

## **BIG SING 97 4/27/19**

**For the 2 or more songs listed on one line, find them on my “2 Page Medleys” page.**

**April Showers/In Your Easter Bonnet**

**Basin Street Blues**

**You're My Home-banjo**

**That Lonesome Road-harmonica-banjo**

**Accentuate the Positive/Who's Sorry Now-F/Side By Side**

**South of the Border-harmonica**

**Oh, What a Beautiful Morning/Oklahoma**

**Something To Talk About**

**You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby/It's a Good Day**

**Songman-banjo**

**I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry-banjo**

**Laughter in the Rain/Raindrops Falling On My Head**

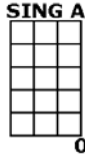
**It's Not Unusual-D**

**Breaking Up Is Hard To Do/Blue Moon**

**Everyday People/Put a Little Love In Your Heart**

**Jamaica Farewell/Under the Boardwalk/Save the Last Dance For Me**

**They Call the Wind Mariah**



# APRIL SHOWERS

4/4 1234 1

**Intro:**

Though April showers may come your way, they bring the flowers that bloom in May

So if it's raining, have no re-grets, because it isn't raining rain, you know,

It's raining vio - lets

And when you see clouds upon the hills, you soon will see crowds of daffo-dils

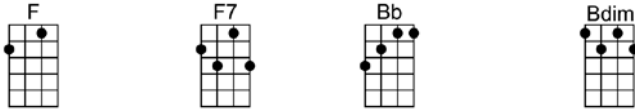
So keep on looking for a bluebird, and listening for his song

When-ever April showers come a-long.

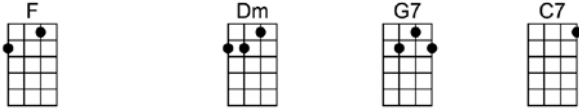
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When-ever April showers come a-long.

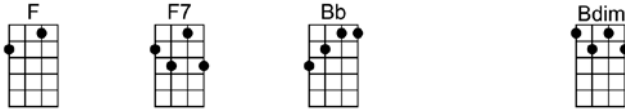
# IN YOUR EASTER BONNET -w.m. Irving Berlin



In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills up-on it



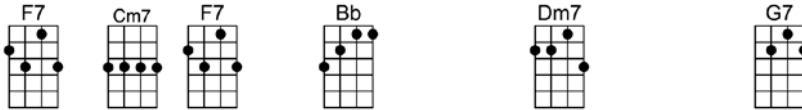
You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter Parade.



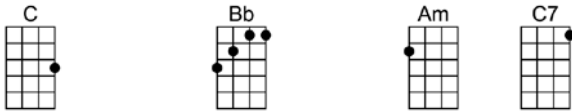
I'll be all in clover and when they look you over



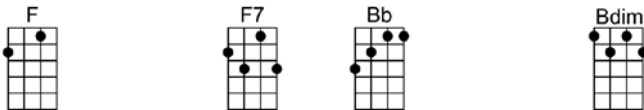
I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter Parade



On the avenue, Fifth Avenue, the photographers will snap us,



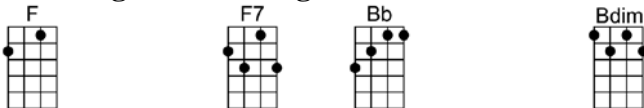
And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure.



Oh, I could write a sonnet a-bout your Easter bonnet



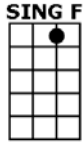
And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Parade.



Oh, I could write a sonnet a-bout your Easter bonnet



And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Parade.



# BASIN STREET BLUES - Spencer Williams

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

**Intro:** | | | |

Won't you come a-long with me (come a-long with me)

Down the Missis-sippi; (Down the Missis-sippi)

We'll take a boat to the land of dreams,

Steam down the river down to New Or-leans.

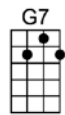
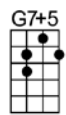
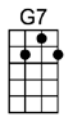
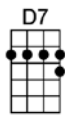
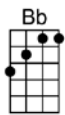
The band's there to meet us, (the band's there to meet us)

Old friends to greet us, (old friends to greet us)

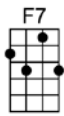
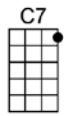
Where all people like to meet

Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street

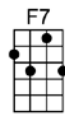
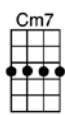
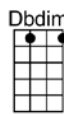
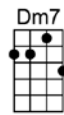
**p.2. Basin Street Blues**



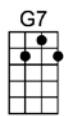
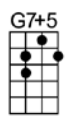
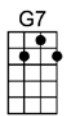
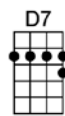
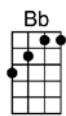
**Basin Street is the street where the best folks always meet,**



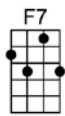
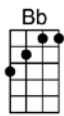
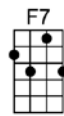
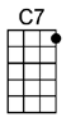
**Down in New Orleans, land of dreams**



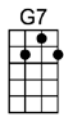
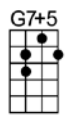
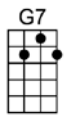
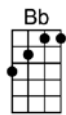
**You'll never know how nice it seems, or just how much it really means.**



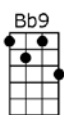
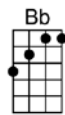
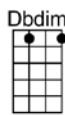
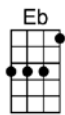
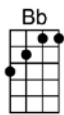
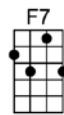
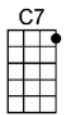
**Glad to be, yes-siree, where welcome's free, dear to me,**



**Where I can lose my Basin Street Blues.**

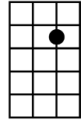


**Glad to be, yes-siree, where welcome's free, dear to me,**



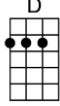
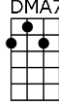
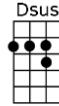
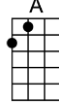
**Where I can lose my Basin Street Blues.**

SING F#



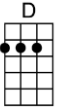
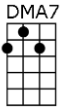
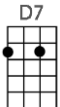
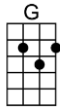
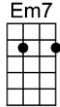
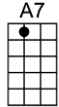
# YOU'RE MY HOME - Billy Joel

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

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

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

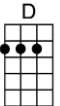
It always comes as a sur-prise, when I feel my withered roots begin to grow

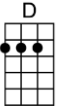
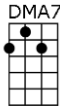
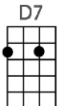
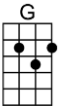

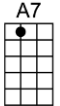
Well, I never had a place that I could call my very own

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

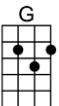
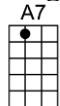
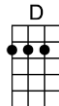
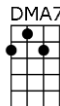
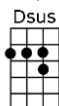
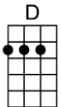
When you touch my weary head, and you tell me every-thing will be al-right

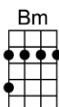
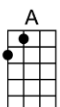
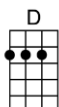
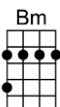
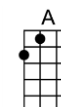
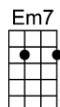
You say, "Use my body for your bed, and my love will keep you warm throughout the night."

