**What a Wonderful World/A Kiss To Build a Dream On**

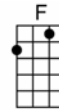
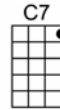
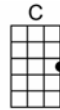
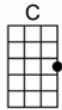
**I'd Like to Teach the World To Sing**



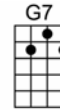
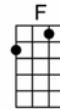
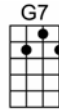
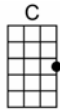
## AULD LANG SYNE

(Song for New Year)

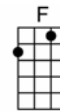
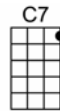
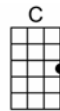
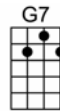
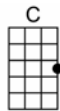
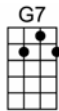
4/4 1...2...123



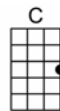
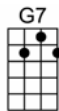
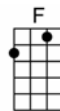
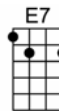
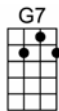
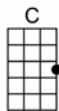
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind?



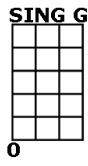
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne?



For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne

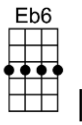
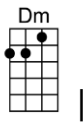
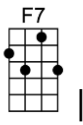
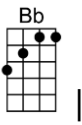


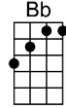
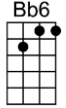
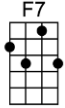
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.



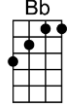
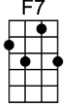
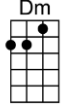
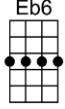
# PAPA LOVES MAMBO-Hoffman/Manning/Reichner

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

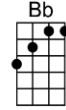
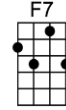
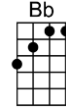
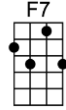
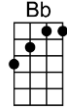
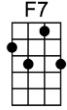
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**



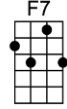
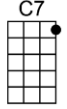
**Papa loves mambo, mama loves mambo**  
**Papa loves mambo (papa loves mambo), mama loves mambo (mama loves mambo)**



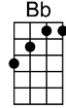
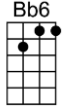
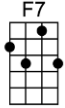
**Look at 'em sway with it, gettin' so gay with it, shoutin' "Ole" with it, wow! (2nd verse)**  
**Papa does great with it, swings like a gate with it, evens his weight with it now!**



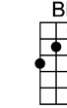
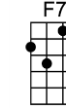
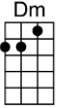
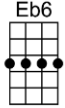
**He goes to, she goes fro, he goes fast, she goes slow, he goes left, she goes right**



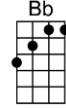
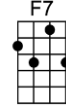
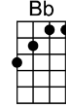
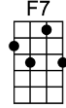
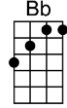
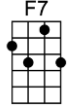
**Papa's lookin' for mama, but mama is nowhere in sight!**



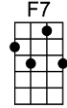
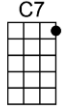
**Papa loves mambo, mama loves mambo**  
**Papa loves mambo (papa loves mambo), mama loves mambo (mama loves mambo)**



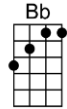
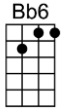
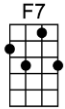
**Havin' their fling again, younger than Spring again, feelin' that zing again, wow! (3rd verse)**  
**Don't let her rumba, and don't let her samba, 'cause papa loves mama to-night!**



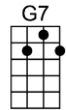
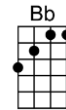
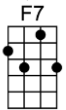
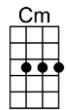
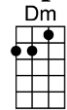
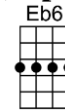
**He goes to, she goes fro, he goes fast, she goes slow, he goes left, she goes right**



**Papa's lookin' for mama, but mama is nowhere in sight!**

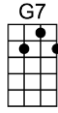
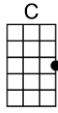


**(Papa loves mambo) mambo papa, (mama loves mambo) mambo mama**

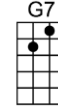
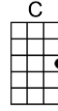
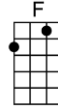
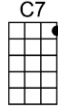


**(Don't let her rumba, and don't let her samba), papa.....loves the mambo to-night!**

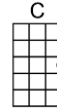
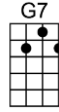
# BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA - Cynthia Weil/Barry Mann



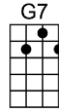
I was at a dance when she caught my eye, standin' all a-lone lookin' sad and shy  
Now I'm glad to say she's my bride to be, and we're gonna raise a fami-ly



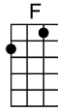
We began to dance, swaying to and fro, and soon I knew I'd never let her go  
And when our kids ask how it came a-bout, I'm gonna say to them without a doubt



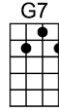
Blame it on the bossa nova with its magic spell



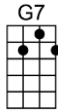
Blame it on the bossa nova that she did so well



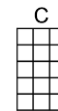
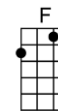
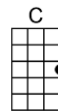
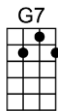
Oh, it all began with just one little dance, but then it ended up a big romance



Blame it on the bossa nova, the dance of love

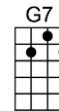
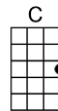
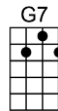
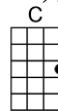


(Now was it the moon?) No, no, the bossa nova, (Or the stars a-bove?) No, no, the bossa nova

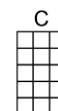
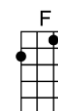
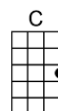
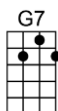


1.

(Now was it the tune?) Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova (The dance of love)

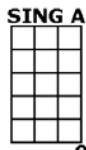


Instrumental: | | | | | | | | (Go on to 2nd verse)



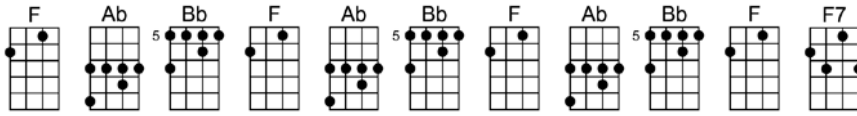
2.

(Now was it the tune?) Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova The dance of love!

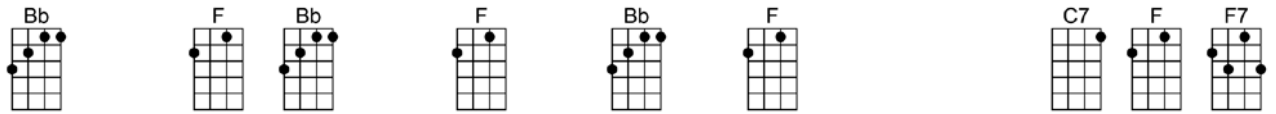


# 0 BYE, BYE, LOVE w.m. Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant

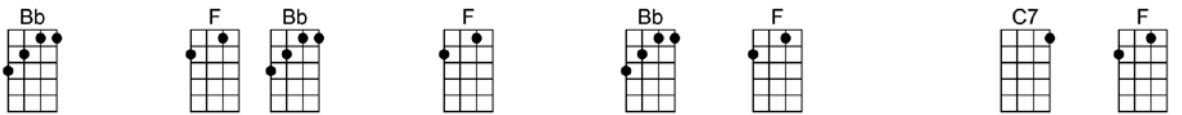
## Intro:



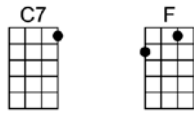
## Chorus:



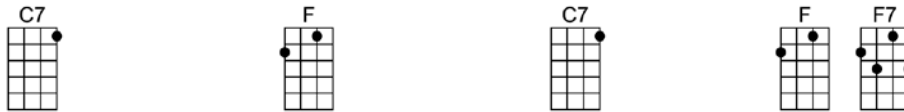
Bye, bye, love, bye, bye happiness, hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry



Bye, bye, love, bye, bye sweet caress, hello empiness, I feel like I could die,



Bye, bye, my love, goodbye. (END-PLAY LINE 3x)



There goes my baby with someone new; she sure looks happy I sure am blue



She was my baby till he stepped in; goodbye to romance that might have been

## CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")



I'm through with romance, I'm through with love, I'm through with countin' the stars a-bove

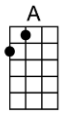


And here's the reason that I'm so free: My lovin' baby is through with me

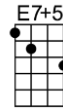
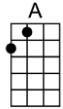
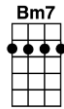
## CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")

# CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO-Harry Warren

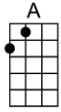
Intro: Last line



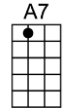
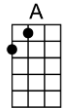
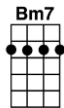
Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo,



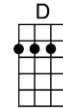
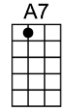
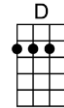
Track twenty-nine, well, you can give me a shine.



