

**ELMWOOD SENIOR CENTER 11/15/18**

**Buddy Holly Medley-Banjo**

**Young At Heart-G**

**Jingle Bell Rock/Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree**

**Armed Services Medley-adult ed (enclosed)**

**Eight Days of Chanukah**

**Why Do Fools Fall In Love-with key change**

**Yankee Doodle Dandy/You're a Grand Old Flag**

**Accentuate the Positive/Blue Moon**

**Oh Lonesome Me-Banjo**

**Don't Be Cruel/Rockin' Robin-Banjo**

**You Are My Sunshine-Banjo**

**Blue Christmas/White Christmas**

**Lullaby Of Broadway**

**Old Cape Cod**

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

**Rock Around The Clock**

**You Don't Know Me**

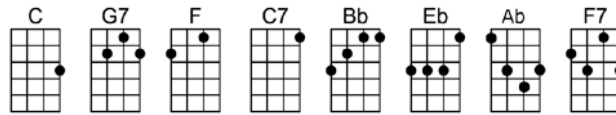
**When the Saints Go Marching In-C-Banjo**

**Bay Mir Bistu Sheyn-Banjo**

**All Shook Up/Eight Days a Week-Banjo**

# EVERY DAY - Buddy Holly

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



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

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

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

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

# IT'S SO EASY - Buddy Holly

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

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

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

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

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

# THAT'LL BE THE DAY - Buddy Holly

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

Bb F  
All your hugs and kisses and your money too

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

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

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

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

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

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

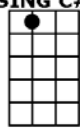
Bb F  
When Cupid shot his dart,..... he shot it at your heart.....

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

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

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

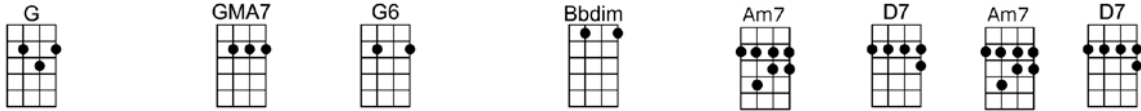
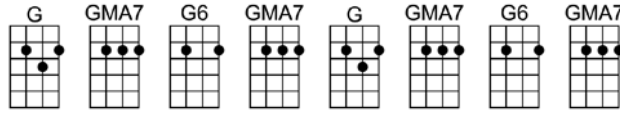
SING C#



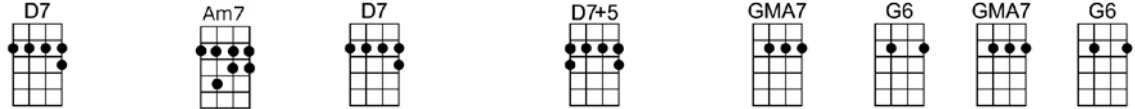
# YOUNG AT HEART

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

**INTRO:**



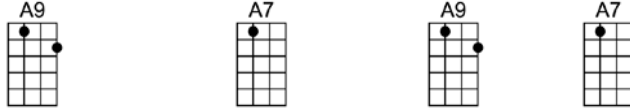
Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you if you're young at heart



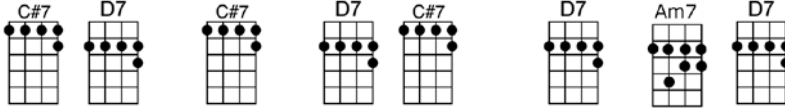
For it's hard, you will find, to be narrow of mind, if you're young at heart



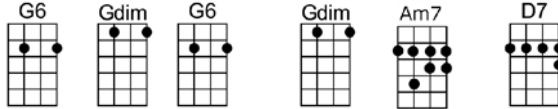
You can go to ex-tremes with im-possible schemes,



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



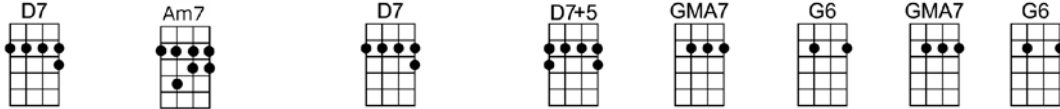
And life gets more ex-citing with each passing day



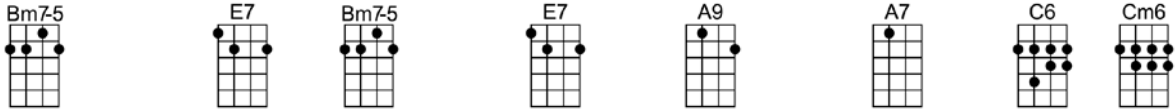
And love is either in your heart or on the way.



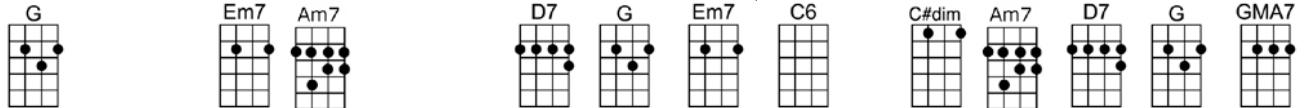
Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth to be young at heart



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



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



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

1 2 3 4 1 2 &

# YOUNG AT HEART

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

**INTRO:** G GMA7 G6 GMA7 G GMA7 G6 GMA7

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

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

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

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

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

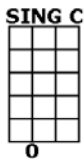
G6 Gdim G6 Gdim Am7 D7  
And love is either in your heart or on the way.

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

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

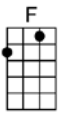
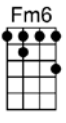
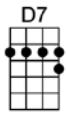
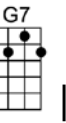
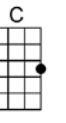
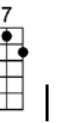
Bm7b5 E7 Bm7b5 E7 A9 A7 C6 Cm6  
And if you should sur-vive to a hundred and five, look at all you'll de-rive out of being a-live

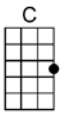
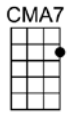

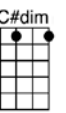
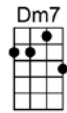
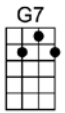
G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 C6 C#dim Am7 D7 G GMA7  
And here is the best part, you have a head start, if you are a-mong the very young at heart.  
1 2 3 4 1 2 &



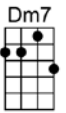
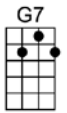
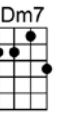
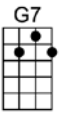
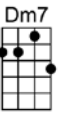
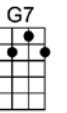
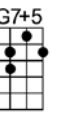
# JINGLE BELL ROCK

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

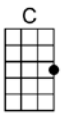
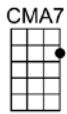
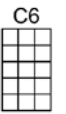
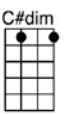
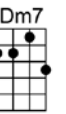
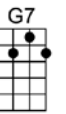
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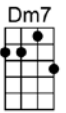
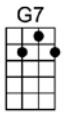
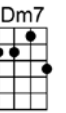
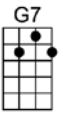
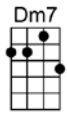
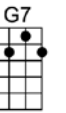
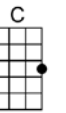
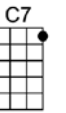
**Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring**

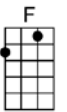
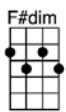
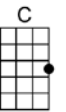
**Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.**

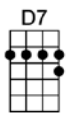
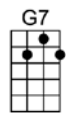
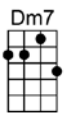
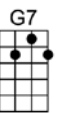
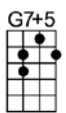
**Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.**

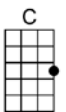
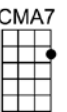
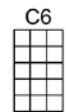
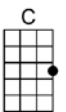
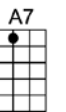
**Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the frosty air.**

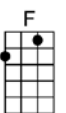
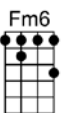
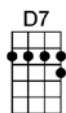
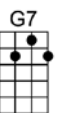
**What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away.**

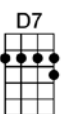
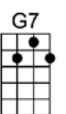
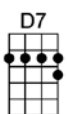
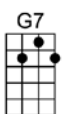
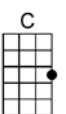
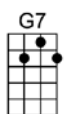
**Jingle bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.**

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

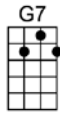
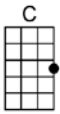
   

**Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell**

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

# ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE



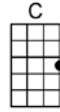
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop



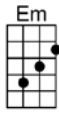
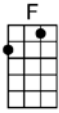
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.



