

## **REMOTE REHEARSALS 1/17/22 and 1/24/22**

(2 or more songs on a line can be found on my “2 Page Medleys” page)

**Abraham, Martin and John**  
**Are You Lonesome Tonight/Tennessee Waltz**

**Sylvie leads:**  
**At Seventeen**

**Day Is Done**  
**Do Wah Diddy Diddy**

**Stan leads:**  
**Hymn To Freedom**  
**Give Me the Simple Life**

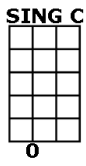
**KC and Mary lead:**  
**Puff the Magic Dragon-F (enclosed)**  
**Down On the Corner**  
**Maggie May (enclosed)**

**La Vie En Rose-G**  
**Dulcinea**  
**Snowbird**

**Chris leads:**  
**Let Me Be There/If You Love Me, Let Me Know**

**Brad and Maryann lead:**  
**Fit As a Fiddle (no chart)**  
**Minnie the Mermaid-F**

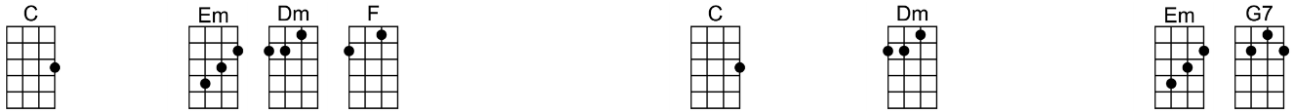
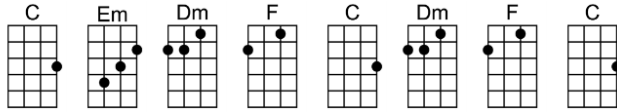
**Ragtime Cowboy Joe**  
**Don't Blame Me/Lazy River/Paper Doll**  
**Till There Was You**  
**Mendocino**



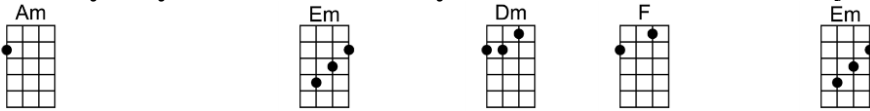
# ABRAHAM, MARTIN, AND JOHN - Dick Holler

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

**Intro:**



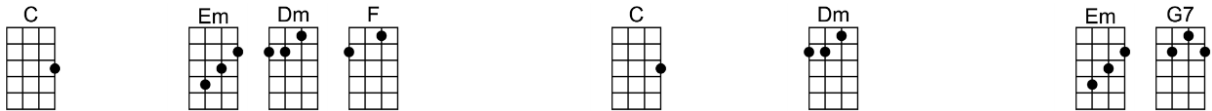
Anybody here seen my old friend Abra-ham? Can you tell me where he's gone?



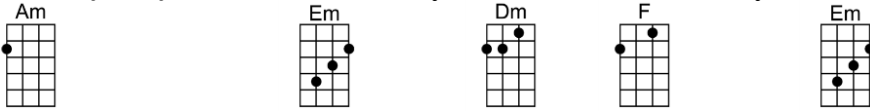
He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young



You know I just looked a-round, and he's gone



Anybody here seen my old friend John? Can you tell me where he's gone?



He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young



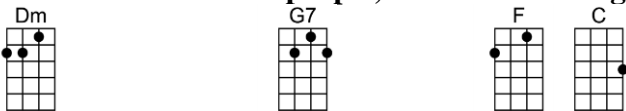
I just looked a-round, and he's gone



Hey, anybody here seen my old friend Martin? Can you tell me where he's gone?

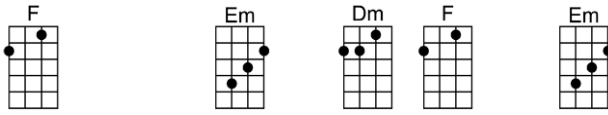


He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young

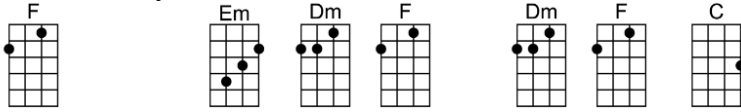


I just looked a-round, and he's gone

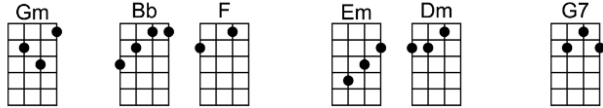
**p.2. Abraham, Martin, and John**



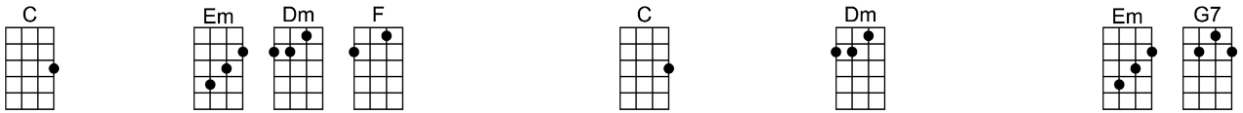
**Didn't you love the things that they stood for?**



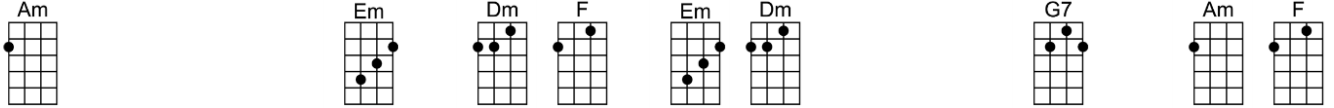
**Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?**



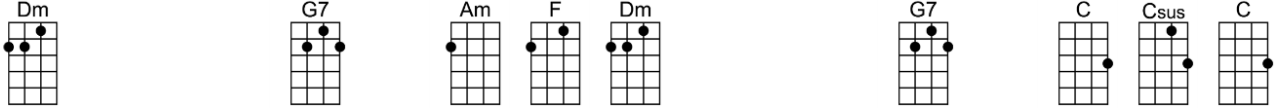
**And we'll be free some day soon, it's gonna be one day**



**Anybody here seen my old friend Bobby? Can you tell me where he's gone?**



**I thought I saw him walkin' up over the hill, with Abraham, Martin, and John**



**With Abraham, Martin, and John, with Abraham, Martin, and John**

# ABRAHAM, MARTIN, AND JOHN-Dick Holler

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

Intro: C Em Dm F C Dm F C

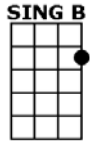
C Em Dm F C Dm Em G7  
Anybody here seen my old friend Abraham? Can you tell me where he's gone?  
Am Em Dm F Em  
He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young  
Dm G7 C G7 F C  
You know I just looked a-round, and he's gone

C Em Dm F C Dm Em G7  
Anybody here seen my old friend John? Can you tell me where he's gone?  
Am Em Dm F Em  
He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young  
Dm G7 F C C7 F C  
I just looked a-round, and he's gone

C Em Dm F C Dm Em G7  
Anybody here seen my old friend Martin? Can you tell me where he's gone?  
Am Em Dm F Em  
He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young  
Dm G7 F C  
I just looked a-round, and he's gone

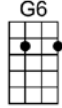
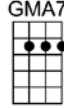
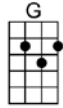
F Em Dm F Em  
Didn't you love the things that they stood for?  
F Em Dm F Dm F C  
Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?  
Gm Bb F Em Dm G7  
And we'll be free some day soon, it's gonna be one day

C Em Dm F C Dm Em G7  
Anybody here seen my old friend Bobby? Can you tell me where he's gone?  
Am Em Dm F Em Dm G7 Am F  
I thought I saw him walkin' up over the hill, with Abraham, Martin, and John  
Dm G7 Am F Dm G7 C Csus C  
With Abraham, Martin, and John, with Abraham, Martin, and John

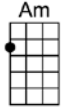
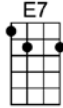
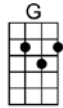


# ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

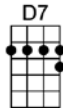
3/4 123 12



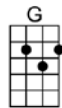
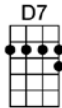
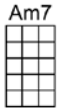
Are you lonesome to-night, do you miss me to-night?



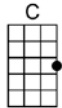
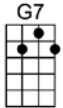
Are you sorry we drifted a-part?



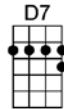
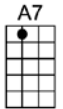
Does your memory stray to a bright summer day,



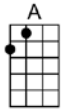
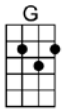
When I kissed you and called you sweet-heart?



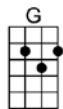
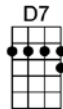
Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?



Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?

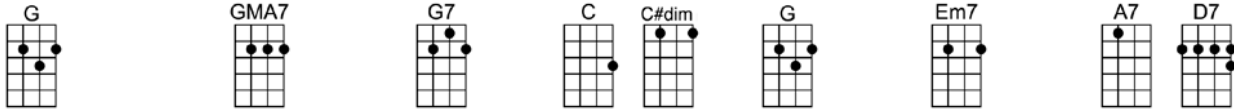


Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again?

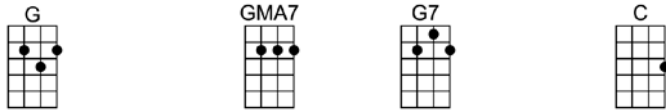


Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?

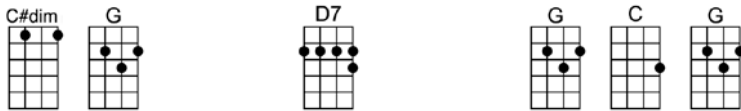
# TENNESSEE WALTZ



I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz when an old friend I happened to see.