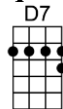
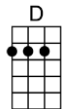
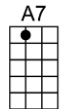
I can afford to board the Chattanooga Choo Choo,



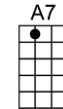
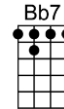
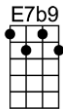
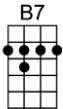
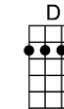
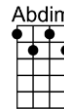
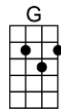
I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.



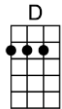
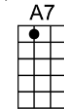
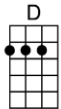
You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to four



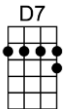
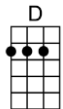
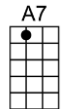
Read a maga-zine and then you're in Balti-more



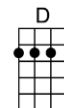
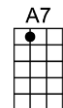
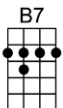
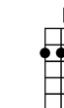
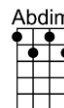
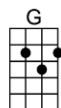
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer, than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-lina



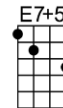
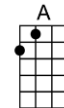
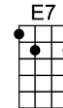
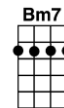
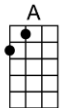
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar



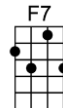
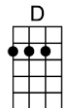
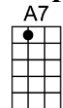
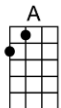
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far,



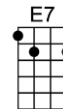
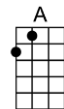
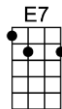
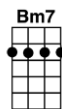
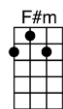
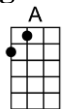
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin', woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are



There's gonna be a certain party at the station, in satin and lace, I used to call funny face

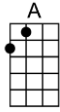


She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam

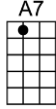


So Chattanooga Choo Choo won't you choo choo me home.

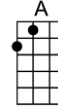
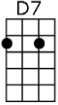
# CHATTANOOGA SHOESHINE BOY - Harry Stone/Jack Stapp



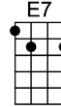
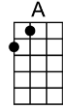
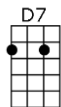
Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand  
Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe



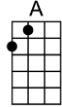
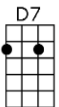
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand  
He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new



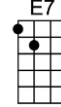
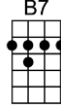
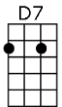
People gather round and they clap their hands,  
You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through, he's a great big bundle of joy



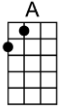
He pops a boogie woogie rag, the Chattanooga shoeshine boy (2nd verse)  
He pops a boogie woogie rag, the Chattanooga shoeshine boy (no E7)



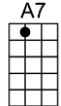
It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop



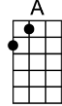
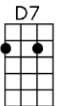
You oughta see him fan the air with his hoppity-hippity-hippity-hoppity-...hop, hop, hop



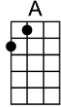
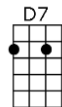
He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine



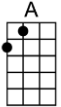
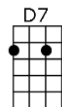
He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine



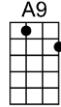
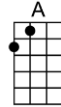
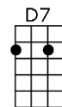
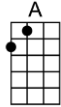
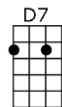
Everybody gets a little rise and shine with a great big bundle of joy



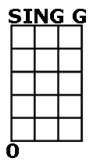
He pops a boogie woogie rag, Chattanooga shoeshine boy



He pops a boogie woogie rag, Chattanooga shoeshine boy

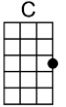
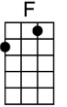
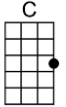
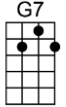


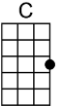
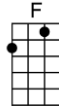
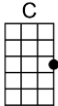
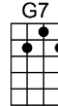
He pops a boogie woogie rag, Chattanooga shoeshine boy

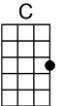
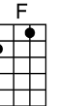
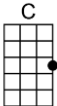
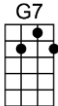


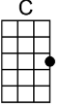
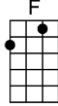
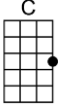
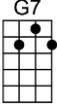
# BROWN EYED GIRL - Van Morrison

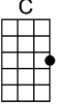
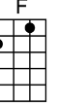
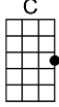
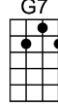
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

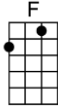

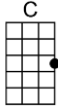
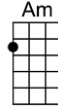
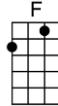
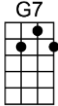
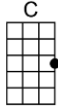
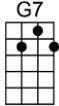
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

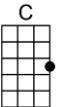
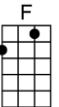
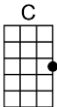
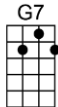
     
**Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?**

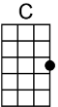
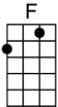
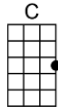
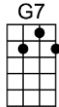
     
**Down in the hollow, playin' a new game**

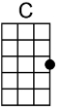
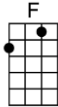
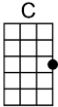
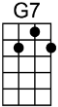
     
**Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'**

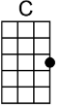
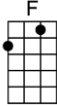
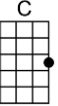
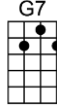
     
**In the misty morning fog with our, our hearts a-thumpin'**

         
**And you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl**

     
**Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow**

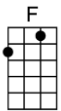
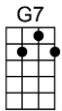
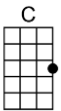
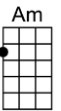
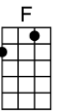
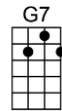
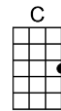
     
**Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio**

     
**Standing in the sunlight, laughin', hide behind a rainbow's wall**

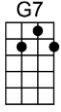
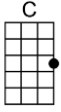
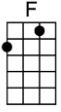
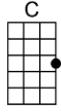
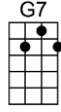
     
**Skippin' and a-slidin', all along the waterfall**



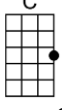
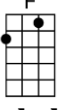
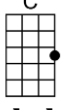
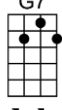
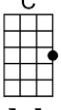
**p.2. Brown Eyed Girl**

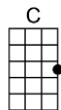
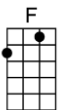
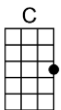
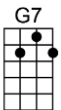
With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

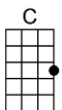
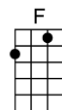
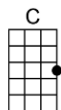
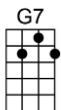






Do you remember when we used to sing, “Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah”, just like that

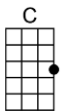
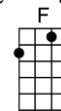
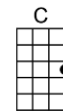
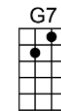






Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah, la dee dah

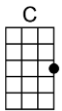
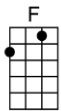
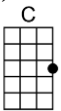
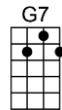
Interlude:     (X2)

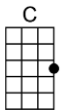
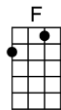
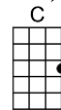
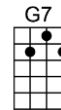
So hard to find my way, now that I’m all on my own

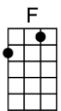
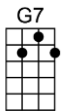
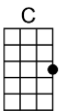
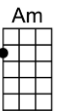
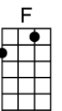
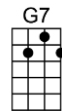
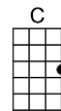
I saw you just the other day. My, how you have grown

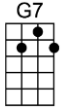
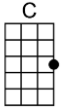
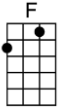
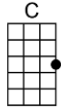
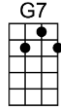
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I’m overcome, thinkin’ about

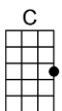
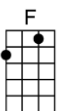
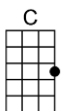
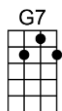
Makin’ love in the green grass, behind the stadium

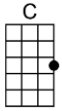
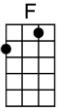
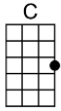
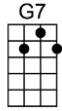
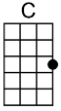
With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing, “Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah”, just like that

Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah,

Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah, la dee dah

# BROWN EYED GIRL-Van Morrison

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | C | F | C | G7 | (X2)