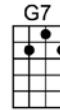
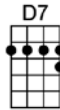
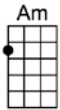
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.



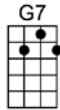
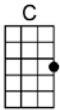
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.



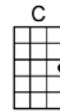
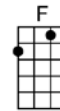
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear



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



Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday



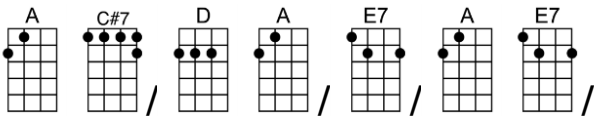
Everyone dancing merrily in the new.... old.... fashioned way.

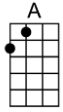
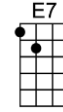
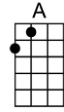
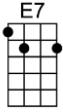
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1234

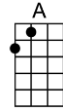
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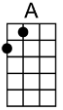
# THE ARMY GOES ROLLING ALONG

Intro: 

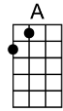
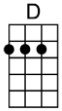
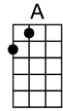
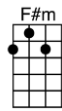
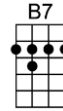
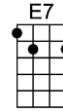





Over hill, over dale as we hit the dusty trail, and the Caissons go rolling a-long.  
First to fight for the right, and to build the Nation's might, and The Army Goes Rolling A-long

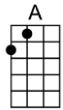
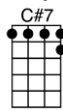
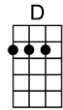
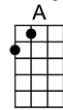


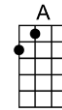
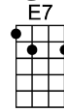


In and out, hear them shout, counter march and right a-bout, and the Caissons go rolling a-long.  
Proud of all we have done, fighting till the battle's won, and The Army Goes Rolling A-long

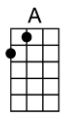
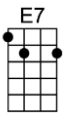
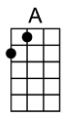
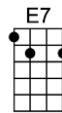
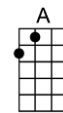
Then it's hi! hi! hee! in the field artille-ry, shout out your numbers loud and strong,  
Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way. Count off the cadence, loud and strong

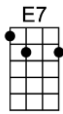
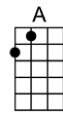
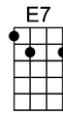
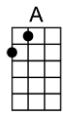
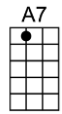



For where'er you go, you will always know that the Caissons go rolling a-long.  
For where'er we go, you will always know that The Army Goes Rolling A-long!

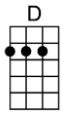
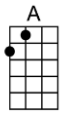
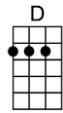
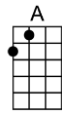
## MARINES' HYMN

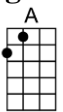
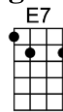
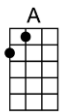
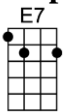
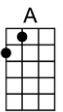
From the Halls of Monte-zuma to the shores of Tripo - li

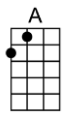
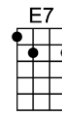
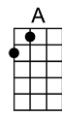
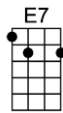
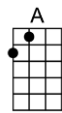
We fight our country's battles in the air, on land, and sea;


First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean;

We are proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine.

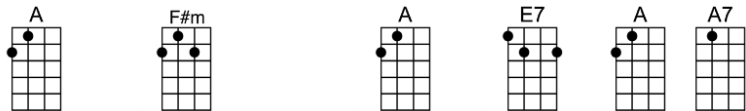






Yes, we're proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine.



p.2. Armed Services Medley

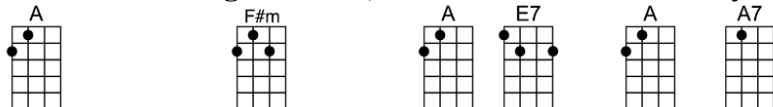
## ANCHORS AWEIGH



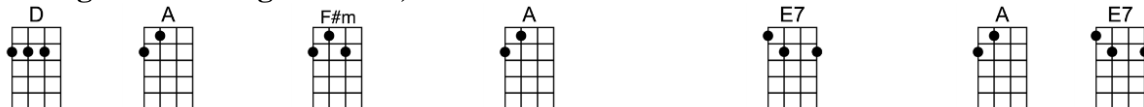
Stand Navy out to sea, fight our battle cry;  
Anchors a-weigh, my boys, an - chors a-weigh



We'll never change our course, so vicious foe, steer shy-y-y,  
Farewell to foreign shores, we sail at break of day-ay-ay



Roll out the T. N. T., An - chors A-weigh.  
Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam

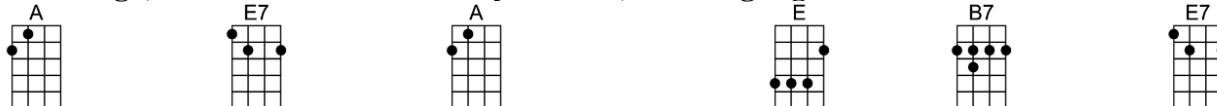


Sail on to vic - to - ry, and sink their bones to Davy Jones hoo-ray!  
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home

## OFF WE GO INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER



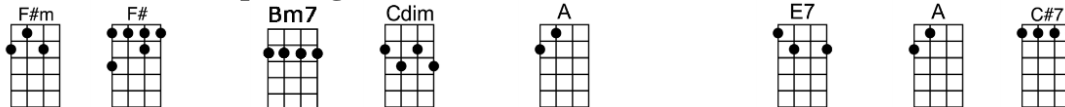
Off we go, into the wild blue yon - der, climbing high into the sun



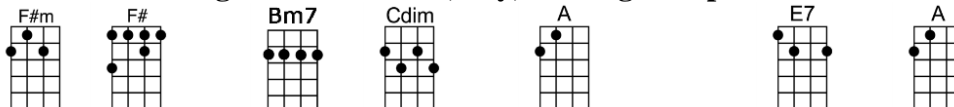
Here they come, zooming to meet our thun - der, at 'em boys, give 'er the gun



Down we dive, spouting our flame from un - der, off with one heckuva roar



We live in fame or go down in flame, hey, nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!



We live in fame or go down in flame, hey, nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!

# EIGHT DAYS OF CHANUKAH

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

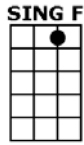
C Am Dm7 G7 C  
G7  
Six Bubbe's cooking  
C D7 G7  
Five kosher dills  
C  
Four pounds of corned beef  
F  
Three golden latkes  
D7 G7  
Two matzo balls  
C F C G7 C  
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

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

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


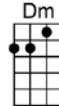
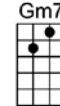
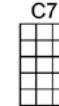
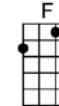

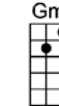

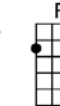
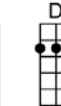

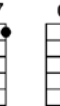
8. On the eighth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

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

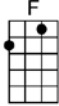


# WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

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

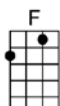



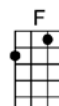
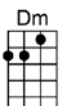



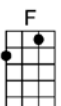













Oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah, oo wah,

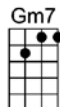
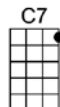
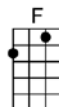
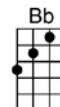
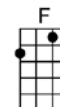
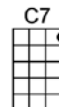


**STOP**

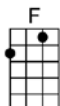
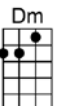
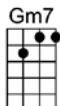


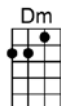
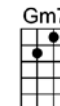
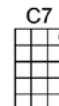
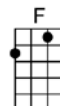
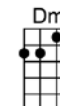
Why do fools fall in love?