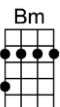
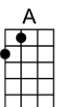
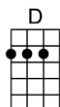
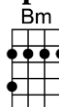
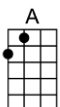
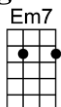
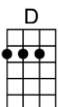
Well, I'll never be a stranger, and I'll never be a-lone,

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

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

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

**p.2. You're My Home**

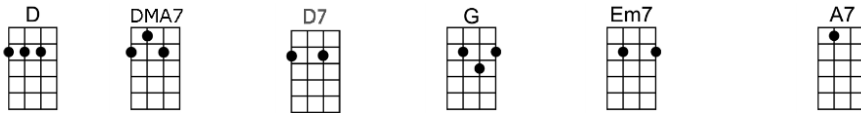
**Interlude: First 2 lines**



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



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



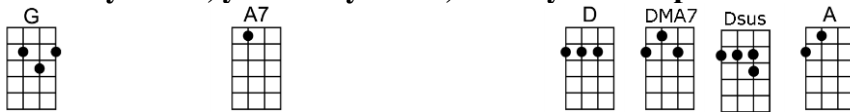
**If I travel all my life, and I never get to stop and settle down**



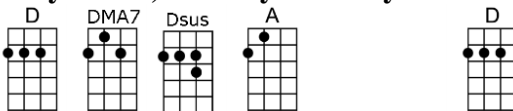
**'Long as I have you by my side, there's a roof above and good walls all a-round**



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

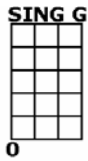


**I need you in my house, 'cause you're my home.**



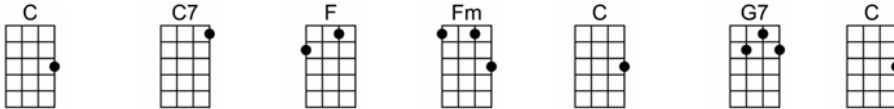
**You're my home**

**You're my home**

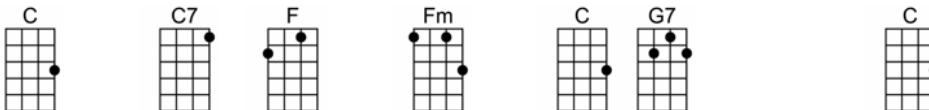


# THAT LONESOME ROAD

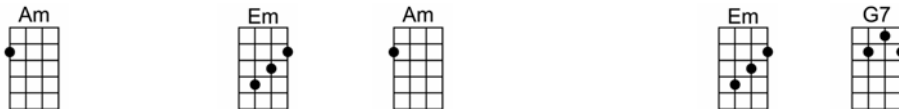
1...2...123



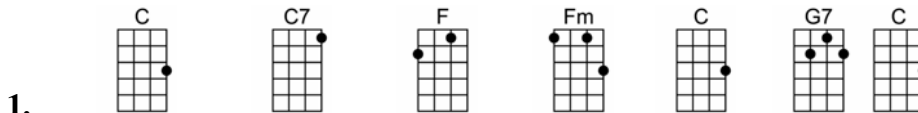
Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on  
True love, true love, what have I done, that you should treat me so?



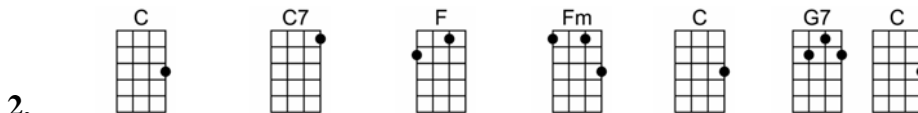
Look up, look up and seek your maker, be-fore Gabriel blows his horn.  
You caused me to walk and talk, like I never did be-fore.



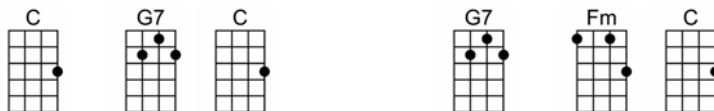
I'm weary totin' such a load, trudgin' down that lonesome road



1. Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on. **REPEAT**



2. Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on,



Be-fore you travel on, be-fore you travel on.....



# ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

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

**Intro:**

**You've got to** **accen** - **tuat**e the positive, **elim** - **inate** the negative

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

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

**Have faith** **or pandemonium** **liable to walk upon the scene**

**To illus-trate** **my last remark,** **Jonah in the whale,** **Noah in the ark**

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

**You've got to** **accen** - **tuat**e the positive, **elim** - **inate** the negative an'

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

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

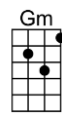
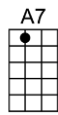
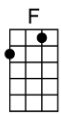
5 1 6 4

# WHO'S SORRY NOW?

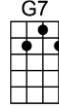
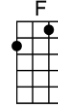
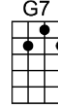
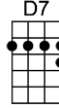
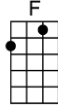
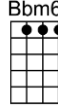
**Who's sorry now?** **Who's sorry now?** **Whose heart is aching for breaking each vow?**

**Who's sad and blue?** **Who's crying too?** **Just like I cried over you.**

p.2. Accentuate/Who's Sorry/Side by Side



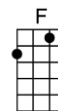
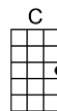
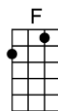
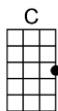
Right to the end, just like a friend, I tried to warn you some-how.



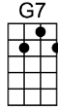
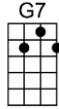
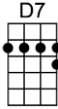
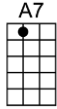
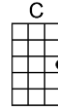
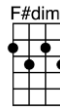
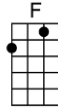
You had your way, now you must pay. I'm glad that you're sorry now.

4 4

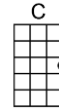
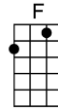
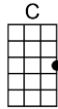
## SIDE BY SIDE



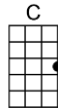
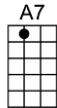
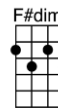
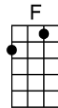
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo-ney, maybe we're ragged and fun-ny,



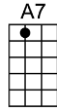
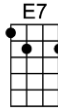
But we'll travel a-long, singin' a song, side by side.



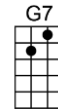
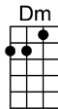
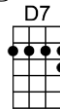
Oh, we don't know what's comin' tomor-row, maybe it's trouble and sor-row,



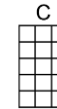
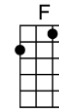
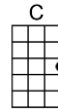
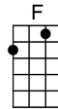
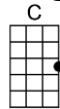
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side.



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

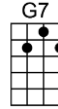
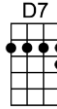
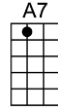
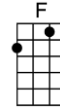


Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.



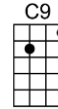
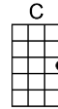
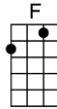
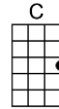
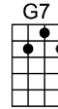
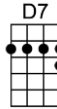
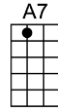
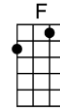
When they've all had their quarrels and part-ed, we'll be the same as we start-ed,

1.

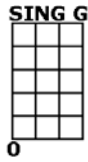


Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side by side (Through all kinds.....)

2.

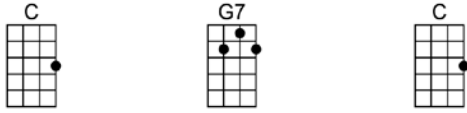


Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side.....by.....side

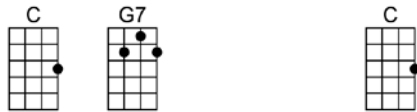


# SOUTH OF THE BORDER - J. Kennedy/M. Carr

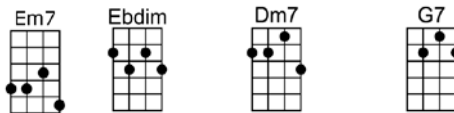
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



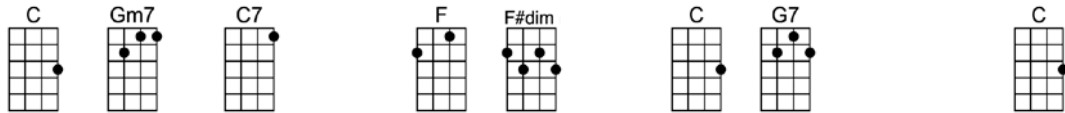
**Intro:** Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay (X2)



South of the border, down Mexico way,



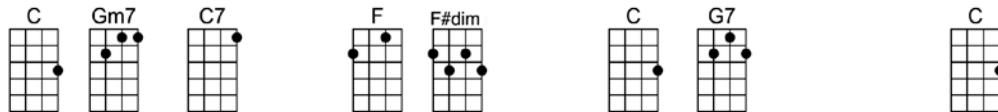
That's where I fell in love, when the stars a-bove came out to play.



And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray, south of the border, down Mexico way.



She was a picture in old Spanish lace, and, for a tender while, I kissed a smile u-pon her face.



For it was fi-esta and we were so gay, south of the border, down Mexico way.

