

BIG SING 2/24/18

(all medleys can be found on my site on the “2 Page Medleys” page)

Pennies From Heaven/On the Sunny Side of the Street

Can't Help Falling In Love/Where Is Love? (enclosed)

Andy Griffith Show Theme-banjo

I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Yankee Doodle Dandy/You're a Grand Old Flag-banjo

Town Without Pity

You Are My Sunshine- banjo-harmonica

My Funny Valentine-Am-sax

Buddy Holly Medley

And I Love Her-no key change-sax

It's Not Unusual-D

Your Song

Cupid/Travelin' Man

I'm a Believer-C-banjo

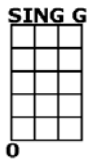
I Want To Hold Your Hand

Too Young/Mona Lisa

L.O.V.E.-without key change-banjo

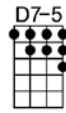
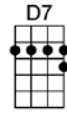
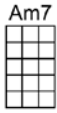
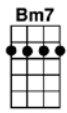
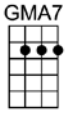
Those Were the Days

Sixteen Tons

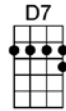
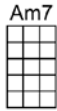
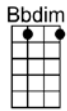
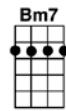
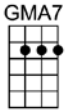


PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

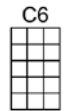
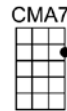
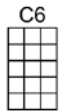
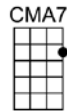
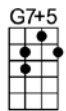
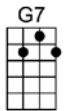
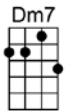
4/4 1...2...1234



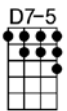
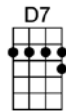
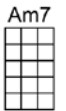
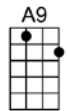
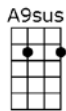
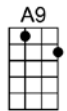
Every time it rains it rains pennies from heaven



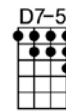
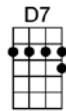
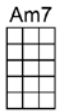
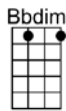
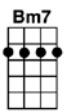
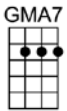
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven



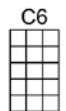
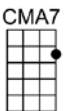
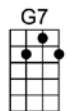
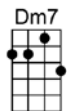
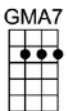
You'll find your fortune falling all over town



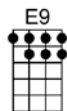
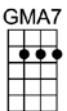
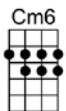
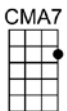
Just be sure that your umbrella is upside down



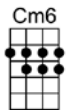
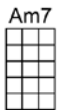
Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers



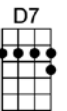
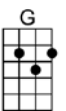
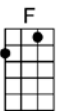
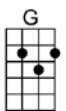
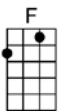
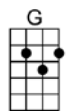
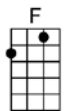
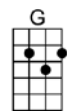
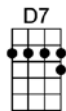
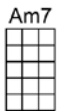
If you want the things you love, you must have showers



So, if you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree



There'll be pennies from heaven, there'll be pennies from heaven



There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me.

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

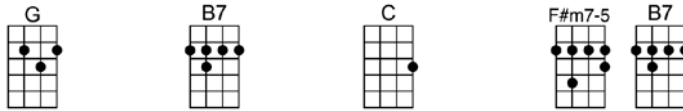
ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET



Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worries on the door - step



Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street



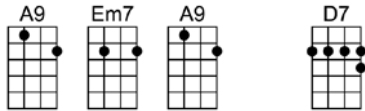
Can't you hear a pitter pat and that happy tune is your step



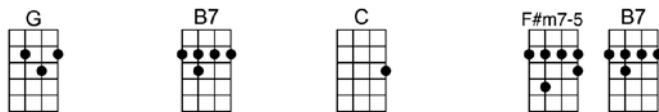
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street



I used to walk in the shade with the blues on pa-rade



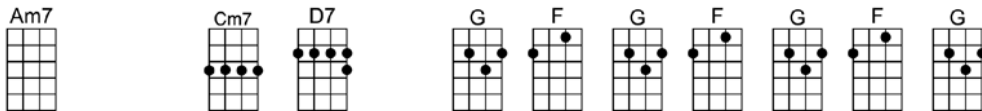
Now I'm not a-fraid, this rover crossed over



If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rocke-fel -- ler

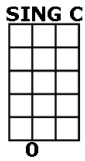


Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street



TEQUILA!

On the sunny, on that sunny side of the street.



CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

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

-Peretti/Creatore/Weiss

Intro:

(2 beats each)

Wise men say only fools rush in

But I can't help falling in love with you

Shall I stay? Would it be a sin

If I can't help falling in love with you

Like a river flows, surely to the sea

Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be

Take my hand, take my whole life, too

For I can't help falling in love with you

For I can't help falling in love with you

WHERE IS LOVE? -Lionel Bart

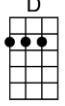
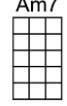
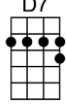
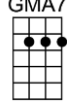
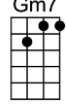
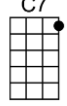
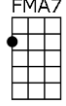
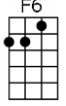
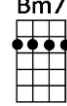
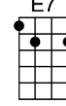




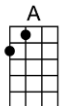
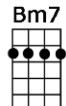
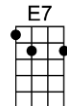
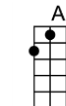
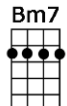
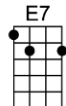
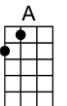
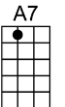




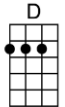
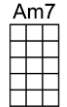
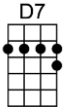
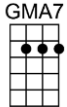
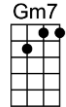
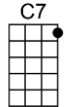
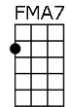
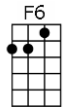
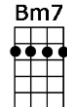
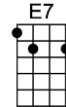

Where is love? Does it fall from skies a-bove?

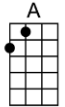
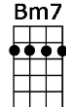
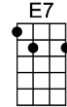
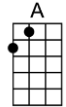
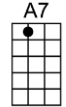
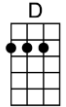
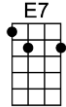
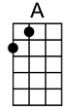
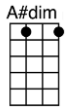
Is it under-neath the willow tree, that I've been dreaming of?

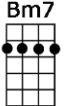
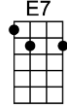
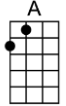
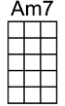
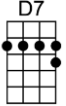
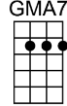
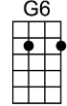
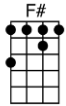
Where is she/he, who I close my eyes to see?

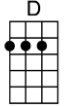
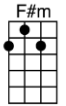
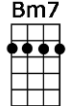
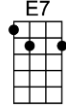
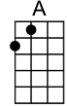
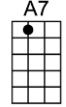
Will I ever know the sweet "hel-lo" that's meant for only me?

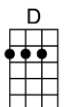
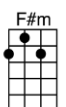
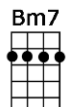
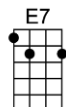
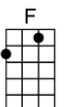
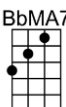
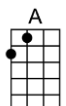
Who can say where she/he may hide? Must I travel far and wide

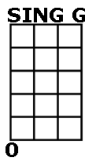
Till I am be-side the someone who I can mean something to?

Where, where is love?

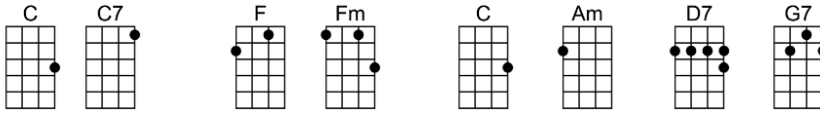
Where, where is love?