C F C G7  
Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?  
C F C G7  
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game  
C F C G7  
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'  
C F C G7  
In the misty morning fog with our, our hearts a-thumpin'  
F G7 C Am F G7 C G7  
And you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

C F C G7  
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
C F C G7  
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio  
C F C G7  
Standing in the sunlight, laughin', hide behind a rainbow's wall  
C F C G7  
Skippin' and a-slidin', all along the waterfall

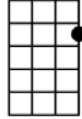
F G7 C Am F G7 C  
With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl  
G7 C F C G7  
Do you remember when we used to sing, "Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah", just like that  
C F C G7 C  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah, la dee dah

Interlude: C F C G7 (X2)

C F C G7  
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own  
C F C G7  
I saw you just the other day. My, how you have grown  
C F C G7  
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I'm overcome, thinkin' about  
C F C G7  
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium

F G7 C Am F G7 C  
With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl  
G7 C F C G7  
Do you remember when we used to sing, "Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah", just like that  
C F C G7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah,  
C F C G7 C  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah, la dee dah

SING B



# DANCING IN THE DARK

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

CMA7



D#dim



Dancing in the dark..... till the tune ends

Dm7



Fm6



G7



We're dancing in the dark....and it soon ends

C



Cm



Gm



Eb7



We're waltzing in the wonder of why we're here.

Fm



Db7



Ab7



Fm6



G7



Time hurries by, we're here....and gone

CMA7



D#dim



Looking for the light..... of a new love

Dm7



Fm6



G7



To brighten up the night, I have you love

C



Cm



Bbm6



G7b9



G7



C



Fm6



And we can face the music to-ge - ther, dancing in the dark

C



Fm6



C



Fm6



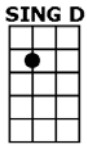
C



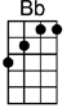
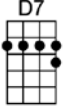
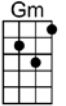
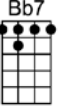
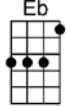
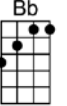
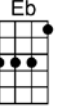
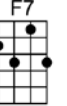
C6



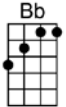
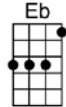
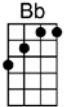
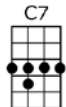
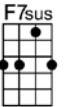
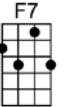
Dancing in the dark, dancing.....in the dark!



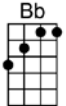
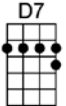
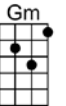
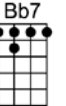
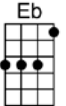
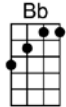
# I WISH I KNEW HOW IT WOULD FEEL TO BE FREE

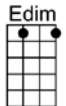
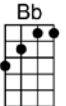

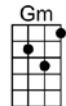
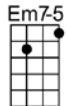
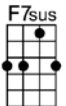
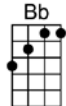
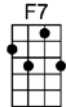
**I wish I knew how it would feel to be free**

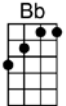
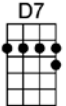
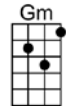
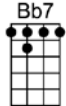
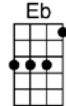
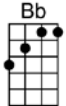
**I wish I could break all these chains holding me**

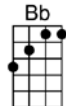
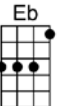
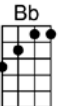
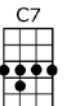

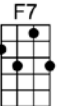
**I wish I could say all the things that I should say**

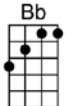
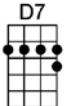
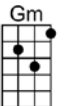

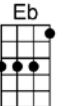
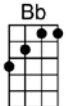
**Say 'em loud say 'em clear for the whole wide world to hear**

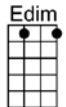
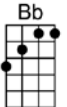
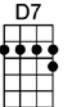
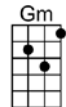
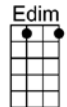
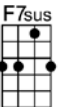
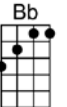
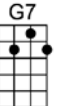
**I wish I could share all the love that's in my heart**

**Re-move all the bars that keep us a-part**

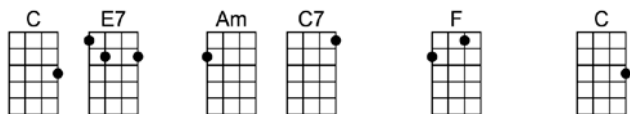
     

**And I wish you could know what it means to be me**

**Then you'd see and a-gree that every man should be free**

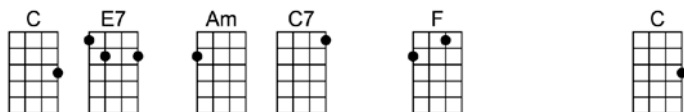
## p.2 I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free



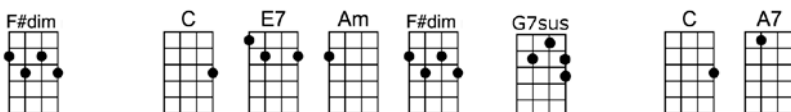
I wish I could give all I'm longing to give



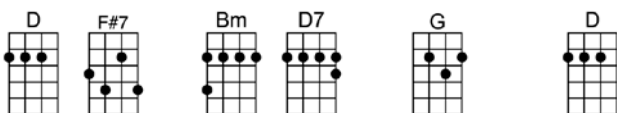
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live



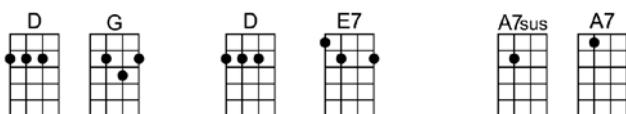
I wish I could do all the things that I can do



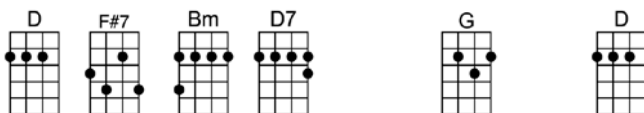
Though I'm way over - due, I'd be start-ing a-new



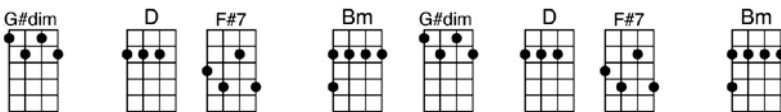
I wish I could be like a bird in the sky



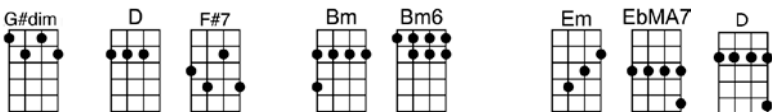
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly



Well I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea



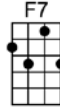
Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know, yes I'd sing 'cause I'd know



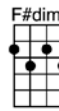
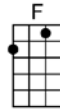
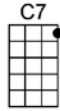
Oh I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free

# ELVIS MEDLEY

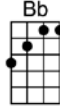
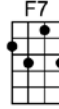
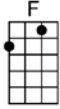
## LOVE ME-Jerry Lieber/Mike Stoller



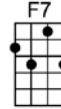
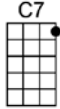
Treat me like a fool, treat me mean and cruel, but love me.