I intro-duced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'

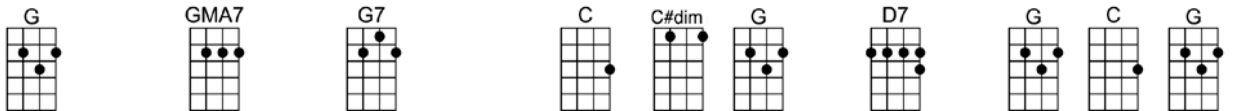


My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

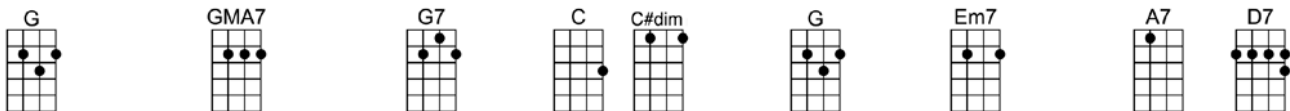
## CHORUS 1:



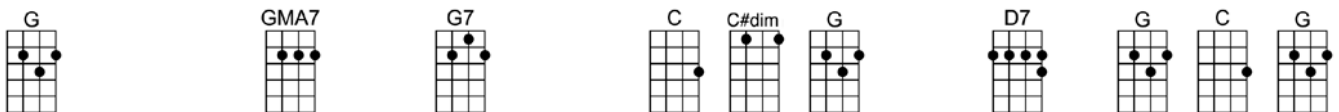
I re-member the night and the Tennessee Waltz now I know just how much I have lost



Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin' that beautiful Tennessee Waltz



Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz could have broken my heart so com-plete

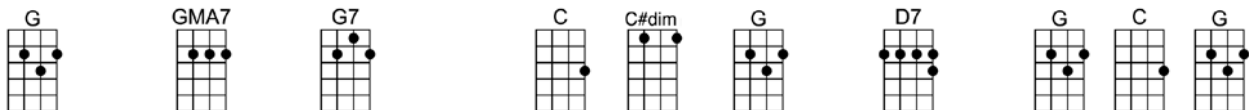


Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin' in love with my darlin' so sweet

## CHORUS 2:



Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz wish I'd known just how much it would cost

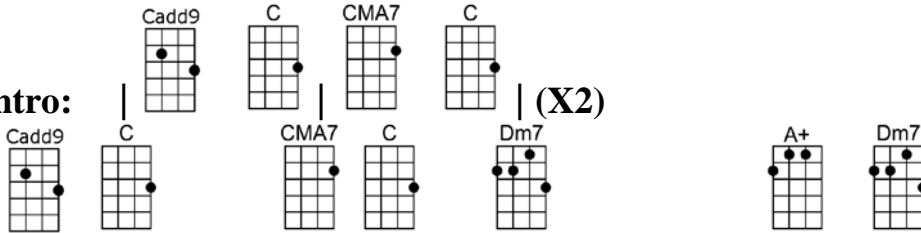


But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin' blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

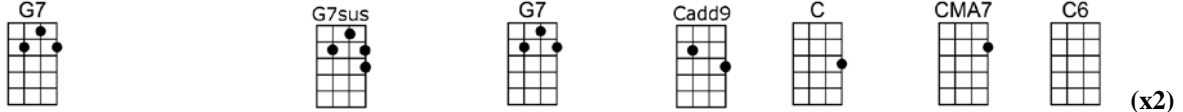
(REPEAT CHORUS 1 -"I remember")

# AT SEVENTEEN-Janis Ian

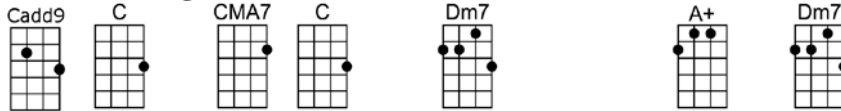
**Intro:**



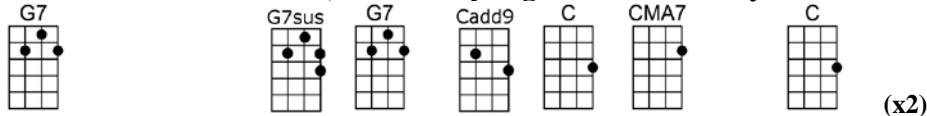
I learned the truth at seven-teen, that love was meant for beauty queens



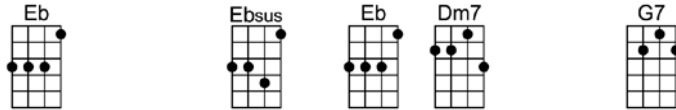
And high school girls with clear-skinned smiles, who married young and then re-tired



The val - entines I never knew, the Friday night cha-rades of youth



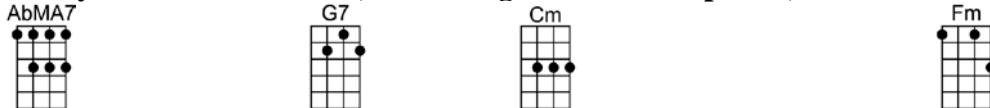
Were spent on one more beauti -ful, at seven-teen I learned the truth



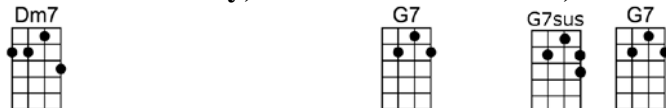
And those of us with ravaged faces, lacking in the social graces



Desperately re-mained at home, in-venting lovers on the phone,



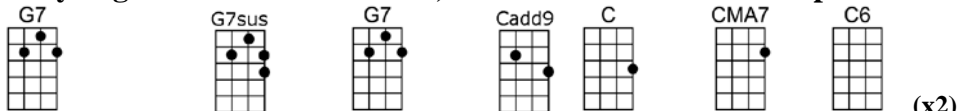
Who called to say, "Come dance with me," and murmured vague ob-scenities



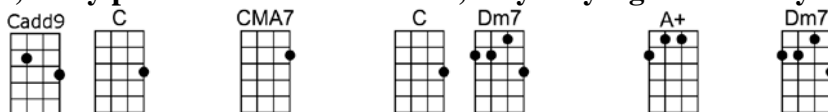
It isn't all it seems, at seventeen



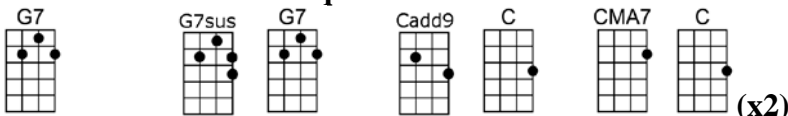
A brown-eyed girl in hand - me downs, whose name I never could pronounce



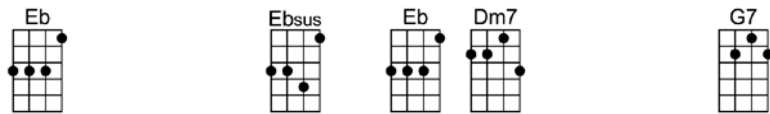
Said, "Pity please the ones who serve, they only get what they de-serve"



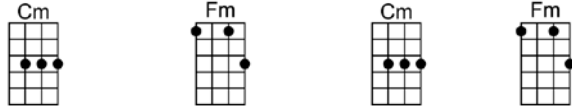
The rich-related hometown queen marries into what she needs



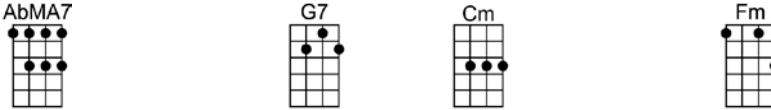
With a guarantee of compa-ny, and haven for the elder - ly



Re-member, those who win the game, lose the love they sought to gain



In debentures of quality, and dubious in-tegrity

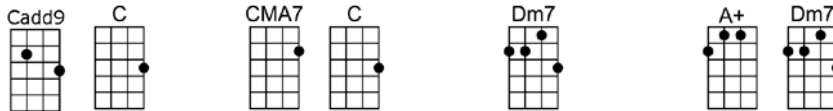


Their small-town eyes will gape at you, in dull surprise, when payment due

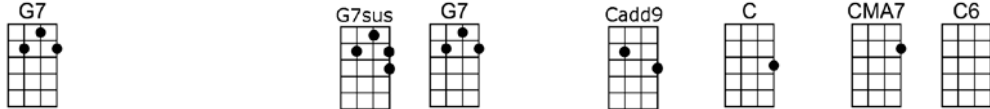


Exceeds accounts received, at seventeen

Interlude: First 2 lines of verse

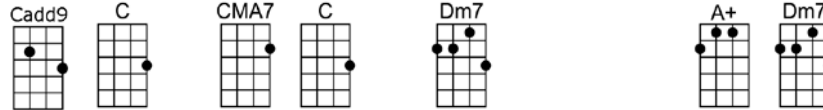


To those of us who knew the pain of valentines that never came

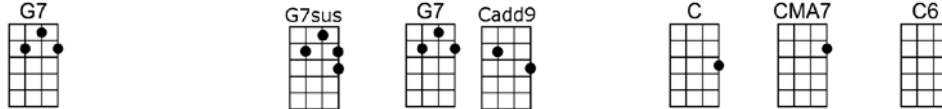


(x2)

And those whose names were never called, when choosing sides for basket-ball

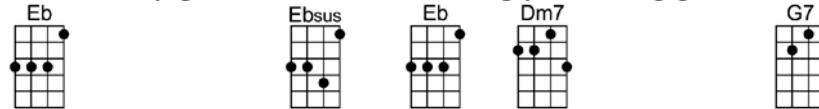


It was long ago, and far away, the world was younger than today



(x2)

And dreams were all they gave, for free, to ugly duckling girls like me



We all play the game, and when we dare to cheat ourselves at solitaire,



In-venting lovers on the phone, re-penting other lives unknown



That call and say, "Come dance with me," and murmur vague ob-scenities



At ugly girls like me, at seventeen

Outro: Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 Cadd9



# AT SEVENTEEN - Janis Ian

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

Intro: | Cadd9 C | CMA7 C | (X2)