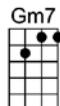
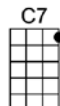
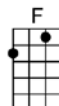
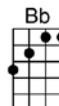
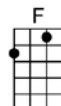
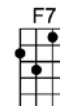
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,

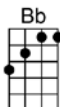
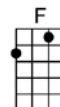
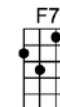
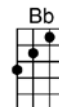
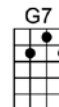

Why do they fall in love?







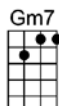




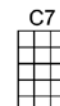
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,

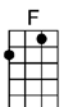
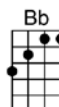
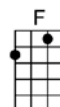
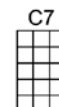
Why do they fall in love?

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

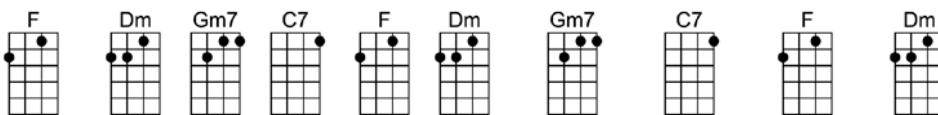













Tell me why-----y tell me

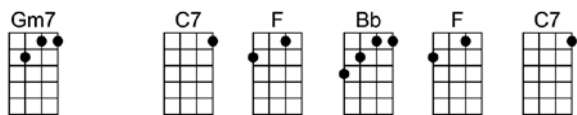





Why

# Why Do Fools p.2



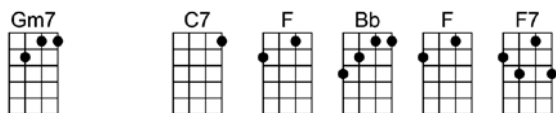
Why do birds sing so gay, and lovers a-wait the break of day,



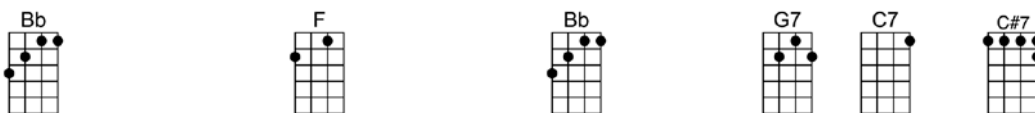
why do they fall in love?



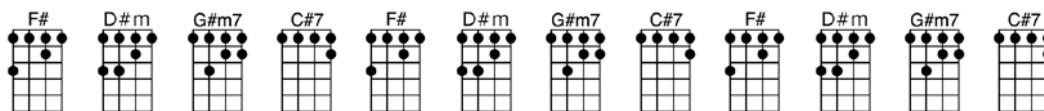
Why does the rain fall from up a-bove, why do fools fall in love,



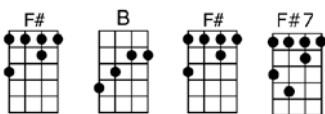
Why do they fall in love?



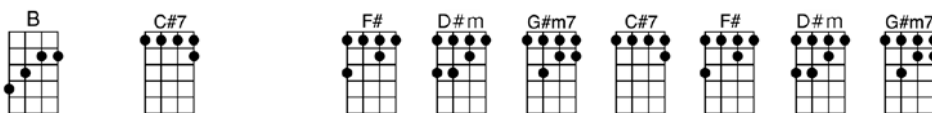
Why does my he---art skip a crazy beat? For I know..... it will reach de-feat



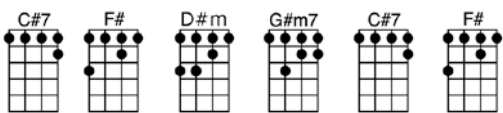
Tell me why-----y tell me



Why



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



Fall in love, fall in love?

1234567

# WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

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

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

F (STOP)

Why do fools fall in love?

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

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

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

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

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

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

F Bb F C7  
Why

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

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

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

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

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

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

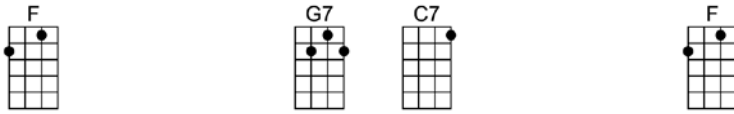
F# B F# F#7  
Why

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

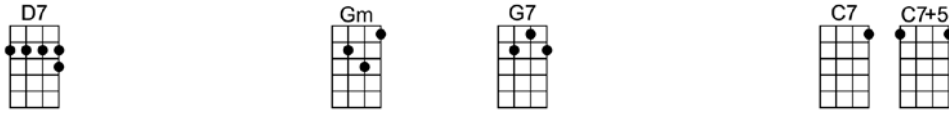
C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F#  
Fall in love, fall in love?

1234567

# 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

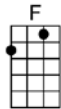


Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the po-nies,

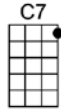


I am that Yankee Doodle Boy

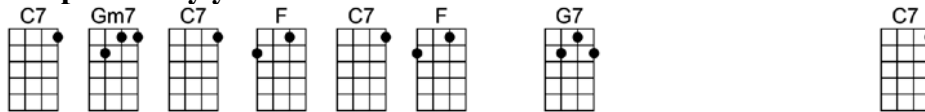
# YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG



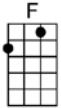
You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag



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



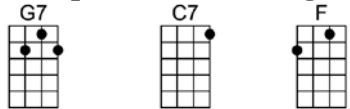
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue



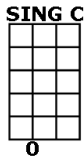
Where there's never a boast or brag



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



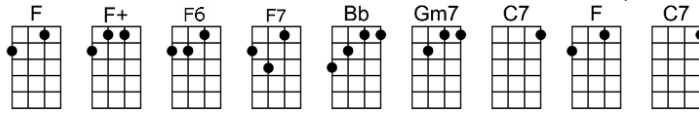
Keep your eye on the grand old flag



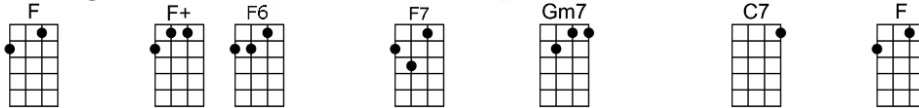
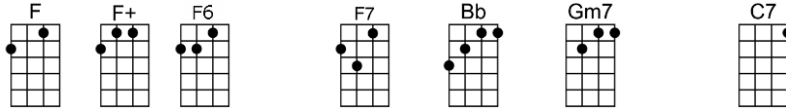
# ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

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

**Intro:**

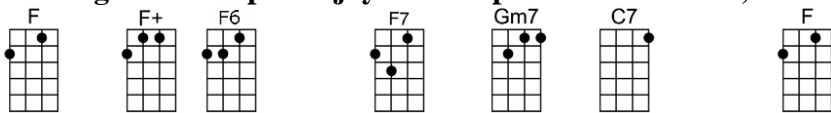
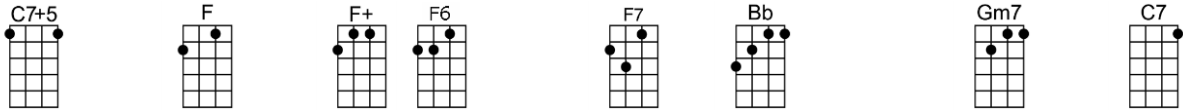


**You've got to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative**



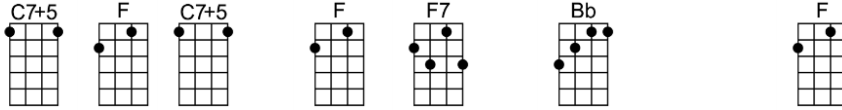
**Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between.**

