

BIG SING 99 JUNE 22, 2019

Try a Little Kindness

Dulcinea

Oh, Lonesome Me-banjo

Bye Bye Love/Hello Mary Lou-banjo

Lullaby of Broadway

Summer Wind-with key change

Going Out of My Head

Papa Loves Mambo/Blame It On the Bossa Nova

You've Got a Friend

Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

9 To 5

Cupid/Another Saturday Night

On a Slow Boat To China

Aba Daba Honeymoon/Baby Face-banjo

Sweet Georgia Brown/Some of These Days-banjo

She Works Hard For the Money

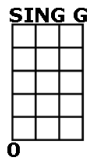
Jamaica Farewell/Under the Boardwalk/Save the Last Dance For Me

Could I Have This Dance

Greensleeves/Greenstamps

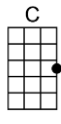
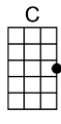
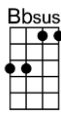
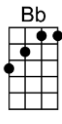
Daisy Bell 7 Song Medley

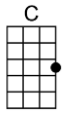
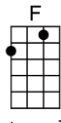
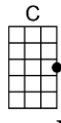
Take Me Home, Country Roads

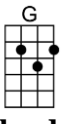
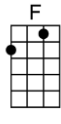
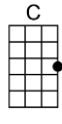


TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS - Curt Sapaugh/Bobby Austin

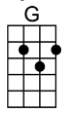
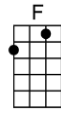

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

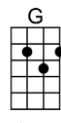
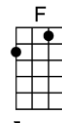
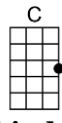
Intro: |  |  |   | X4

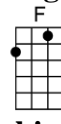
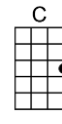
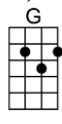
  
 If you see your brother standin' by the road

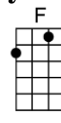
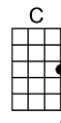
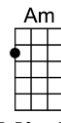
  
 With a heavy load from the seeds he's sowed

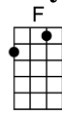
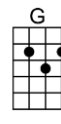
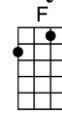
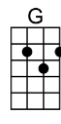
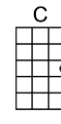
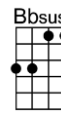
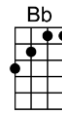
  
 And if you see your sister fallin' by the way

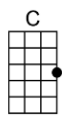
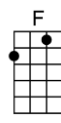
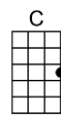
  
 Just stop and say, "You're goin' the wrong way."

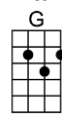
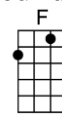
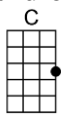
  
 You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness

  
 Just shine your light for everyone to see

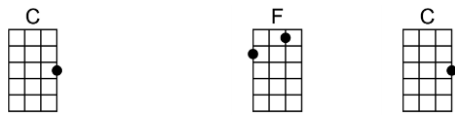
  
 And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness

    [  ] X4
 Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

  
 Don't walk a-round the down and out

  
 Lend a helpin' hand instead of doubt

p.2. Try a Little Kindness



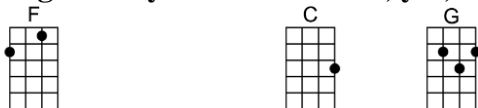
And the kindness that you show every day



Will help some-one along their way



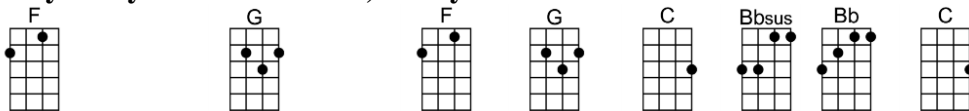
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see



And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness



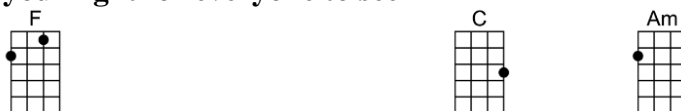
Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets



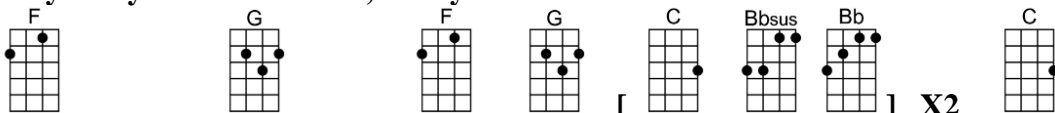
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see

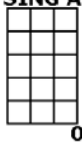


And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness



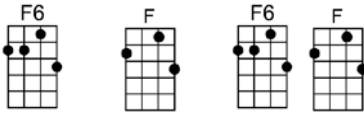
Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

SING A



DULCINEA

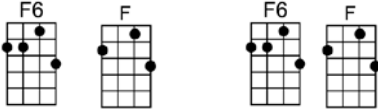
3/4 123 1



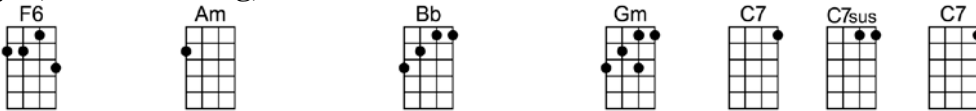
I have dreamed thee too long,



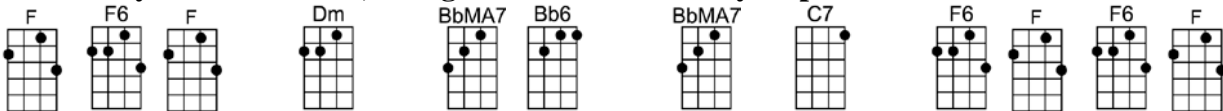
Never seen thee or touched thee, but known thee with all of my heart



Half a prayer, half a song,



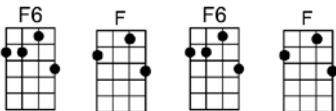
Thou hast always been near me, though we have been always a-part.



Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea, I see heaven when I see thee, Dulci-nea



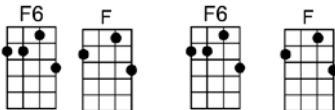
And thy name is like a prayer an angel whispered, Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea



If I reach out to thee,



Do not tremble and shrink from the touch of my hand on thy hair



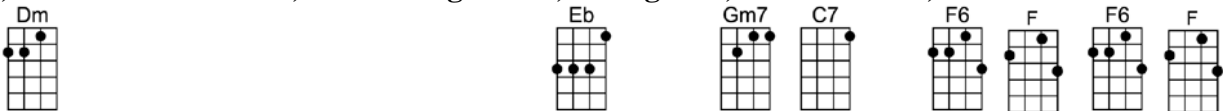
Let my fing - ers but see



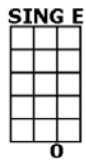
Thou art warm and a-live, and no phantom to fade in the air



Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea, I have sought thee, sung thee, dreamed thee, Dulci-nea



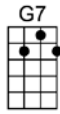
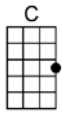
Now I've found thee and the world shall know thy glory, Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea (repeat last line)



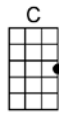
OH, LONESOME ME

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

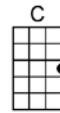
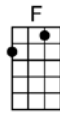
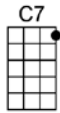
Intro:



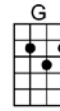
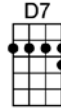
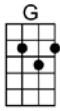
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.
A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round.



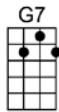
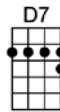
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town



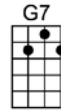
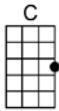
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me. (2nd verse)
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see, oh, lonesome me



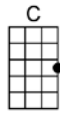
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her charms



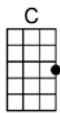
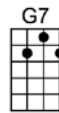
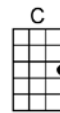
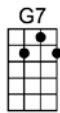
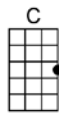
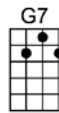
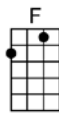
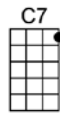
But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my arms



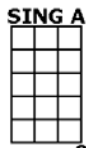
Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,



Forget about the past and find some-body new.

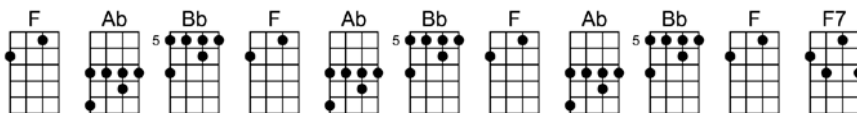


I've thought of every-thing from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me.