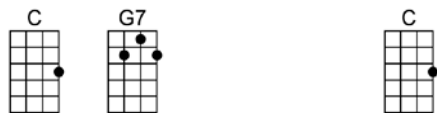


Then she sighed as she whispered, "ma-nana", never dreaming that we were parting,

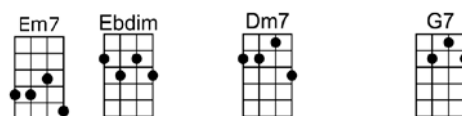


And I lied as I whispered, "ma-nana", for our to-morrow never came.

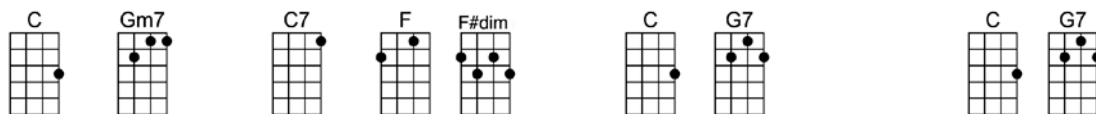
**p.2. South of the Border**



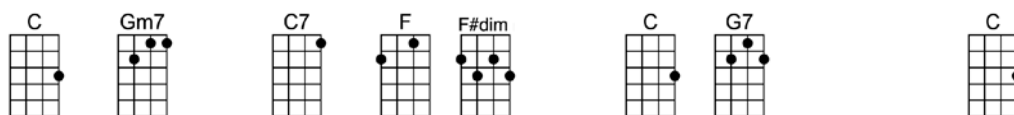
**South of the border, I rode back one day,**



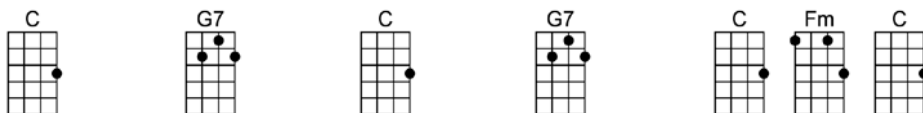
**There in a veil of white, by the candle-light, she knelt to pray.**



**The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay, south of the border, down Mexico way.**



**The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay, south of the border, down Mexico way.**



**Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay**

# OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING-Rodgers/Hammerstein

**Intro:**

Intro guitar chords: C, G7sus, G7, C, G7, C, G7

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!  
 All the cattle are standin' like statues.  
 All the sounds of the earth are like music!

Guitar chords: C, G7, Am, Ab

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!  
 All the cattle are standin' like statues.  
 All the sounds of the earth are like music!

Guitar chords: C, G7, C7, F

The corn is as high as an elephant's eye  
 They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,  
 The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,

Guitar chords: C, Am, C#dim, G7

And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!  
 But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye!  
 And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me!

Guitar chords: C, F#sus, F, C, G7

Oh, what a beautiful morn -in'!  
 Oh, what a beautiful morn -in'!  
 Oh, what a beautiful morn -in'!

Guitar chords: C, F, F#dim, C, G7, C, G7sus, G7, C, G7

Oh, what a beautiful day!  
 Oh, what a beautiful day!  
 Oh, what a beautiful day!

(2<sup>nd</sup> verse)  
 (3<sup>rd</sup> verse)

**CODA:**

C G7 Am C7  
 Oh, what a beautiful, oh, what a beautiful,  
 F C G7 C  
 Oh, what a beautiful, beautiful day.

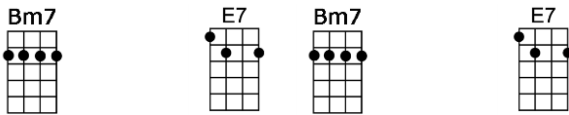
## OKLAHOMA-Rodgers and Hammerstein

Guitar chords: C, D, G, C, D, G, C, D, C

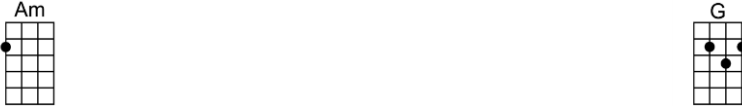
Brand new state, brand new state, gonna treat you great!

Guitar chord: C

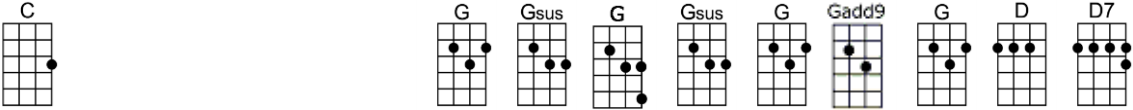
Gonna give you barley, carrots and potatoes,



Pasture for the cattle, spinach and to-matoes!



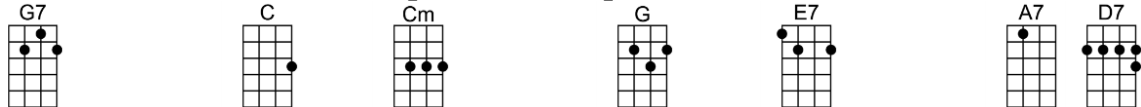
Flowers on the prairie where the June bugs zoom, plenty of air and plenty of room



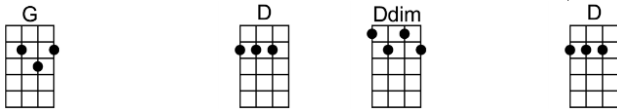
Plenty of room to swing a rope, plenty of heart and plenty of hope!



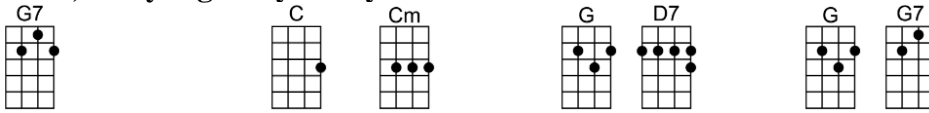
Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,



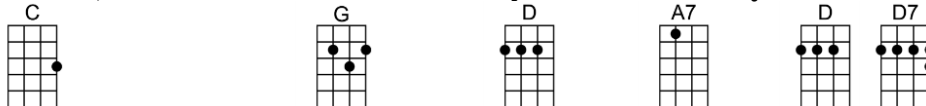
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet, when the wind comes right behind the rain.



Oklahoma, every night my honey lamb and I



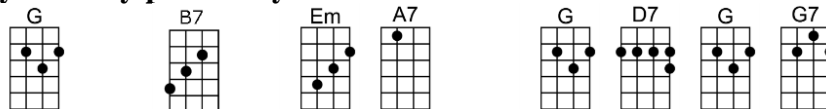
Sit a-lone and talk, and watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky.



We know we belong to the land, and the land we be-long to is grand!



And when we say, yeow-a-yip-i-o-ee ay!

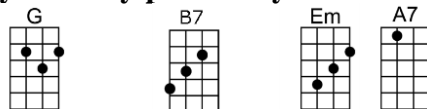


We're only sayin' you're doin' fine, Okla-ho - ma! Okla-homa, O-K

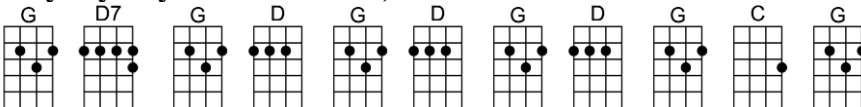
Interlude: | C | G | D A7 | D D7 |



And when we say, yeow-a-yip-i-o-ee ay!

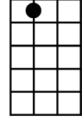


We're only sayin' you're doin' fine, Okla-ho - ma!













Okla-homa, O - K - L - A - H - O - M - A, Okla-homa!