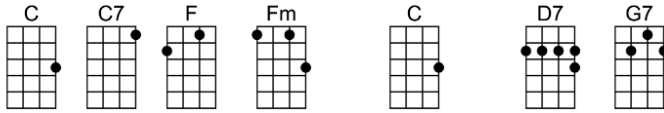
THE FISHIN' HOLE - Earle Hagen/Herbert W. Spencer

(ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW THEME)

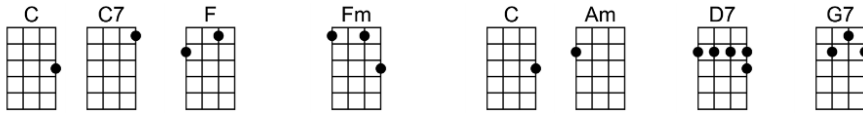
4/4 1...2...123



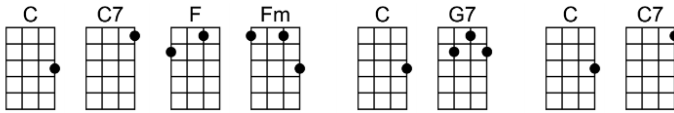
Well, now, take down your fishin' pole, and meet me at the Fishin' Hole



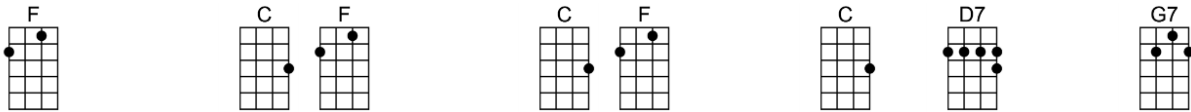
We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush a-way



What a great place to rest your bones, and mighty fine for skippin' stones



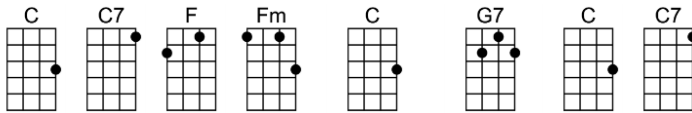
You'll feel fresh as a lemon-ade, a-settin' in the shade



Whether it's hot, whether it's cool, oh, what a spot for whistlin' like a fool

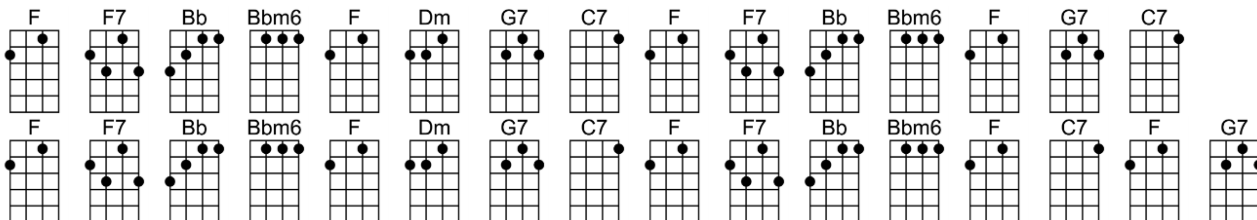


What a fine day to take a stroll, and wander by the Fishin' Hole

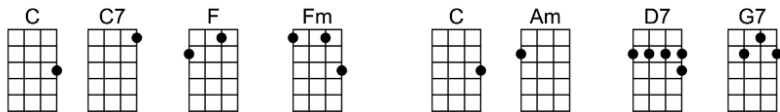


I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day

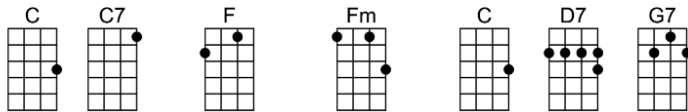
Interlude:



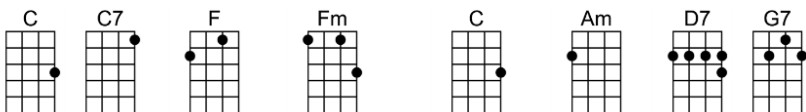
p.2. The Fishin' Hole



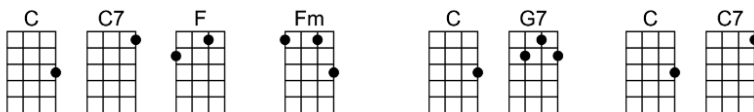
We'll have no need to call the roll, when we get to the Fishin' Hole



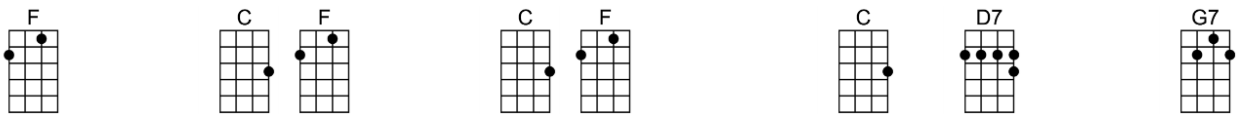
There'll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time a-way



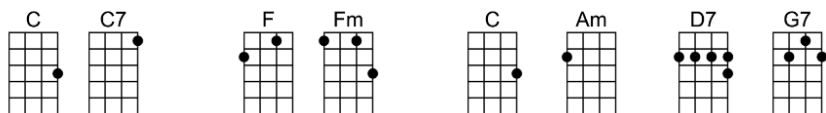
If we don't hook a perch or bass, we'll cool our toes in dewy grass



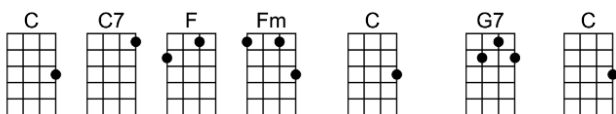
Or else pull up a weed to chew, and maybe set and jaw



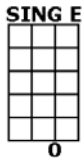
Hangin' a-round, takin' our ease, watchin' that hound a-scratchin' at his fleas



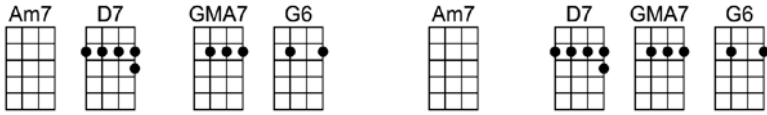
Come on, take down your fishin' pole, and meet me at the Fishin' Hole



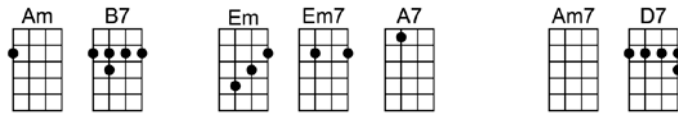
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day



I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO-Cory/Cross



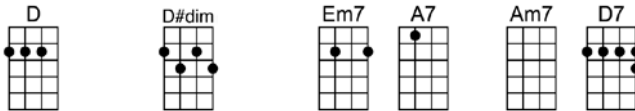
The loveli-ness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay



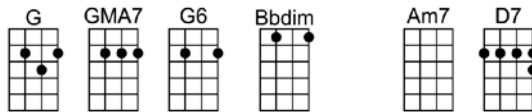
The glory that was Rome is of another day



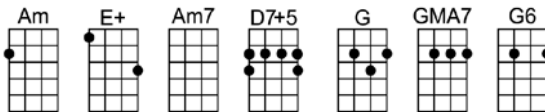
I've been terribly a-lone and for-gotten in Man-hattan



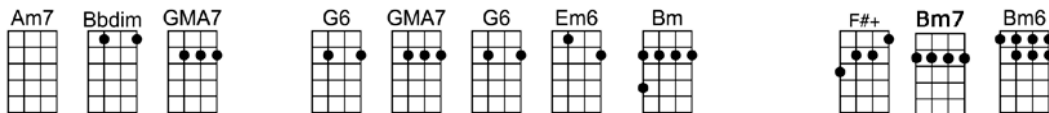
I'm going home to my city by the bay.