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



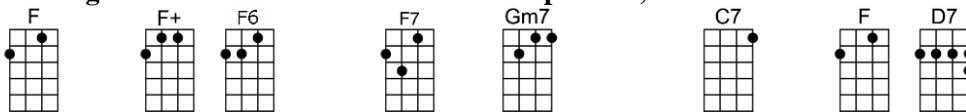
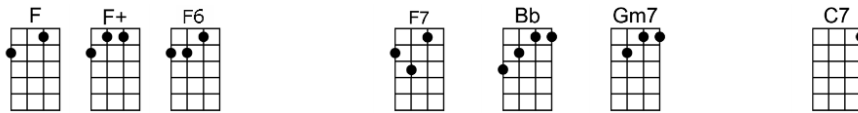
**Have faith or pandemonium liable to walk upon the scene**

**To illustrate my last remark, Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark**

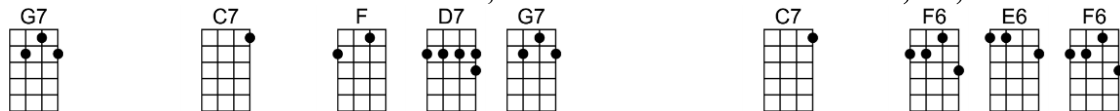


**What did they do, just when everything looked so dark, looked so dark, Man, they said:**

**You've got to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative and**

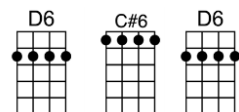


**Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between, no,**



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

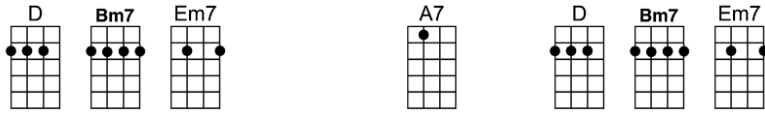
1234 1 2 - &



1234 1 2 - &



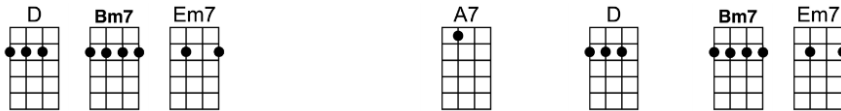
# BLUE MOON



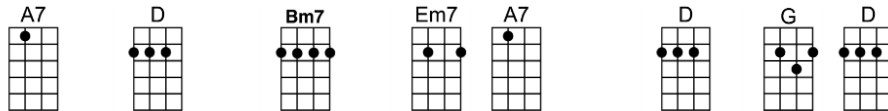
**Blue Moon** you saw me standing a-lone



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

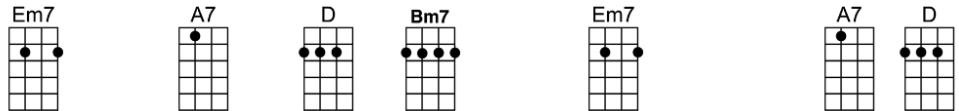


**Blue Moon** you knew just what I was there for



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

## CHORUS:



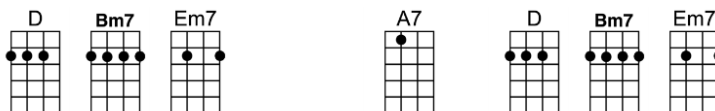
**And then there suddenly appeared before me** the only one my arms will ever hold



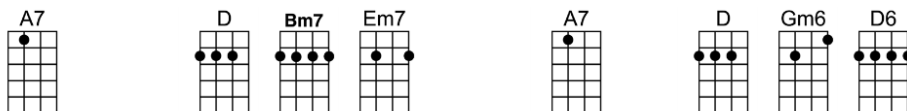
**I heard some-body whisper please a-dore me**



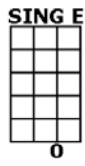
**And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold**



**Blue Moon** now I'm no longer alone



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

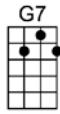
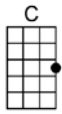


# OH, LONESOME ME

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

**Intro:**

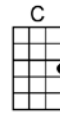
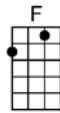
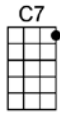
4 4 8 8 4 4



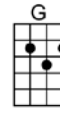
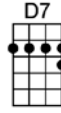
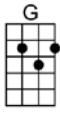
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.  
A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round.



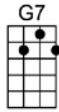
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.  
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town



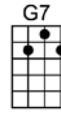
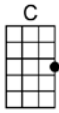
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me. (2nd verse)  
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see, oh, lonesome me



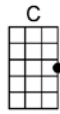
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her charms



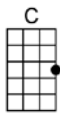
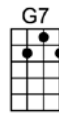
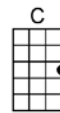
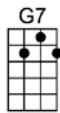
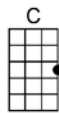
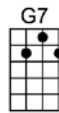
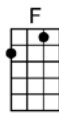
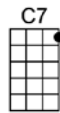
But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my arms



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



Forget about the past and find some-body new.



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

# OH, LONESOME ME

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

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

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

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

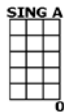
G D7 G  
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her charms

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

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

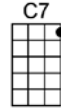
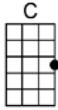
C  
Forget about the past and find some-body new.

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

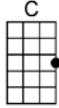
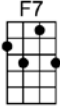


# DON'T BE CRUEL

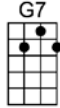
4/4 1...2...123



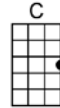
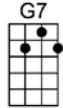
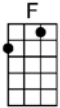
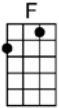
You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone  
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said



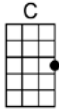
If you can't come around, at least please telephone.  
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



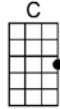
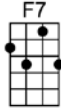
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2<sup>nd</sup> verse) 2. C7 and go on



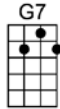
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



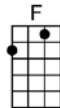
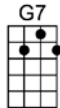
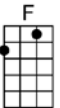
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



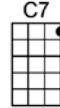
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



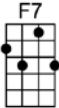
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



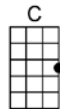
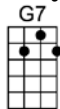
Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



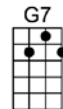
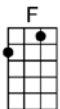
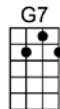
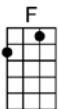
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know that I'll have you.



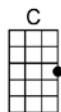
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



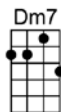
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

# ROCKIN' ROBIN

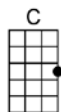
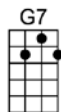
## Intro:



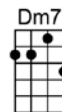
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



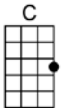
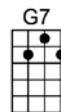
tweedly-deedly-dee,



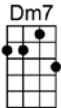
tweedly-deedly-dee,



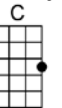
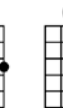
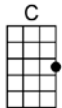
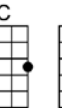
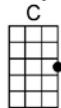
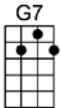
tweedly-deedly-dee



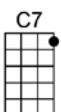
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



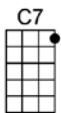
tweedly-deedly-dee,



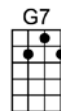
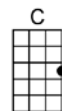
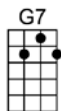
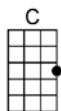
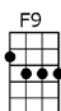
tweet..... tweet.....tweet tweet!



He rocks in the treetop all the day long, hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song  
Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree



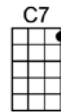
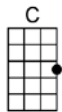
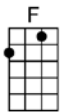
All the little birds on Jaybird Street, love to hear the robin go "Tweet, tweet, tweet."  
The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin' "Go, bird, go."



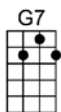
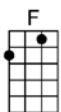
Rockin' Robin...Rockin' Robin...Blow, Rockin' Robin 'cause we're really gonna rock to-night (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

## Bridge:

2.