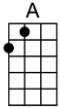
SING C#



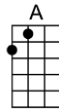
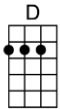
# SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT - Shirley Eikhard

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

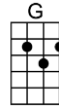
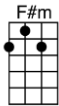
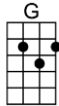
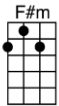
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



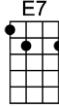
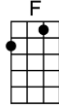
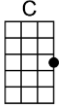
People are talkin', talkin' 'bout people, I hear them whisper, you won't believe it



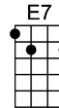
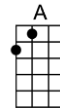
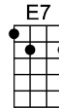
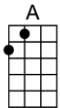
They think we're lovers, kept under cover, I just ignore it, but they keep saying



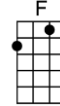
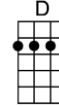
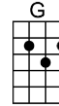
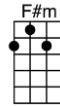
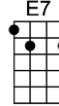
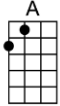
We laugh just a little too loud, we stand just a little too close



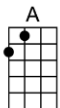
We stare just a little too long, maybe they're seeing somethin' we don't, darlin'



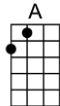
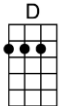
Let's give them somethin' to talk about, let's give them somethin' to talk about



Let's give them somethin' to talk about, how about love

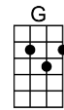
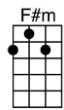
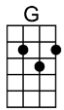
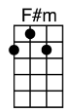


I feel so foolish, I never noticed you'd act so nervous, could you be falling for me

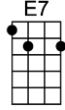
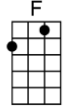
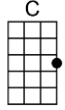


It took the rumor to make me wonder, now I'm convinced that I'm goin' under

**p.2. Something To Talk About**

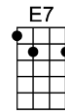
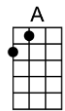
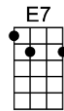
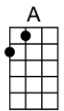


**Thinkin' 'bout you every day, dreamin' 'bout you every night**

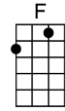
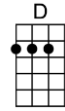
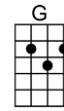
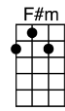
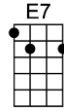
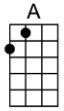


**I'm hopin' that you feel the same way.**

**Now that we know it, let's really show it, darlin'**

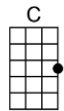
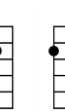
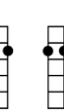
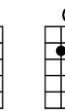
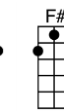
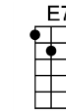
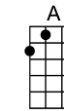
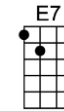
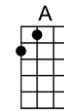
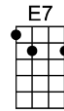
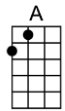


**Let's give them somethin' to talk about, a little mystery to figure out**

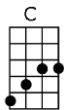
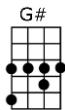
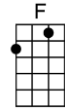
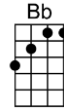
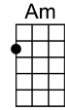
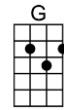
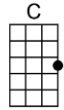


**Let's give them somethin' to talk about, how about love, love, love**

**Interlude:**



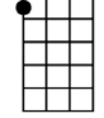
**Let's give them somethin' to talk about, babe, a little mystery to figure out**



**Let's give them somethin' to talk about, how about love, love, love, how about love**



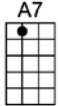
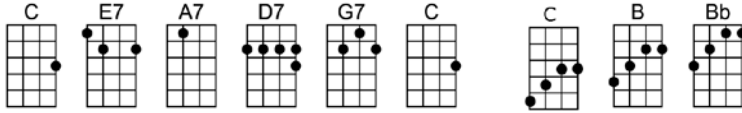
SING G#



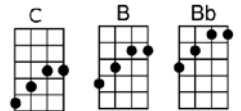
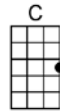
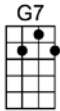
# YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY

4/4 1...2...1234 (without intro)

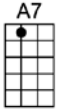
Intro:



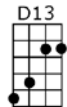
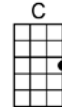
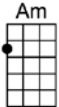
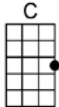
You must have been a beautiful baby, you must have been a wonderful child



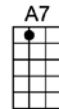
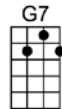
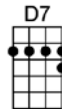
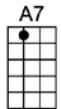
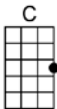
When you were only startin' to go to kindergarten I bet you drove the little boys wild.



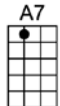
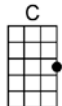
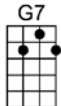
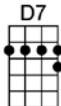
And when it came to winning blue ribbons, you must have shown the other kids how.



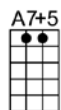
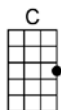
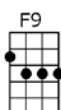
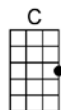
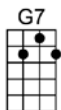
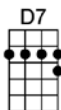
I can see the judges' eyes as they handed you the prize, you must have made the cutest bow.



You must've been a beautiful baby, 'cause baby won't you look at you now,

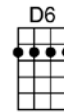
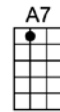
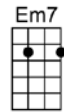
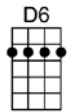


Baby won't you look at you now,

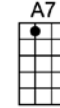
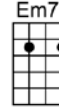
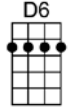
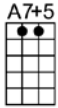


Baby....won't...you..look....at you now!

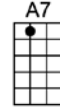
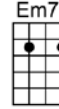
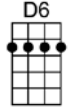
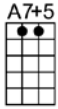
# IT'S A GOOD DAY



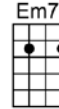
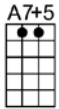
Yes, it's a good day for singing a song, and it's a good day for moving along



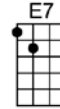
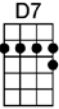
Yes, it's a good day, how could anything go wrong? A good day from mornin' till night



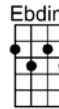
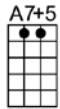
Yes, it's a good day for shining your shoes, and it's a good day for losin' the blues;



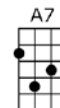
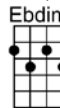
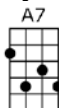
Every-thing to gain and nothing' to lose, 'cause it's a good day from mornin' till night



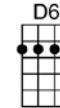
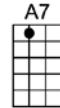
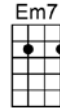
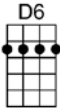
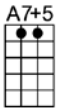
I said to the Sun, " Good morning sun, rise and shine to-day"



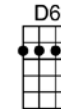
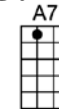
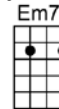
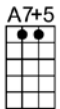
You know you've gotta get goin', if you're gonna make a showin'



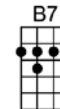
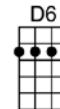
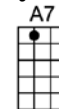
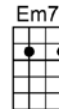
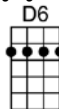
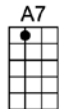
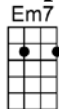
And you know you've got the right of way.



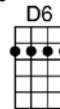
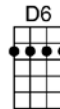
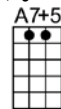
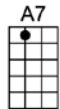
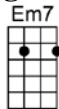
'Cause it's a good day for paying your bills, and it's a good day for curing your ills,



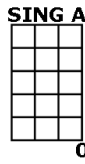
So take a deep breath and throw away your pills, 'cause it's a good day from mornin' till night.



Yes, it's a good day from mornin' till night, yes, it's a good day from mornin' till night

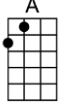
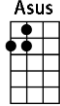
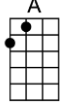
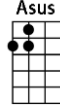


Yes, it's a good..... day... from... mornin'.... till... night

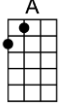
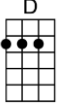
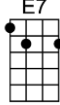
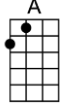


# SONGMAN - Terry Cashman/Tommy West

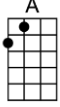
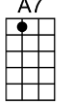
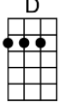
4/4 1...2...1234

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

**Chorus:**

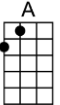
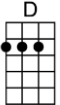

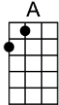
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

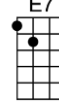
I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day

When I was young, he'd come around from time to time, he could really make that old piano ring

I re-member how my daddy smiled a certain kind of smile

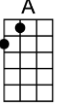
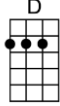
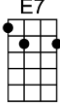
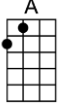
 

With every song his little friend would sing

**Chorus**

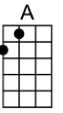
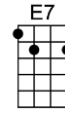
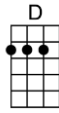
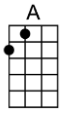
   

He'd sit there in the parlor, with a twinkle in his eye, laughing, as he had a taste or two

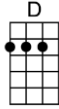
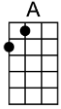
   

Then all of us would gather 'round, and listen as he'd play us every song he ever knew

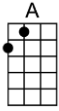
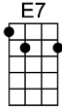
**p.2. Songman**



He'd sing of old times and simple rhymes, he'd sing of ladies fair, one song always made my mama cry



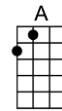
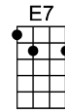
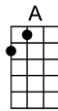
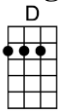
With every tune, he filled the room with cowboys, clowns or kings



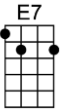
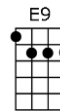
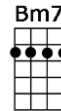
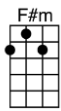
You could almost touch them if you tried

**Chorus**

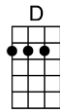
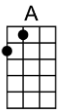
**Bridge:**



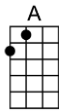
I often wondered, was he happy all the time, or did he just play the part?