I left my heart in San Fran-cisco.



High on a hill, it calls to me

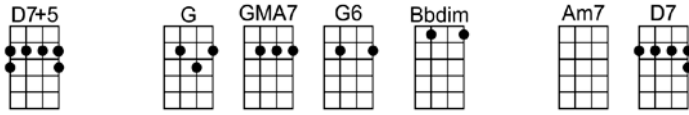


To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars

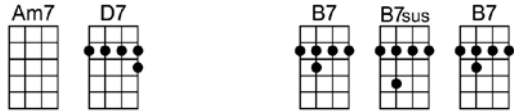


The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care.

p.2. I Left My Heart In San Francisco



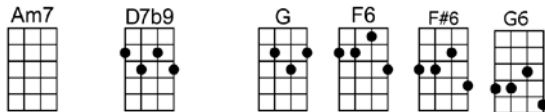
My love waits there, in San Fran-cisco,



Above the blue and windy sea

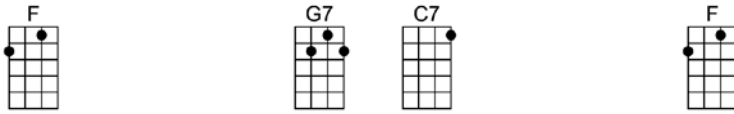


When I come home to you, San Fran-cisco,

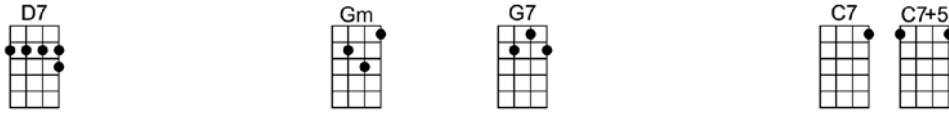


Your golden sun will shine for me.

YANKEE DOODLE DANDY



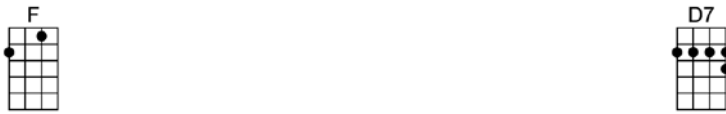
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, Yankee Doodle do or die



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



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

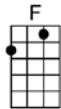


Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the po-nies,

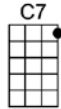


I am that Yankee Doodle Boy

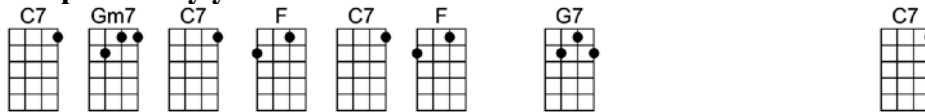
YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG



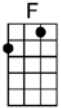
You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag



And forever in peace may you wave



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



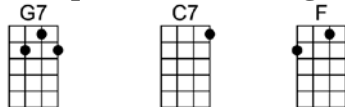
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue



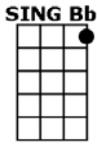
Where there's never a boast or brag



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

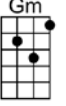
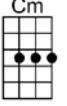
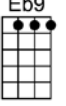




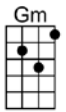
Keep your eye on the grand old flag




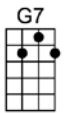
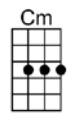
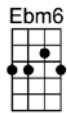
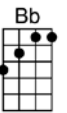
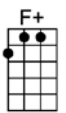
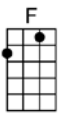
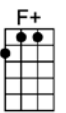
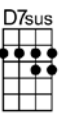
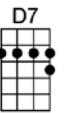
TOWN WITHOUT PITY - Dimitri Tiomkin/Ned Washington

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

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

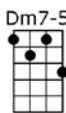
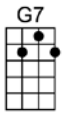
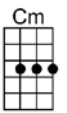
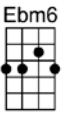
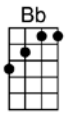
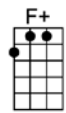
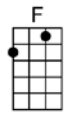
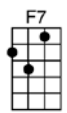
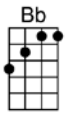
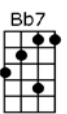
When you're young and so in love as we, and be-wildered by the world we see,

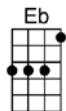
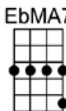
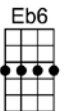
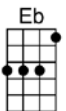
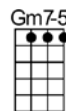
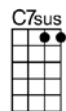
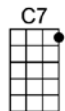
Why do people hurt us so, only those in love would know, what a town with-out pity can do

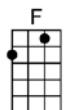
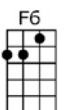
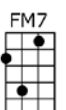
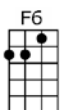
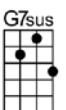
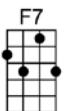
If we stop to gaze upon a star, people talk about how bad we are,

Ours is not an easy age, we're like tigers in a cage, what a town with-out pity can do.

The young have problems, many problems, we need an under-standing heart.

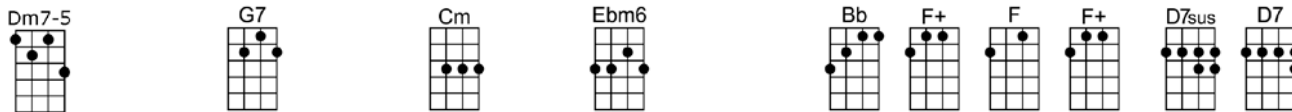
      

Why don't they help us, try to help us, before this clay and granite planet falls a-part.

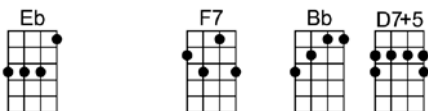
p.2. Town Without Pity



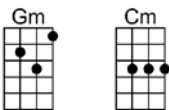
Take these eager lips and hold me fast, I'm a-fraid this kind of joy can't last.



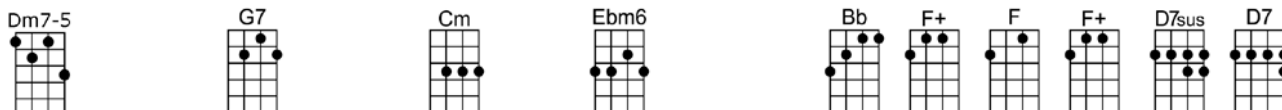
How can we keep love a-live, how can anything sur-vive, when these little minds tear you in two,



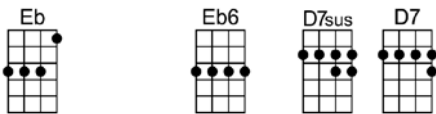
What a town without pity can do.