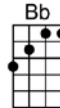
Break my faithful heart, tear it all apart, but love me. (won't you love me)



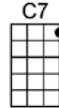
If you ever go, darling, I'll be, oh, so lonely



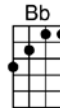
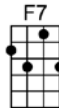
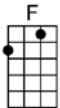
I'll be sad and blue, cryin' over you, dear always



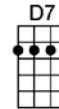
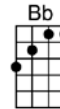
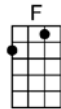
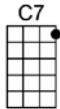
I would beg and steal (he would beg and steal) just to feel (yes, just to feel)



Your heart (I want your heart) beating close to mine (so close to mine)



If you ever go, darling, I'll be, oh, so lonely

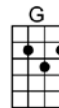
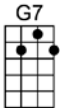


Beggin' on my knees, all I ask is please, please love me. Ohhhhh yeah! (triplets)

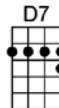
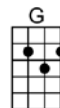
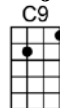
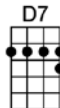
## HOUND DOG-Jerry Lieber/Mike Stoller



You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time,  
Well, they said you was high-classed, but that was just a lie



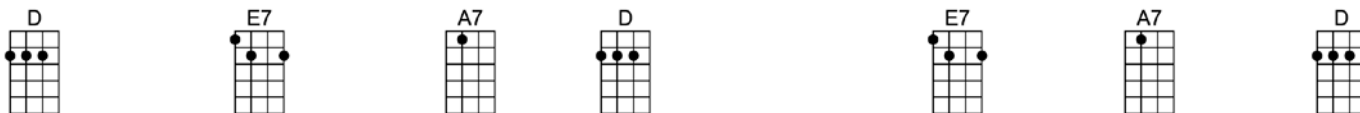
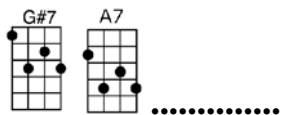
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time,  
Well, they said you was high-classed but that was just a lie



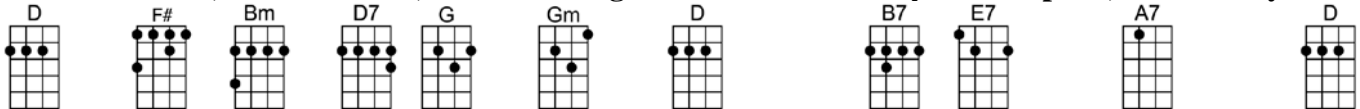
1. Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine! (2nd verse)

2. Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, and you ain't no friend of mine! (repeat 1st verse)

## LOVE ME TENDER-Ken Darby/Elvis Presley



Love me tender, love me sweet; never let me go. You have made my life complete, and I love you so.

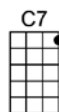
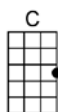
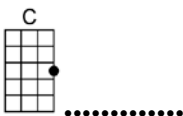


Love me tender, love me true; all my dreams ful-fill, for, my darling, I love you, and I always will.

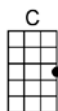
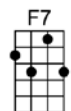


I always will!

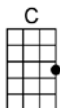
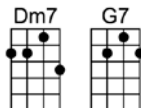
## DON'T BE CRUEL-Otis Blackwell



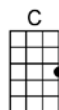
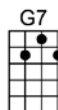
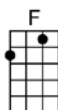
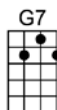
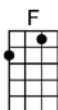
You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone  
 Baby, if I made you mad, somethin' I might have said  
 Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



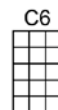
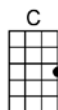
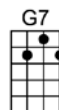
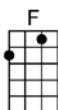
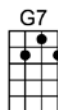
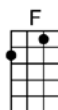
If you can't come around, at least please telephone.  
 Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead  
 Then you'll know you have me, and I'll know that I have you.



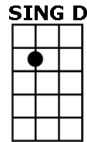
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)



2. I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of. (go to 3rd verse)

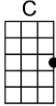
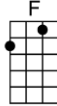
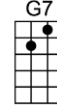



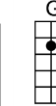


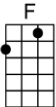
3. Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, I just wanna be your teddy bear! Oooh!



# THE GUITAR MAN - David Gates

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

**Intro:**        (X2)

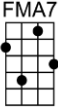
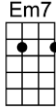
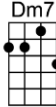
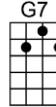
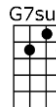
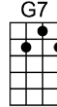
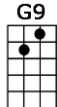
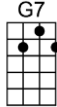
Who draws the crowd and plays so loud, baby it's the guitar man.

Who's gonna steal the show, you know, baby it's the guitar man,

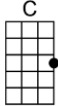
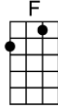
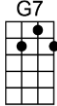
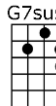
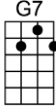
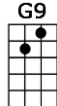
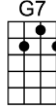
He can make you love, he can make you cry, he will bring you down, then he'll get you high

Somethin' keeps him goin', miles and miles a day to find another place to play.

Night after night who treats you right, baby it's the guitar man

Who's on the radi-o, you go listen to the guitar man

Then he comes to town, and you see his face, and you think you might like to take his place

Somethin' keeps him driftin' miles and miles away, searchin' for the songs to play.



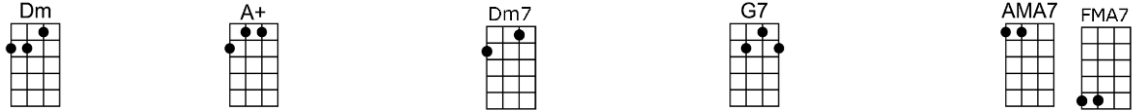
p.2. The Guitar Man



Then you listen to the music and you like to sing a-long,



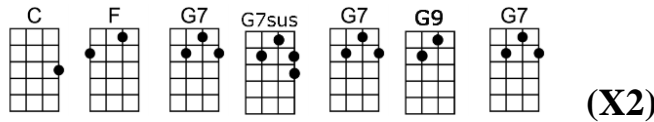
You want to get the meaning out of each and ev'ry song



Then you find yourself a message and some words to call your own and take them home.

8 8

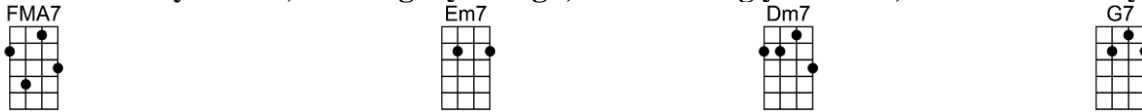
**Instrumental:**



(X2)



He can make you love, he can get you high, he will bring you down, then he'll make you cry



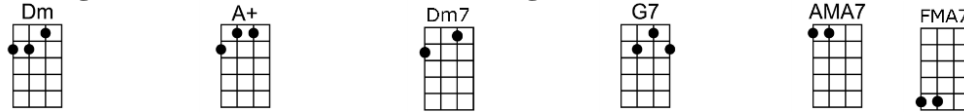
Somethin' keeps him movin', but no one seems to know what it is that makes him go.



Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim



The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin



But he never seems to notice he's just got to find an-other place to play,

8 8



Any way, got to play. Any way, He's just got to play.

8 8 8 8 8 8

# THE GUITAR MAN

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

Intro: C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7 (X2)

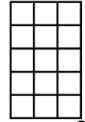
C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7  
Who draws the crowd and plays so loud, baby it's the guitar man.  
C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7  
Who's gonna steal the show, you know, baby it's the guitar man,  
Am F Am D  
He can make you love, he can make you cry, he will bring you down, then he'll get you high  
FMA7 Em7 Dm7 G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7  
Somethin' keeps him goin', miles and miles a day to find another place to play.  
C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7  
Night after night who treats you right, baby it's the guitar man  
C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7  
Who's on the radi-o, you go listen to the guitar man

Am F Am D  
Then he comes to town, and you see his face, and you think you might like to take his place  
FMA7 Em7 Dm7 G7  
Somethin' keeps him driftin' miles and miles away, searchin' for the songs to play.  
Dm A+ Dm7 G7  
Then you listen to the music and you like to sing a-long,  
C Em Am A7  
You want to get the meaning out of each and ev'ry song  
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 AMA7 FMA7  
Then you find yourself a message and some words to call your own and take them home. 8 8

Instrumental: C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7 (X2)

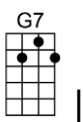
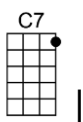
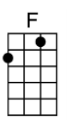
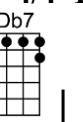
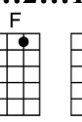

Am F Am D  
He can make you love, he can get you high, he will bring you down, then he'll make you cry  
FMA7 Em7 Dm7 G7  
Somethin' keeps him movin', but no one seems to know what it is that makes him go.  
Dm A+ Dm7 G7  
Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim  
C Em Am A7  
The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin  
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 AMA7 FMA7  
But he never seems to notice he's just got to find an-other place to play, 8 8  
AMA7 FMA7 AMA7 FMA7 AMA7 FMA7 AMA9  
Any way, got to play. Any way, He's just got to play.  
8 8 8 8 8 8

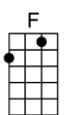
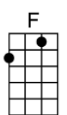
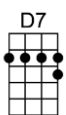
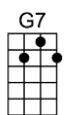
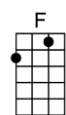
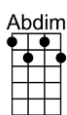
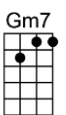
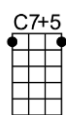
SING A