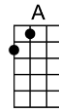
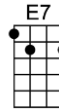
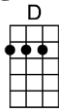
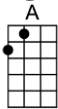
Why he came alone, and why he always left the same, did he sing to hide a broken heart?



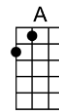
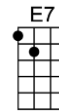
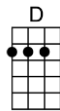
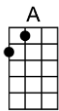
Those days are gone forever, but some things remain the same



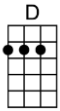
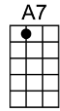
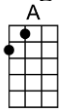
Though he and his songs have both gone out of style



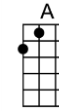
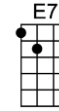
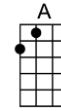
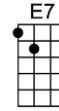
Be-neath it all, no matter what you think you see, I'm just a songman tryin' to make you smile



Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play



Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?



I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you.....some-day

# SONGMAN-Terry Cashman/Tommy West

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

Intro: | A | Asus | A | Asus | (X2)

## Chorus:

A D E7 A  
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

A A7 D  
Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

E7 A  
I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day

A D E7 A  
When I was young, he'd come around from time to time, he could really make that old piano ring

A D  
I re-member how my daddy smiled a certain kind of smile

E7 A  
With every song his little friend would sing

## Chorus

A D E7 A  
He'd sit there in the parlor, with a twinkle in his eye, laughing, as he had a taste or two

A D E7 A  
Then all of us would gather 'round, and listen as he'd play us every song he ever knew

A D E7 A  
He'd sing of old times and simple rhymes, he'd sing of ladies fair, one song always made my mama cry

A D  
With every tune, he filled the room with cowboys, clowns or kings

E7 A  
You could almost touch them if you tried

## Chorus

## Bridge:

D A E7 A  
I often wondered, was he happy all the time, or did he just play the part

F#m Bm7 E7 E9 E7  
Why he came alone, and why he always left the same, did he sing to hide a broken heart?

A D  
Those days are gone forever, but some things remain the same

E7 A  
Though he and his songs have both gone out of style

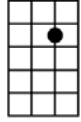
A D E7 A  
Be-neath it all, no matter what you think you see, I'm just a songman tryin' to make you smile

A D E7 A  
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

A A7 D  
Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

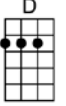
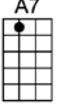
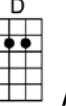
E7 A E7 A  
I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day

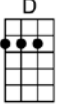
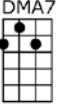
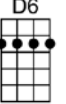
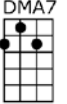
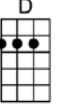
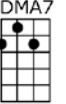

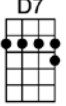
SING F#



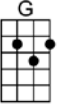
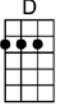
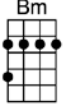
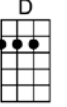
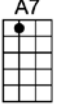
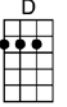
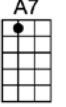
# I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

3/4 123 123

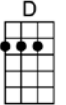
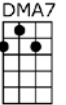
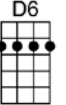
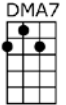
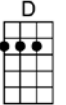
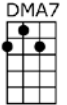
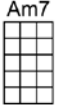
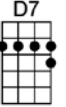
**Intro:**  /  /  //

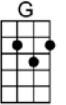
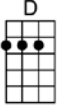
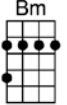
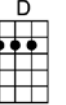
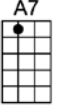
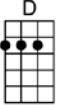
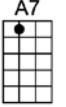
Hear that lonesome whippoor-will, he sounds too blue to fly.

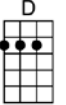
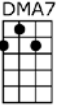
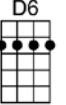
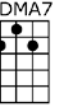
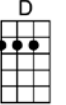
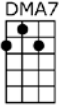

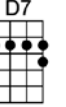
The midnight train is whining low, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

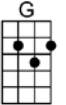
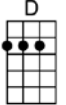
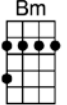
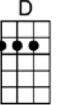
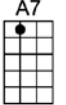
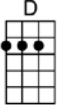
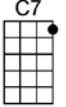
I've never seen a night so long when time goes crawling by.

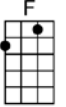
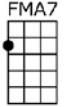
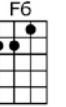
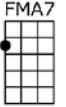
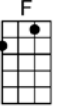
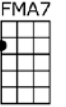
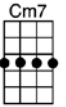
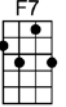
The moon just went be-hind a cloud to hide its face and cry.

Did you ever see a robin weep, when leaves be-gan to die?

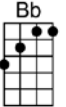
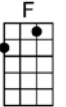
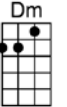
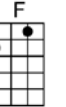
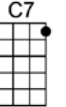
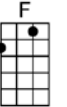
That means he's lost the will to live, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

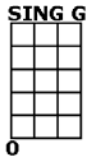
The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky.

And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

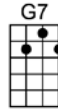
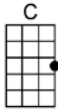
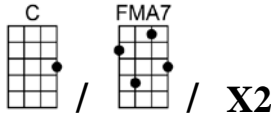
And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.



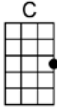
# LAUGHTER IN THE RAIN-Neil Sedaka

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

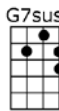
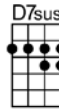
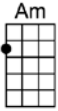
Intro:



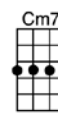
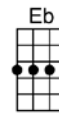
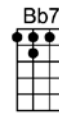
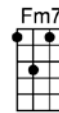
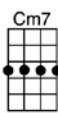
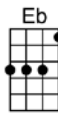
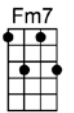
Strolling along country roads with my baby, it starts to rain, it be-gins to pour



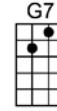
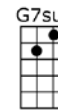
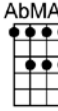
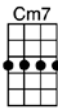
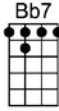
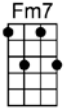
With-out an umbrella we're soaked to the skin, I feel a shiver run up my spine



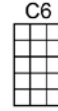
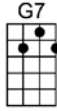
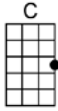
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine



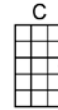
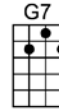
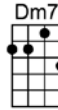
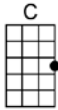
Oo, I hear laughter in the rain, walking hand in hand with the one I love



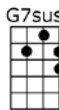
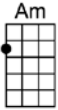
Oo, how I love the rainy days and the happy way I feel in-side



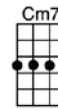
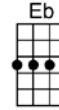
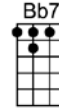
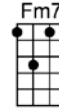
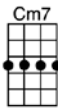
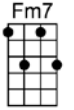
After a while we run under a tree, I turn to her and she kisses me



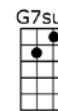
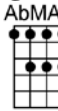
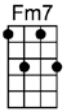
There with the beat of the rain on the leaves, softly she breathes and I close my eyes



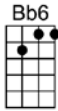
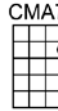
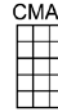
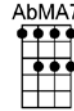
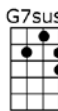
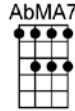
Sharing our love under stor - my skies



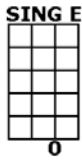
Oo, I hear laughter in the rain, walking hand in hand with the one I love



Oo, how I love the rainy days and the happy way I feel in-side

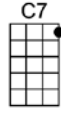
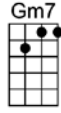
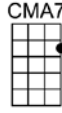
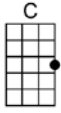


And the happy way I feel in-side, and the happy way I feel in-side.