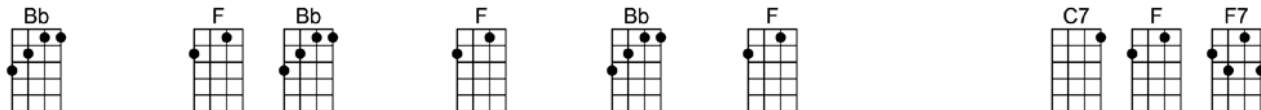


0 **BYE, BYE, LOVE** w.m. Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant

Intro:



Chorus:



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



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



Bye, bye, my love, goodbye. (Coda-PLAY LINE 3x, then D7 to introduce Hello Mary Lou)



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

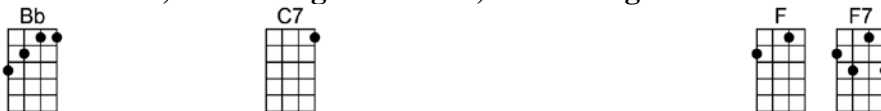


She was my baby till he stepped in; goodbye to romance that might have been

CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")



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

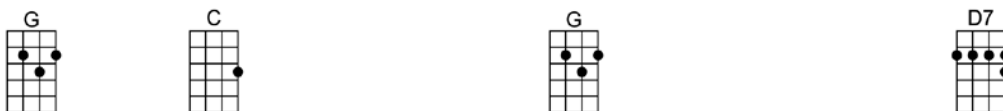


And here's the reason that I'm so free: My lovin' baby is through with me

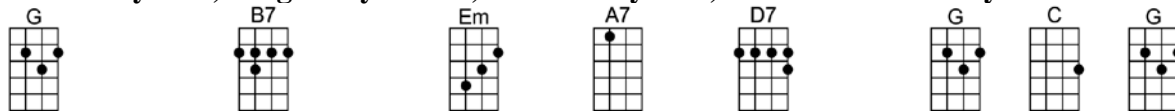
CHORUS ("BYE, BYE, LOVE")

HELLO, MARY LOU

CHORUS:

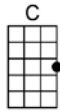
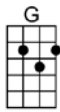


Hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.

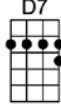
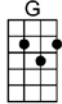


I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

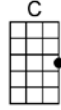
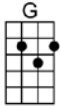
p.2. Bye Bye Love/Hello, Mary Lou



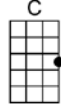
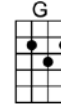
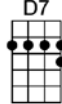
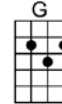
You passed me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way



And oo I wanted you forever more



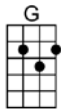
Now I'm not one that gets around, I swear my feet stuck to the ground



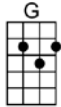
And though I never did meet you be-fore,

I said.... (Hello, Mary Lou....)

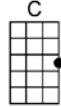
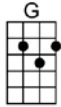
CHORUS



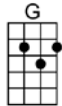
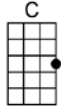
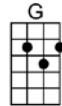
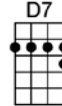
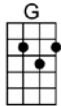
I saw your lips I heard your voice, be-lieve me I just had no choice



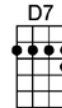
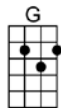
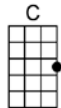
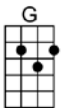
Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way



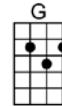
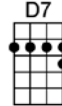
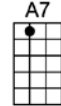
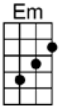
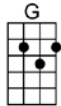
I thought about a moonlit night, my arms around you good an' tight



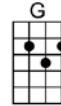
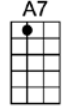
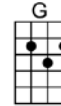
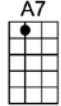
That's all I had to see for me to say...



Hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.



I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart



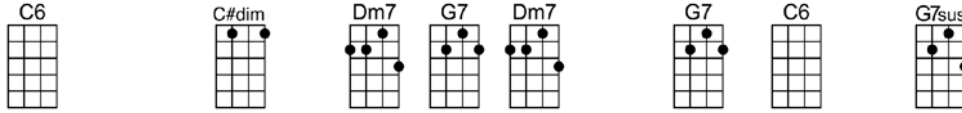
So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart, so hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart



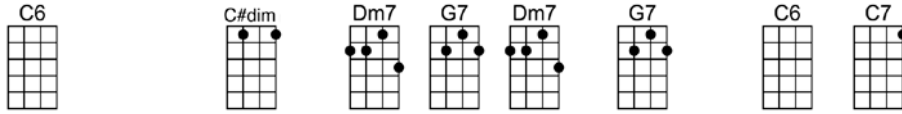
LULLABY OF BROADWAY

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

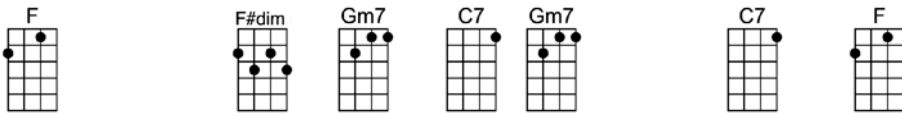
Intro: (C6 C#dim Dm7 G7) X2



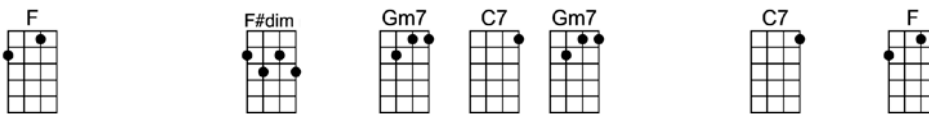
Come on a-long and listen to the lulla-by of Broadway.



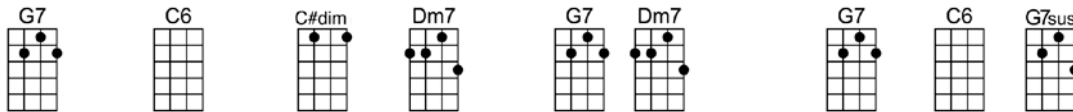
The hip hoo-ray and bally hoo, the lullabye of Broad-way



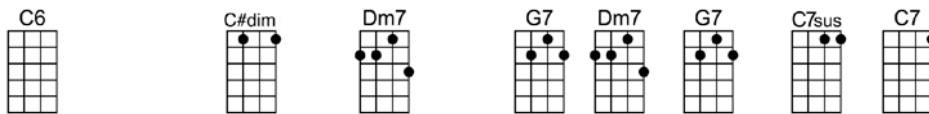
**The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis
The band be -gins to go to town, and every-one goes crazy**



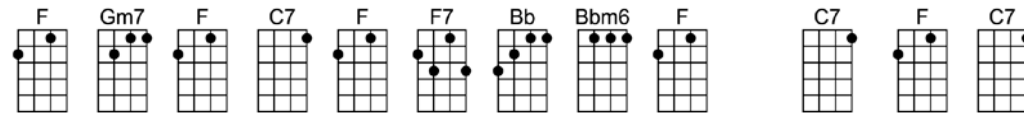
**The daffy - dils who enter - tain at Angel - o's and Maxie's.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til every-thing gets hazy.**



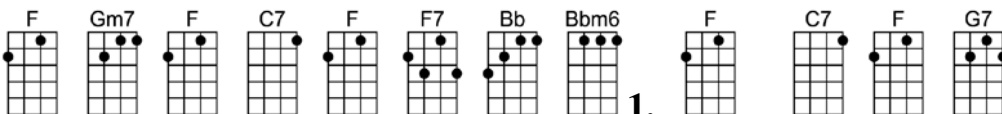
**When... a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning
Hush... a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying**



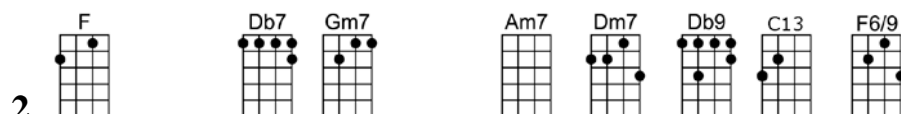
**Manhattan babies don't sleep tight un-til the dawn
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day**



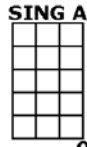
Good night, ba - by, good night, milkman's on his way.