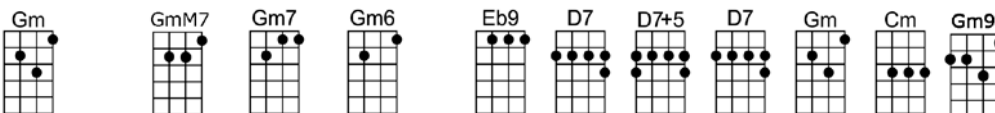
Interlude:



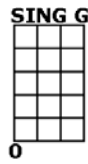
How can we keep love a-live, how can anything sur-vive, when these little minds tear you in two,



What a town with-out pity can do.

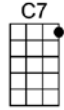
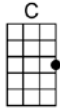


Outro: No it isn't very pretty what a town with-out pity ca - an dooo.

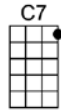
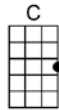


YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

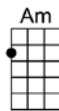
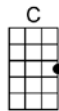
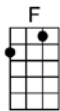
4/4 1234 1



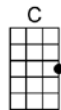
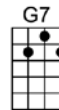
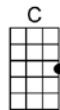
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray

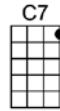
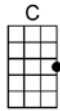


You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

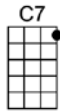
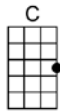


Please don't take my sunshine away.

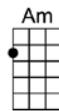
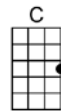
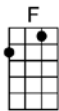
CODA: End on C F C



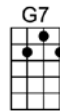
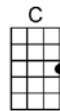
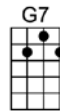
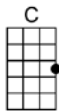
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



I dreamed I held you in my arms



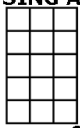
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken



So I hung down my head and I cried.

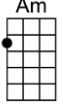
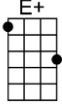
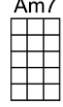
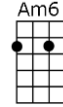
Chorus (1st four lines)

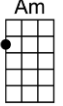
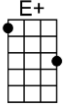
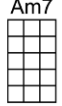
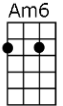
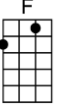
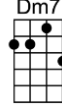
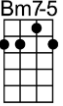
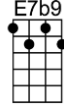
SING A



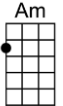
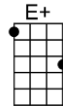
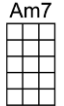
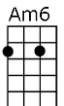
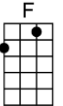
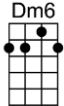
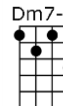
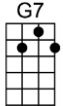
MY FUNNY VALENTINE - Rodgers and Hart

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

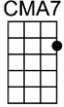
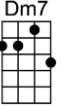
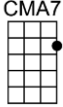
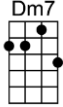
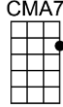
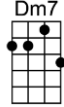
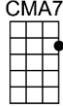
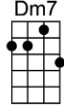
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

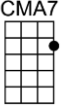
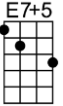
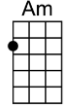
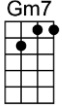
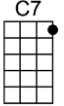
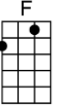
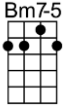
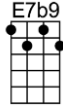
My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart

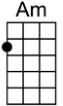
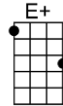
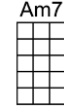
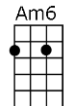
Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable, yet you're my favorite work of art.

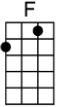
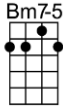
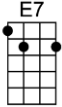
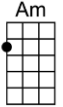
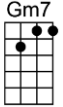
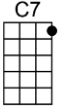
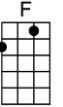
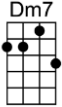
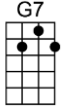
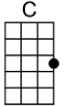
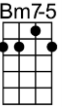
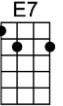
Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,

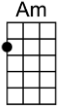
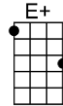
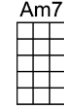
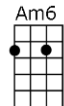
When you open it to speak, are you smart?

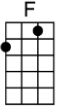
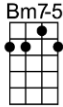
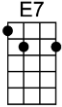
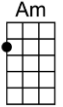
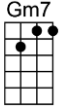
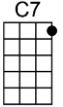
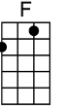
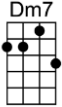
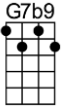
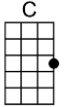
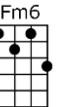
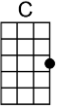
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

Stay, little Valen-tine, stay! Each day is Valen-tine's day.

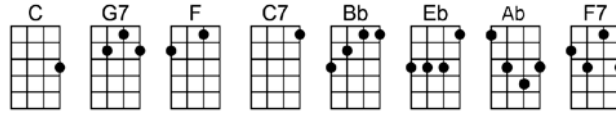
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

Stay, little Valen-tine, stay! Each day is Valen-tine's day.

EVERY DAY - Buddy Holly

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



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

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

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

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

IT'S SO EASY - Buddy Holly

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

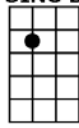
F C Bb C F Bb C7 F
 People tell me love's for fools, so here I go, breakin' all the rules
 Bb F F7 Bb G7 C7
 It seems so easy, so doggone easy, it seems so easy, where you're concerned, my heart has learned

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

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

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

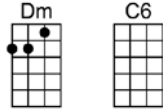
SING D



AND I LOVE HER

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

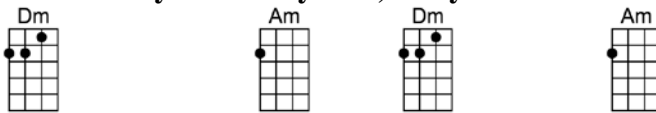
Intro:



I give her all my love, that's all I do.



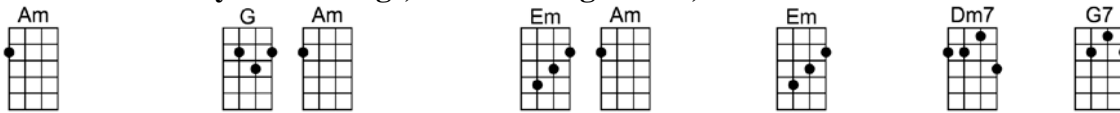
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too, I love her.



She gives me everything, and tender-ly.



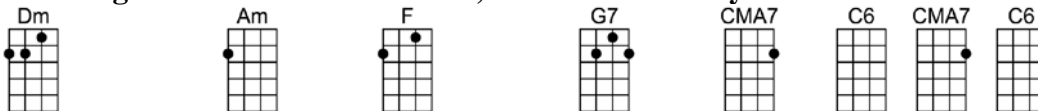
The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me, and I love her.



A love like ours could never die, as long as I have you near me.

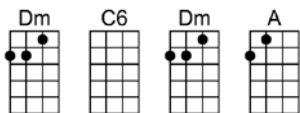


Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky.

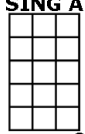


I know this love of mine will never die, and I love her.

Outro:



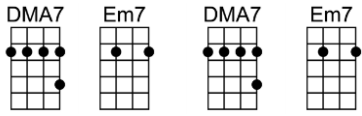
SING A



IT'S NOT UNUSUAL - Les Reed/Gordon Mills

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

Intro:

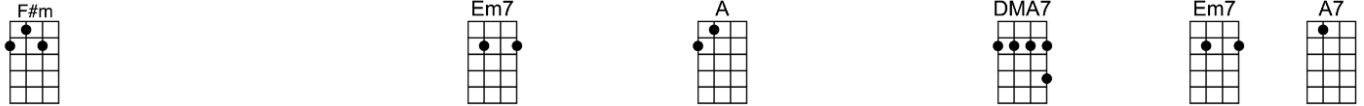


(2 measures each)



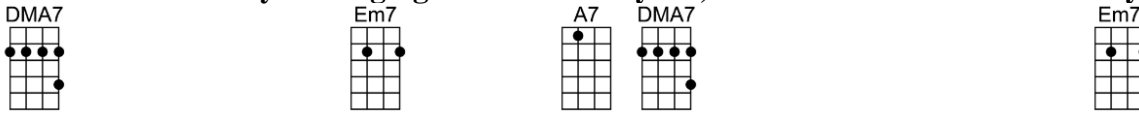
It's not unusual to be loved by anyone.