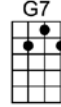
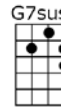
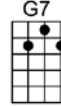
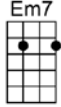
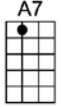


# RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

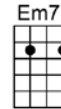
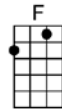
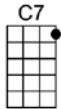
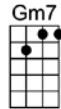
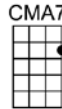
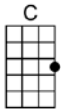
4/4 1...2...1234



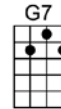
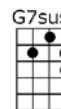
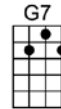
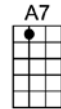
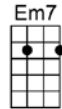
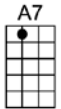
Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,



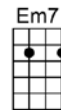
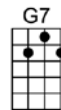
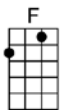
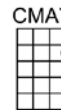
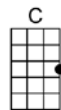
Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. So I just



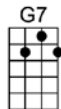
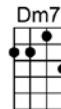
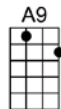
Did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,



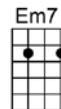
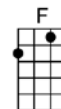
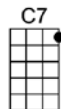
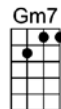
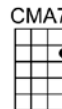
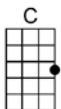
Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'!



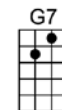
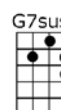
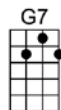
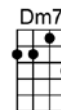
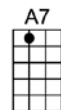
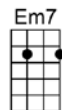
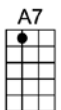
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me.



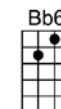
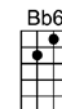
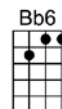
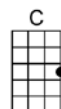
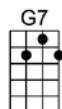
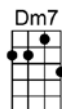
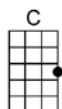
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me.



Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.



Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin'



Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

Ending:

8

10

8

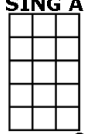
10

8

10



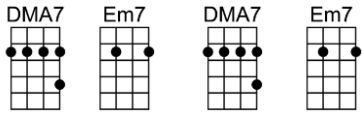
SING A



# IT'S NOT UNUSUAL - Les Reed/Gordon Mills

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

**Intro:**

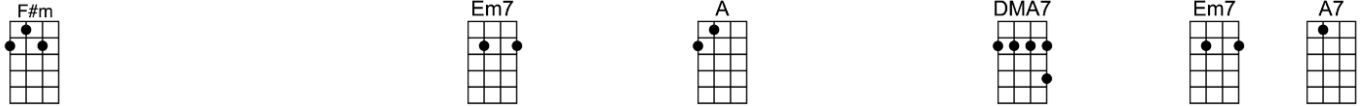


(2 measures each)



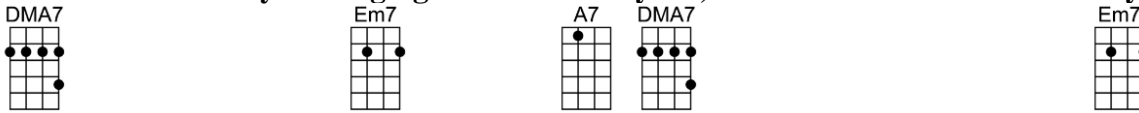
It's not unusual to be loved by anyone.

It's not unusual to have fun with anyone



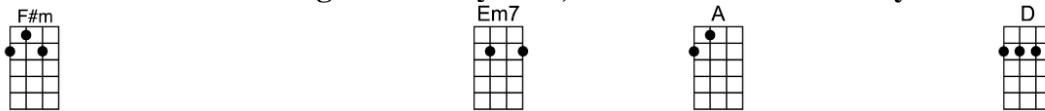
But when I see you hanging a-bout with anyone,

it's not unusual to see me cry, I wanna die



It's not unusual to go out at any time,

but when I see you out and a-bout it's such a crime



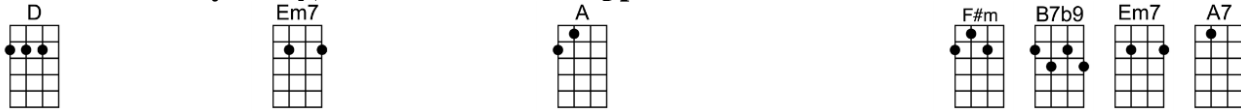
If you should ever want to be loved by anyone,

it's not unusual it happens every day



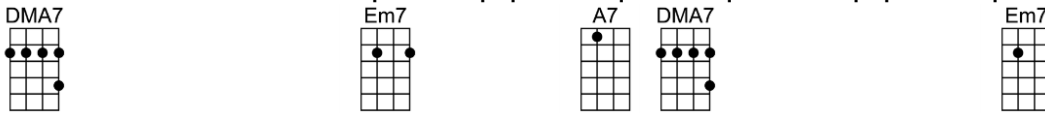
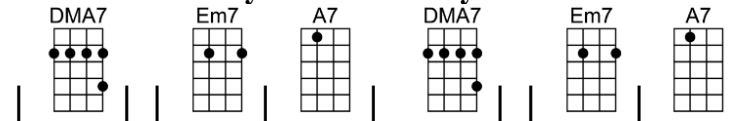
No matter what you say,

You'll find it happens all the time



Love will never do what you want it to. Why can't this crazy love be mine

**Instrumental:**

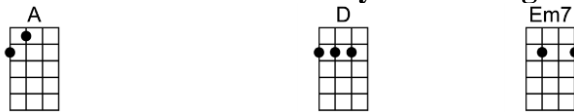


It's not unusual to be mad with anyone.

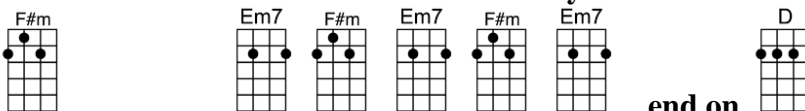
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone



But if I ever find that you've changed at any time



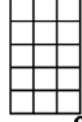
It's not unusual to find out I'm in love with you



end on

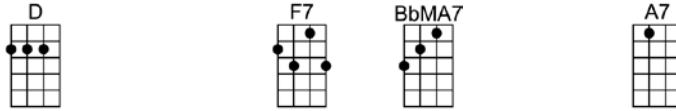
Whoa whoa whoa whoa.....

SING A

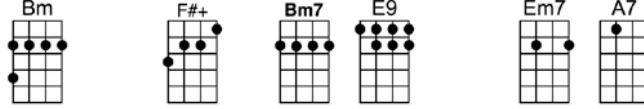


# BREAKING UP IS HARD TO DO

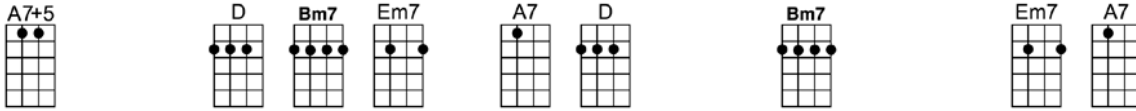
**Intro:**



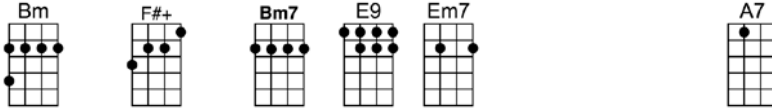
You tell me that you're leaving, I can't believe it's true.



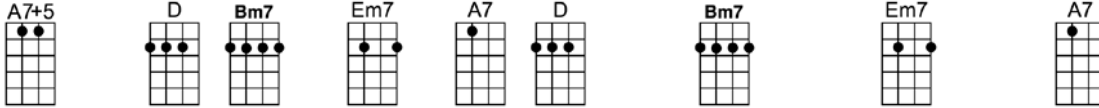
Girl, there's just no living without you.