Sleep tight, ba - by. Sleep tight, 1. let's call it a day, HEY! repeat (2nd verse)

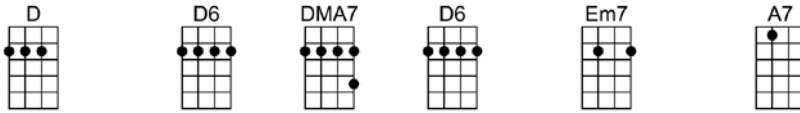


2. Let's call it a day! Listen to the lulla - by of old Broad-way!

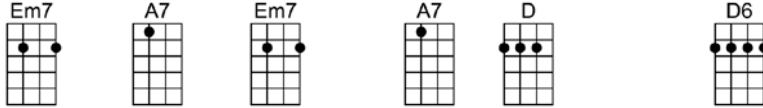


Intro: First 4 chords X2

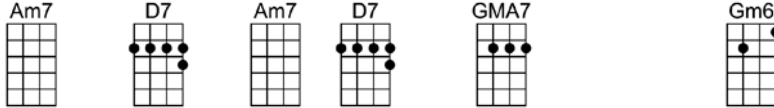
THE SUMMER WIND



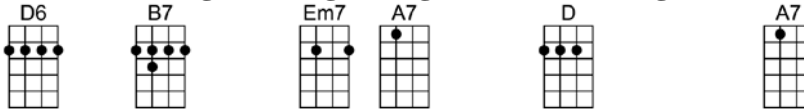
The summer wind came blowin' in from a-cross the sea



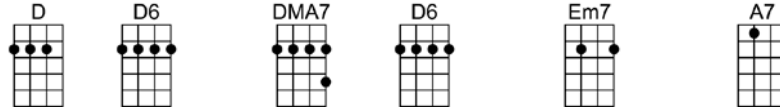
It lingered there, so warm and fair, to walk with me



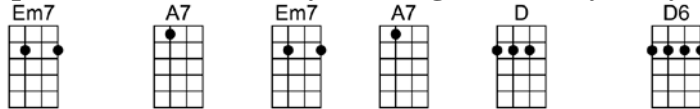
All summer long, we sang a song and strolled on golden sand



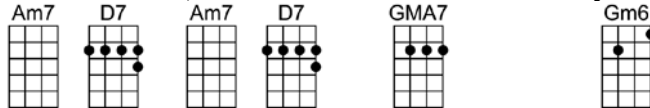
Two sweethearts and, and the summer wind



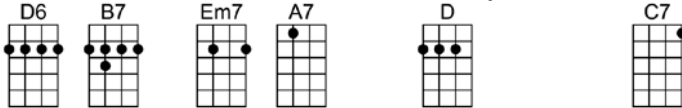
Like painted kites those days and nights went flyin' by



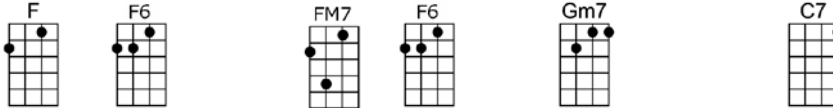
The world was new, be-neath a blue um-brella sky



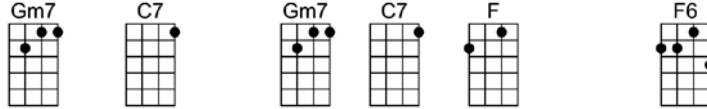
Then softer than a piper man one day it called to you



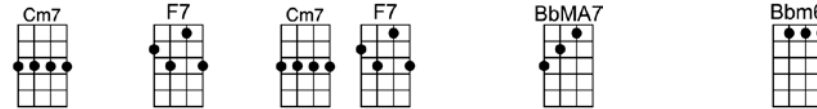
And I lost you to..... to the summerwind



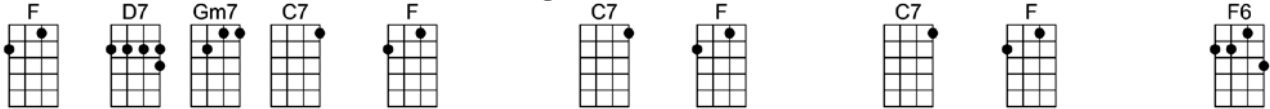
The autumn wind and the winter wind have come and gone



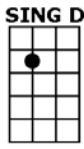
And still the days, those lonely days go on and on



And guess who sighs his lulla-bies through nights that never end

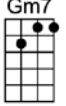
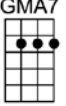
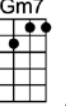



My fickle friend, the summer wind.....the summer wind.....the summer wind.



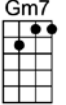
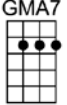
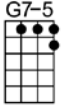
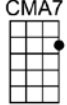
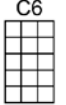
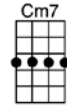
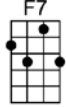
GOING OUT OF MY HEAD

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

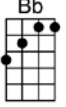
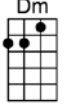
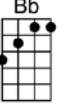
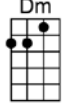
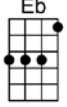
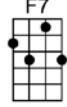
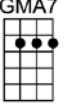
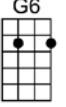
Intro:  /  /  /  /

Well, I think I'm goin' out of my head.

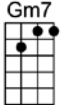
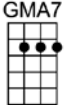
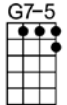
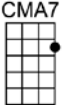
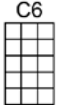
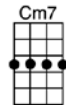
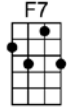
Yes, I think I'm goin' out of my head, over you, over you

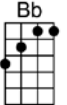
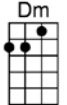
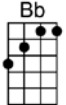
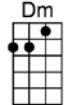
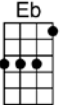
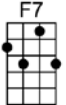
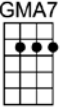
I want you to want me, I need you so badly, I can't think of anything but you

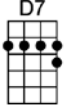
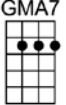
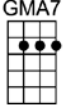
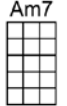
And I think I'm goin' out of my head

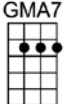

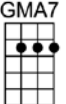
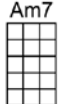
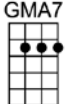
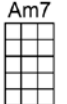
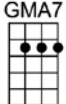

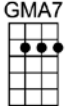
'Cause I can't explain the tears that I've shed, over you, over you

I see you each morning, but you just walk past me, you don't even know that I ex-ist

Goin' out of my head over you, out of my head over you

Out of my head day and night, night and day and night, wrong or right

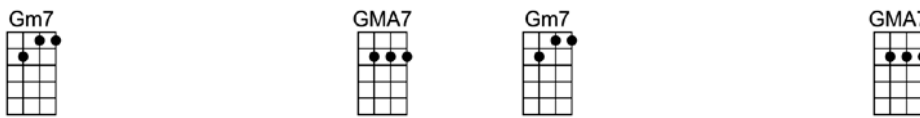
p.2. Going Out of My Head



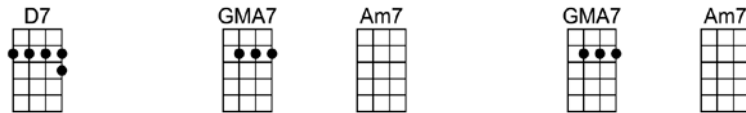
I must think of a way into your heart



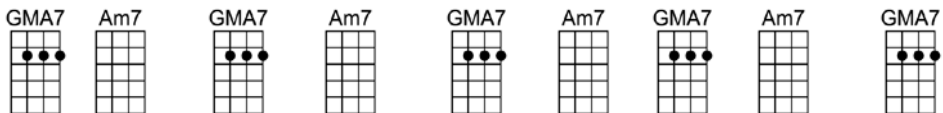
There's no reason why my being shy should keep us a-part



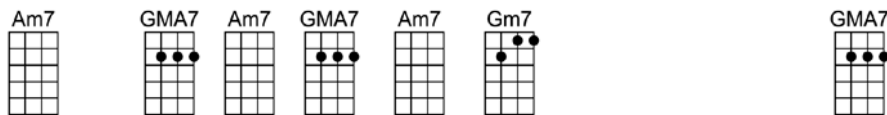
And I think I'm goin' out of my head. Yes, I think I'm goin' out of my head



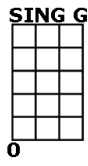
Goin' out of my head over you, out of my head over you



Out of my head day and night, night and day and night, wrong or right

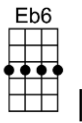
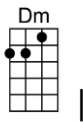
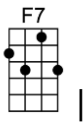
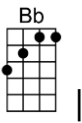


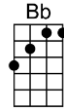
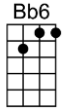
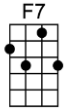
Night and day and night. And I think I'm goin' out of my head



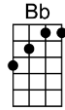
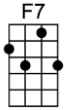
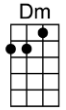
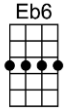
PAPA LOVES MAMBO-Hoffman/Manning/Reichner

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

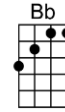
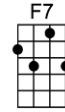
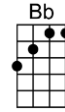
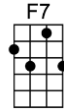
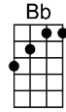
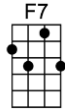
Intro: |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**



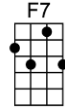
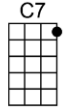
Papa loves mambo, mama loves mambo
Papa loves mambo (papa loves mambo), mama loves mambo (mama loves mambo)



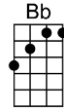
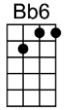
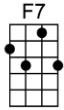
Look at 'em sway with it, gettin' so gay with it, shoutin' "Ole" with it, wow! (2nd verse)
Papa does great with it, swings like a gate with it, evens his weight with it now!



