

REMOTE REHEARSAL 1/18/21

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

Honeycomb

Abraham, Martin and John

Yellow Submarine/With a Little Help From My Friends

Peaceful

Sylvie:

Hallelujah (Rufus-enclosed)

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

Without a Song

I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free

Noreen:

Blowin' In the Wind-A (enclosed)

Imagine

I Can See Clearly Now-D

Don't Let the Sun Catch You Cryin'

Hymn To Freedom

KC:

You've Got to Hide Your Love Away

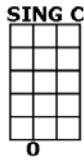
Me and Julio Down By the Schoolyard

Sweet City Woman/In the Summertime-banjo

Michael Row the Boat Ashore-harmonica

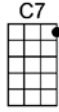
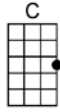
Islands In the Stream

Get Together-D

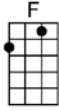


HONEYCOMB

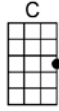
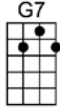
4/4 1...2...123



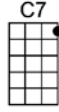
Well, it's a darn good life, and it's kinda funny



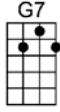
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey



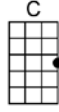
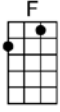
And the honeybee, lookin' for a home, and they called it a honeycomb



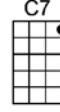
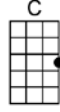
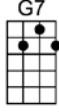
And they roamed the world, and they gathered all of the honeycomb into one sweet ball



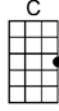
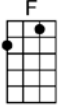
And the honeycomb from a million trips, made my baby's lips



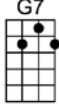
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



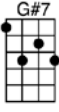
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB



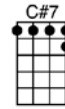
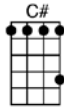
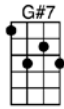
And the Lord said, now that I made a bee, I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree



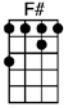
And he made a little tree, and I guess you heard, ah, then, well he made a little bird



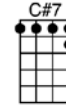
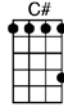
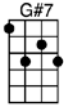
And they waited all around till the end of Spring, gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing



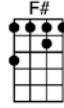
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone, for my Honey-comb



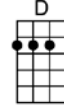
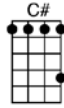
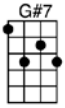
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



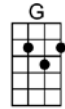
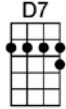
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



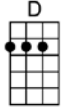
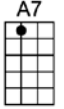
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



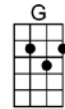
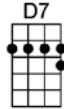
What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB



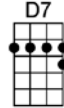
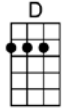
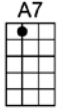
And the Lord says now that I made a bird, I'm gonna look all 'round for a little ol' word



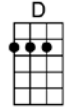
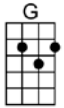
That sounds about sweet, like "turtledove" and I guess I'm gonna call it "love"



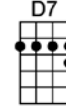
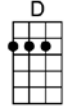
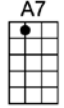
And he roamed the world, lookin' everywhere, gettin' love from here, love from there



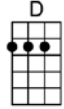
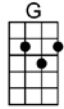
And he put it all in a little ol' part of my baby's heart



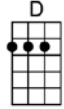
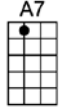
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



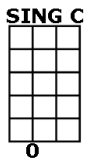
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



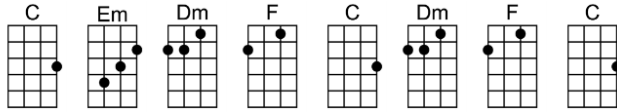
What a darn good life when you got a wife like HONEYCOMB!