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7  
I learned the truth at seven-teen, that love was meant for beauty queens

G7 G7+ G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 (x2)  
And high school girls with clear-skinned smiles, who married young and then re-tired

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7  
The va - lentines I never knew, the Friday night cha-rades of youth

G7 G7sus G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C (x2)  
Were spent on one more beauti-ful, at seven-teen I learned the truth

Eb Ebsus Eb Dm7 G7  
And those of us with ravaged faces, lacking in the social graces

Cm Fm Cm Fm  
Desperately re-mained at home, in-venting lovers on the phone,

AbMA7 G7 Cm Fm  
Who called to say, "Come dance with me," and murmured vague ob-scenities

Dm7 G7 G7sus G7  
It isn't all it seems, at seventeen

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7  
A brown-eyed girl in hand-me downs, whose name I never could pronounce

G7 G7+ G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 (x2)  
Said, "Pity please the ones who serve, they only get what they de-serve"

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7  
The rich - related hometown queen marries into what she needs

G7 G7sus G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C (x2)  
With a guarantee of compa -ny, and haven for the elder - ly

p.2. At Seventeen

**Eb Ebsus Eb Dm7 G7**  
Re-member, those who win the game, lose the love they sought to gain

**Cm Fm Cm Fm**  
In debentures of quality, and dubious in-tegrity

**AbMA7 G7 Cm Fm**  
Their small-town eyes will gape at you, in dull surprise, when payment due

**Dm7 G7 G7sus G7**  
Exceeds accounts received, at seventeen

Interlude: First 2 lines of verse

**Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7**  
To those of us who knew the pain of valentines that never came

**G7 G7+ G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 (x2)**  
And those whose names were never called, when choosing sides for basket-ball

**Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7**  
It was long ago, and far away, the world was younger than today

**G7 G7sus G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 (x2)**  
And dreams were all they gave, for free, to ugly duckling girls like me

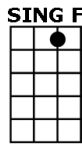
**Eb Ebsus Eb Dm7 G7**  
We all play the game, and when we dare to cheat ourselves at solitaire,

**Cm Fm Cm Fm**  
In-venting lovers on the phone, re-penting other lives unknown

**AbMA7 G7 Cm Fm**  
That call and say, "Come dance with me," and murmur vague ob-scenities

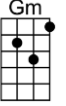
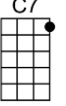
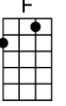

**Dm7 G7 G7sus G7**  
At ugly girls like me, at seventeen

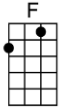
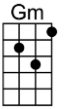
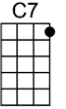
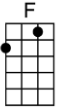
Outro: Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 Cadd9



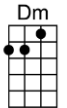
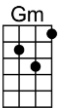
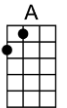
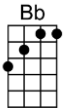
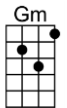
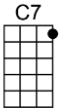
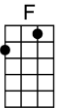
# DAY IS DONE - Peter Yarrow

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

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

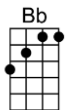
Tell me why you're crying, my son. I know you're frightened, like everyone

Is it the thunder in the distance you fear? Will it help if I stay very near? I am here

And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done

And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done

Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done

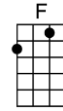
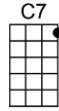
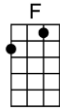
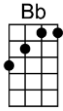
   

Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son? You shall inherit what mankind has done

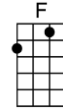
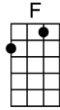
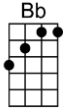
      

In a world filled with sorrow and woe, if you ask me why this is so, I really don't know

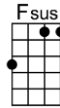
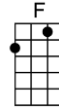
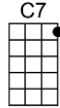
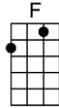
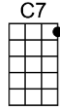
p.2. Day Is Done



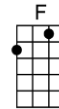
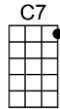
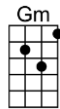
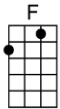
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done



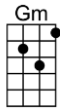
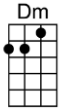
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done



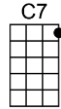
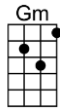
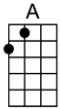
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done



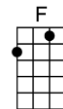
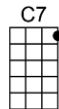
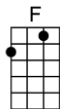
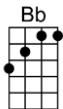
Tell me why you're smiling my son. Is there a secret you can tell everyone?



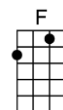
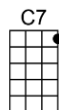
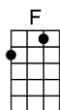
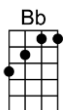
Do you know more than men that are wise?



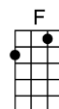
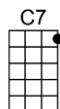
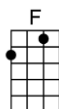
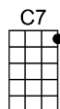
Can you see what we all must dis-guise, through your loving eyes?



And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done



And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done



Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done (repeat refrain, and fade)

# DAY IS DONE-Peter Yarrow

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

Intro: | Gm | C7 | F | / |

F Gm C7 F  
Tell me why you're crying, my son. I know you're frightened, like everyone  
Dm Gm A Bb Gm C7 F  
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear? Will it help if I stay very near? I am here

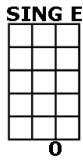
Bb F C7 F  
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done  
Bb F C7 F  
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done  
C7 F C7 F Fsus  
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done

F Gm C7 F  
Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son? You shall inherit what mankind has done  
Dm Gm A Bb Gm C7 F  
In a world filled with sorrow and woe, if you ask me why this is so, I really don't know

Bb F C7 F  
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done  
Bb F C7 F  
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done  
C7 F C7 F Fsus  
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done

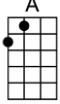
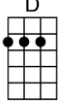
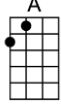
F Gm C7 F  
Tell me why you're smiling my son. Is there a secret you can tell everyone?  
Dm Gm  
Do you know more than men that are wise?  
A Bb Gm C7 F  
Can you see what we all must dis-guise, through your loving eyes?

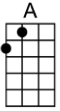
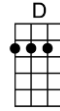
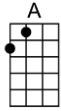
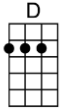
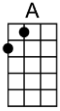
Bb F C7 F  
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done  
Bb F C7 F  
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done  
C7 F C7 F  
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done (repeat refrain, and fade)



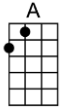
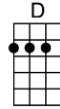
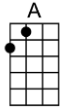
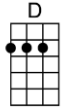
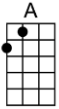
# DO WAH DIDDY DIDDY - Jeff Barry/Ellie Greenwich

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

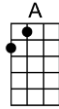
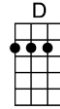
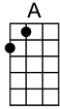
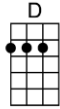
**Intro:** |  |  |  |



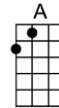
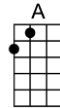
There she was, just walkin' down the street, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"  
 Be-fore I knew it, she was walkin' next to me, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"



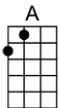
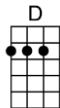
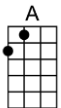
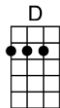
Snappin' her fingers, and shufflin' her feet, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"  
 Holdin' my hand, just as natural as can be, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"



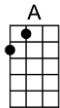
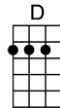
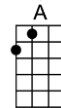
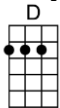
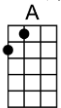
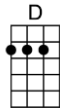
1. She looked good (looked good), she looked fine (looked fine)



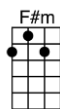
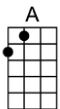
She looked good, she looked fine, and I nearly lost my mind (2nd verse)



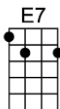
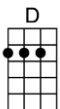
2. We walked on (walked on), to my door (my door)



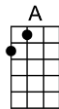
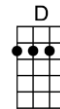
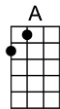
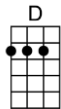
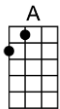
We walked on to my door, then we kissed a little more



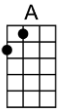
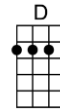
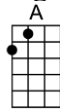
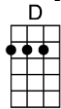
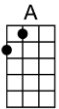
Whoa, oh, I knew we was falling in love



Yes, I did, and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

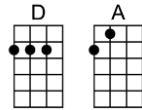
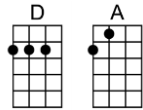


Now we're together nearly every single day, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

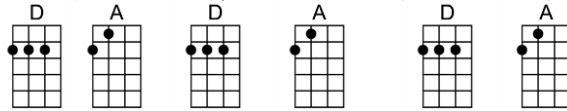


We're so happy, and that's how we're gonna stay, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

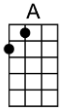
p.2. Do Wah Diddy Diddy



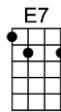
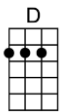
Well, I'm hers (I'm hers), she's mine (she's mine)



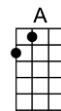
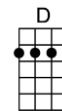
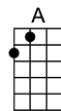
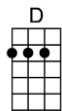
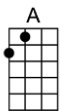
I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime



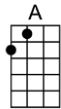
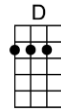
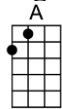
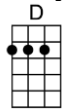
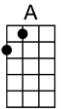
Whoa, oh, I knew we was falling in love



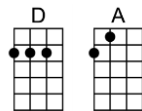
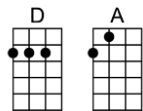
Yes, I did, and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of



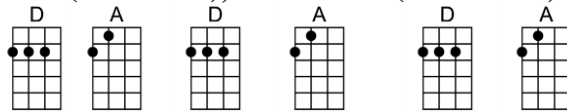
Now we're together nearly every single day, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"



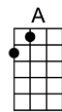
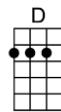
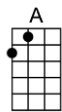
We're so happy, and that's how we're gonna stay, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"



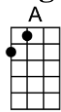
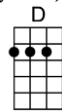
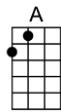
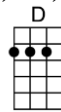
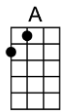
Well, I'm hers (I'm hers), she's mine (she's mine)