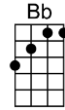
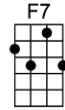
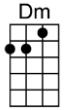
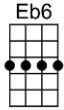
He goes to, she goes fro, he goes fast, she goes slow, he goes left, she goes right



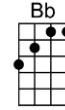
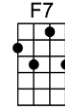
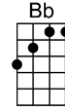
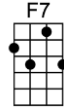
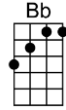
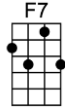
Papa's lookin' for mama, but mama is nowhere in sight!



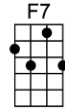
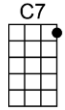
Papa loves mambo, mama loves mambo
Papa loves mambo (papa loves mambo), mama loves mambo (mama loves mambo)



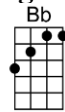
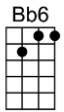
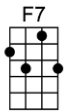
Havin' their fling again, younger than Spring again, feelin' that zing again, wow! (3rd verse)
Don't let her rumba, and don't let her samba, 'cause papa loves mama to-night!



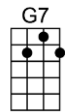
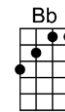
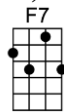
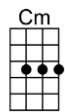
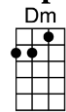
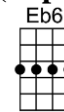
He goes to, she goes fro, he goes fast, she goes slow, he goes left, she goes right



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

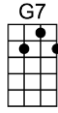
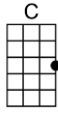


(Papa loves mambo) mambo papa, (mama loves mambo) mambo mama

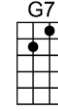
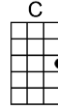
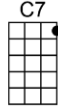


(Don't let her rumba, and don't let her samba), papa.....loves the mambo to-night!

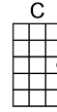
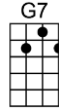
BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA - Cynthia Weil/Barry Mann



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



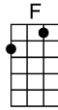
We began to dance, swaying to and fro, and soon I knew I'd never let her go
And when our kids ask how it came a-bout, I'm gonna say to them without a doubt



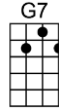
Blame it on the bossa nova with its magic spell



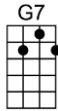
Blame it on the bossa nova that she did so well



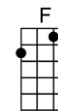
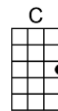
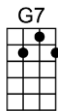
Oh, it all began with just one little dance, but then it ended up a big romance



Blame it on the bossa nova, the dance of love

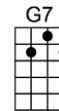
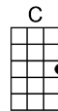
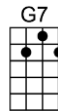
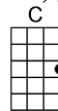


(Now was it the moon?) No, no, the bossa nova, (Or the stars a-bove?) No, no, the bossa nova

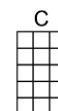
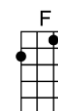
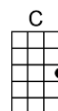
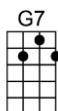


1.

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

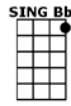


Instrumental: | | | | | | | | | | (Go on to 2nd verse)



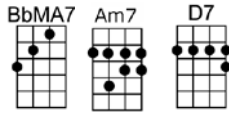
2.

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

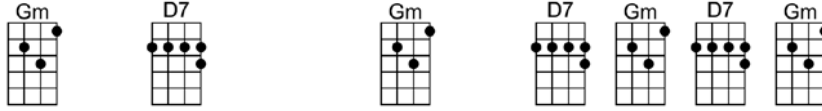


YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

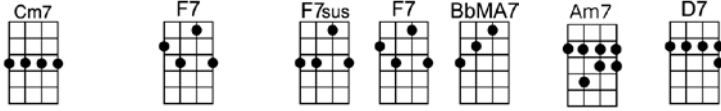
INTRO:



4 2 2



When you're down and troubled and you need some lovin' care



And nothin', oh nothin' is goin' right



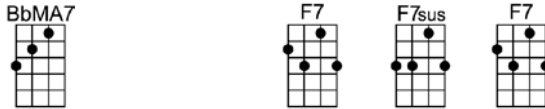
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there



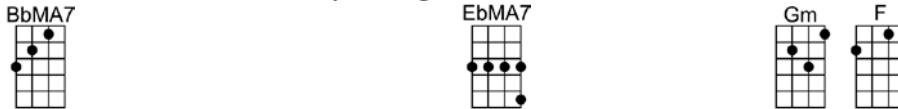
To brighten up even your darkest night



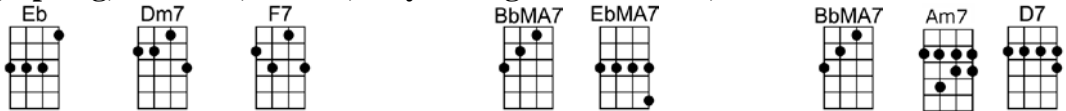
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



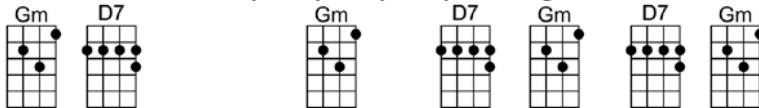
I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain



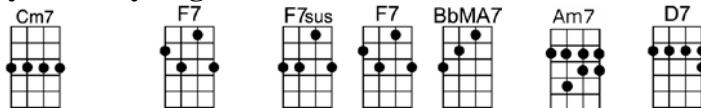
Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,



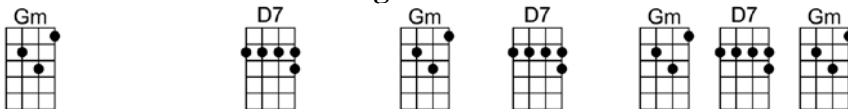
And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh, you've got a friend, you've got a friend



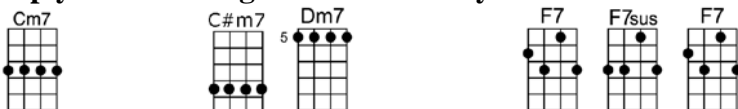
If the sky a-bove you grows dark and full of clouds



And that ol' North Wind be-gins to blow

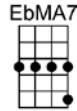
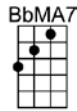


Keep your head to-gether and call my name out loud

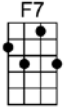
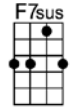
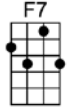
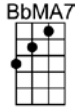


Soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door

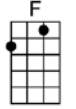
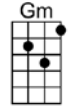
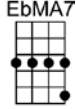
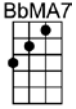
p. 2 You've Got a Friend



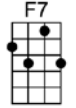
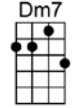
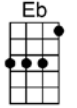
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain

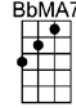
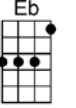
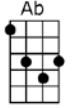


Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,

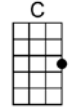
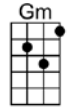
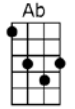
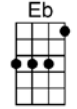


STOP

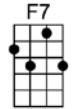
And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh,



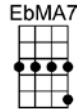
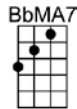
Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold



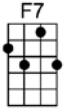
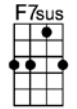
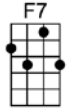
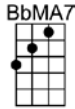
They'll hurt you, and de-sert you, they'll take your soul if you let them



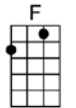
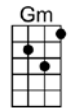
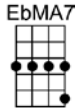
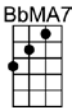
Ah, but don't you let them.



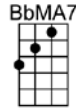
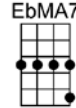
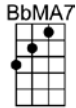
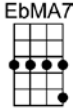
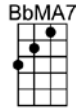
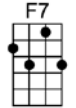
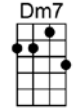
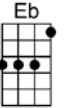
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain

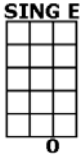


Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,



..... etc.