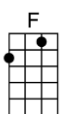
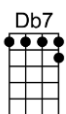
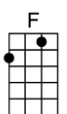
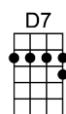
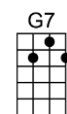
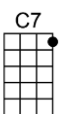
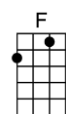
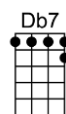
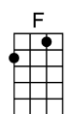
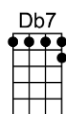
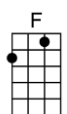
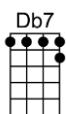
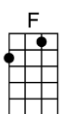
# BYE BYE BLUES (1925)

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

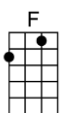
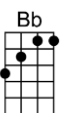
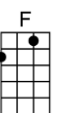
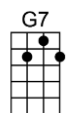
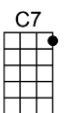
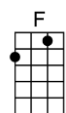
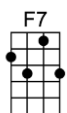
         

Bye, bye, blues, bye, bye, blues. Bells ring, birds sing, sun is shining, no more pining

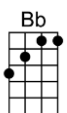
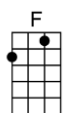
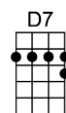
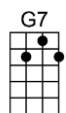
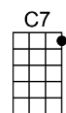
            

Just we two, smiling through. Don't sigh, don't cry, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, blues.

# I WANT A GIRL (1911)

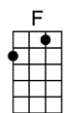
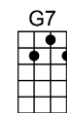
I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old Dad

She was a pearl and the only girl that Daddy ever had

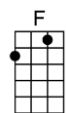
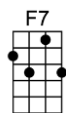
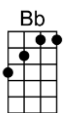
    

A real old fashioned girl with heart so true, one who loves nobody else but you.

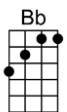
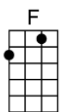
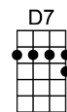
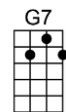
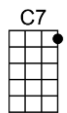
      

Oh, I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old Dad

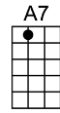
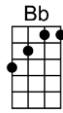
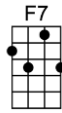
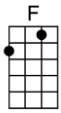
# WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP (1914)

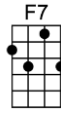
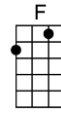
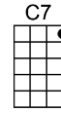
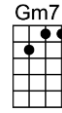
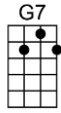
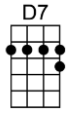
When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip, and I wore a big red rose

When you caressed me, 'twas then Heaven blessed me, what a blessing no one knows

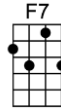
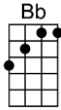


You made life cheery, when you called me dearie, 'twas down where the blue grass grows

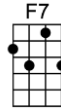
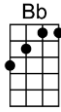


Your lips were sweeter than julep, when you wore that tulip, and I wore a big red rose.

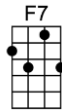
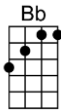
## PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY (1910)



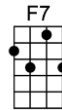
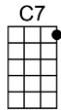
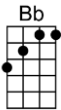
Put your arms around me, Honey, hold me tight. Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might



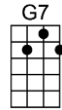
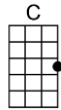
Oh! Oh! Won't you roll those eyes? Eyes that I just idol-ize



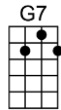
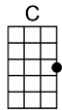
When they look at me, my heart begins to float, then it starts a-rockin' like a motor boat



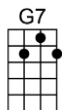
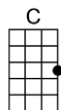
Oh! Oh! I never knew any girl like you



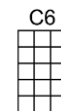
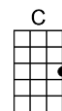
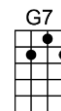
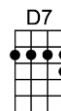
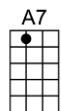
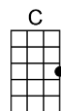
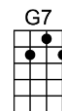
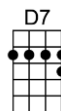
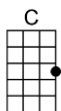
Put your arms around me, Honey, hold me tight. Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might



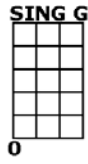
Oh! Oh! Won't you roll those eyes? Eyes that I just idol-ize



When they look at me, my heart begins to float, then it starts a-rockin' like a motor boat

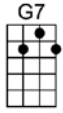


Oh! Oh! I never knew any girl like you, any girl like you!

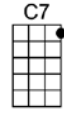
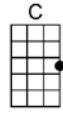


# YOUR CHEATIN' HEART

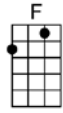
4/4 1...2...1234



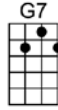
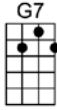
Your cheatin' heart



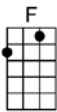
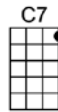
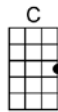
will make you weep



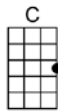
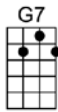
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep



But sleep won't come the whole night through



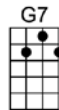
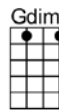
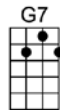
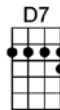
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.



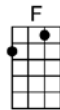
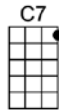
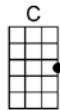
When tears come down like falling rain



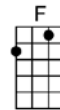
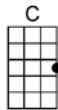
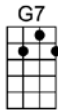
You'll toss around and call my name

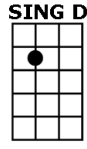
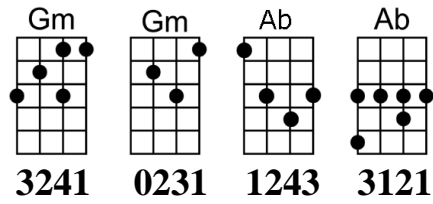


You'll walk the floor the way I do



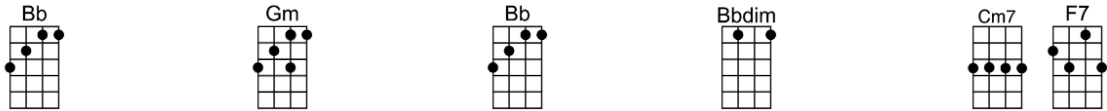
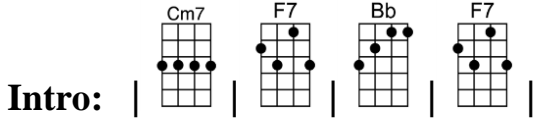
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.





# HELLO, DOLLY (GLUB) w.m. Jerry Herman

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



Hel-lo, Dolly, well Hel-lo, Dolly, it's so nice to have you back where you belong.



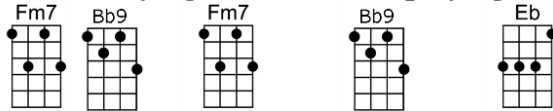
You're looking swell, Dolly, I can tell, Dolly



You're still glowin', you're still crowin', you're still goin' strong.



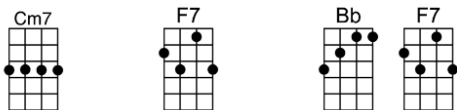
We feel the room swaying for the band's playing



One of your old favorite songs from way back when



So, take her wrap, fellas, find her an empty lap, fellas,



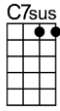
1. Dolly, never go away a-gain. (repeat song)



2. Dolly, never go away (x3) a-gain.

5 1 1

# A HARD DAY'S NIGHT



Intro:

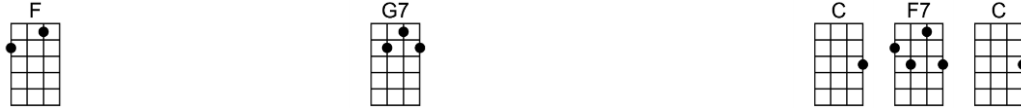
1...2...123



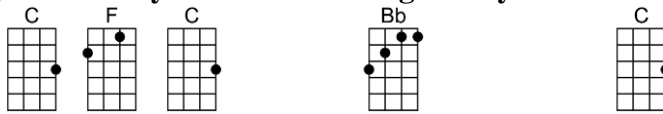
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog



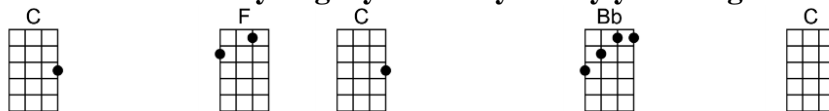
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log