It's not unusual to have fun with anyone



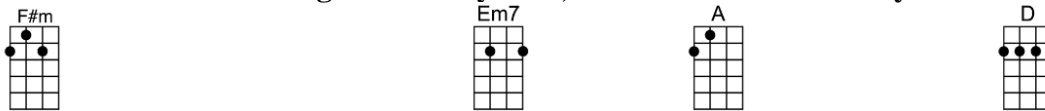
But when I see you hanging a-bout with anyone,

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



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

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



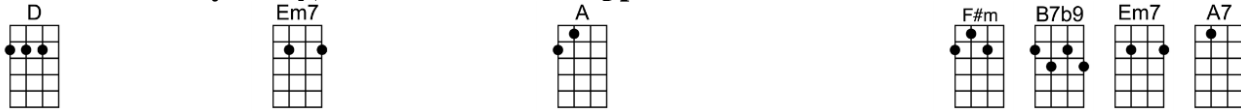
If you should ever want to be loved by anyone,

it's not unusual it happens every day



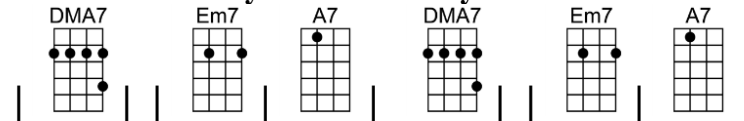
No matter what you say,

You'll find it happens all the time



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

Instrumental:

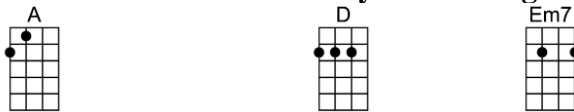


It's not unusual to be mad with anyone.

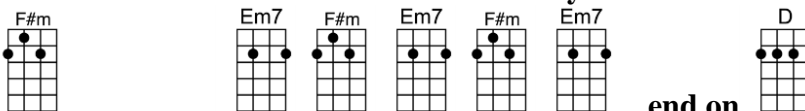
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone



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



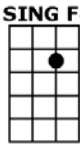
It's not unusual to find out I'm in love with you



end on

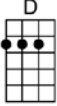
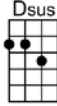

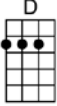
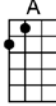
Whoa whoa whoa whoa.....

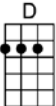

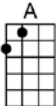

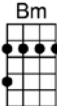
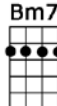


SING F#



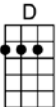
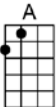
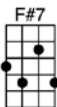

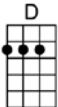
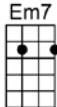
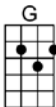
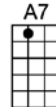
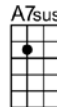

YOUR SONG-Elton John/Bernie Taupin

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

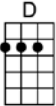

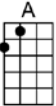
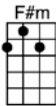
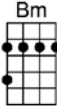
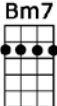
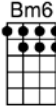
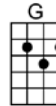
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

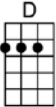
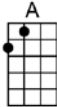
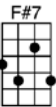
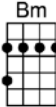
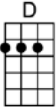

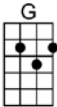



It's a little bit funny, this feeling in-side. I'm not one of those who can, easily hide

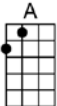
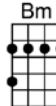
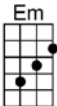
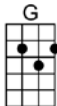
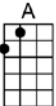
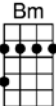
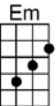
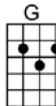
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did, I'd buy a big house where, we both could live

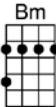
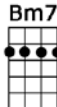
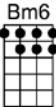
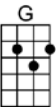
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no, or a man who make potions in a traveling show


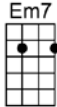
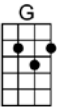
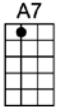
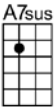
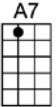
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do. My gift is my song, and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody this is your song. It may be quite simple but, now that it's done

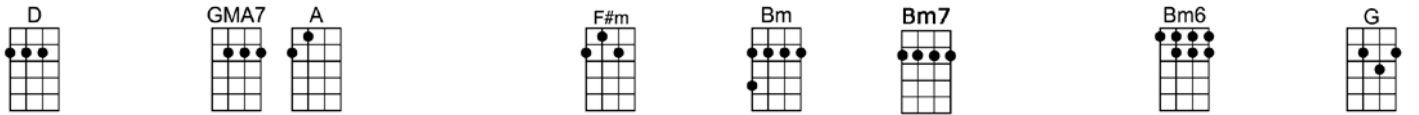
   

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words

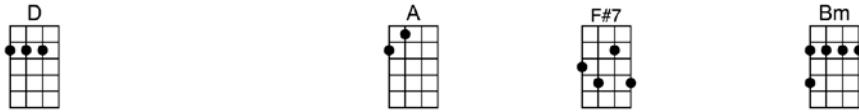
     

How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

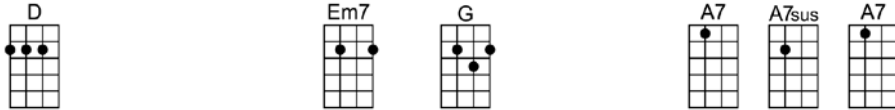
p.2. Your Song



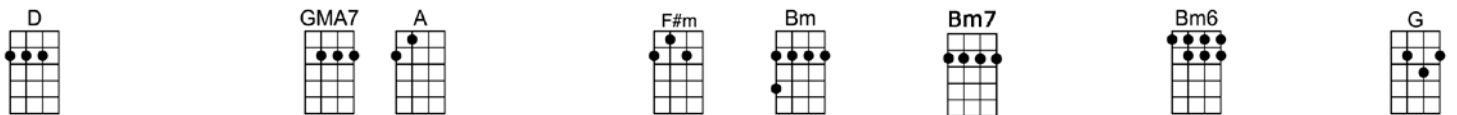
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss, well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross



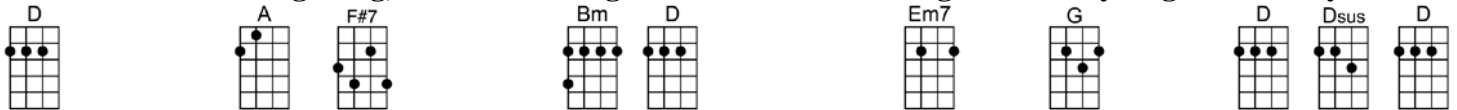
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote down this song



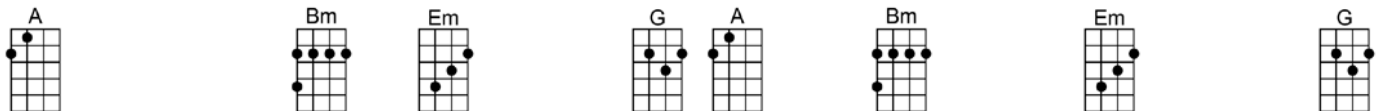
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on