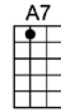
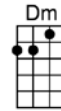
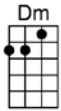
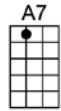
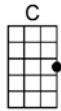
And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh, you've got a friend.....etc.



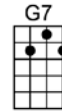
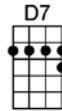
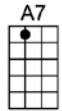
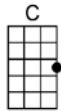
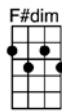
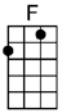
NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

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

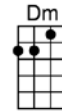
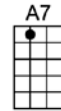
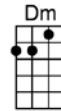
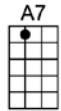
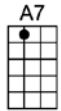
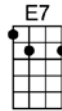
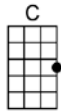
Intro: 2nd line



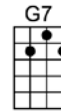
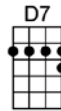
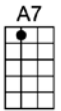
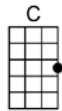
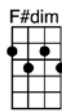
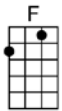
Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spendin' all my money, and I didn't care



Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time, buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

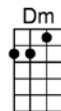
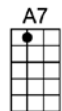
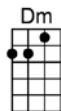
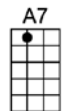
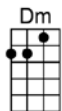
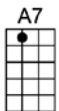
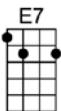
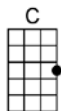


Then I be-gan to fall so low, didn't have a friend, and no place to go

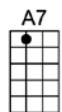
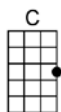
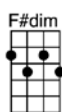
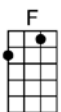


If I ever get my hands on a dollar a-gain, I'm gonna hold on to it till the eagle grins because...

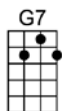
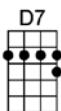
Chorus:



No - o - body knows you when you're down and out

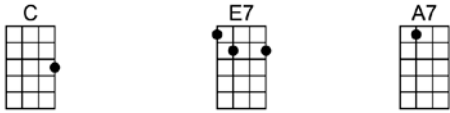


In your pocket, not one penny



As for your friends- you haven't any,

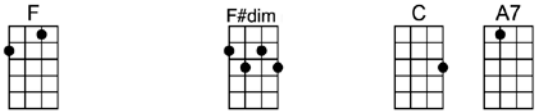
p.2 Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out



But as soon as you get back on your feet again



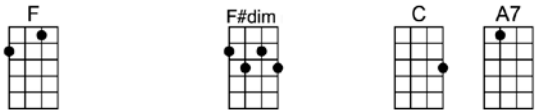
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend



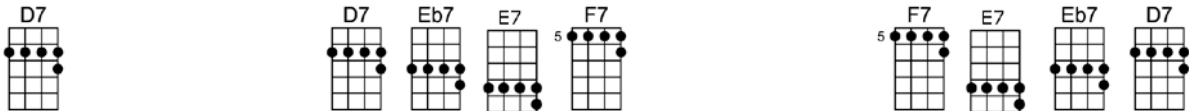
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt



Nobody knows you when you down and out

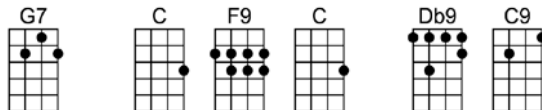


It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt



Nobody knows you,

nobody needs you,



No gal can use you when you're down and out.....

NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

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

Intro: 2nd line

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spendin' all my money, and I didn't care

F F#dim C A7 D7 G7
Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time, buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Then I be-gan to fall so low, didn't have a friend, and no place to go

F F#dim C A7 D7 G7
If I ever get my hands on a dollar a-gain, I'm gonna hold on to it till the eagle grins because...

Chorus:

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
No - o - body knows you when you're down and out

F F#dim C A7
In your pocket, not one penny

D7 G7
As for your friends- you haven't any,

C E7 A7
But as soon as you get back on your feet again

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend

F F#dim C A7
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt

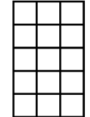
D7 G7 C
Nobody knows you when you down and out

F F#dim C A7
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt

D7 D7 Eb7 E7 F7 F7 E7 Eb7 D7
Nobody knows you, nobody needs you,

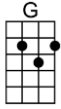
G7 C F9 C Db9 C9
No gal can use you when you're down and out.....

SING G

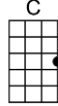
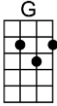


9 TO 5-Dolly Parton

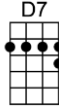
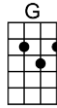
4/4 1...2...1234



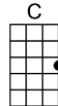
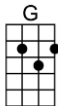
Intro: (4 measures)



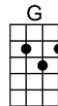
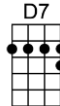
Tumble outta bed, and I stumble to the kitchen, pour myself a cup of ambition
They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter, you're just a step on the boss-man's ladder



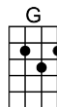
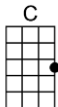
And yawn and stretch, and try to come to life
But you got dreams he'll never take a-way



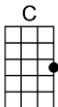
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin', out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'
You're in the same boat with a lotta your friends, waitin' for the day your ship'll come in



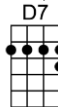
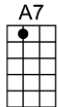
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5
An' the tide's gonna turn, and it's all gonna roll your way



Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

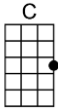


They just use your mind, and they never give you credit
They just use your mind, and you never get the credit

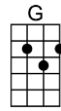


It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

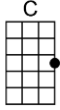
p.2. 9 To 5



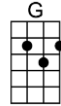
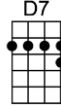
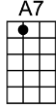
9 to 5, for service and devotion, you would
9 to 5, they got you where they want you, there's a



think that I would deserve a fat promotion
better life, and you dream about it, don't you?

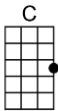


Want to move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

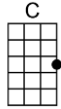
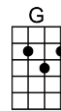


(4 measures)

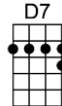
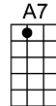
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me! (2nd verse)
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet (go on)



9 to 5, whoa, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

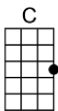


They just use your mind, and they never give you credit

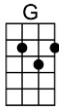


It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

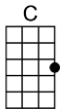
(fade)



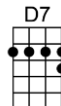
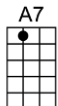
9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you,



There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?



It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it



And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet

9 TO 5-Dolly Parton
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: G (4 measures)

G **C**
Tumble outta bed, and I stumble to the kitchen, pour myself a cup of ambition
They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter, you're just a step on the boss-man's ladder

G **D7**
And yawn and stretch, and try to come to life
But you got dreams he'll never take a-way

G **C**
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin', out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'
You're in the same boat with a lotta your friends, waitin' for the day your ship'll come in

G **D7** **G**
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5
An' the tide's gonna turn, and it's all gonna roll your way

C **G**
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

C
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit
They just use your mind, and you never get the credit

A7 **D7**
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

C **G**
9 to 5, for service and devotion, you would think that I would deserve a fat promotion
9 to 5, they got you where they want you, there's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?

C
Want to move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

A7 **D7** **G (4 measures, then 2nd verse)**
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me!
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet (go on)

C **G**
9 to 5, whoa what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

C
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit

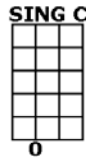
A7 **D7**
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
(fade)

C
9 to 5, yeah they got you where they want you,

G
There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?

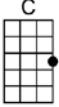

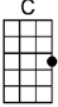
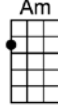
C
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it

A7 **D7**
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet

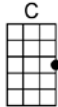


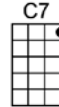



CUPID-Sam Cooke

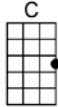
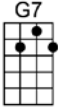

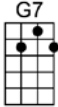
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  |  |  |  |

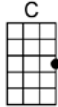

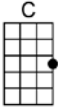


CHORUS:

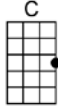
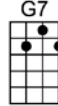

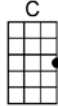
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow go

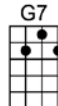
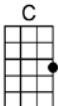
Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me

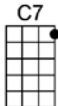
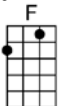
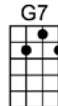
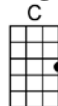
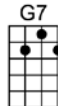
Cupid, please hear my cry, and let your arrow fly

Straight to my lover's heart for me

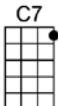
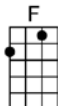
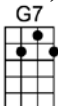
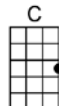
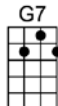
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress. There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness

For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist, and this you can fix, so... (CHORUS)

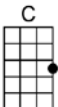
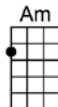
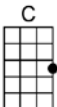
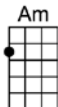
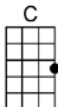
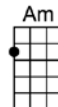
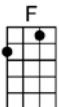
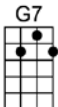
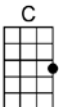
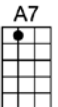
 

Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me, I promise I will love her until eternity

I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal. Help me if you will, so... (CHORUS and CODA)

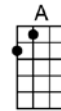
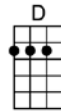
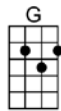
CODA:

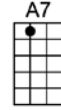
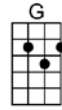
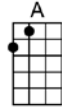
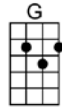
Now, Cupid, don't you hear me calling you? I need you, Cupid, help me!