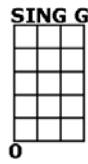


A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand



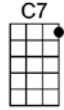
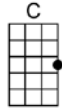
They started goin' steady, and bless my soul, he out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse then end with the intro.

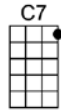
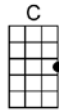


# YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

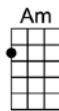
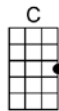
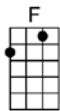
4/4 1234 1



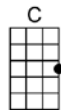
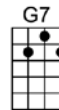
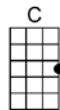
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray

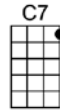
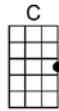


You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

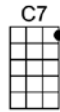
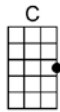


Please don't take my sunshine away.

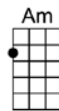
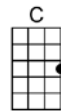
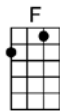
CODA: End on C F C



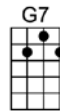
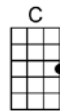
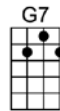
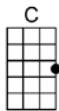
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



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 (1<sup>st</sup> four lines)

# YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

4/4 1234 1

**C** **C7**  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C7**  
You make me happy when skies are gray

**F** **C** **Am**  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

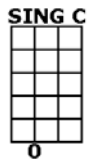
**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **CODA: End on C F C**  
Please don't take my sunshine a-way.

**C** **C7**  
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F** **C** **C7**  
I dreamed I held you in my arms

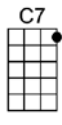
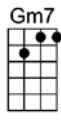
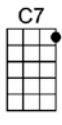
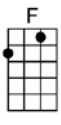
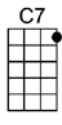
**F** **C** **Am**  
When I a-woke, dear, I was mis-taken,

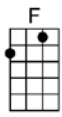
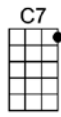
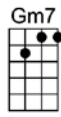
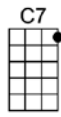

**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **(REPEAT 1<sup>ST</sup> four lines)**  
So I hung down my head and I cried.



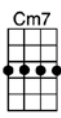
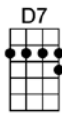
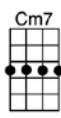
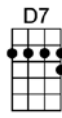
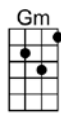
# BLUE CHRISTMAS

4/4 1234 1

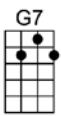
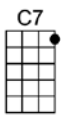
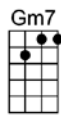
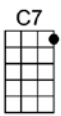
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |  |

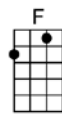
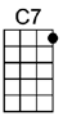
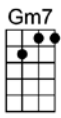

I'll have a blue Christmas with-out you. I'll be so blue thinking a-bout you.

 |  |  |  |  |

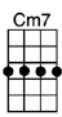
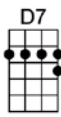

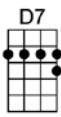
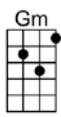
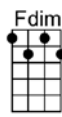
Deco-ra - tions of red on a green Christmas tree

 |  |  |  |

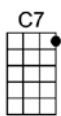
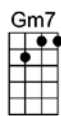
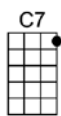
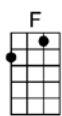
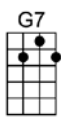
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.

 |  |  |  |  |

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

 |  |  |  |  |  |

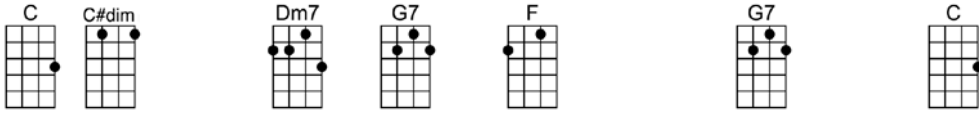
You'll be do - in' all right with your Christmas of white

 |  |  |  |  |

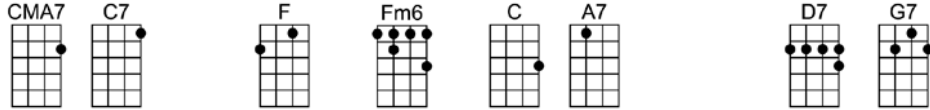
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.



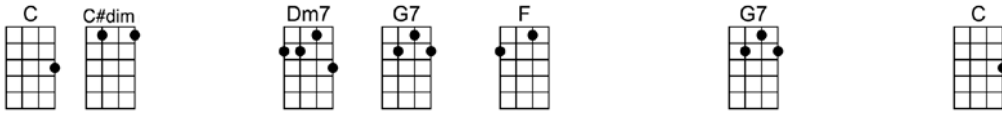
# WHITE CHRISTMAS



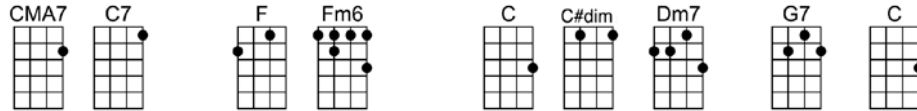
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,



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



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



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



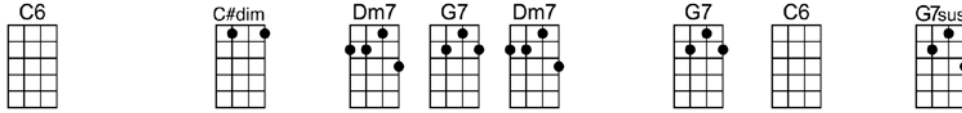
May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.



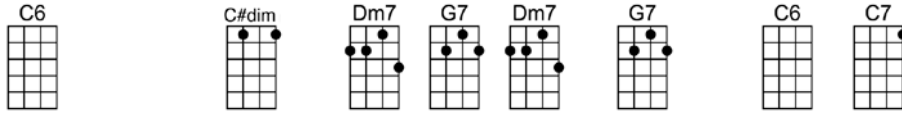
# LULLABY OF BROADWAY

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

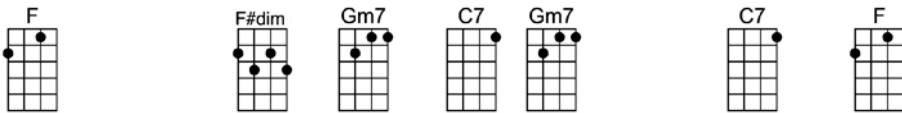
**Intro: (C6 C#dim Dm7 G7) X2**



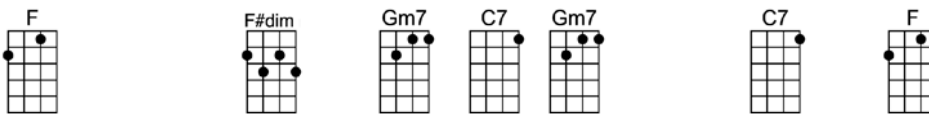
**Come on a-long and listen to the lulla-by of Broadway.**



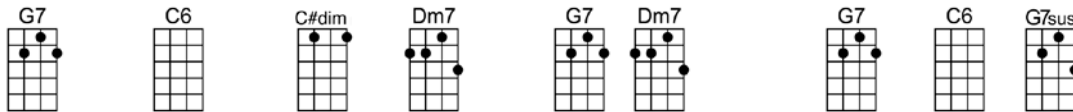
**The hip hoo-ray and bally hoo, the lullabye of Broad-way**



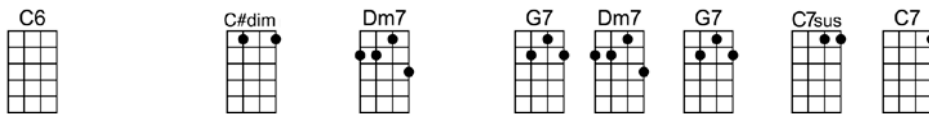
**The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis  
The band be-gins to go to town, and every-one goes crazy**