So excuse me for-getting, but these things I do. You see I've for-gotten if they're green or they're blue



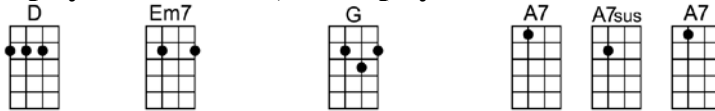
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean, yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen



And you can tell everybody this is your song. It may be quite simple but, now that it's done



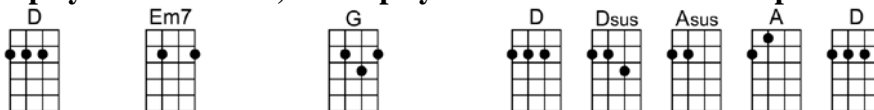
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words



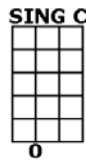
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world



I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words

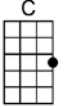
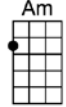
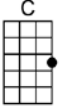
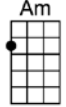


How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

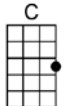
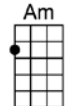
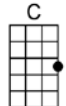
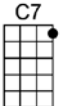
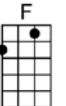


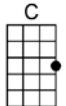
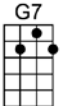
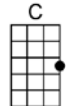
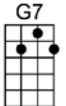
CUPID-Sam Cooke

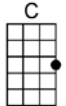
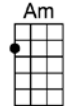
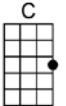
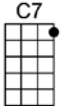
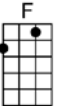
4/4 1...2...1234

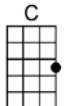
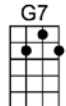
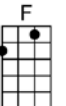
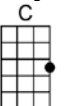
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

CHORUS:

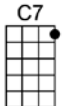
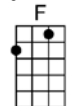
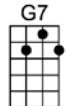
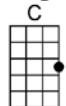
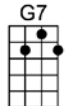
    
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow go

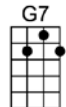
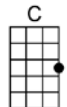
   
Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me

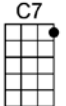
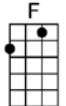
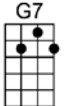
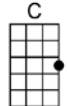
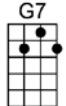
    
Cupid, please hear my cry, and let your arrow fly

   
Straight to my lover's heart for me

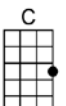
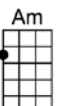
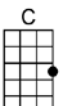
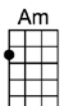
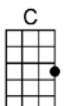
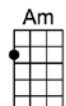
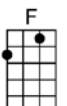
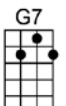
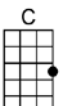
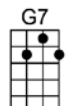
 
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress. There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness

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

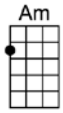
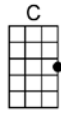
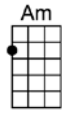
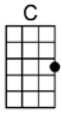
 
Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me, I promise I will love her until eternity

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

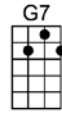
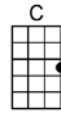
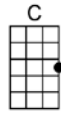
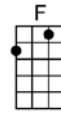
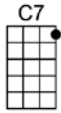
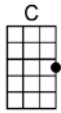
CODA:

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

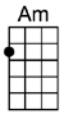
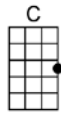
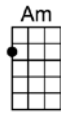
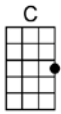
TRAVELIN' MAN



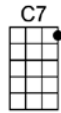
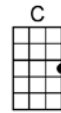
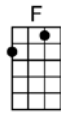
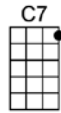
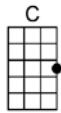
I'm a travelin' man, I've made a lot of stops all over the world



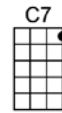
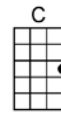
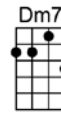
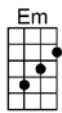
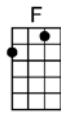
And in every port I own the heart of at least one lovely girl



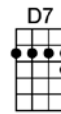
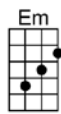
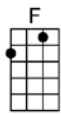
I've a pretty Seniorita waiting for me down in old Mexi-co



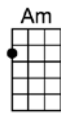
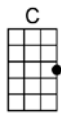
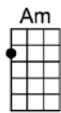
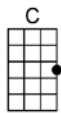
If you're ever in A-laska stop and see my cute little Eski - mo



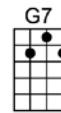
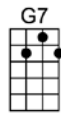
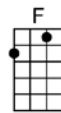
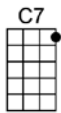
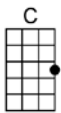
Oh, my sweet Fraulein down in Berlin town makes my heart start to yearn



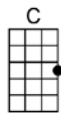
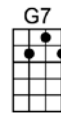
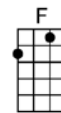
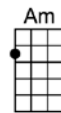
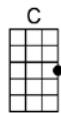
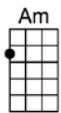
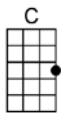
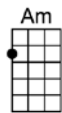
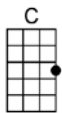
And my China doll down in old Hong Kong waits for my re-turn



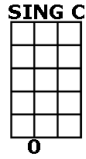
Pretty Polynesian baby over the sea, I remember the night



When we walked in the sands of the Waikiki and I held you oh so tight.

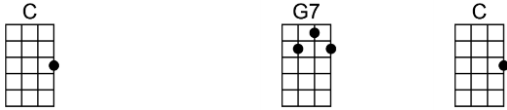


Oh, I'm a travelin' man, yes, I'm a travelin' man, oh, I'm a travelin' man

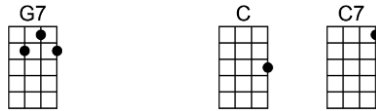


I'M A BELIEVER w.m. Neil Diamond

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



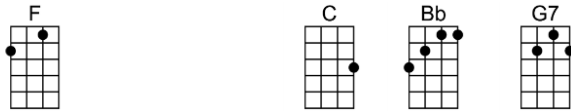
I thought love was only true in fairy tales,



Meant for someone else but not for me.

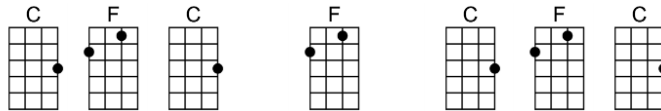


Love was out to get me, doo, doo, doo, doo, that's the way it seemed.

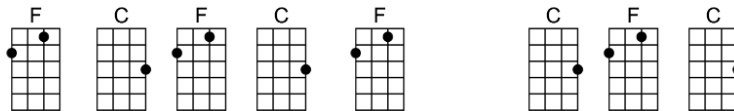


Doo, doo, doo, doo, disappointment haunted all my dreams.

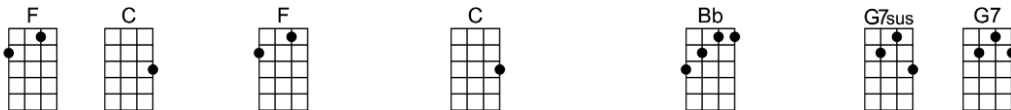
CHORUS:



Then I saw her face, now I'm a be-liever

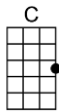
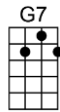
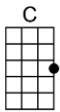


Not a trace of doubt in my mind

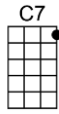
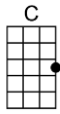
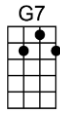


I'm in love, oooo, I'm a be-liever, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

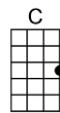
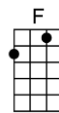
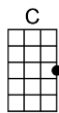
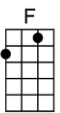
I'm a Believer p.2



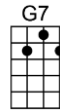
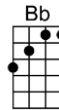
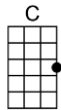
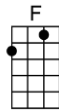
I thought love was more or less a giving thing.