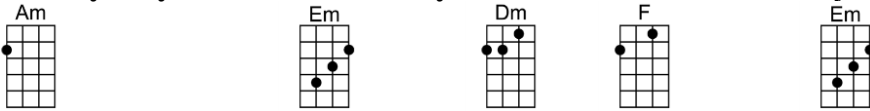
ABRAHAM, MARTIN, AND JOHN - Dick Holler

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

Intro:



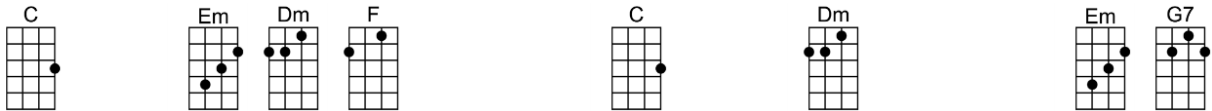
Anybody here seen my old friend Abra-ham? Can you tell me where he's gone?



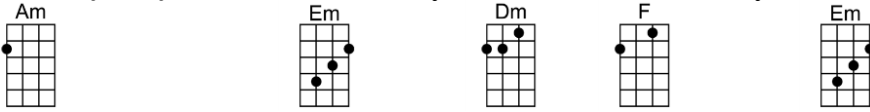
He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young



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



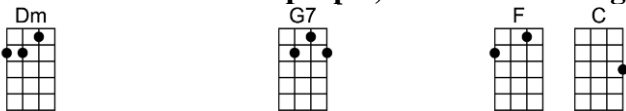
I just looked a-round, and he's gone



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

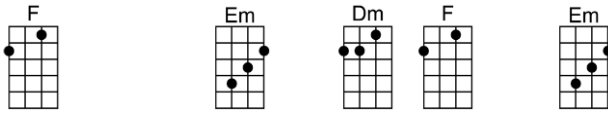


He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young

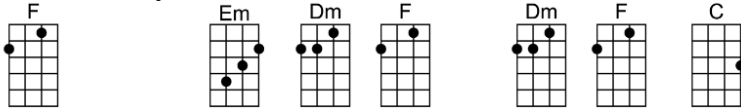


I just looked a-round, and he's gone

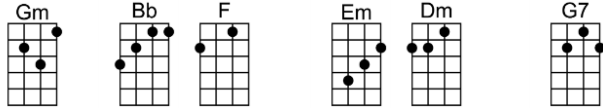
p.2. Abraham, Martin, and John



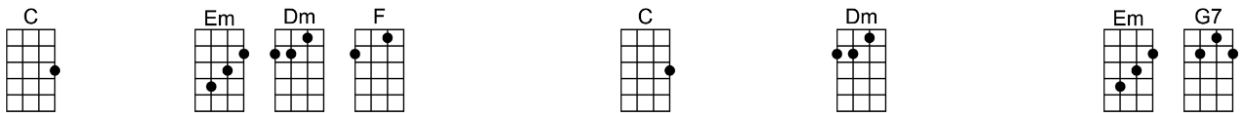
Didn't you love the things that they stood for?



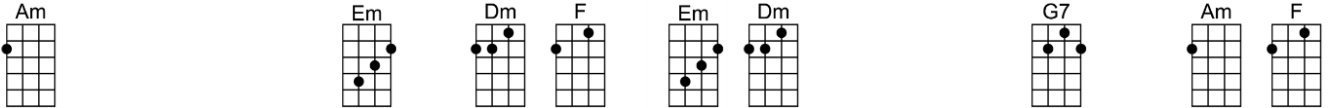
Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?



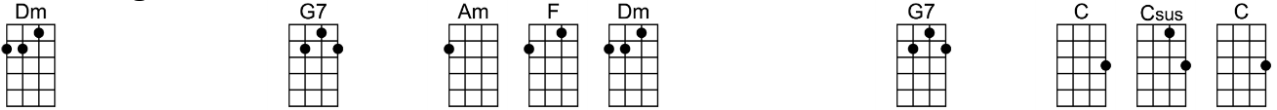
And we'll be free some day soon, it's gonna be one day



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

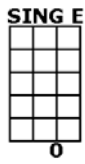
C Em Dm F C Dm Em G7
Anybody here seen my old friend Abraham? Can you tell me where he's gone?
Am Em Dm F Em
He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good, they die young
Dm G7 C G7 F C
You know I just looked a-round, and he's gone