4 4 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2

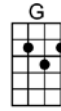
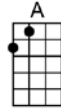
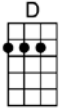
ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT - Sam Cooke



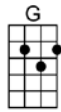
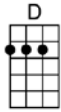
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I got some money 'cause I just got paid



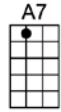
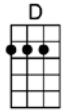
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way



I got in town a month ago, I seen a lotta girls since then

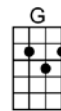
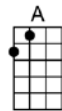
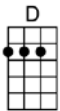


If I could meet 'em I could get 'em but as yet I haven't met 'em

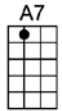
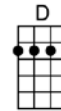
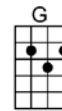
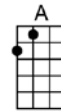
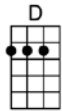


That's why I'm in the shape I'm in

Chorus



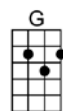
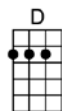
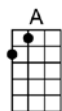
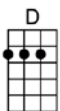
Another fella told me he had a sister who looked just fine



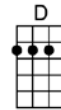
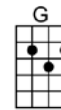
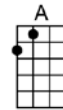
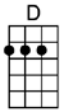
Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance to a cat named Franken-stein

Chorus

Instrumental chorus

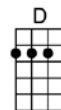
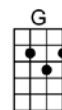
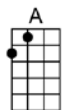
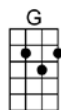
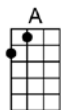
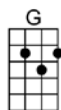
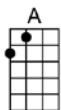


It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way a-round

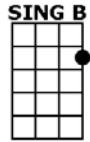


If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money, I'm gonna have to blow this town

Chorus (X2)



Ending:I'm in an awful, it's such an awful, I'm in an awful way



ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA

4/4 1...2...1234 w. m. Frank Loesser

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

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self, a-lone

4

Get you and keep you in my arms ever - more

Leave all the others.... waiting on a fara-way shore.

Out on the briny with a moon big and shiny melting your heart of stone.

4

1.

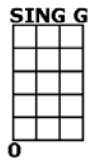
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a - lone. (repeat)

2.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a - lone, to - ge - ther ,

All.... to.... my....self,.....a - lone.

4 4 4 4 6



ABA DABA HONEYMOON

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

HIT C CHORD

Intro:

(Play only a C chord if you prefer-the melody has the important notes)

"Ab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab," Said the Chim -pie to the Monk,

"Bab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab," Said the Monkey to the Chimp.

All night long they'd chatter away, All day long they were happy and gay,

Swinging and singing in their honky, tonkey way.

"Ab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab -a, dab," means Monk I love but you,"

"Bab -a, dab -a, dab," in monkey-talk, means "Chimp, I love you too,"

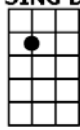
Then the big baboon, one night in June, He married them, and very soon

They went upon their ab -a, dab -a, honey-moon.

Then the big baboon, one night in June, He married them, and very soon

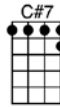
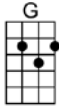
They went upon their ab -a, dab -a, honey-moon.

SING D

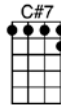
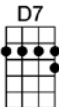


BABY FACE

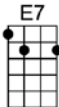
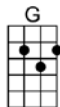
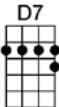
4/4 1...2...1234



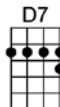
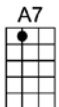
Baby Face, you've got the cutest lit-tle



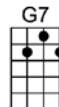
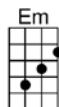
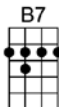
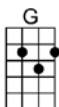
Baby Face, there's not another one could



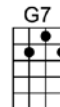
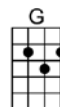
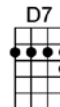
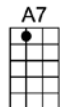
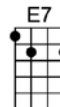
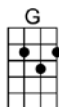
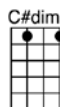
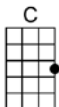
Take your place, Baby Face,



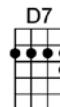
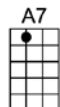
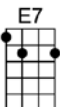
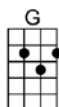
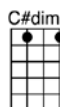
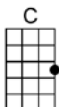
My poor heart is jumpin; you sure have started somethin'



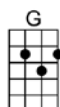
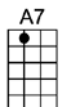
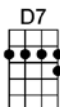
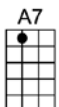
Baby Face; I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond em-brace,



I didn't need a shove 'Cause I just fell in love with your pretty Baby Face.



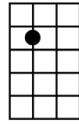
I didn't need a shove 'Cause I just fell in love with your pretty Baby....



Pretty Baby

pretty Baby Face.

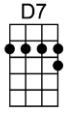
SING D



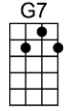
SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

HIT F CHORD

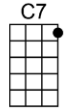
4/4 1...2...1234



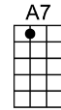
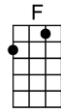
NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



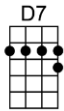
TWO LEFT FEET, AND OH, SO NEAT, HAS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



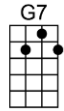
THEY ALL SIGH, AND WANT TO DIE, FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



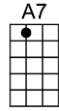
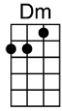
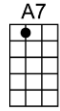
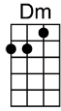
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE, NOT MUCH:



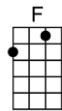
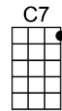
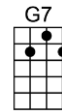
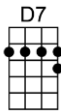
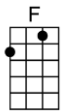
IT'S BEEN SAID SHE KNOCKS 'EM DEAD, WHEN SHE LANDS IN TOWN!



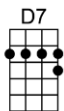
SINCE SHE CAME, WHY IT'S A SHAME, HOW SHE COOLS THEM DOWN!



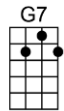
FELLAS SHE CAN'T GET ARE FELLAS SHE AIN'T MET!



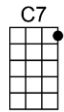
GEORGIA CLAIMED HER, GEORGIA NAMED HER, SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



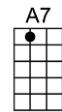
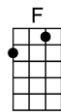
NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



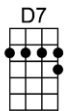
TWO LEFT FEET, OH, SO NEAT, HAS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



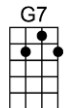
THEY ALL SIGH, AND WANT TO DIE, FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



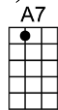
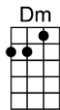
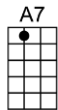
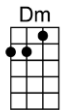
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE; NOT MUCH:



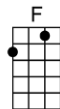
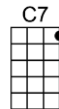
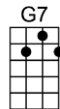
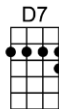
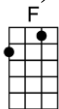
ALL THOSE GIFTS THOSE COURTERS GIVE TO SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



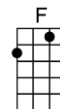
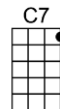
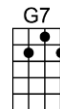
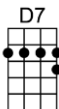
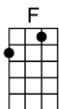
THEY BUY CLOTHES AT FASHION SHOWS, WITH ONE DOLLAR DOWN,



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

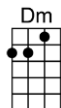
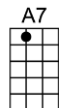


WHO'S THAT, MISTER? 'TAIN'T A SISTER! SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!

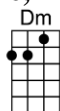
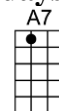


GEORGIA CLAIMED HER, GEORGIA NAMED HER, SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!