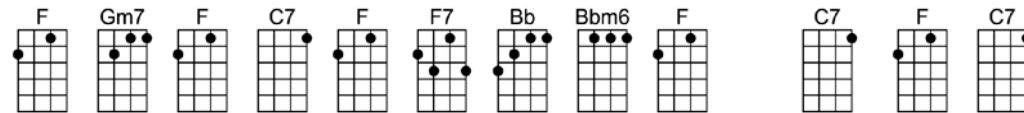
**The daffy - dils who enter - tain at Angel - o's and Maxie's.  
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til every-thing gets hazy.**



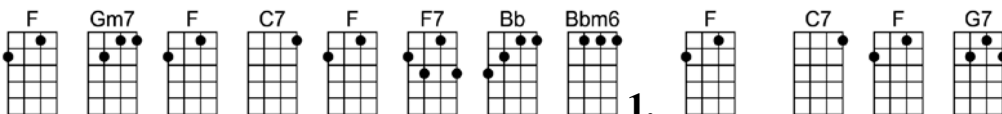
**When... a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning  
Hush... a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying**



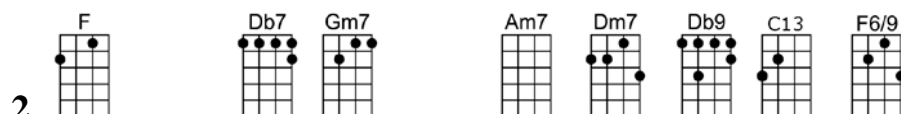
**Manhattan babies don't sleep tight un-til the dawn  
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day**



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



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



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

# LULLABY OF BROADWAY

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

Intro: (C6 C#dim Dm7 G7) X2

C6 C#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C6 G7sus  
Come on a-long and listen to the lulla-by of Broadway.

C6 C#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C6 C7  
The hip hoo-ray and bally hoo, the lullabye of Broad-way

F F#dim Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F  
The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis  
The band be -gins to go to town, and every-one goes crazy

F F#dim Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F  
The daffy - dils who enter - tain at Angel - o's and Maxie's.  
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til every-thing gets hazy.

G7 C6 C#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C6 G7sus  
When... a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning  
Hush... a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying

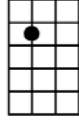
C6 C#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C7sus C7  
Manhattan babies don't sleep tight un-til the dawn  
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day

F Gm7 F C7 F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C7  
Good night, ba - by, good night, milkman's on his way.

F Gm7 F C7 F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F G7 repeat (2nd verse)  
1. Sleep tight, ba - by. Sleep tight, let's call it a day, HEY!

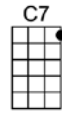
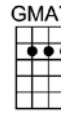
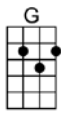
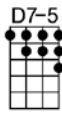
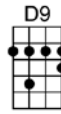
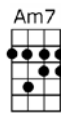
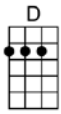
F Db7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Db9 C13 F6/9  
2. Let's call it a day! Listen to the lulla - by of old Broad-way!

SING D

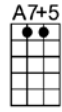
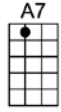
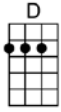


# OLD CAPE COD

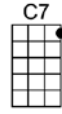
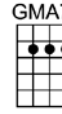
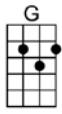
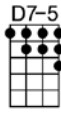
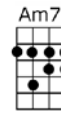
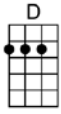
4/4 1...2...1234



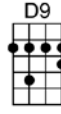
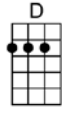
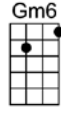
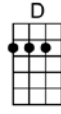
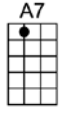
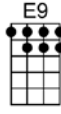
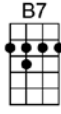
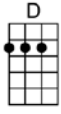
If you're fond of sand dunes and salty air, quaint little villages here and there,



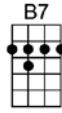
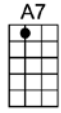
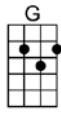
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.



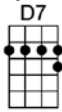
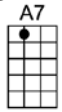
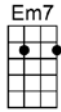
If you like the taste of a lobster stew, served by a window with an ocean view,



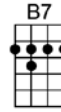
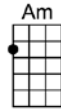
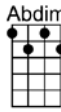
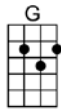
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.



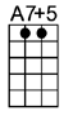
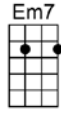
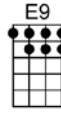
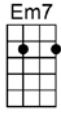
Winding roads that seem to beckon you,



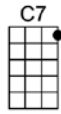
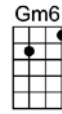
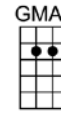
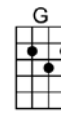
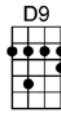
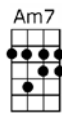
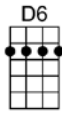
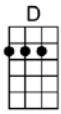
Miles of green beneath the skies of blue,



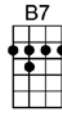
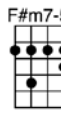
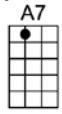
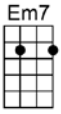
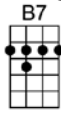
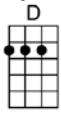
Church bells chiming on a Sun - day morn



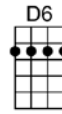
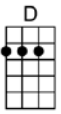
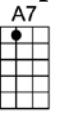
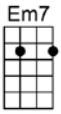
Re-mind you of the town where you were born.



If you spend an evening, you'll want to stay, watching the moonlight on Cape Cod Bay;



You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.



You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

# OLD CAPE COD

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

D D6 Am7 D9 D7b5 G GMA7 Gm6 C7  
If you're fond of sand dunes and salty air, quaint little villages here and there,

D B7 E9 Em7 A7 A7#5  
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

D D6 Am7 D9 D7b5 G GMA7 Gm6 C7  
If you like the taste of a lobster stew, served by a window with an ocean view,

D B7 E9 A7 D Gm6 D D9  
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

G A7 F#m7 B7  
Winding roads that seem to beckon you,

Em7 A7 D D7  
Miles of green beneath the skies of blue,

G Abdim D Am B7  
Church bells chiming on a Sun - day morn

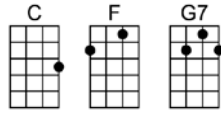
Em7 E9 Em7 A7#5  
Re-mind you of the town where you were born.

D D6 Am7 D9 D7b5 G GMA7 Gm6 C7  
If you spend an evening, you'll want to stay, watching the moonlight on Cape Cod Bay;

D B7 Em7 A7 F#m7b5 B7  
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

Em7 B7 Em7 A7 D C6 D6  
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

# JAMAICA FAREWELL



## Intro: First line

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

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

Bridge: F G7 C  
 Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day  
 F C G7 C  
 My heart is down my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

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

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

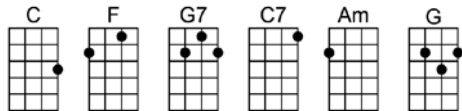
Bridge: F G7 C  
 Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day  
 F C G7 C  
 My heart is down my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

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

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

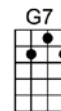
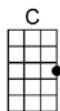
Coda: F C G7 C F C G7 C  
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. I had to leave a little girl.....in Kingston town.  
 (Bass vamp between songs) 8

# UNDER THE BOARDWALK

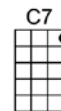
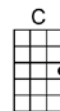


C G7  
 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof  
 C C7  
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof  
 F C G7 C  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah, on a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be  
 Am G Am  
 UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll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

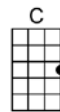
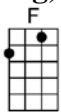
# SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME - Doc Pomus



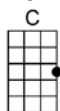
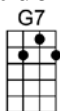
You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight  
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



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

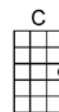
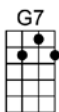
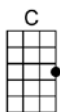


But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

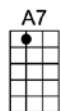
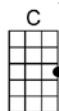
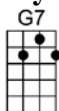


1. repeat (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



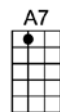
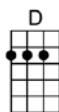
2. me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?