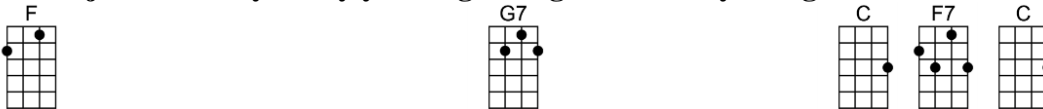
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel al - right



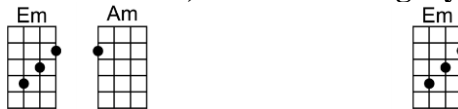
You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things



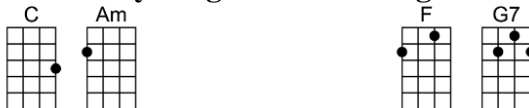
And it's worth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me every-thing



So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone you know I feel o - kay



When I'm home everything seems to be right



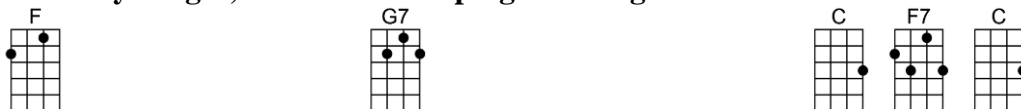
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah



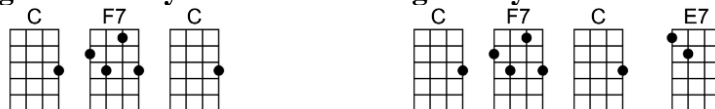
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog



It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log

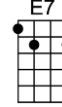
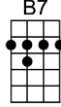
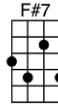
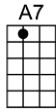


But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel al - right

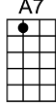


You know I feel al - right, you know I feel al - right

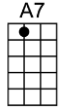
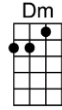
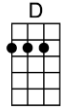
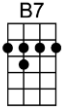
# I CALL YOUR NAME



I call your name but you're not there, was I to blame for being un-fair,

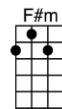
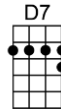


Oh I can't sleep at night, since you've been gone.

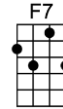
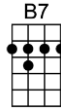


I never weep at night, I can't go on.

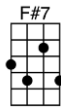
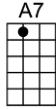
## CHORUS:



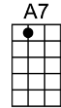
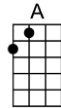
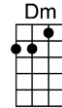
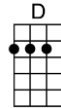
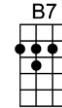
Well don't you know I can't take it. I don't know who can,



I'm not goin' to mayayake it, I'm not that kind of man.

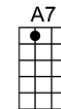
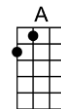
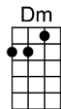
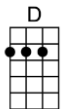
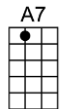
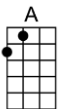
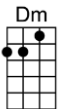
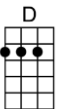
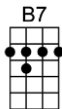


Oh I can't sleep at night, but just the same,



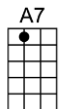
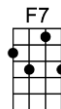
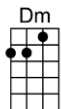
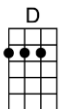
1

I never weep at night I call your name. ( REPEAT CHORUS)



2

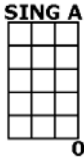
I never weep at night I call your name..... I call your name.....



**PAUSE**

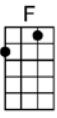
I call your name  
(tremolo)

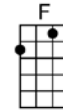
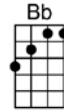
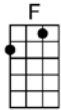




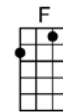
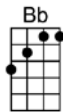
# PUT A LITTLE LOVE IN YOUR HEART

4/4 1...2...1234 -Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimmy Holiday

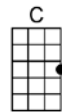
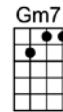
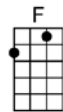
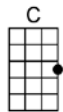
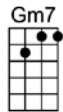
Intro:  | |



Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand. Put a little love in your heart.

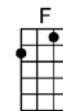
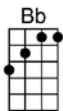
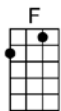


You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate. Put a little love in your heart.

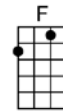
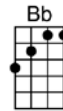


And the world will be a better place, and the world will be a better place

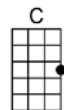
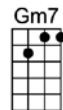
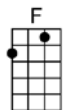
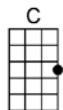
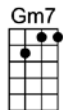
For you and me, you just wait and see.



Another day goes by, and still the children cry. Put a little love in your heart.



If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow. Put a little love in your heart.

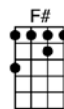
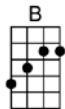


And the world will be a better place. all the world will be a better place

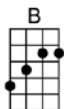


For you and me, you just wait and see. Wait and see!

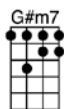
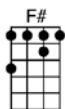
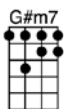
**p.2. Put a Little Love In Your Heart**



Take a good look around, and if you're looking down, put a little love in your heart.

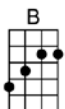
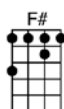
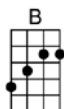


I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide. Put a little love in your heart.

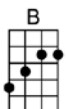
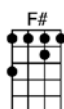
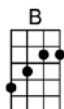


And the world will be a better place and the world will be a better place

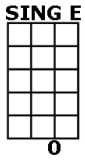
For you and me, just wait and see.



Put a little love in your heart. (Each and every day) Put a little love in your heart. (There's no other way)

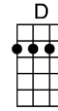
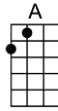
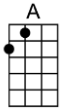


Put a little love in your heart. (It's up to you) Put a little love in your heart.

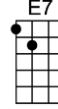
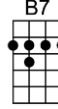
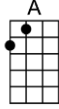
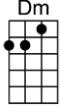


# IT'S MY PARTY

w.m. Wally Gold, John Gluck, Herb Weiner  
4/4 1...2...1234

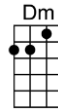
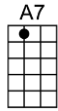


Nobody knows where my Johnny has gone, but Judy left the same time

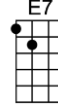
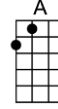
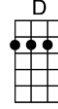
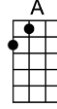
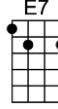
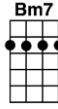
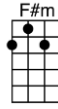
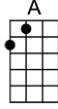


Why was he holding her hand, when he's supposed to be mine?

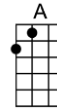
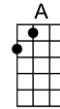
## CHORUS:



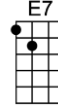
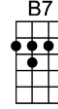
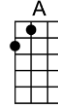
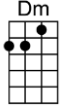
It's my party and I'll cry if I want to cry if I want to, cry if I want to



You would cry too if it happened to you

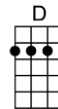
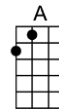
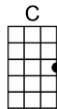
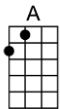


Here are my records, keep dancing all night, but leave me alone for a while

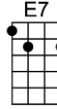
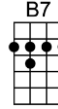
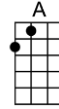
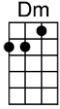


'Til Johnny's dancing with me, I've got no reason to smile

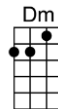
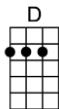
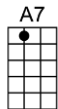
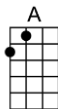
Chorus: "It's my party...."



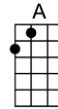
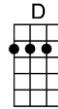
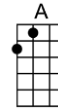
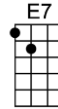
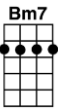
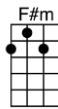
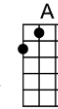
Judy and Johnny just walked thru the door like a queen and her king



Oh, what a birthday surprise, Judy's wearing his ring



It's my party and I'll cry if I want to cry if I want to, cry if I want to



( ) X3

You would cry too if it happened to you

# JUDY'S TURN TO CRY-Beverly Ross/Edna Lewis



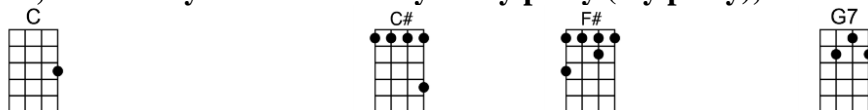
'Cause now it's Judy's turn to cry, Judy's turn to cry, Judy's turn to cry



'Cause Johnny's come back (Johnny's come back, come back) to me

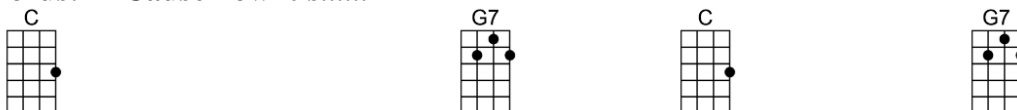


Oh, when Judy left with Johnny at my party (my party), and came back wearing his ring,

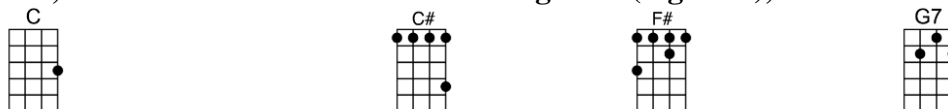


I sat down and cried my eyes out, now, that was a foolish thing

Chorus: "'Cause now it's....."