Seems the more I gave the less I got.



What's the use in trying, do,do,do,do, all you get is pain.



Do,do,do,do, when I needed sunshine I got rain.

CHORUS X2 (End 2nd chorus with "C")

I'M A BELIEVER w.m. Neil Diamond

C G7 C
I thought love was only true in fairy tales,

 G7 C C7
Meant for someone else but not for me.

F C F C
Love was out to get me, doo, doo, doo, doo, that's the way it seemed.

 F C Bb G7
Doo, doo, doo, doo, disappointment haunted all my dreams.

CHORUS:

 C F C F C F C
Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer

F C F C F C F C
Not a trace of doubt in my mind

F C F C Bb G7sus G7
I'm in love, oooo, I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

C G7 C
I thought love was more or less a giving thing.

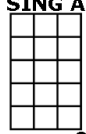
 G7 C C7
Seems the more I gave the less I got.

F C F C
What's the use in trying, do, do, do, do, all you get is pain.

 F C Bb G7
Do, do, do, do, when I needed sunshine I got rain.

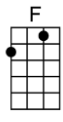
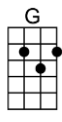
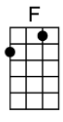
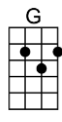
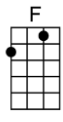
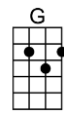
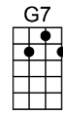
CHORUS X2 (End 2nd chorus with "C")

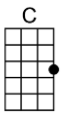
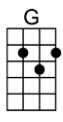
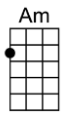
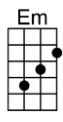
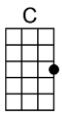
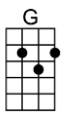
SING A



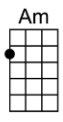
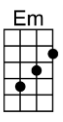
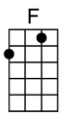
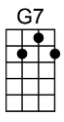
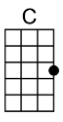
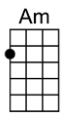
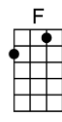
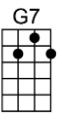
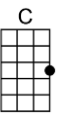
I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND - Lennon/McCartney

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

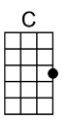
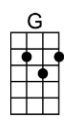
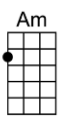
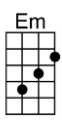
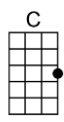
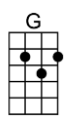
Intro:  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

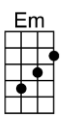
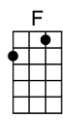
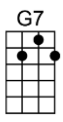
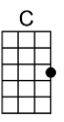
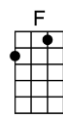
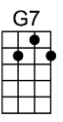
Oh, yeah, I tell you somethin' I think you'll under-stand, when I say that somethin'

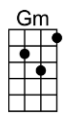
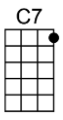
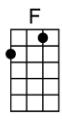
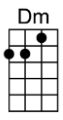
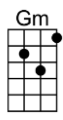
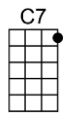
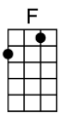
I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand

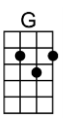
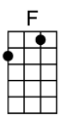
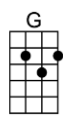
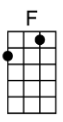
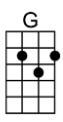
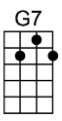
Oh, please say to me, you'll let me be your man. And, please say to me

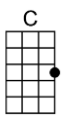
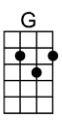
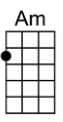
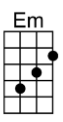
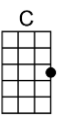
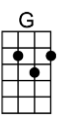
You'll let me hold your hand, now let me hold your hand, I want to hold your hand

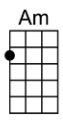
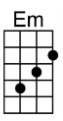
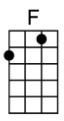
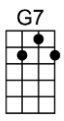
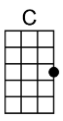
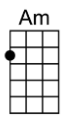
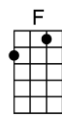
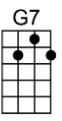
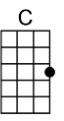
And, when I touch you, I feel happy in-side, it's such a feeling that my love

I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide

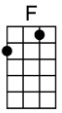
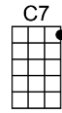
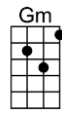
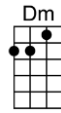
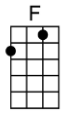
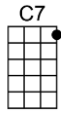
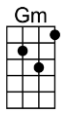
     

Yeah, you got that somethin' I think you'll under-stand, when I say that somethin'

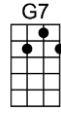
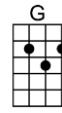
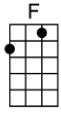
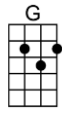
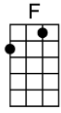
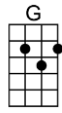
I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand

p.2. I Want To Hold Your Hand

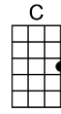
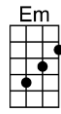
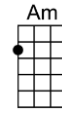
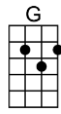
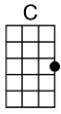


And, when I touch you, I feel happy in-side,

it's such a feeling that my love

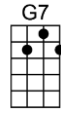
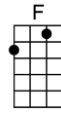
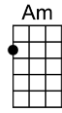
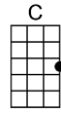
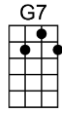
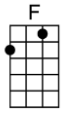
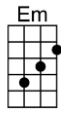
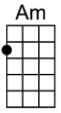


I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide



Yeah, you got that somethin'

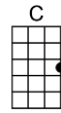
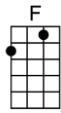
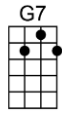
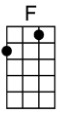
I think you'll under-stand, when I say that somethin'



I want to hold your hand,

I want to hold your hand,

I want to hold your hand



I want to hold your hand

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND-Lennon/McCartney

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: F | G F | G F | G | G7 |

C G Am Em C G
Oh, yeah, I tell you somethin' I think you'll under-stand, when I say that somethin'

Am Em F G7 C Am F G7 C
I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand

C G Am Em C G
Oh, please say to me, you'll let me be your man. And, please say to me

Am Em F G7 C Am F G7 C
You'll let me hold your hand, now let me hold your hand, I want to hold your hand

Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F
And, when I touch you, I feel happy in-side, it's such a feelin' that my love

G F G F G G7
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide

C G Am Em C G
Yeah, you got that somethin' I think you'll under-stand, when I say that somethin'

Am Em F G7 C Am F G7 C
I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand

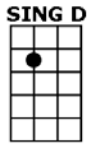
Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F
And, when I touch you, I feel happy in-side, it's such a feelin' that my love

G F G F G G7
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide

C G Am Em C G
Yeah, you got that somethin' I think you'll under-stand, when I feel that somethin'

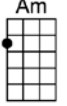
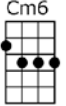
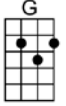
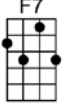
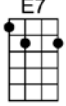
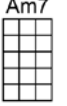
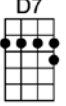
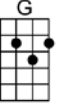
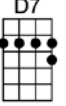
Am Em F G7 C Am F G7 E7
I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand, I want to hold your hand