I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime



Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do, we'll sing it



Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do, do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

# DO WAH DIDDY DIDDY -Jeff Barry/Ellie Greenwich

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

Intro: | A | D A |

A D A D A  
There she was, just walkin' down the street, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

A D A D A  
Snappin' her fingers, and shufflin' her feet, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

D A D A  
She looked good (looked good), she looked fine (looked fine)

D A D A D A  
She looked good, she looked fine, and I nearly lost my mind

A D A D A  
Be-fore I knew it, she was walkin' next to me, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

A D A D A  
Holdin' my hand, just as natural as can be, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

D A D A  
We walked on (walked on), to my door (my door)

D A D A D A  
We walked on to my door, then we kissed a little more

A F#m  
Whoa, oh, I knew we was falling in love

D E7  
Yes, I did, and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

A D A D A  
Now we're together nearly every single day, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

A D A D A  
We're so happy, and that's how we're gonna stay, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

D A D A  
Well, I'm hers (I'm hers), she's mine (she's mine)

D A D A D A  
I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime

A F#m  
Whoa, oh, I knew we was falling in love

D E7  
Yes, I did, and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

A D A D A  
Now we're together nearly every single day, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

A D A D A  
We're so happy, and that's how we're gonna stay, singin', "Do wah diddy, diddy dum, diddy do"

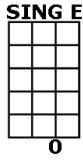
D A D A  
Well, I'm hers (I'm hers), she's mine (she's mine)

D A D A D A  
I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime

E7 A D A  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do, we'll sing it

A D A D A  
Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do, do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do





# HYMN TO FREEDOM - Oscar Peterson/Harriette Hamilton

4/4 1234 (slow count)

**Intro:** | | | | |

When every heart joins every heart, and to-gether years for li - ber - ty

That's when we'll be free

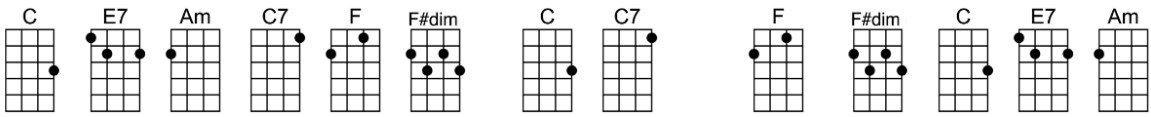
When every hand joins every hand, and to-gether molds our des - ti - ny

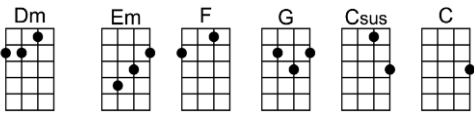
That's when we'll be free

Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig - ni - ty

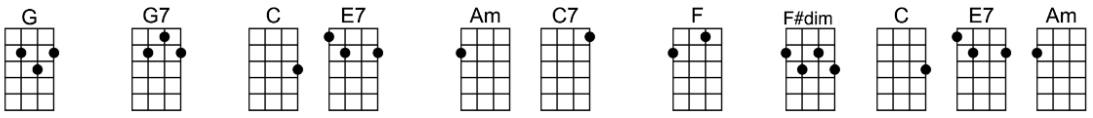
That's when we'll be free, oh!


**p.2. Hymn To Freedom**

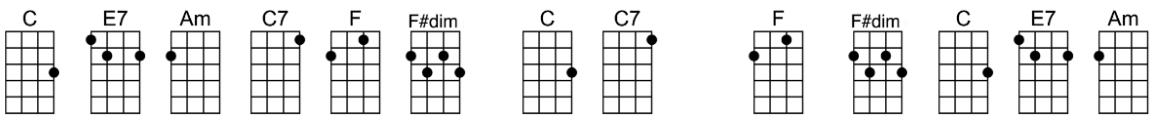

  
**When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har – mo – ny**

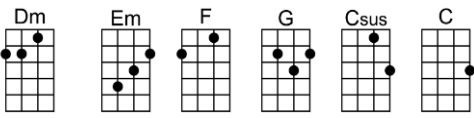

  
**That's when we'll be free**

**Interlude: Chords of 2nd verse**


  
**Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig – ni – ty**


  
**That's when we'll be free**


  
**When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har – mo – ny**


  
**That's when we'll be free**

# HYMN TO FREEDOM-Oscar Peterson/Harriette Hamilton

4/4 1234 (slow count)

Intro: | F F#dim | C E7 Am | Dm Em F G | Csus C |

C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C C7 F F#dim C E7 Am  
When every heart joins every heart, and to-gether yearns for li - ber - ty

D7 Dm7 G7  
That's when we'll be free

C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C C7 F F#dim C E7 Am  
When every hand joins every hand, and to-gether molds our des - ti - ny

Dm Em F G Csus C  
That's when we'll be free

G G7 C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C E7 Am  
Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig - ni - ty

D7 G7  
That's when we'll be free, oh!

C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C C7 F F#dim C E7 Am  
When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har - mo - ny

Dm Em F G Csus C  
That's when we'll be free

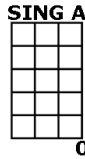
Interlude: Chords of 2nd verse

G G7 C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C E7 Am  
Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig - ni - ty

D7 G7  
That's when we'll be free

C E7 Am C7 F F#dim C C7 F F#dim C E7 Am  
When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har - mo - ny

Dm Em F G Csus C  
That's when we'll be free



# GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE - Rube Bloom/Harry Ruby

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

**Intro:**

C6 G9+5 CMA7 C6 G9+5 CMA7 C6

Folks are blessed, who make the best of everyday, living by their own philoso-phy

Em B+ Em7 Em6/9 A7 Dm A+ Dm7 G7sus G7

Everyone be-neath the sun must find a way, and I have found the only way for me

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 E7 Am Fm6

I don't be-lieve in frettin' and grievin', why mess a-round with strife

F#m7-5 Fm6 C6 Ebdim Dm7 A7b9 D7 G7

I never was cut out to step out, and strut out, give me the simple life

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 E7 Am Fm6

Some find it pleasant, dining on pheasant, those things roll off my knife

F#m7-5 Fm6 C6 Ebdim Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6

Just serve me to-matoes, and mashed po-tatoes, give me the simple life

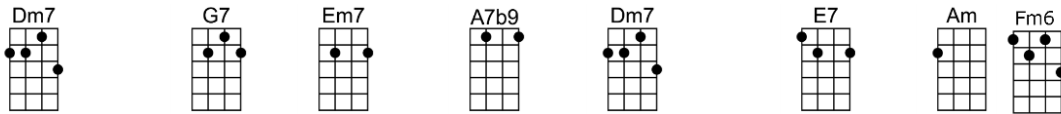
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6

A cottage small is all I'm after, not one that's spacious and wide

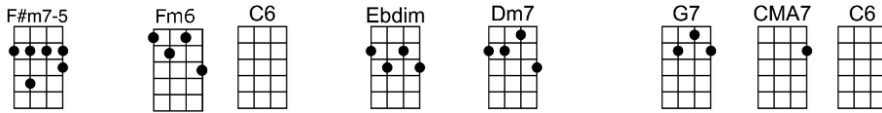
Dm7-5 G7b9 Am7 D9 G7sus G7

A house that rings with joy and laughter, and the ones you love in-side

**p.2. Give Me the Simple Life**

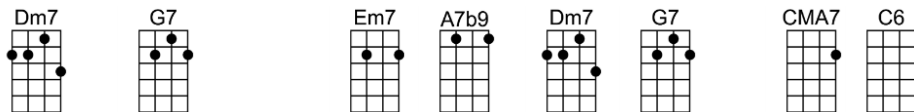


**Some like the high road, I like the low road, free from the cares and strife**

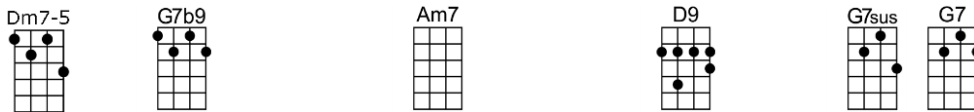


**Sounds corny and seedy, but yes, indeed-y, give me the simple life**

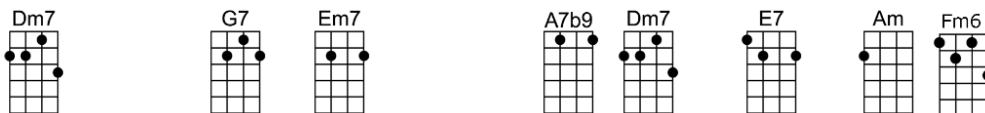
**Instrumental: 2nd verse (“Some find it pleasant.....”)**



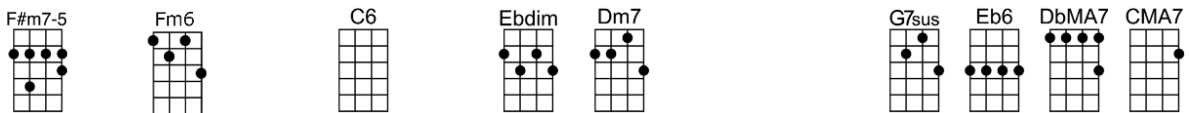
**I greet the dawn when I a-waken, the sky is clear up a-bove**



**I like my scrambled eggs and bacon, served by someone that I love**



**Life could be thrilling with one who’s willing to be a farmer’s wife**



**Just calling me pappy would make me so happy, give....me...the simple life**

# GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE-Rube Bloom/Harry Ruby

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

Intro: G9+

C6 G9+ CMA7 C6 G9+ CMA7 C6  
Folks are blessed, who make the best of everyday, living by their own philoso-phy

Em B+ Em7 Em6/9 A7 Dm A+ Dm7 G7sus G7  
Everyone be-neath the sun must find a way, and I have found the only way for me

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 E7 Am Fm6  
I don't be-lieve in frettin' and grievin', why mess a-round with strife

F#m7b5 Fm6 C6 Ebdim Dm7 A7b9 D7 G7  
I never was cut out to step out, and strut out, give me the simple life

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 E7 Am Fm6  
Some find it pleasant, dining on pheasant, those things roll off my knife

F#m7b5 Fm6 C6 Ebdim Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6  
Just serve me to-matoes, and mashed po-tatoes, give me the simple life

Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6  
A cottage small is all I'm after, not one that's spacious and wide

Dm7b5 G7b9 Am7 D9 G7sus G7  
A house that rings with joy and laughter, and the ones you love in-side

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 E7 Am Fm6  
Some like the high road, I like the low road, free from the cares and strife

F#m7b5 Fm6 C6 Ebdim Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6  
Sounds corny and seedy, but yes, indeed-y, give me the simple life

Instrumental: 2nd verse ("Some find it pleasant.....")

Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6  
I greet the dawn when I a-waken, the sky is clear up a-bove

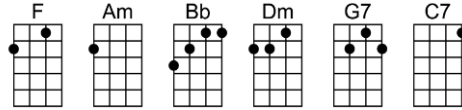
Dm7b5 G7b9 Am7 D9 G7sus G7  
I like my scrambled eggs and bacon, served by someone that I love

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 E7 Am Fm6  
Life could be thrilling with one who's willing to be a farmer's wife

F#m7b5 Fm6 C6 Ebdim Dm7 G7sus Eb6 DbMA7 CMA7  
Just calling me pappy would make me so happy, give....me...the simple life

# PUFF (THE MAGIC DRAGON)

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



**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,

**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee

**F Am Bb F**  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff

**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7**  
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, Oh.....

## CHORUS:

**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee

**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee

**F Am Bb F**  
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail  
**F Am Bb F**  
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7**  
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name, Oh.....

**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee  
**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee

**p.2. Puff the Magic Dragon**

**F Am Bb F**  
A dragon lives for-ever, but not so little boys  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys  
**F Am Bb F**  
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7**  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

**F Am Bb F**  
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
Puff no longer went to play a-long the cherry lane  
**F Am Bb F**  
With-out his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7**  
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped in-to his cave, Oh.....

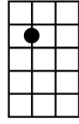
**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee  
**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee

**F Am Bb F**  
The days went by so slowly, Puff pondered as he sat.  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
Why not use my magic powers to bring my Jackie back?  
**F Am Bb F**  
He cast his spell with passion, his giant head he reared.  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F C7**  
And right before his very eyes, Jackie Paper re-appeared! Oh.....

**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee  
**F Am Bb F**  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
**Bb F Dm G7 C7 F Bb F**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land.... Called..... Hona-lee

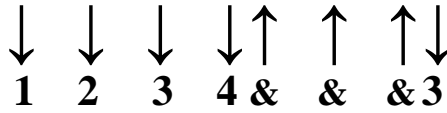


SING D

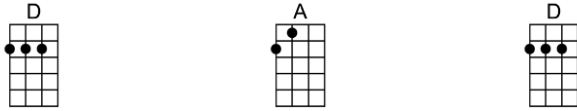


# DOWN ON THE CORNER - John Fogerty

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



**Intro: First 4 lines**



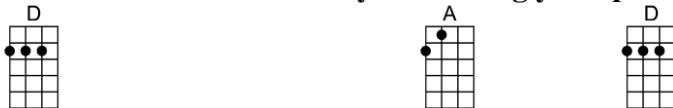
Early in the evenin' just about supper-time



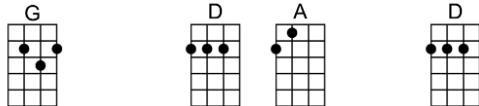
Over by the courthouse they're startin' to un-wind



Four kids on the corner tryin' to bring you up



Willy picks a tune out, and he blows it on the harp



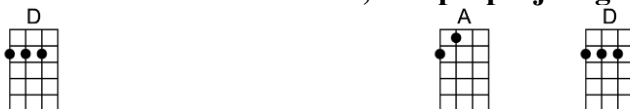
Down on the corner, out in the street



Willy and the Poorboys are playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet



Rooster hits the washboard, and people just got to smile



Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while



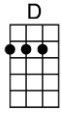
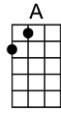
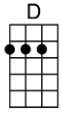
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo



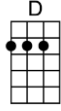
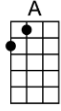
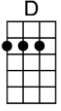
And Willy goes into a dance, and doubles on ka-zoo

p.2. Down On the Corner

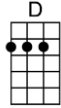
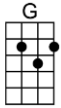
Refrain, instrumental refrain, refrain



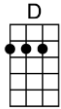
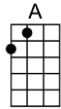
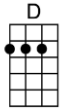
You don't need a penny just to hang a-round



But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?

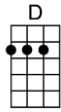
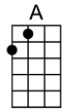
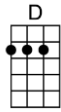
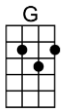


Over on the corner there's a happy noise

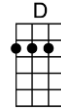
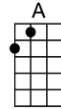
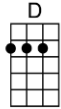
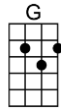


People come from all around to watch the magic boy

Refrain (X3):



Down on the corner, out in the street



Willy and the Poorboys are playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet

# DOWN ON THE CORNER-John Fogerty

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

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓↑ ↑ ↑↓  
1 2 3 4 & & &3

**Intro: First 4 lines**

D A D  
Early in the evenin' just about supper-time  
D A D  
Over by the courthouse they're startin' to un-wind  
G D  
Four kids on the corner tryin' to bring you up  
D A D  
Willy picks a tune out, and he blows it on the harp

G D A D  
Down on the corner, out in the street  
G D A D  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet

D A D  
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just got to smile  
D A D  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while  
G D  
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo  
D A D  
And Willy goes into a dance, and doubles on ka-zoo

**Refrain, instrumental refrain, refrain**

D A D  
You don't need a penny just to hang a-round  
D A D  
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?  
G D  
Over on the corner there's a happy noise  
D A D  
People come from all around to watch the magic boy

**Refrain X3**

## Maggie May – Rod Stewart

[intro] (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2 (F)

D-DDU D-DDU D-DDU D-DDU DD

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you  
 It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school  
 I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used  
 Oh M(Dm)aggie I couldn't have t(Em)ried... any m(Dm)ore (G)  
 You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)save you from being  
 a(G)lone  
 You (Dm)stole my heart and (G)that's what (F)really (C)hurts

8

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age  
 But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything  
 I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes... my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax  
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more (G)  
 You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)just to save you from  
 being a(G)lone  
 You (Dm)stole my soul... that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

8

(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand  
 But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C>wore me  
 out  
 (F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the  
 (G)head  
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more (G)  
 You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be  
 a(G)lone  
 You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tried

8

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

4 4 4 4 4 2-2 4 4

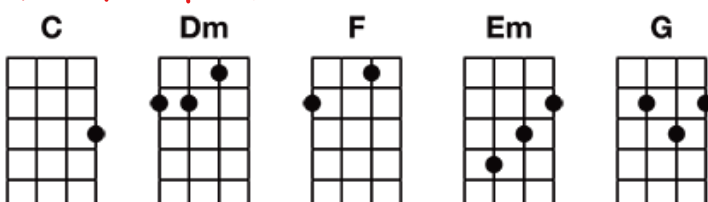
(G)I suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C)back to school  
 Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool  
 Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand  
 Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face (G)  
 You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a  
 fool can (G)be  
 You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

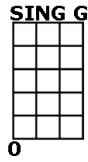
8

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

4 4 4 4 4 2-2 4 4

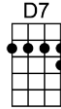
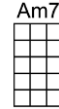
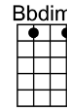
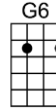
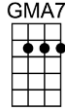
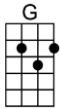
(C)Maggie I (Dm>wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face  
 (C) (Dm) (F) (C)  
 (C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days  
 (C) (Dm) (F) (C - cha-cha-cha)



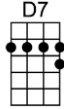
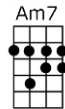
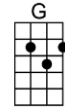
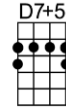
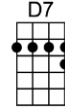
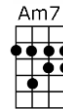
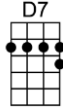
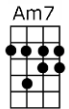


# LA VIE EN ROSE

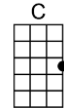
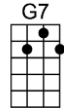
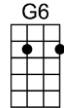
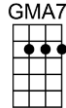
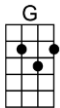
4/4 1...2...1234



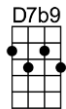
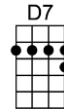
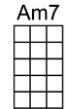
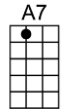
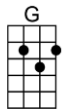
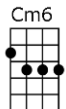
Hold me close and hold me fast the magic spells you cast, this is la vie en ros - e  
 Quand elle me prend dans ses bras, elle me parle tout bas, je vois la vie en ros - e



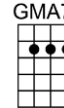
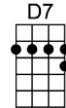
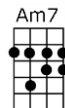
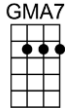
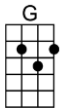
When you kiss me heaven sighs, and though I close my eyes, I see la vie en rose  
 Elle me dit des mots d'a-mour, des mots de tous les jours, et ca me fait quelque chose



When you press me to your heart I'm in a world a-part, a world where roses bloom  
 Elle est entrée dans mon coeur, une part de bon-heur, dont je connais la cause.



And when you speak angels sing from above, everyday words seem to turn into love songs  
 C'est elle pour moi, moi pour elle dans la vie, elle me l'a dit, l'a jur-é pour la vie



Give your heart and soul to me and life will always be la vie en rose.  
 Et des que je l'aper - çois, alors je sens en moi mon coeur qui bat.