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

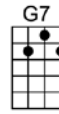
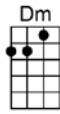
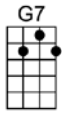
F Em Dm F Em
Didn't you love the things that they stood for?
F Em Dm F Dm F C
Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?
Gm Bb F Em Dm G7
And we'll be free some day soon, it's gonna be one day

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

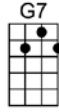
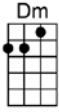
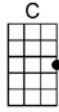


YELLOW SUBMARINE

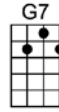
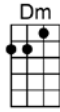
4/4 1...2...123



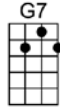
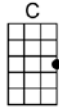
In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea,



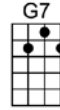
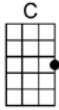
And he told us of his life in the land of subma-rines.



So we sailed up to the sun 'til we found the sea of green.



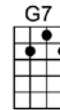
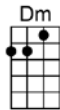
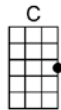
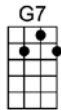
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow subma-rine.



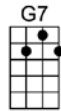
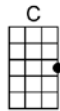
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.



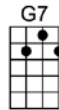
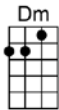
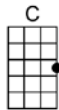
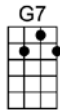
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.



1. And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door



And the band begins to play.....(WE ALL LIVE...)

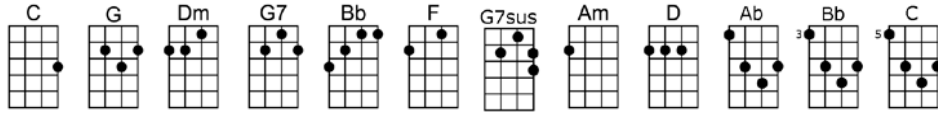


2. As we live a life of ease, every one of us has all we need



Sky of blue and sea of green in our yellow subma-rine. (WE ALL LIVE...)

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS



C G Dm G7 C
 What would you think if I sang out of tune, would you stand up and walk out on me?

C G Dm G7 C
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song, and I'll try not to sing out of key.

Bb F C Bb F C
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

F C G7 G7sus G7
 Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

C G Dm G7 C
 What do I do when my love is away? (Does it worry you to be a-lone?)

C G Dm G7 C
 How do I feel at the end of the day? (Are you sad because you're on your own?)

Bb F C Bb F C
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

F C
 Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Am D C Bb F
 (Do you need any-body?) I need some-body to love.

Am D C Bb F
 (Could it be any-body?) I want some-body to love.

C G Dm G7 C
 (Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight?) Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.

C G Dm G7 C
 (What do you see when you turn out the light?) I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.

Bb F C Bb F C
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

F C
 Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

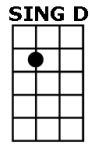
Am D C Bb F
 (Do you need any-body?) I need some-body to love.

Am D C Bb F
 (Could it be any-body?) I want some-body to love.

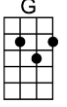
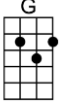
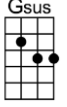
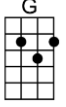
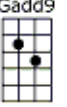
Bb F C Bb F C
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

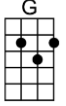
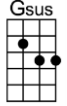
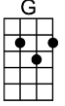
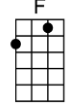
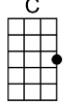
Bb F C
 Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Bb F Ab Bb C
 Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends.