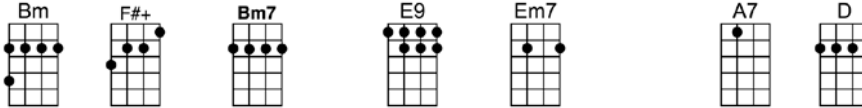
Don't take your love a-way from me. Don't you leave my heart in mis-e-ry



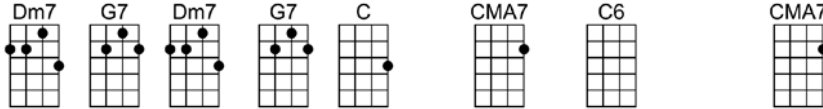
If you go, then I'll be blue. Breaking up is hard to do.



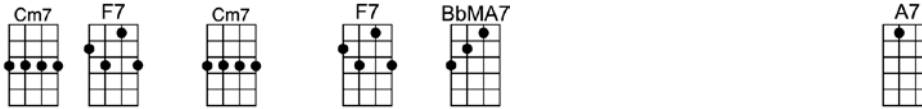
Remember when you held me tight, and you kissed me all through the night.



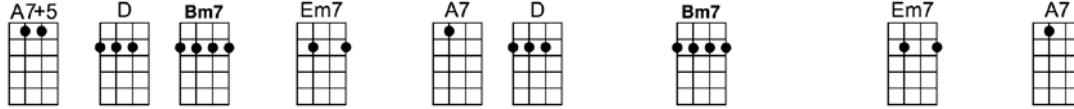
Think of all that we've been through. Breaking up is hard to do.



They say that breaking up is hard to do, now I know, I know that it's true.



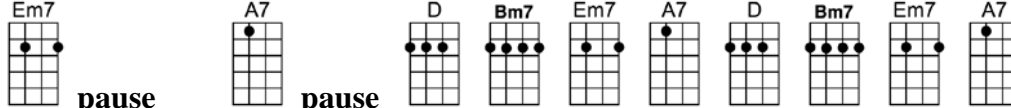
Don't say that this is the end, in-stead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again.



I beg of you, don't say good-bye, can't we give our love a brand new try?

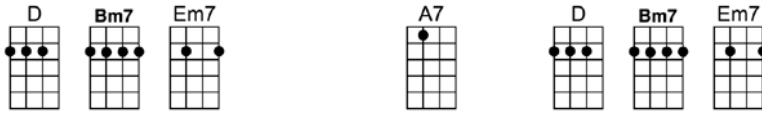


Come on baby, let's start a-new, 'cause breaking up is hard to do.



pause pause Breaking up is so very hard to do.

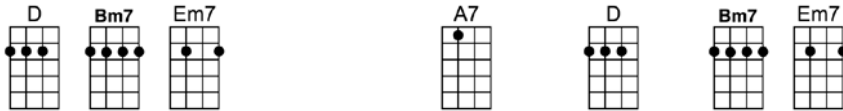
# BLUE MOON



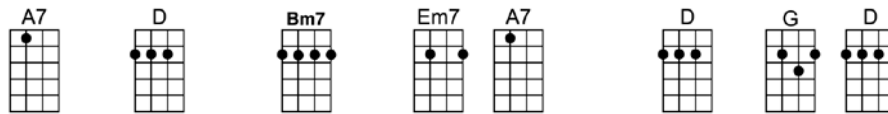
Blue Moon                      you saw me standing a-lone



Without a dream in my heart                      without a love of my own

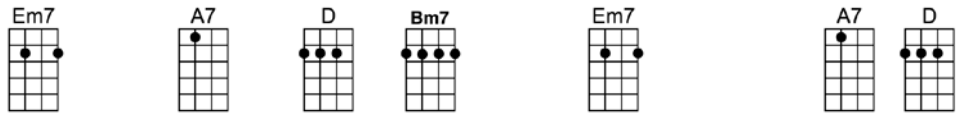


Blue Moon                      you knew just what I was there for

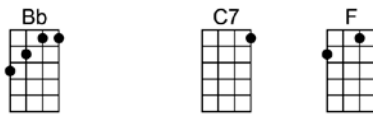


You heard me saying a prayer for                      someone I really could care for

## CHORUS:



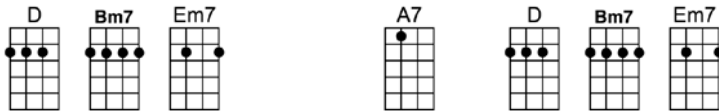
And then there suddenly appeared before me                      the only one my arms will ever hold



I heard some-body whisper please a-dore me



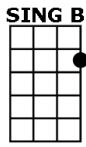
And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold



Blue Moon                      now I'm no longer alone

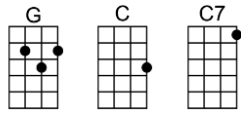


Without a dream in my heart                      without a love of my own



# EVERYDAY PEOPLE - Sly Stone

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



Here is a suggested strum pattern:

G C G  
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓  
 1 2 & 3 (4) & & & 3 (Call that 1 riff)

Intro: 2 riffs

G C G C G  
 Sometimes I'm right, and I can be wrong. My own beliefs are in my song

G C G C G  
 The butcher, the banker, the drummer and then, makes no difference what group I'm in

G C G C G  
 I am everyday people, yeah yeah

G C G  
 There is a blue one who can't accept the green one

G C G  
 For living with a fat one, trying to be a skinny one

G C G C G  
 And different strokes for different folks, and so on and so on and scooby dooby doo

G C G C G  
 Oh, sha sha, we got to live together

G C G C G  
 I am no better, and neither are you. We are the same, whatever we do

G C G C G  
 You love me, you hate me, you know me, and then, you can't figure out the bag I'm in

G C G C G  
 I am everyday people, yeah yeah

G C G  
 There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hair

G C G  
 For bein' such a rich one that will not help the poor one

G C G C G  
 And different strokes for different folks, and so on and so on and scooby dooby doo

G C G C G  
 Oh, sha sha, we got to live together

G C G  
 There is a yellow one that won't accept the black one

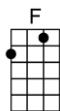
G C G  
 That won't accept the red one that won't accept the white one

G C G C G C G C G  
 And different strokes for different folks, and so on and so on and scooby dooby doo

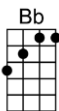
G C G C G C7  
 Oh, sha sha, I am everyday people

# PUT A LITTLE LOVE IN YOUR HEART

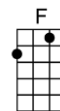
-Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimmy Holiday



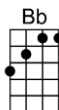
Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand.  
Another day goes by, and still the children cry.



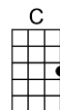
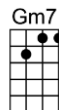
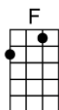
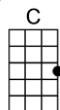
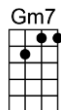
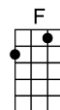
Put a little love in your heart.  
Put a little love in your heart.



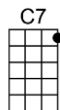
You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate.  
If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow.



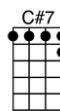
Put a little love in your heart.  
Put a little love in your heart.



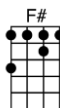
And the world will be a better place. And the world will be a better place  
And the world will be a better place. All the world will be a better place



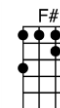
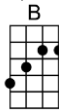
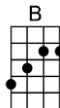
1. For you and me, you just wait and see. (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)



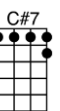
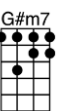
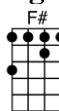
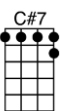
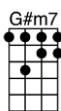
2. For you and me, you just wait and see. Wait and see!



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

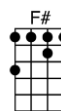
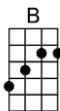
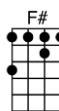
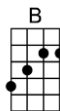


I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide. Put a little love in your heart.

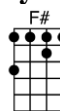
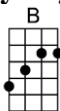
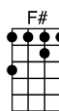
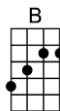


And the world will be a better place and the world will be a better place

For you and me, just wait and see.