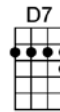
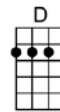
I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

4

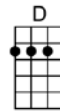
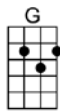
4



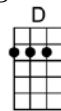
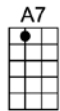
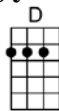
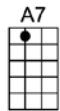
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



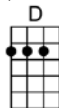
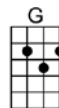
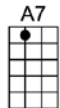
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



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



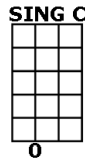
So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



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

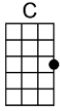
4

&2&3



# ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

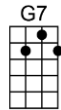
4/4 1...2...1234



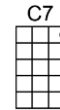
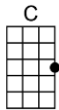
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

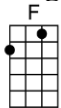
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock



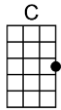
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.



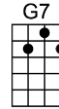
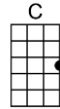
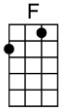
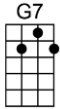
Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,



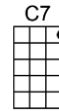
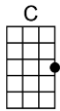
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



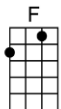
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



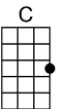
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



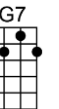
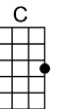
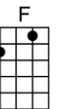
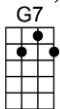
When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



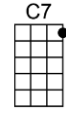
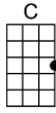
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



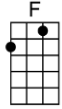
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night



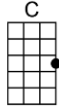
**p. 2 Rock Around the Clock**



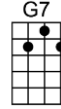
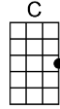
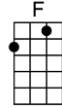
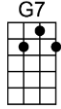
When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven



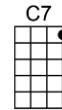
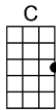
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



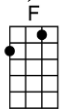
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



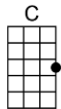
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



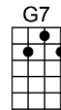
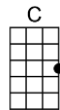
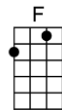
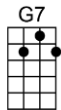
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you



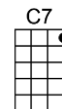
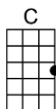
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



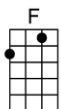
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



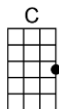
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



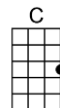
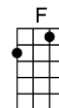
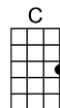
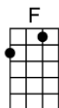
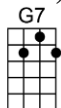
When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) to-night

# ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

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

C

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

G7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

C

C7

Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

C7

When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

C7

When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

C7

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

C

G7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

C7

When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

G7

F

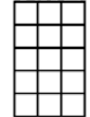
C

F

C

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) tonight

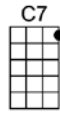
SING G



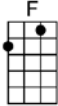
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# YOU DON'T KNOW ME

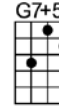
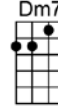
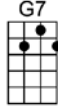
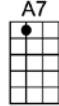
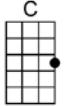
4/4 1234 123 (SLOWLY)



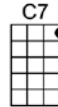
You give your hand to me and then you say hello,



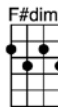
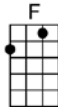
And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so



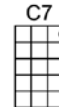
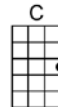
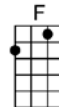
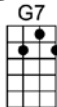
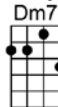
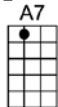
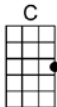
And any-one can tell you think you know me well, but you don't know me.



No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night

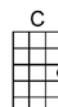
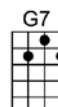
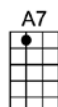
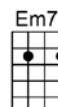


And longs to kiss your lips, and longs to hold you tight

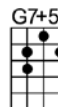
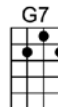
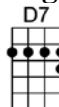
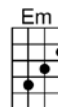
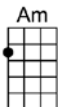


To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been, but you don't know me.

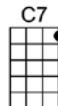
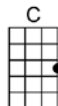
## CHORUS:



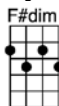
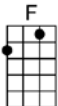
For I never knew the art of making love, though my heart ached with love for you



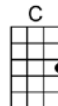
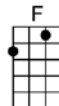
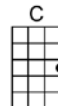
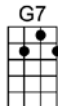
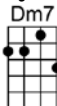
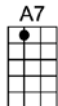
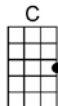
A-fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance that you might love me too.



You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye,

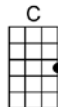
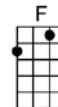
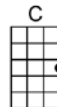
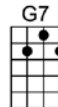
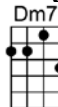
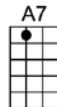
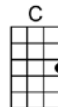
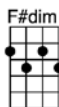


I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy



1 chorus

You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me.



2

You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me.

# YOU DON'T KNOW ME

4/4 1234 123 (SLOWLY)

C C7  
You give your hand to me and then you say hello,

F F#dim  
And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so

C A7 Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7#5  
And any-one can tell you think you know me well, but you don't know me.

C C7  
No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night

F F#dim  
And longs to kiss your lips, and longs to hold you tight

C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C C7  
To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been, but you don't know me.

## CHORUS:

F F#dim Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C Bm7b5 E7  
For I never knew the art of making love, though my heart ached with love for you

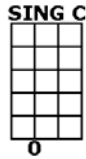
Am Em D7 G7 G7#5  
A-fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance that you might love me too.

C C7  
You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye,

F F#dim  
I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy

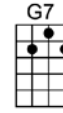
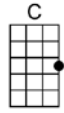
C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C 1. C7 chorus  
You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me.

2. F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C  
You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me.

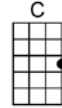
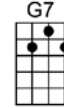
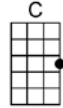
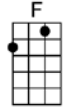
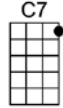
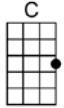


# WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

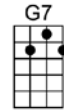
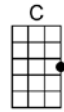
4/4 1234 1



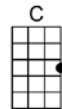
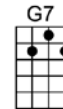
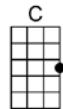
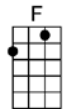
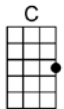
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



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

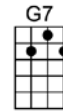
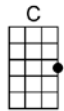


Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

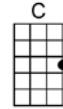
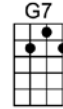
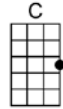
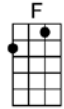
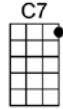
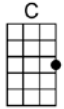


Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints.....



Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh, when the Saints.....

# WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

**C** **G7**  
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in

**C C7 F C G7 C**  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.

**C** **G7**  
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

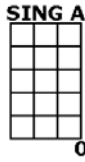
**C C7 F C G7 C**  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints.....

**C** **G7**  
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call

**C C7 F C G7 C**  
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

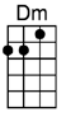
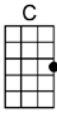
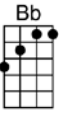
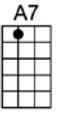
Oh, when the Saints.....



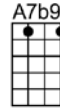
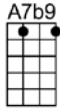
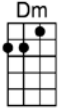
# BAY MIR BISTU SHEYN

4/4 1...2...1234 with intro

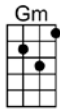
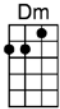
4/4 1...2...123 without intro

**Intro:**     X2

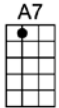
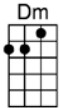
2      2      2      2



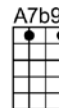
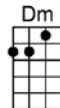
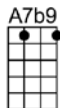
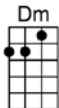
Of all the girls I've known, and I've known some, until I first met you I was lonesome



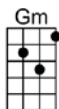
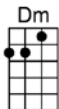
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light



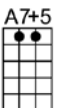
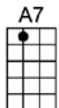
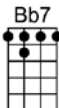
And this old world seemed new to me



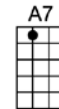
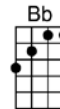
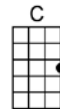
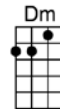
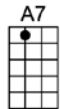
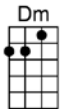
You're really swell, I have to ad-mit you deserve ex-pressions that really fit you