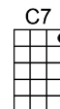
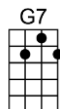
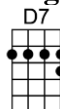
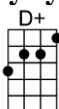
SOME OF THESE DAYS



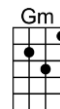
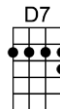
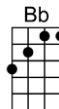
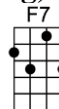
Some of these days you're gonna miss me, honey



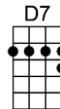
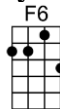
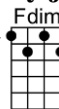
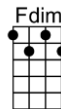
Some of these days you're gonna be so lonely



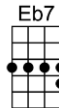
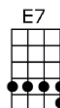
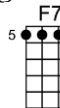
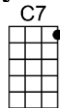
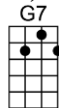
You'll miss my hugging, you're gonna miss my kissing, you'll be so sorry, when I'm a-way



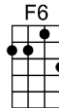
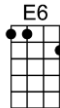
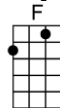
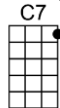
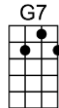
Now you're gonna be lonely just for me only, 'cause you know honey you've had your way



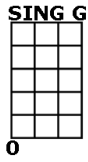
And when you leave me, you know it's gonna grieve me



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



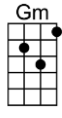
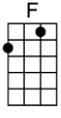
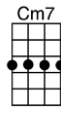
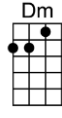
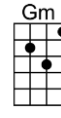
You'll miss your little daddy, yes, some of these days



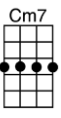
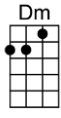
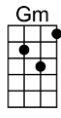
SHE WORKS HARD FOR THE MONEY

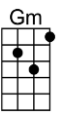
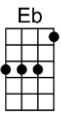
4/4 1...2...1234

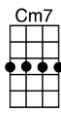
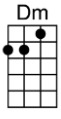
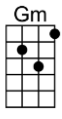
-Donna Summer/Michael Omartian

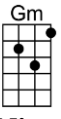
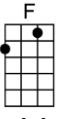
Intro: |  | /: |  | /: |  |  |  | /: |

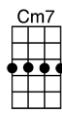
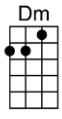
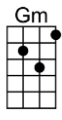
 
She works hard for the money, so hard for it, honey.

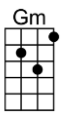
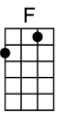
  
She works hard for the money, so you better treat her right (X2)

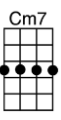
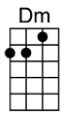
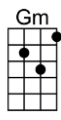
 
I met her there in the corner stand, and she wonders where she is

  
And it's strange to her, some people seem to have every-thing

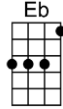
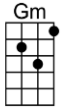
 
Nine a.m. on the hour hand, and she's waiting for the bell

  
And she's looking real pretty, just waiting for her clien-tele

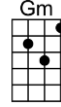
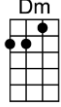
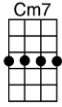
 
She works hard for the money, so hard for it, honey.

  
She works hard for the money, so you better treat her right (X2)

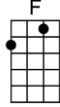
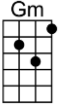
p.2. She Works Hard For the Money



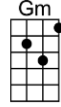
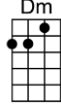
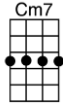
Twenty-eight years have come and gone, and she's seen a lot of tears



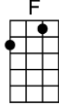
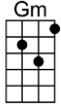
Of the ones who come in, they really seem to need her there



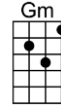
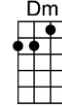
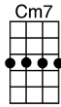
It's a sacrifice, working day to day, for little money, just tips for pay



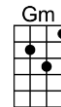
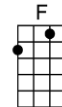
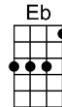
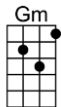
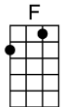
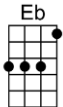
But it's worth it all to hear them say that they care



She works hard for the money, so hard for it, honey.

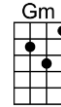
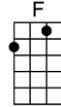
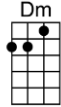
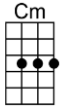


She works hard for the money, so you better treat her right

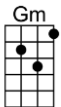
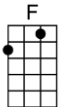
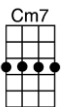
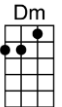
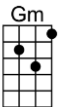


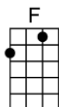
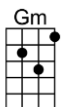
Already knows she's seen her bad times.

Already knows these are the good times

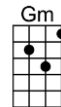
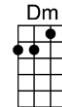
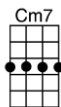


She'll never sell out, she never will, not for a dollar bill, she works hard

Interlude: (     **) (X2)**

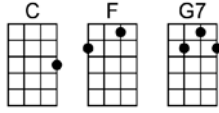


She works hard for the money, so hard for it, honey.



She works hard for the money, so you better treat her right (X2)

JAMAICA FAREWELL



Intro: First line

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

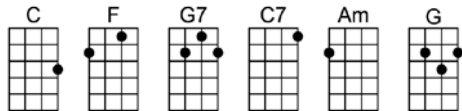
F C G7 C
 My heart is down my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

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

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

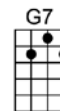
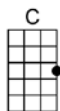
Coda: F C G7 C F C G7 C
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. I had to leave a little girl.....in Kingston town.
 (Bass vamp between songs) 8

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

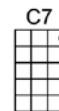
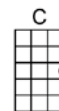


C G7
 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof
 C C7
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
 F C G7 C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah, on a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be
 Am G Am
 UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some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

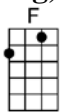
SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME - Doc Pomus



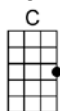
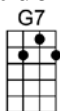
You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



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

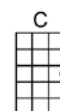
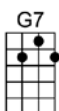
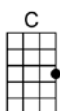


But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

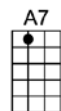
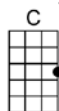
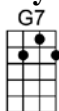


1. repeat (2nd verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



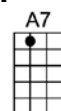
2. me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?



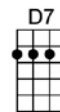
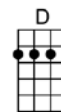
I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

4

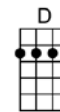
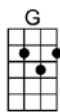
4



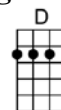
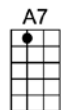
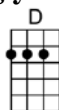
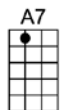
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



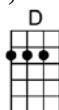
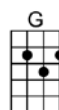
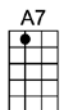
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



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



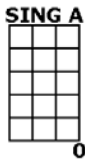
So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



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

4

&2&3



COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

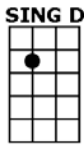
When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

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

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

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

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



GREENSLEEVES-Traditional

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro:

3 3 2 1 3

A-las, my love, you do me wrong to cast me off dis-courteously

And I have loved thee so long, de-lighting in your com - pan - y

CHORUS:

Greensleeves was all my joy, Greensleeves was my delight

Greensleeves was my heart of gold, and who but my lady, Green - sleeves

GREENSTAMPS-w. Harvey Geller

I found my love in a grocery shop, selling pickles and egg-plants and bottles of pop;

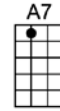
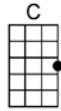
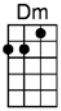
She asked me to try her as-paragus tips, and I fell for the smile on her ruby red lips.

CHORUS:

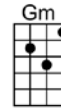
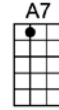
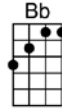
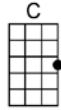
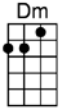
Green stamps were all she gave, green stamps were all I took,

Green stamps were all I saved, so I pasted them all in my green stamp book. (CODA)

p.2. Greensleeves/Greenstamps

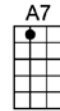
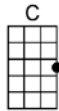
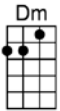


I'd go every day just to gaze at her face, and in no time at all I had bought out the place.

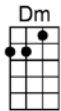
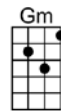
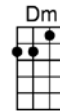
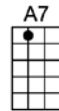
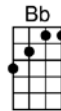
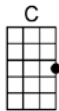
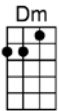


Tho' ne'er did I e'er taste her ruby red lips, I own four thousand cans of as-para - gus tips.

CHORUS ("Green stamps . . .")

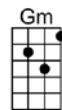
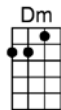
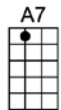
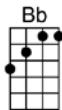


When-ever I'm lonely or tired or blue, I go to my bookshelf and here's what I do:



I reach for that book and then with loving care, I count every green stamp that's pasted in there.

CHORUS ("Green stamps . . .")



CODA: Yes, I pasted them all in my green-stamp book!

GREENSLEEVES-Traditional

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: Bb/A7/Dm Gm/Dm/

Dm C Bb A7
A-las, my love, you do me wrong, to cast me off so dis-courteously,

Dm C Bb A7 Dm Gm Dm
For I have loved you, oh so long, de-lighting in your com-pan-y.

CHORUS:

F C Am Bb A7
Greensleeves was all my joy, Greensleeves was my delight

F C Am Bb A7 Dm
Greensleeves was my heart of gold, and who, but my Lady Greensleeves

GREENSTAMPS-w. Harvey Geller

Dm C Bb A7
I found my love in a grocery shop, selling pickles and egg-plants and bottles of pop;

Dm C Bb A7 Dm Gm Dm
She asked me to try her as-paragus tips, and I fell for the smile on her ruby red lips.