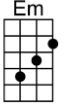

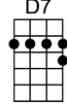


PEACEFUL-Kenny Rankin
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

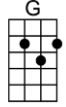
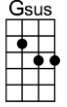
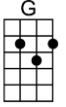
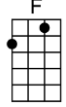
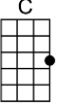
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**

 |  |  |  | 

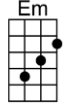

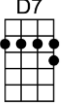
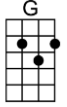
In the mornin' fun, when no one will be drinkin' anymore wine

 |  | 

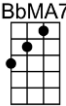
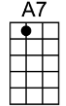
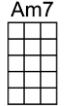
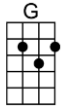
I wake the sun up, by givin' him a fresh air full of the wind cup

 |  |  |  | 

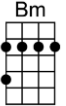
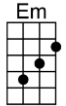
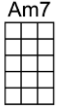
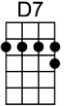
And I won't be found in the shad -ows hiding sor - row

 |  |  | 

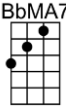
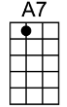

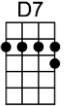
And I can wait for fate to bring to me any part of my to-morrow, to-morrow

 |  |  | 

'Cause, it's oh, so peaceful here

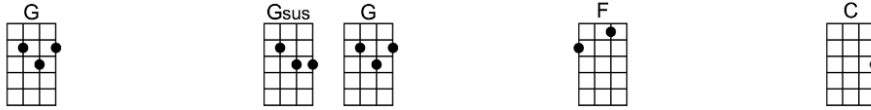
 |  |  | 

No one bendin' over my shoulder, nobody breathin' in my ear

 |  |  | 

Oh, so peaceful here

p.2. Peaceful



In the evenin' shadows are cal - lin' me, and the dew settles in my mind



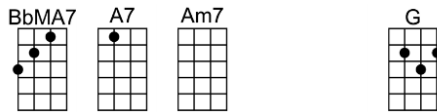
And I think of friends in the yesterday, when my plans were giggled in rhyme



I had a son, while on the run, and his love brought a tear to my eye



**And maybe some day he might say that I'm a pretty nice guy, oh my
(we had a pretty nice time)**



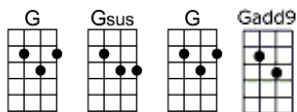
'Cause, it's oh, so peaceful here



No one bendin' over my shoulder, nobody breathin' in my ear

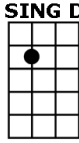


Oh, so peaceful here



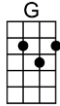
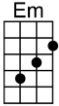
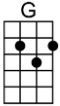
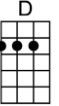
Outro: (repeat, and fade)

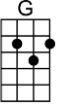
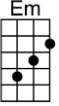
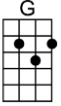
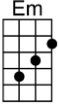
SING D

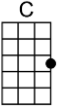


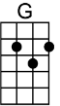
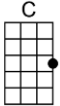
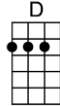
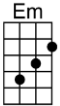
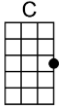
HALLELUJAH - Leonard Cohen

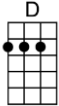
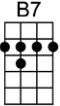
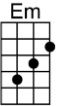
4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

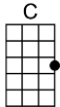
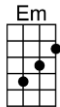
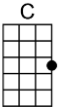
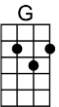
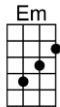
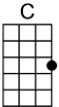
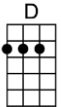
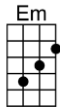
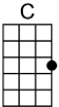
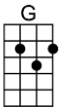
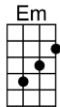
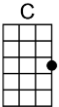
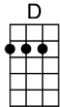
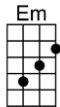
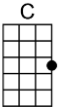
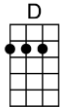
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

 Now, I heard  there was a secret chord  that David played, and it pleased the Lord  and it pleased the Lord
 Your faith was strong, but you needed proof. You saw her bathing on the roof
 Maybe I've been here before, I know this room, I've walked this floor
 There was a time you'd let me know what's real and going on below
 Maybe there's a God above, and all I ever learned from love

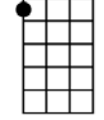
 But you don't really care for music, do ya?
 Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw ya
 I used to live a-lone before I knew ya
 But now you never show it to me, do ya?
 Was how to shoot at someone who out-drew ya