# LA VIE EN ROSE

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

**G** **GMA7** **G6** **Bbdim Am7 D7**  
Hold me close and hold me fast the magic spells you cast, this is la vie en ros - e  
Quand elle me prend dans ses bras, elle me parle tout bas, je vois la vie en ros - e

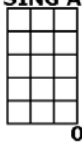
**Am7** **D7** **Am7 D7 D7#5** **G Am7 D7**  
When you kiss me heaven sighs, and though I close my eyes, I see la vie en rose  
Elle me dit des mots d'a-mour, des mots de tous les jours, et ca me fait quelque chose

**G** **GMA7** **G6 G7** **C**  
When you press me to your heart I'm in a world a-part, a world where roses bloom  
Elle est entrée dans mon coeur, une part de bon-heur, dont je connais la cause.

**Cm6** **G** **A7** **Am7 D7 D7b9**  
And when you speak angels sing from above, everyday words seem to turn into love songs  
C'est elle pour moi, moi pour elle dans la vie, elle me l'a dit, l'a jur-é pour la vie

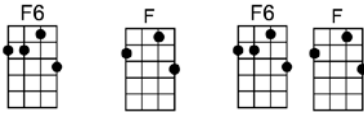
**G** **GMA7** **Am7 D7 GMA7**  
Give your heart and soul to me and life will always be la vie en rose.  
Et des que je l'aper - çois, alors je sens en moi mon coeur qui bat.

SING A



# DULCINEA

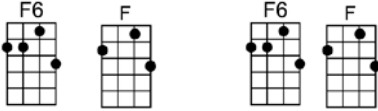
3/4 123 1



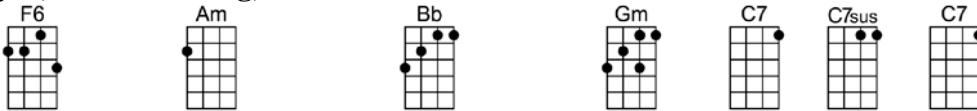
I have dreamed thee too long,



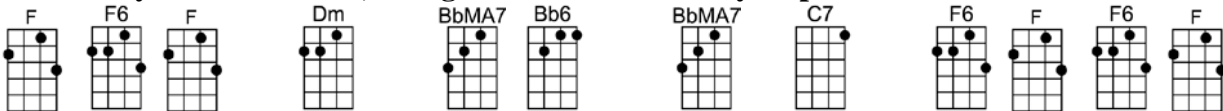
Never seen thee or touched thee, but known thee with all of my heart



Half a prayer, half a song,



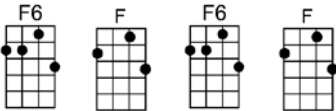
Thou hast always been near me, though we have been always a-part.



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



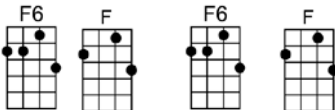
And thy name is like a prayer an angel whispered, Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea



If I reach out to thee,



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



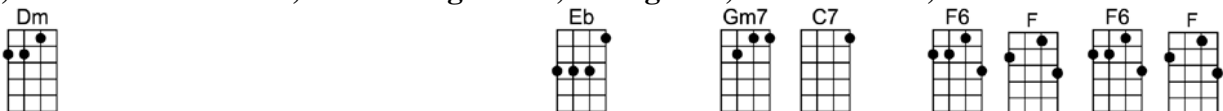
Let my fing - ers but see



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



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



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

# DULCINEA

3/4 123 1

F6 F F6 F  
I have dreamed thee too long,

F6 Am Bb C7 F6 F F6 F  
Never seen thee or touched thee, but known thee with all of my heart

F6 F F6 F  
Half a prayer, half a song,

F6 Am Bb Gm C7 C7sus C7  
Thou hast always been near me, though we have been always a-part.

F F6 F Dm BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 C7 F6 F F6 F  
Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea, I see heaven when I see thee, Dulci-nea

Dm Eb Gm7 C7 F6 F F6 F  
And thy name is like a prayer an angel whispered, Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea

F6 F F6 F  
If I reach out to thee,  
F6 Am Bb C7 F6 F F6 F  
Do not tremble and shrink from the touch of my hand on thy hair

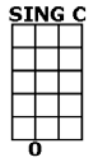
F6 F F6 F  
Let my fing - ers but see

F6 Am Bb Gm C7 C7sus C7  
Thou art warm and a-live, and no phantom to fade in the air

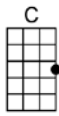




F F6 F Dm BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 C7 F6 F F6 F  
Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea, I have sought thee, sung thee, dreamed thee, Dulci-nea

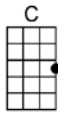

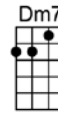
Dm Eb Gm7 C7 F6 F F6 F  
Now I've found thee and the world shall know thy glory, Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea (repeat last line)



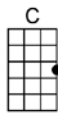
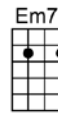
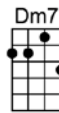


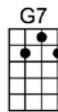

# SNOWBIRD - Anne Murray

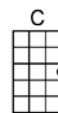
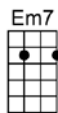
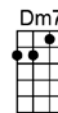
**Intro:** |  |  |  ||  |||  ||

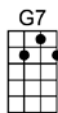

    
**Be-neath it's snowy mantle, cold and clean,**

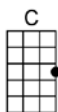
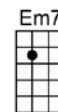
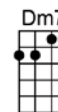
   
**The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.**

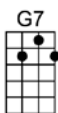
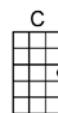
    
**The snowbird sings the song he always sings,**

   
**And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.**

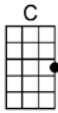
    
**When I was young my heart was young then, too.**

   
**And any-thing that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.**

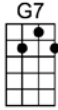
    
**But now I feel such emptiness with-in,**

   
**For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win.**

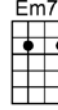
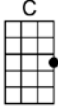
**p.2. Snowbird**



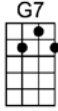
**Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,**



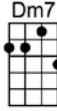
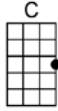
**And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day**



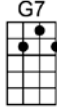
**The one I love for-ever is un-true,**



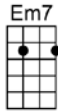
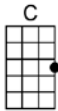
**And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.**



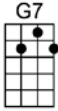
**The breeze along the river seems to say,**



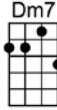
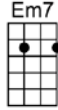
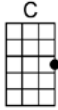
**That she'll only break my heart again, should I decide to stay.**



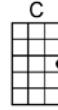
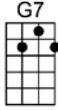
**So, little snowbird, take me with you when you go**



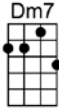
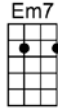
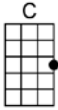
**To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.**



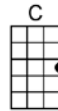
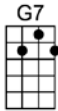
**Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,**



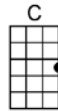
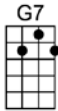
**And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.**



**The one I love for-ever is un-true,**



**And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.**



**Yes, if I could you know that I would fly away with you.**

# SNOWBIRD - Anne Murray

Intro: | C | Em7 | Dm7 || G7 ||| C ||

C Em7 Dm7  
Be-neath it's snowy mantle, cold and clean,  
G7 C  
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.  
C Em7 Dm7  
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,  
G7 C  
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

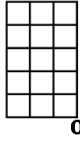
C Em7 Dm7  
When I was young my heart was young then, too.  
G7 C  
And any-thing that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.  
C Em7 Dm7  
But now I feel such emptiness with-in,  
G7 C  
For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win.

C Em7 Dm7  
Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,  
G7 C  
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.  
C Em7 Dm7  
The one I love for-ever is un-true,  
G7 C  
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

C Em7 Dm7  
The breeze along the river seems to say,  
G7 C  
That she'll only break my heart again, should I decide to stay.  
C Em7 Dm7  
So, little snowbird, take me with you when you go  
G7 C  
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.

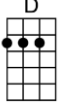
C Em7 Dm7  
Spread your tiny wings and fly a-way,  
G7 C  
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.  
C Em7 Dm7  
The one I love for-ever is un-true,  
G7 C  
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.  
G7 F Dm C  
Yeah, if I could I know that I would fly away with you.

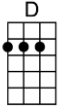
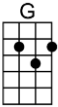
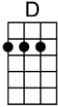
SING A



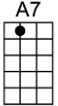
# LET ME BE THERE - John Rostill

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

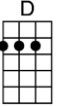
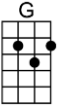
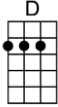
Intro:  (4 measures)

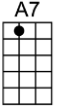
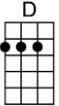
Wherever you go, wherever you may wander in your life  
Watching you grow, and goin' through the changes in your life



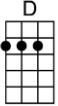
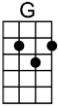
Surely you know I'll always wanna be there  
That's how I know I'll always wanna be there

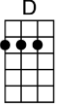
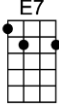
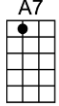
Holding your hand, and standin' by to catch you when you fall  
Whenever you feel you need a friend to lean on, here I am

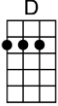
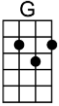
Seen' you through, in everything you do  
Whenever you call, you know I'll be there

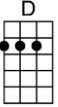
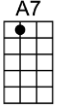
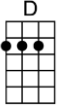
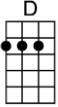
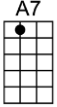
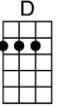
Let me be there in your morning, let me be there in your night

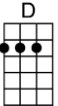
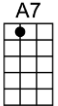
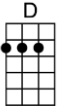
Let me change whatever's wrong, and make it right

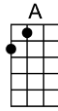
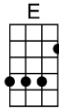
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share

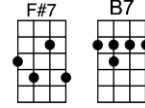
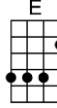
1. All I ask you is let me be there (2nd verse)

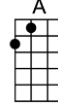
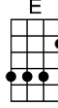
2. All I ask you is let me be there