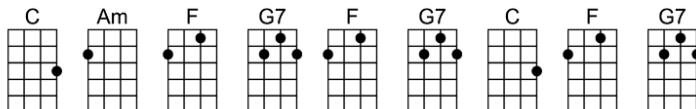
Well, it hurt me so to see them dance to-gether (together), I felt like making a scene



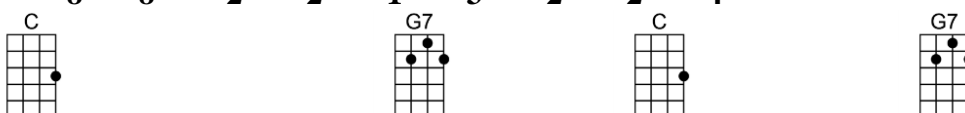
Then, my tears just fell like raindrops, 'cause Judy's smile was so mean

Chorus: "But now it's...."

INST.



8 8 2 2 1 3 2 2 4



Oh, one night I saw them kissin' at a party (a party), so, I kissed some other guy



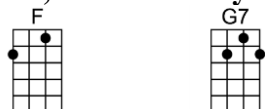
Johnny jumped up and he hit him, 'cause he still loves me, that's why

Chorus: "So, now it's.....", then coda

Coda:



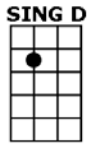
Yeah, now it's Judy's turn to cry, Judy's turn to cry, Judy's turn to cry



'Cause Johnny's come back (Johnny's come back, come back)

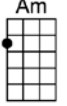
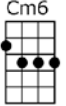
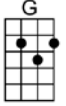
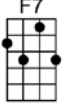
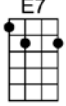
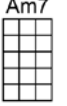
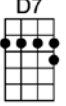
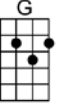
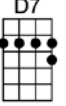


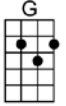
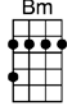
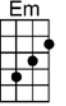

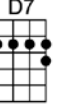
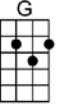
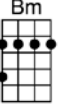
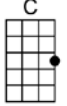
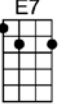
Yes, Johnny's come back (Johnny's come back, come back) (X2) to me!



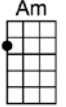

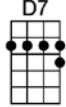
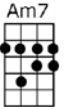
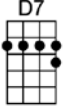
# TOO YOUNG-Sydney Lippman/Sylvia Dee

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

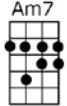
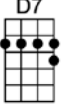
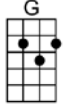
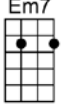

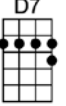
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

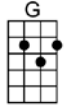
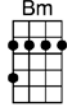
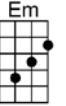

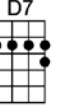
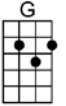
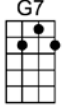
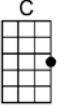
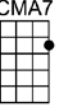

They try to tell us we're too young, too young to really be in love

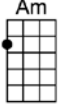
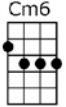
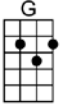
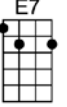

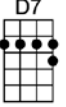
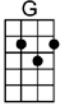
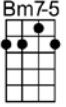
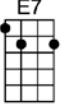
They say that love's a word, a word we've only heard

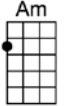
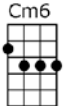
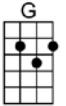
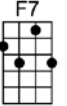
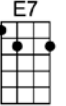

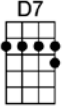
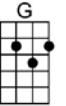
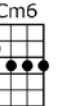
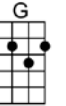
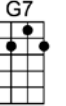
But can't be-gin to know the meaning of

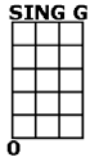
And yet we're not too young to know, this love will last, though years may go

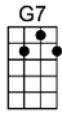
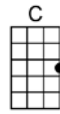
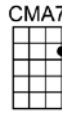
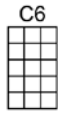
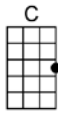
And then some day they may re-call, we were not too young at all.

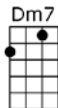
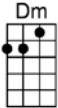
Yes, then some day they may re-call, we were not too young at all. (slow way down!)



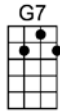
# MONA LISA-Ray Evans/Jay Livingston



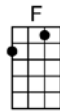
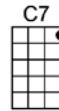
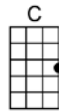
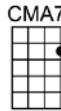
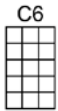
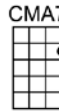
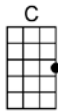
Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa men have named you; you're so like the lady with the mystic smile.



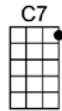
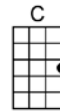
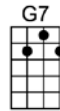
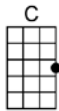
Is it only 'cause you're lonely men have blamed you



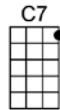
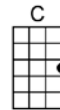
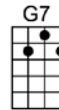
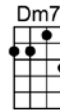
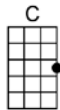
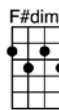
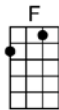
For that Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile?



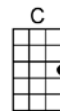
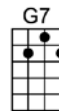
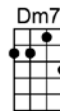
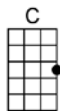
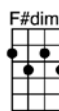
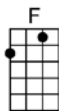
Do you smile to tempt a lover, Mona Lisa, or is this the way you hide a broken heart?



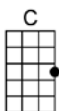
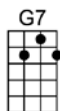
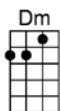
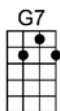
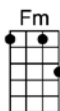
Many dreams have been brought to your doorstep; they just lie there, and they die there.



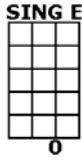
Are you warm, are you real, Mona Lisa, or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art.



Are you warm, are you real, Mona Lisa, or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art.

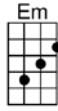
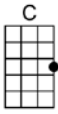


Mona Lisa, Mona Li - i - sa.

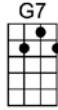
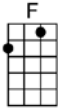


# CROCODILE ROCK

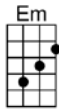
w.m.Elton John, Bernie Taupin  
4/4 1...2...123



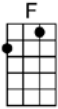
I re-mem-ber when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun



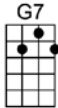
Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own



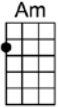
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock



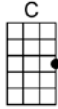
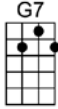
While other kids were rockin' round the clock



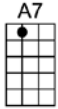
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well



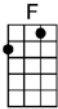
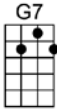
Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still



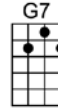
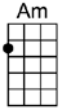
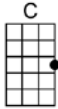
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will



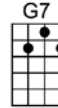
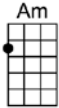
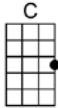
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight



And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.

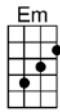
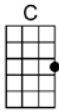


La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

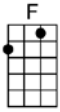


La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

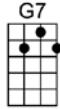
Crocodile Rock p.2



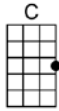
But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy



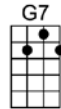
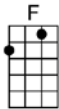
Long nights cryin' by the record machine,



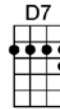
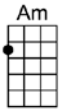
Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans



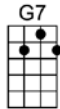
But they'll never kill the thrills we got burnin' up to the crocodile rock



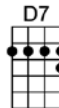
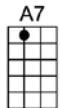
Learnin' fast as weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last well



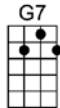
Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still



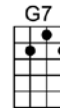
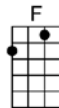
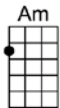
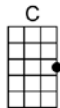
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will



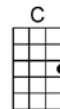
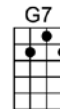
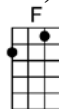
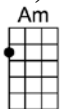
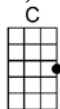
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight



And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.