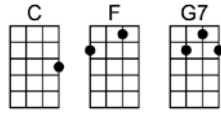


Put a little love in your heart. (Each and every day) Put a little love in your heart. (There's no other way)



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

# JAMAICA FAREWELL



## Intro: First line

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

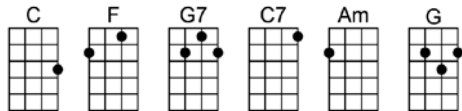
F C G7 C  
 My heart is down my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

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

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

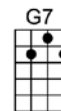
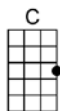
Coda: F C G7 C F C G7 C  
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. I had to leave a little girl.....in Kingston town.  
 (Bass vamp between songs) 8

# UNDER THE BOARDWALK

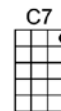
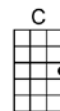


C G7  
 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof  
 C C7  
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof  
 F C G7 C  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah, on a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be  
 Am G Am  
 UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll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

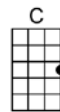
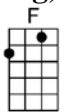
# SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME - Doc Pomus



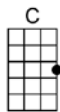
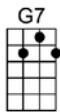
You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight  
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



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

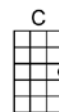
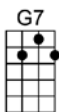
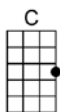


But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

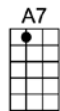
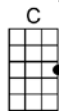
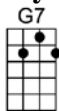


1. repeat (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



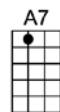
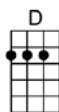
2. me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?



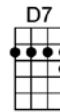
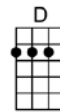
I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

4

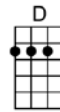
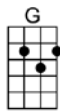
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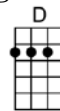
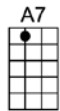
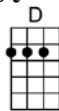
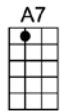
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



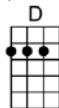
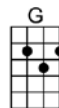
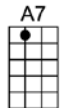
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



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



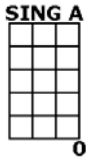
So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



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

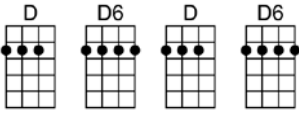
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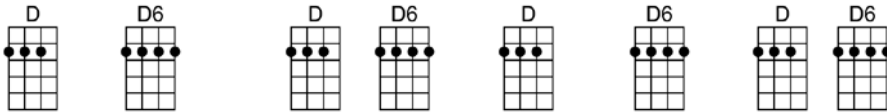
&2&3



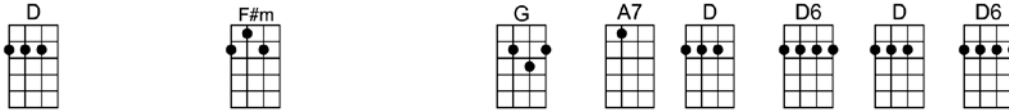
# THEY CALL THE WIND MARIAH

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

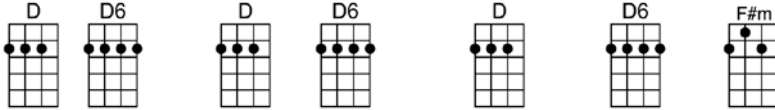
**Intro:**  X2



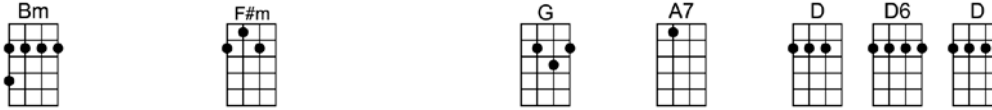
A-way out here they've got a name for rain and wind and fire.



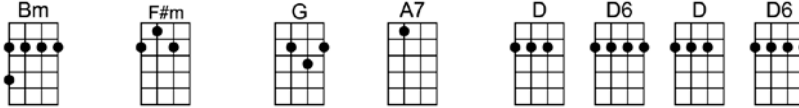
The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe, and they call the wind Mariah.



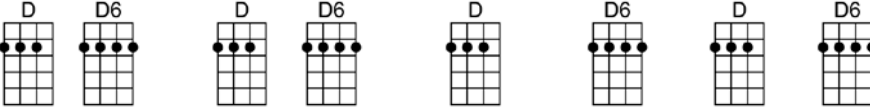
Ma-riah blows the stars a-round and sends the clouds a-flyin'.



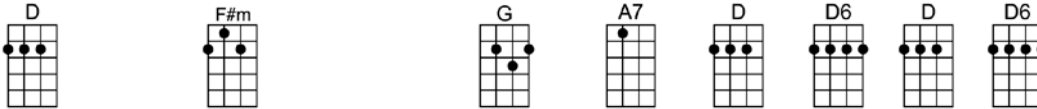
Ma-riah makes the mountains sound like folks were up there dyin'.



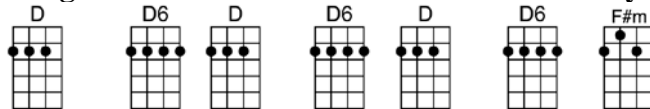
Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah.



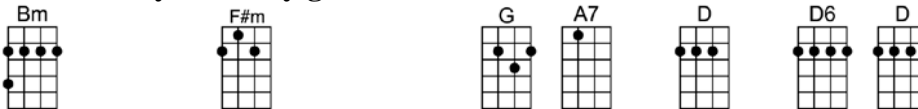
Be-fore I knew Ma-riah's name and heard her wail and whinin',



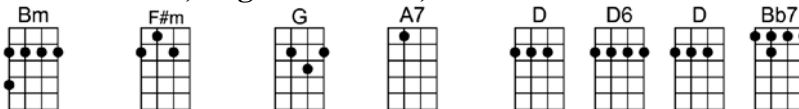
I had a girl and she had me and the sun was always shinin'.



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



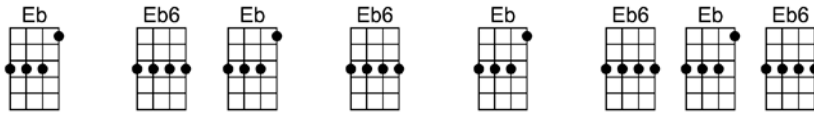
And now I'm lost, so gol' durn lost, not even God can find me.



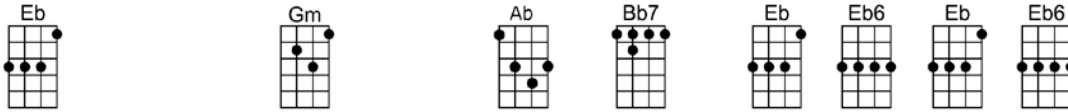
Ma-riah, Ma-riah, they call the wind Ma-riah.



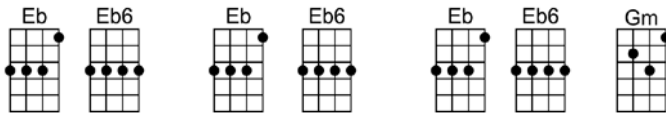
**p.2 They Call the Wind Mariah**



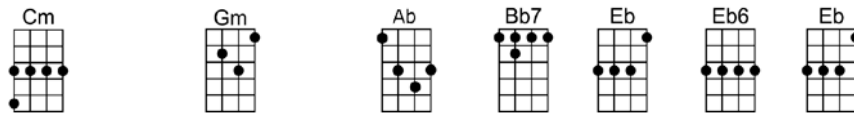
**Out here they got a name for rain, for wind and fire only.**



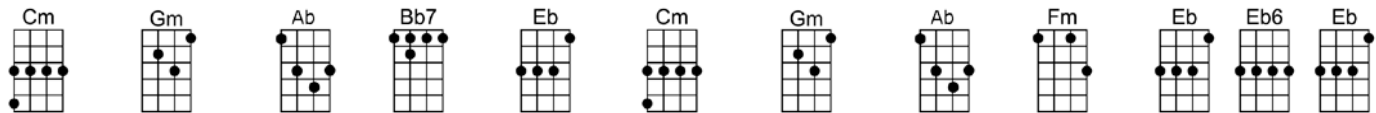
**But when you're lost and all alone, there ain't no word but lonely.**



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



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



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