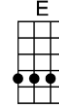
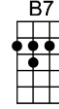
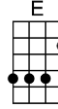
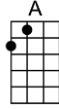
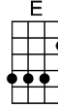
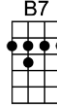
Let me be there in your morning, let me be there in your night



Let me change whatever's wrong, and make it right

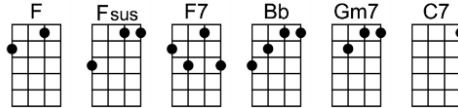


Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share



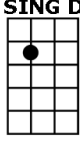
All I ask you is let me be there, all I ask you is let me be there

## IF YOU LOVE ME, LET ME KNOW - John Rostill



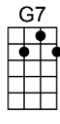
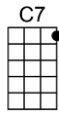
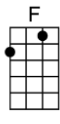
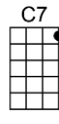
**F** **Fsus** **F** **Fsus F** **F7** **Bb**  
 You came when I was happy in your sunshine. I grew to love you more each passing day  
**F** **Gm7** **C7** **F**  
 Before too long I built my world a-round you, and I prayed you'd love e-nough of me to stay  
**Bb** **F**  
 If you love me, let me know. If you don't, then let me go  
**C7** **F** **F7**  
 I can't take another minute of a day without you in it  
**Bb** **F**  
 If you love me let it be. If you don't then set me free  
**C7** **Bb F C7 Bb F**  
 Take the chains away that keep me loving you  
**F** **Fsus** **F** **Fsus F** **C7**  
 The arms that open wide to hold me closer. The hands that run their fingers through my hair  
**Bb** **F** **Gm7** **C7**  
 The smile that says "hello, it's good to see you", any-time I turn around to find you there  
**F** **Fsus** **F** **Fsus F** **F7** **Bb**  
 It's this and so much more that makes me love you. What else can I do to make you see?  
**F** **Gm7** **C7** **F**  
 You know you have whatever's mine to give you, but a love affair for one can never be  
**Bb** **F**  
 If you love me, let me know. If you don't, then let me go  
**C7** **F** **F7**  
 I can't take another minute of a day without you in it  
**Bb** **F**  
 If you love me let it be. If you don't then set me free  
**C7** **Bb F Bb F**  
 Take the chains away that keep me loving you  
**C7** **Bb F**  
 Ah, take the chains away that keep me loving you

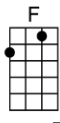
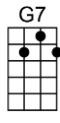
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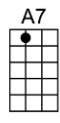
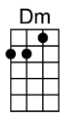


# MINNIE THE MERMAID - Bud DeSylva

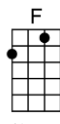
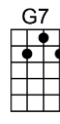

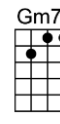
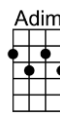
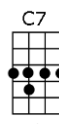
4/4 1...2...1234

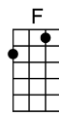
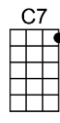
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

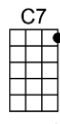
 **The other night I**  **dreamed that I was down at the bottom of the sea**




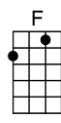
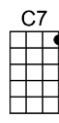
 **I met a Mermaid fair,**  **who had a cottage there**

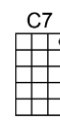
 **Her name was Minnie and she tumbled for me**

 **She had the tail of a fish for a train, but, just the same, she could sure**  **en -**  **ter -**  **tain**  

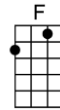
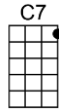
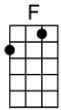
 **Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid,**  **down at the bottom of the sea;**

 **I forgot my troubles, there among the bubbles. Gee, but she was awfully good to me**

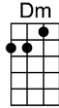
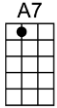
 **And, every night when the star fish came out,**  **I'd hug and kiss her so,**  **oh!**  

 **Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down in her seaweed bunga-low**       

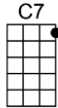
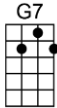
**p.2. Minnie the Mermaid**



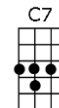
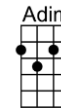
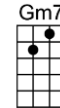
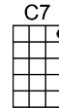
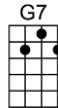
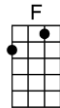
**I can't forget those happy days, way down at the bottom of the sea**



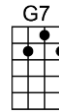
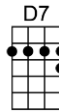
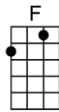
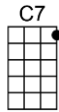
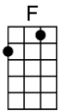
**I'm really strong for her, and now I long for her**



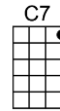
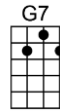
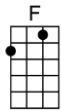
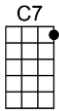
**And I'm inclined to think she's longing for me**



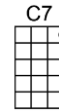
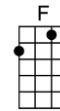
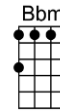
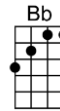
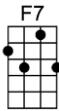
**So, every night I'm in bed before nine, hoping I'll dream of that mer-maid of mine**



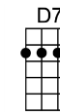
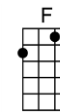
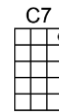
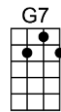
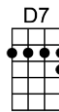
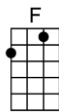
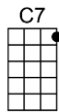
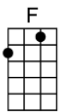
**Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down at the bottom of the sea;**



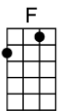
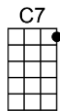
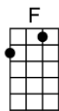
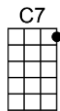
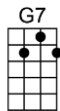
**I forgot my morals, down among the corals. Gee, but she was awfully good to me**



**And, every night when the star fish came out, I'd hug and kiss her so, oh!**



**Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down in her seaweed bunga-low**



**Down in her seaweed bunga-low!**

# MINNIE THE MERMAID-Bud DeSylva

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

Intro: | G7 | C7 | F | C7 |

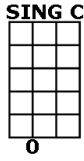
F G7 C7 F  
The other night I dreamed that I was down at the bottom of the sea  
A7 Dm  
I met a Mermaid fair, who had a cottage there  
G7 C7  
Her name was Minnie and she tumbled for me  
F G7 C7 Gm7 Adim C7  
She had the tail of a fish for a train, but, just the same, she could sure en - ter - tain

F C7 F D7 G7  
Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down at the bottom of the sea;  
C7 F G7 C7  
I forgot my troubles, there among the bubbles. Gee, but she was awfully good to me  
F7 Bb Bbm F C7  
And, every night when the star fish came out, I'd hug and kiss her so, oh!  
F C7 F D7 G7 C7 F C7  
Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down in her seaweed bunga-low

F G7 C7 F  
I can't forget those happy days, way down at the bottom of the sea  
A7 Dm  
I'm really strong for her, and now I long for her  
G7 C7  
And I'm inclined to think she's longing for me  
F G7 C7 Gm7 Adim C7  
So, every night I'm in bed before nine, hoping I'll dream of that mer-maid of mine

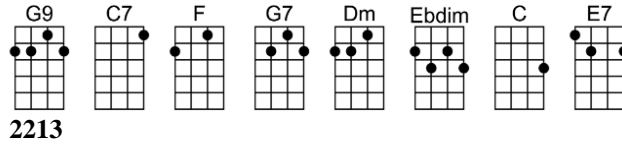
F C7 F D7 G7  
Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down at the bottom of the sea;  
C7 F G7 C7  
I forgot my morals, down among the corals. Gee, but she was awfully good to me  
F7 Bb Bbm F C7  
And, every night when the star fish came out, I'd hug and kiss her so, oh!  
F C7 F D7 G7 C7 F D7  
Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down in her seaweed bunga-low, oh!  
G7 C7 F C7 F  
Down in her seaweed bunga-low!





# RAGTIME COWBOY JOE-Muir/Abrahams/Clarke

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



Intro: | G9 C7 | F C7 |

F G7  
He always sings, raggedy music to his cattle as he swings back and forth in the saddle

C7 F Dm G7 C7  
On a horse, that is syncopated gaited. And, there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater

F G7  
How they run, when they hear that fellers's gun, because the Western folks all know

Dm G9 C7 F  
He's a high- falootin', rootin'-tooin' son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

F Dm F Dm F Dm G9 C7  
Out in Ari-zona, where the bad men are, and the only friend to guide you is the evening star,

F Dm F Dm G9 C7 F  
The roughest, toughest man by far is Ragime Cowboy Joe,

C F C Ebdim C G7 C C7  
Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep. Every night they say he sings the herd to sleep,

F Dm F Dm E7 C7  
In a bass voice, rich and deep, croonin' soft and low.