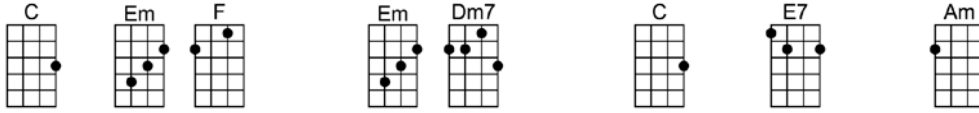
La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.



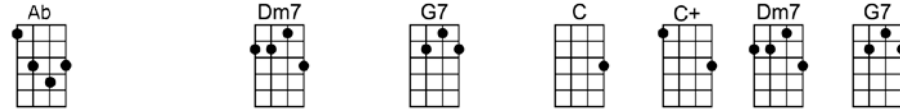
La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.



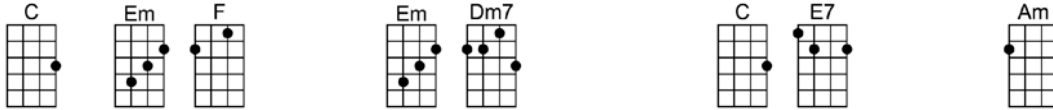
# WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD



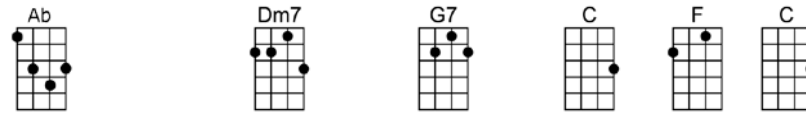
I see trees of green, red roses too. I see them bloom for me and for you



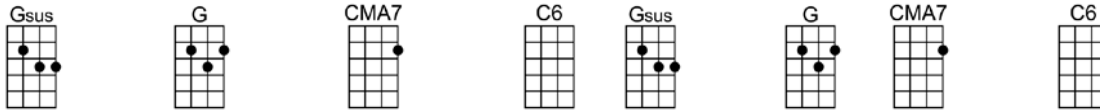
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



I see skies of blue, clouds of white, bright blessed day, dark sacred night



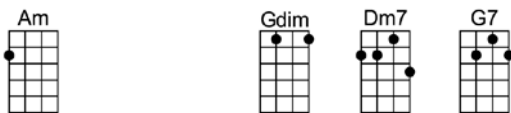
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



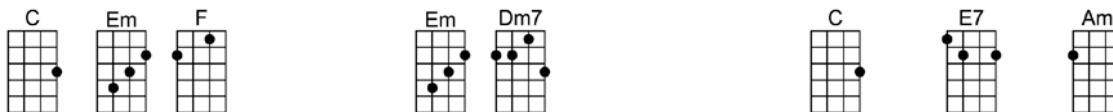
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people going by



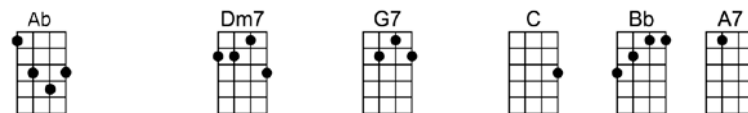
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



They're really saying, "I love you."



I hear babies cry; I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll ever know.

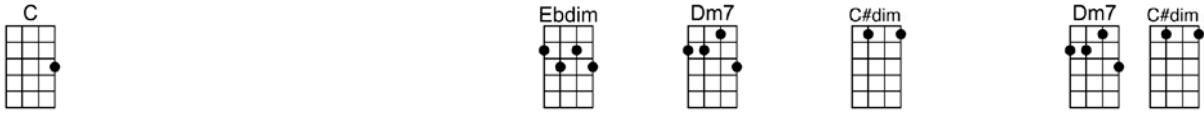


And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

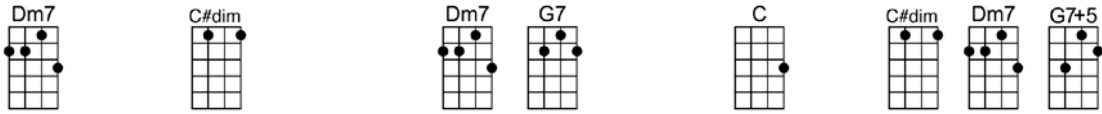


Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

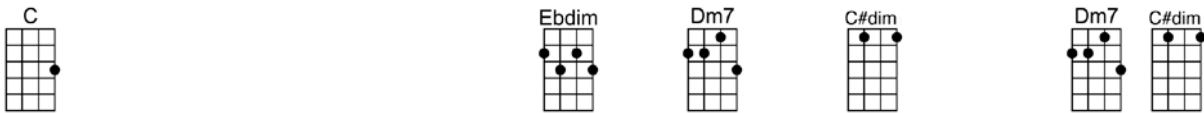
# A KISS TO BUILD A DREAM ON



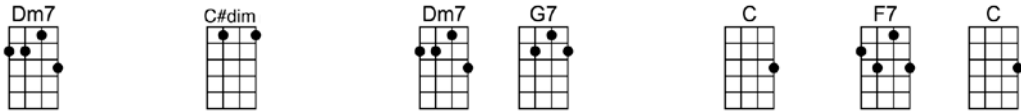
Give me a kiss to build a dream on, and my imagination will thrive upon that kiss



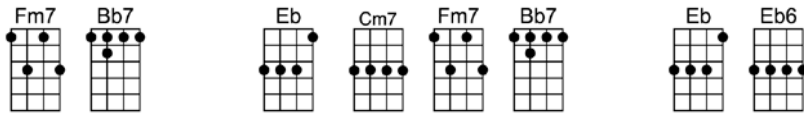
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this, a kiss to build a dream on.



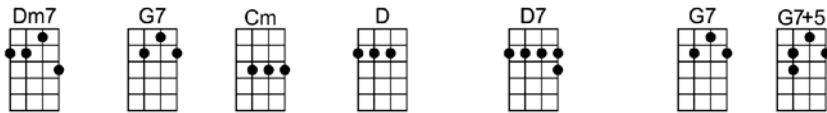
Give me a kiss before you leave me, and my imagination will feed my hungry heart



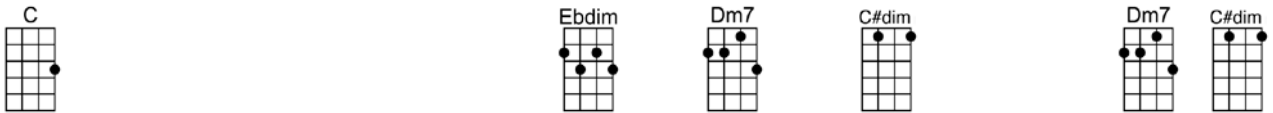
Leave me one thing before we part, a kiss to build a dream on



When I'm a-lone with my fancies I'll be with you



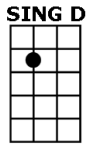
Weaving romances, making believe they're true



Give me your lips for just a moment, and my imagination will make that moment live

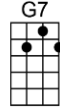
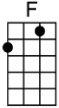


Give me what you alone can give, a kiss to build a dream on.

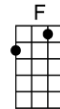
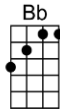
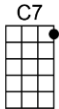


# I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

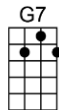
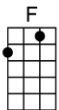
4/4 1...2...123



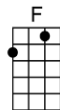
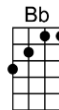
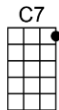
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,



Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves.

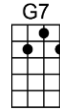


I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

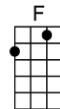
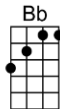
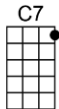


I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

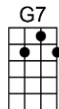
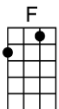
## CHORUS:



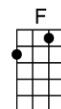
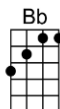
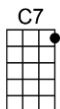
That's the song I hear, let the world sing to-day,



A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away



I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand



And hear them echo thru the hills for peace throughout the land. (REPEAT CHORUS AND 2nd VERSE)