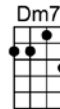
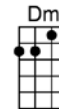
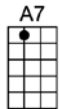
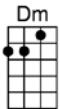
And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to explain



All the things that you do to me



Bay mir bistu sheyn, please let me explain, bay mir bistu sheyn means that you're grand

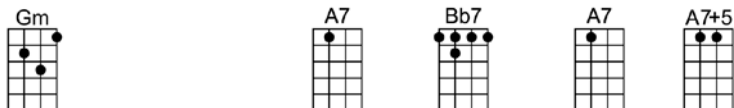


Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land

**p.2 Bay Mir Bistu Sheyn**



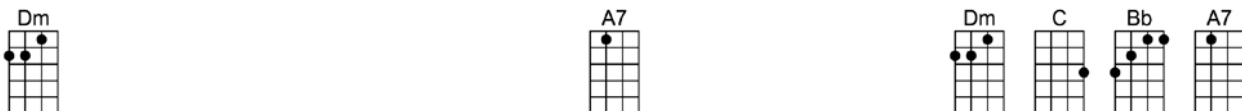
**I could say "Bella, bella," even say "Wunderbar."**



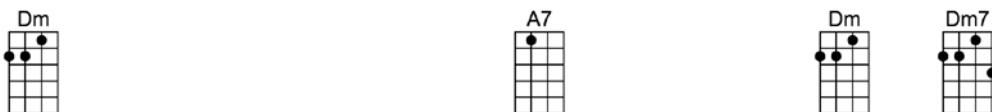
**Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are**



**I've tried to explain, bay mir bistu sheyn, so kiss me and say you'll under-stand.**



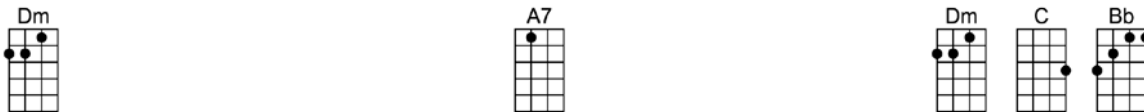
**Bay mir bistu sheyn, bay mir hostu kheyn, bay mir bistu sheynste oyf der velt**



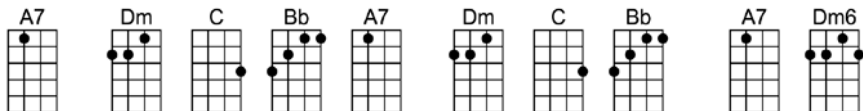
**Bay mir bistu git, bay mir hostu "it," bay mir bistu tayerer fun gelt.**



**Fil sheyne meydlekh hobn shoyng ge-volt nemen mir, un fun zey ale oysgeklitbn.... hob ikh nor dikh.**



**Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land,**



**In the land, in the land bay mir bistu sheyn!**



# BAY MIR BISTU SHEYN

4/4 1...2...1234 with intro

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

Intro: Dm C Bb A7 X2  
2 2 2 2

Dm A7b9 Dm A7b9  
Of all the girls I've known, and I've known some, until I first met you I was lonesome

Dm Gm  
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light

Dm A7  
And this old world seemed new to me

Dm A7b9 Dm A7b9  
You're really swell, I have to ad-mit you deserve ex-pressions that really fit you

Dm Gm  
And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to explain

Bb7 A7 A7#5  
All the things that you do to me

Dm A7 Dm C Bb A7  
Bay mir bistu sheyn, please let me explain, bay mir bistu sheyn means that you're grand

Dm A7 Dm Dm7  
Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land

Gm Dm  
I could say "Bella, bella," even say "Wunderbar."

Gm A7 Bb7 A7 A7#5  
Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are

Dm A7 Dm C Bb A7  
I've tried to explain, bay mir bistu sheyn, so kiss me and say you'll under-stand.

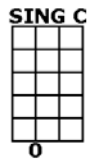
Dm A7 Dm C Bb A7  
Bay mir bistu sheyn, bay mir hostu kheyne, bay mir bistu sheynste oyf der velt

Dm A7 Dm Dm7  
Bay mir bistu git, bay mir hostu "it," bay mir bistu tayerer fun gelt.

Gm Dm Gm A7 Bb7 A7 A7#5  
Fil sheyne meydlekh hobn shoyn ge-volt nemen mir, un fun zey ale oysgeklibn.... hob ikh nor dikh.

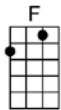
Dm A7 Dm C Bb  
Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land,

A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm6  
In the land, in the land bay mir bistu sheyn!



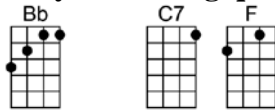
# ALL SHOOK UP

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



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

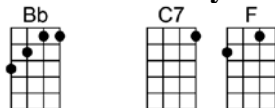
My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up



Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

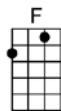
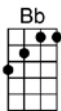
My hands are shakey and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

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

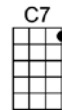
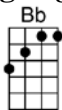


Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

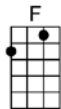
## CHORUS:



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

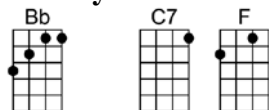


When I'm near that girl that I love best, my heart beats so it scares me to death!  
There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have that girl that I love so fine!

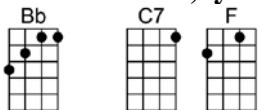


When she touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano on top

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

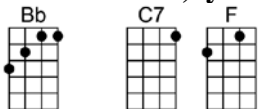


Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah



1.

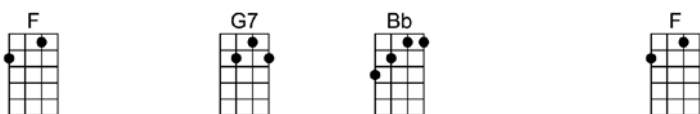
Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah (CHORUS- "My tongue gets tired....")



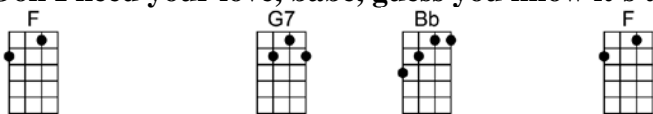
2.

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

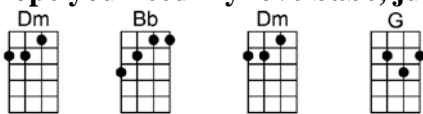
# EIGHT DAYS A WEEK



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



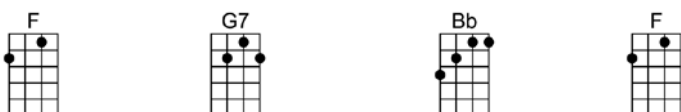
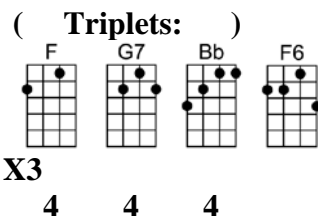
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.



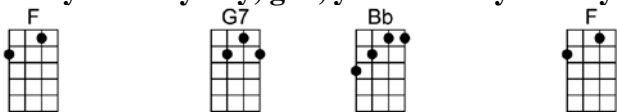
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me



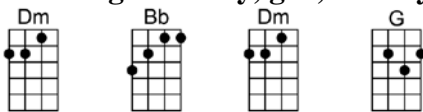
Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week. CODA: 8 days a week X3



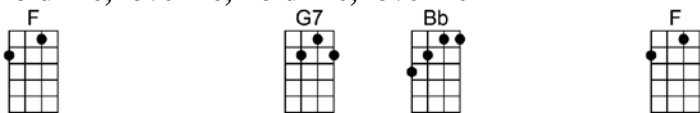
Love you every day, girl, you're always on my mind.



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



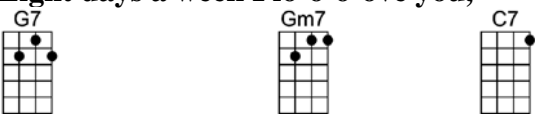
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me



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



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



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