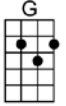
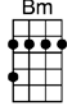
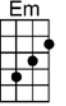

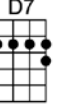
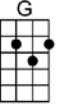
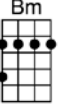
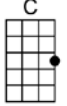
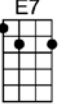
F G7 F C
I want to hold your hand



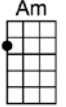

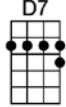
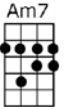
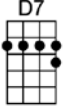
TOO YOUNG-Sydney Lippman/Sylvia Dee

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

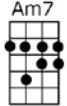
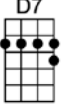
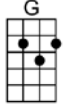
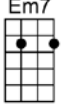

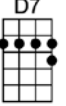
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

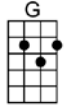
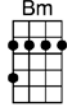
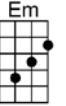

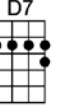
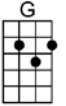
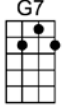
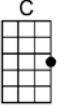
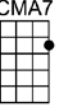

They try to tell us we're too young, too young to really be in love

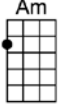
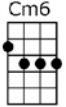
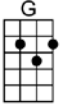
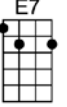

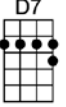
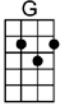
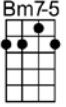
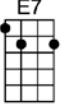
They say that love's a word, a word we've only heard

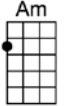
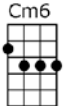
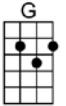
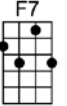
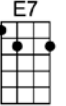

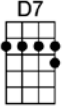
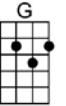
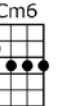
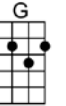
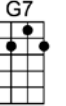
But can't be-gin to know the meaning of

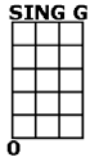
And yet we're not too young to know, this love will last, though years may go

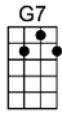
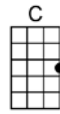
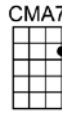
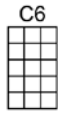
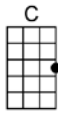
And then some day they may re-call, we were not too young at all.

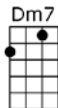
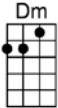
Yes, then some day they may re-call, we were not too young at all. (slow way down!)



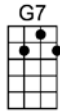
MONA LISA-Ray Evans/Jay Livingston



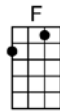
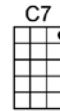
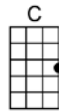
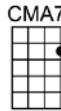
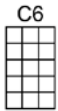
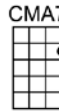
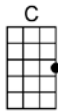
Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa men have named you; you're so like the lady with the mystic smile.



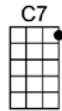
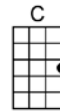
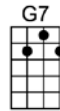
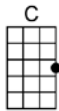
Is it only 'cause you're lonely men have blamed you



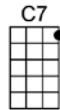
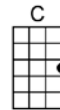
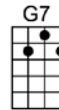
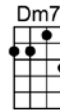
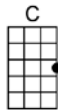
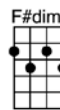
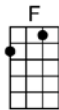
For that Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile?



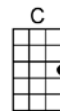
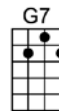
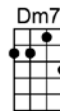
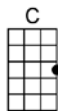
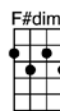
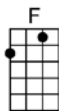
Do you smile to tempt a lover, Mona Lisa, or is this the way you hide a broken heart?



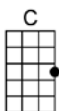
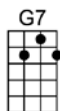
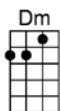
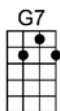
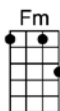
Many dreams have been brought to your doorstep; they just lie there, and they die there.



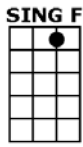
Are you warm, are you real, Mona Lisa, or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art.



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



Mona Lisa, Mona Li - i - sa.



L.O.V.E

1...2...1234

INTRO:

F C7 F C7

4 4 4 4

F Gm7 C7

L is for the way you **L**ook at me.

Gm7 C7 FMA7 F6

O is for the **O**nly one I see.

F7 Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6

V is **V**ery, **V**ery extra-ordinary.

G7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 C7+5

E is **E**ven more than anyone that you a-dore can.

F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 FMA7 F6

Love is all that I can give to you, **L**ove is more than just a game for two.

F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bdim

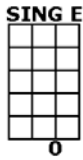
Two in **L**ove can make it. **T**ake my heart and please don't break it.

F C7 F

Love was made for me and you

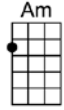
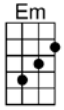
F C7 F

Love was made for me and you

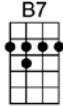
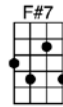
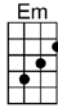


THOSE WERE THE DAYS

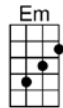
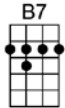
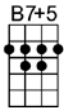
Tremolo verses:



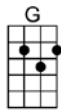
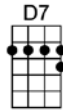
Once upon a time there was a tavern where we used to raise a glass or two
 Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way
 Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name



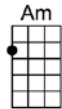
Remember how we laughed away the hours and dreamed of all the great things we would do
 If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern, we'd smile at one another and we'd say
 Oh, my friends, we're older but no wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same



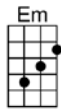
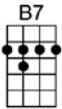
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end



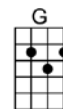
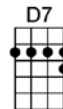
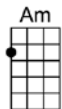
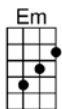
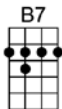
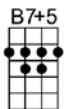
We'd sing and dance forever and a day



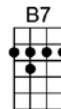
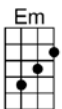
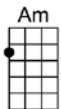
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose,



For we were young and sure to have our way.



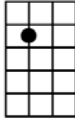
Lai lai



Lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai

CODA: Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days!

SING D

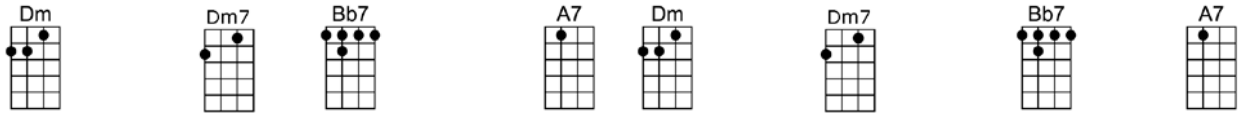


SIXTEEN TONS

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

Intro:

Do do do do do do do do do
4

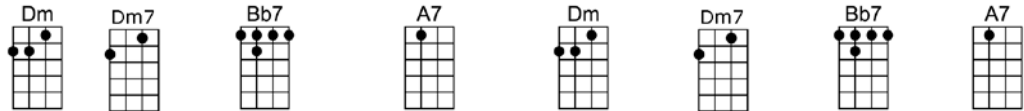


Some people say a man is made out of mud, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
Well, I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine
Well, I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain, fightin' and trouble are my middle name
If you see me comin' better step a - side, a lot of men didn't and a lot of men died
4



Muscle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's weak and a back that's strong
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul!"
I was raised in the canebreak by an old mamma lion, can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line
One fist of iron and the other of steel, if the right one doesn't get you then the left one will.

CHORUS:



You load sixteen tons and what do you get? An-other day older and deeper in debt



St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.