F G7  
He always sings, raggedy music to his cattle as he swings back and forth in the saddle

C7 F Dm G7 C7  
On a horse, that is syncopated gaited. And, there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater

F G7  
How they run, when they hear that fellers's gun, because the Western folks all know

Dm G9 C7 F  
He's a high- falootin', rootin'-tooin' son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

**p.2. Ragtime Cowboy Joe**

**Instrumental chorus (“He always sings.....”)**

**F G7**  
He always sings, raggedy music to his cattle as he swings back and forth in the saddle

**C7 F Dm G7 C7**  
On a horse, that is syncopated gaited. And, there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater

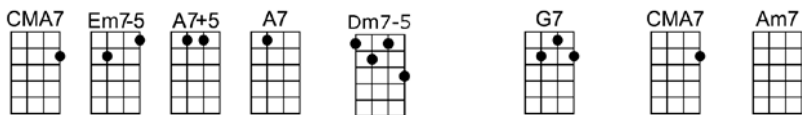
**F G7**  
How they run, when they hear that fellers's gun, because the Western folks all know

**Dm G9 C7**  
He's a high- falootin', rootin'-tooin' son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy,

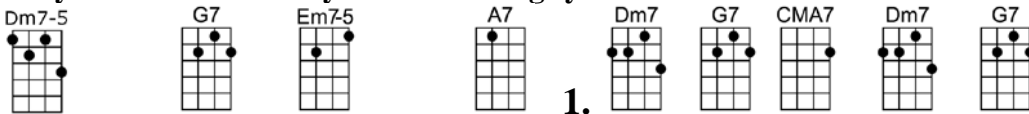
**G9 C7 G9 C7 F C7 F**  
Talk about your cowboy, Rag....time Cow....boy Joe.  
5 1 1

# DON'T BLAME ME

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

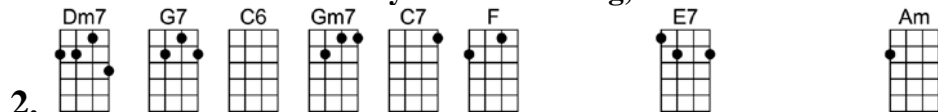


Don't blame me for falling in love with you.  
Can't you see when you do the things you do

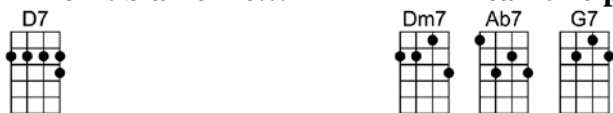


1. repeat (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

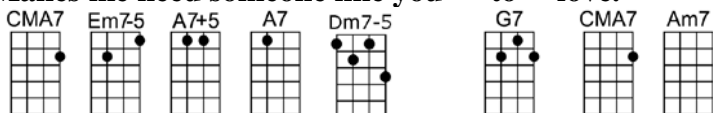
I'm under your spell but how can I help it? Don't blame me  
If I can't conceal the way that I'm feeling,



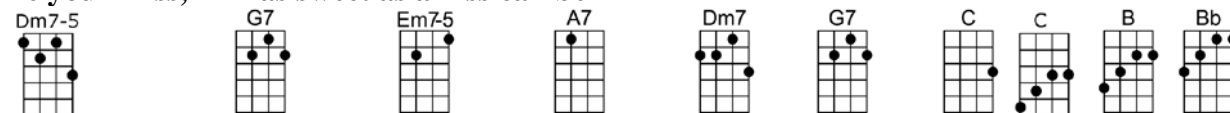
2. Don't blame me... I can't help it if that doggone moon above



Makes me need someone like you to love.



Blame your kiss, as sweet as a kiss can be



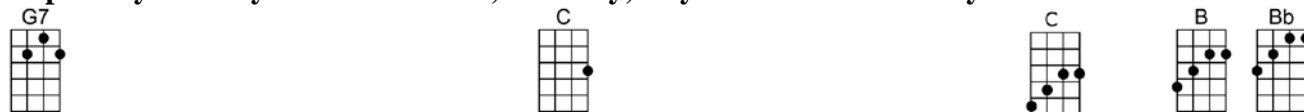
And blame all your charms that melt in my arms, but don't.... blame.... me.

5 1 1 1

# LAZY RIVER



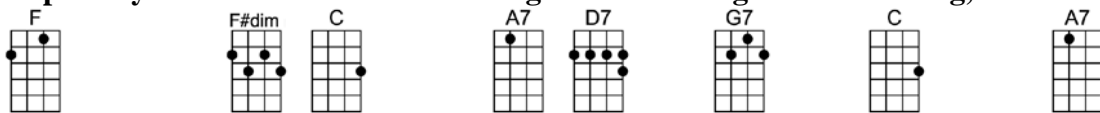
Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.



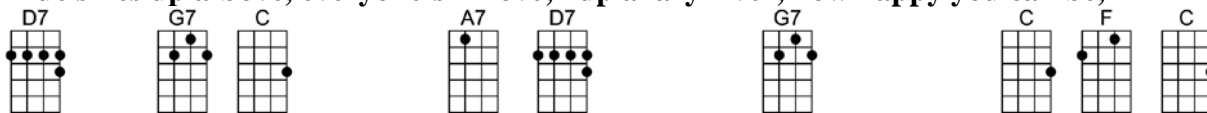
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me



Up a lazy river where the robin's song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.



Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,

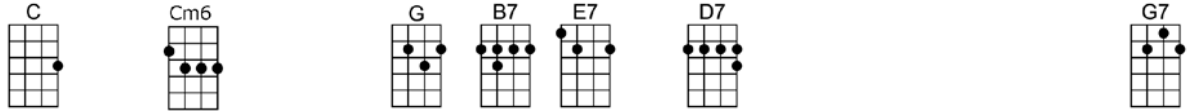


Up a lazy river.....without a paddle, up..... a lazy river..... with me

# PAPER DOLL



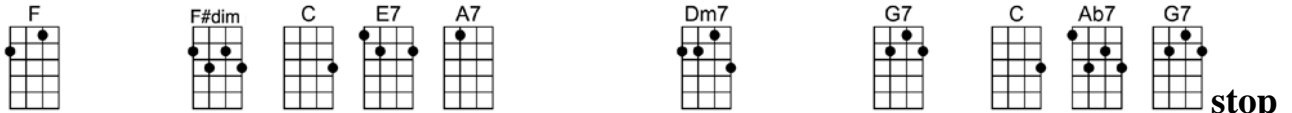
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal



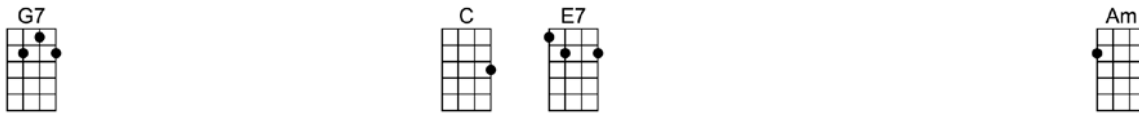
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real



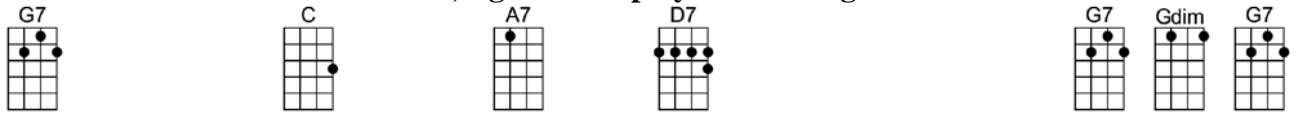
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world



1. I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl



I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er



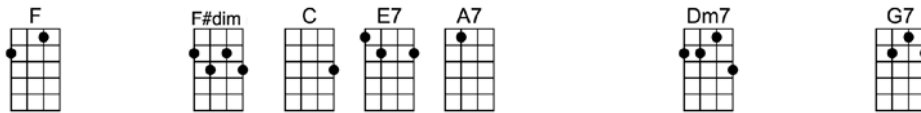
I just quarreled with Sue, that's why I'm blue; She's gone away and left me just like all dolls do



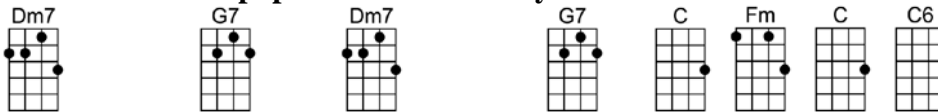
I'll tell you, boys, it's tough to be a-lone, and it's tough to love a doll that's not your own.



I'm through with all of them, I'll never fall again, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....  
(repeat from the top)

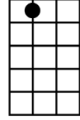


2. I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live



A fickle-minded real live, a fickle-minded real live girl

SING C#



# TILL THERE WAS YOU - Meredith Willson

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

**INTRO:**

4 4 4 4 2 1 1 2 2 4 2 2

**There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing**

**No, I never heard them at all till there was you**

**There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging**

**No, I never saw them at all till there was you**

**And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me**

**In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew,**

**There was love all a-round, but I never heard it singing,**

**1. No, I never heard it at all, till there was you** (repeat the song)

**2. No, I never heard it at all, till there was you** till there was you

**Till there was you**

# TILL THERE WAS YOU

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

INTRO: A Bbdim Bm7 Dm6 A C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7  
4 4 4 4 2 1 1 2 2 4 2 2 (no. of beats)

A Bbdim Bm7 Dm6  
There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing

A C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7  
No, I never heard them at all till There Was You

A Bbdim Bm7 Dm6  
There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging

A C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E7 A Em7  
No, I never saw them at all till There Was You

A7 D Ebdim A F#7  
And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me

Bm7 B7 Bm7 E7#5  
In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew,

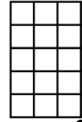
A Bbdim Bm7 Dm6  
There was love all a-round, but I never heard it singing,

A C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7  
1.No, I never heard it at all till There Was You. (repeat the song)

A C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E7 A C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E7 A  
2. No, I never heard it at all, till there was you till there was you

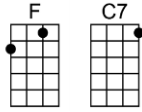
C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E7 F A AMA7  
Till there was you

SING A



# MENDOCINO-Doug Salm

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



**Intro: F (4 measures)**

**F** **C7**  
Teeny bopper, my teenage lover, I caught your wave last night, it set my mind a-wonderin'

**F**  
You're such a groove, please don't move, please stay in my love house by the river.

**F** **C7**  
Fast talkin' guys with strange red eyes have put things in your head, it's got my mind a-wonderin',

**F**  
I love you so, please don't go, please stay here with me in Mendo-cino

**Refrain:**

**F** **C7**  
Mendocino, Mendocino, where life's such a groove, you'll blow your mind in the morning,

**F**  
We used to walk through the park. make love along the way in Mendo-cino

**Interlude: Chords of refrain**

**F** **C7**  
Like I told you, can you, dig it? But, if you wanna groove, I'll be glad to have you

**F**  
'Cause I love you so, please don't go, please stay here with me in Mendo-cino

**F** **C7**  
Mendocino, Mendocino, where life's such a groove, you'll blow your mind in the morning,

**F**  
We used to walk through the park. make love along the way in Mendo-cino

**F**  
Mendocino (repeat, fade)