CHORUS:

F C Am Bb A7
Green stamps were all she gave, green stamps were all I took,

F C Am Bb A7 Dm Gm Dm
Green stamps were all I saved, so I pasted them all in my green stamp book. (CODA)

Dm C Bb A7
I'd go every day just to gaze at her face, and in no time at all I had bought out the place.

Dm C Bb A7 Dm Gm Dm
Tho' ne'er did I e'er taste her ruby red lips, I own four thousand cans of as-para - gus tips.

CHORUS ("Green stamps . . .")

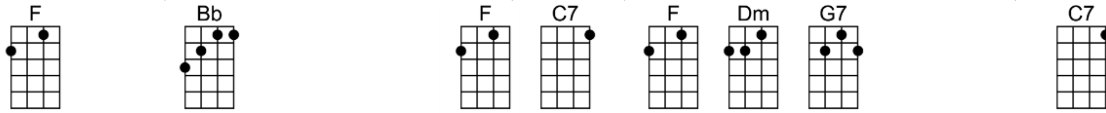
Dm C Bb A7
When-ever I'm lonely or tired or blue, I go to my bookshelf and here's what I do:

Dm C Bb A7 Dm Gm Dm
I reach for that book and then with loving care, I count every green stamp that's pasted in there.

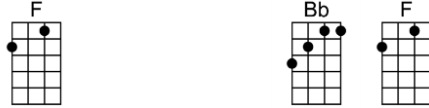
CHORUS ("Green stamps . . .")

Bb A7 Dm Gm D
CODA: Yes, I pasted them all in my green-stamp book!

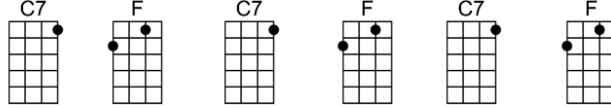
DAISY BELL (BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO)-1892 (ALL SONGS ARE 3/4 123 123)



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

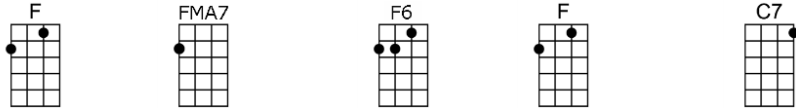


It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage.

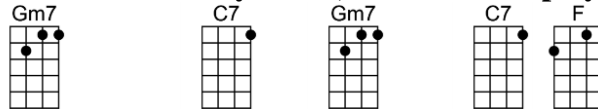


But you'll look sweet u-upon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

THE BAND PLAYED ON-1895



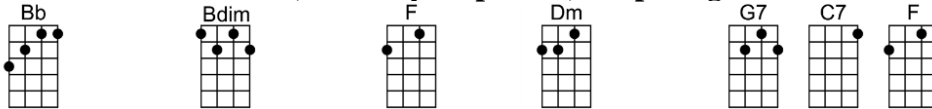
Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond, and the band played on.



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

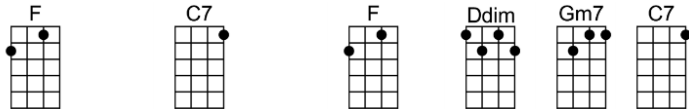


But his brain was so loaded, it nearly ex-ploded, the poor girl would shake with a - larm.

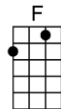


He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.

SCHOOL DAYS-1907



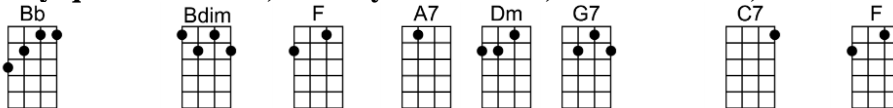
School days, school days, dear old golden rule days



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

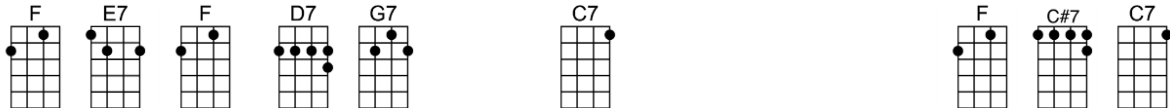


You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful, barefoot beau,

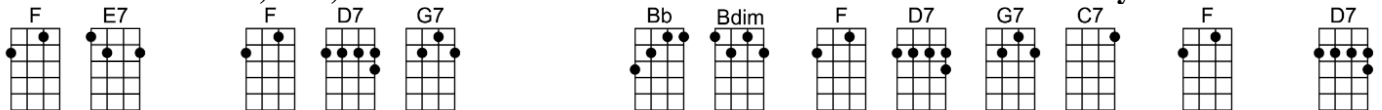


And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so," when we were a couple of kids.

YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM-1908

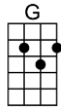
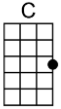
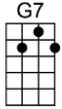
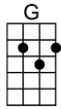


You had a dream, well, I had one too. I know mine's best 'cause it was of you.

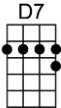
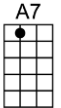
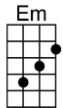


Come, sweetheart, tell me, now is the time. You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine (X2)

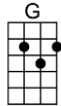
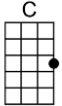
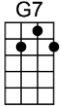
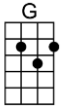
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME-1902



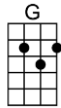
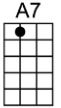
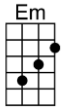
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time



Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine.

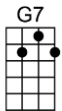
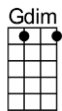
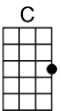
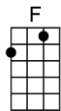
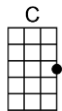


You hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very good sign

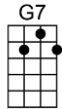
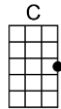
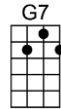
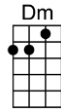
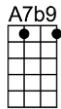
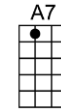
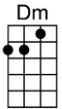


That she's your tootsie-wootsie in the good old summer-time.

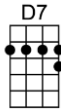
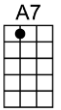
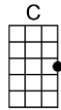
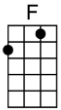
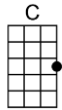
AFTER THE BALL-1891



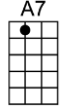
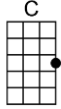
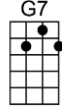
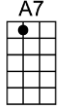
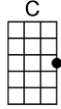
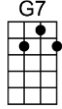
After the ball is over, after the break of morn.



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

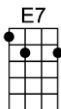
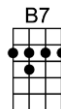
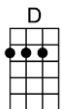


Many a heart is aching, if you could read them all.

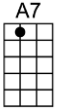
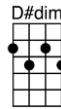
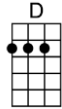
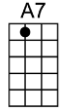
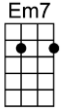
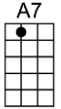


Many the hopes that have van - ished, af - ter the ball

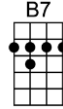
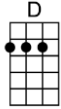
IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE-1905



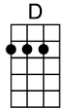
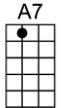
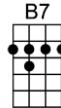
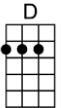
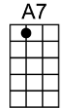
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmo-bile



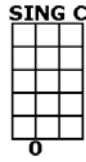
Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I



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

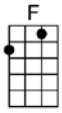


You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile



TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

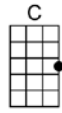
4/4 1...2...1234



Almost heaven,
All my memories,



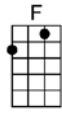
West Virginia,
gather 'round her,



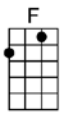
Blue Ridge Mountains,
miner's lady,



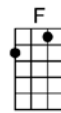
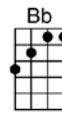
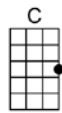
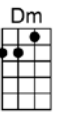
Shenandoah
stranger to blue water



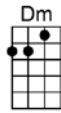
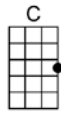
River



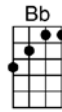
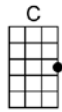
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye



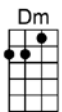
Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



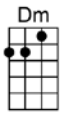
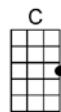
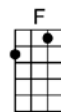
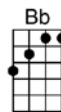
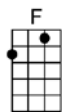
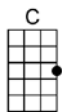
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads



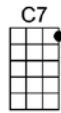
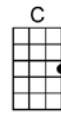
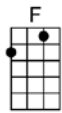
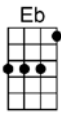
REPEAT (2nd verse)



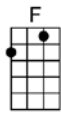
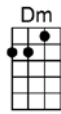
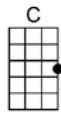
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away



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



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



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