 It goes like this,  the fourth,  the fifth,  the minor fall,  the major lift
 She tied you to a kitchen chair, she broke your throne, and she cut your hair
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch. Love is not a victory march
 And re-member when I moved in you? The holy dark was moving too
 It's not a cry you can hear at night, it's not somebody who's seen the light

 The baffled king,  com-posing  Halle-lujah.
 And from your lips she drew the Halle-lujah
 It's a cold and it's a broken Halle-lujah
 And every breath we drew was Halle-lujah
 It's a cold and it's a broken Halle-lujah

 Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lu - jah
 Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lu - jah
 Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lu - jah
 Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lu - jah
 Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lujah,  Halle-lu - jah (repeat)

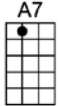
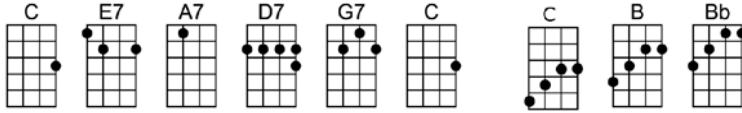
SING G#



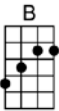
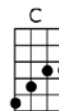
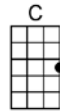
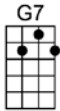
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY

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

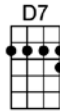
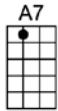
Intro:



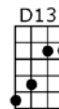
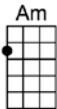
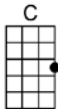
You must have been a beautiful baby, you must have been a wonderful child



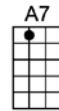
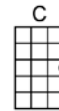
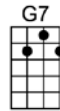
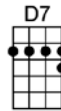
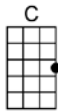
When you were only startin' to go to kindergarten I bet you drove the little boys wild.



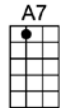
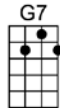
And when it came to winning blue ribbons, you must have shown the other kids how.



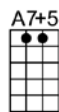
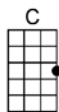
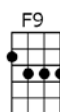
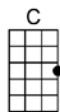
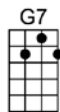
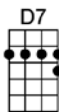
I can see the judges' eyes as they handed you the prize, you must have made the cutest bow.



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

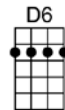
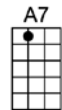
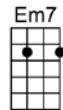
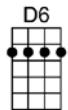


Baby won't you look at you now,

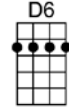
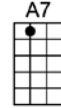
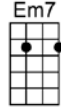
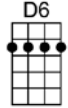
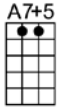


Baby....won't...you..look....at you now!

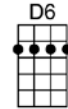
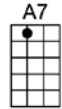
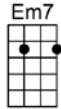
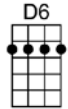
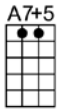
IT'S A GOOD DAY



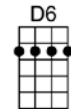
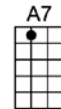
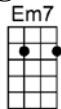
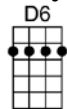
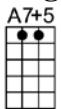
Yes, it's a good day for singing a song, and it's a good day for moving along



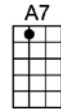
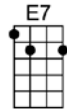
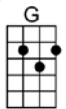
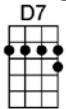
Yes, it's a good day, how could anything go wrong? A good day from mornin' till night



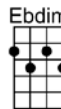
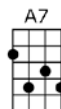
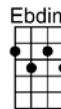
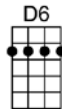
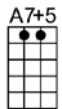
Yes, it's a good day for shining your shoes, and it's a good day for losin' the blues;



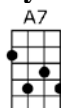
Every-thing to gain and nothing' to lose, 'cause it's a good day from mornin' till night



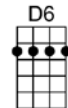
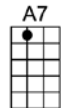
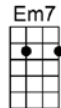
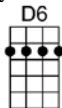
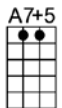
I said to the Sun, " Good morning sun, rise and shine to-day"



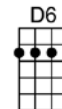
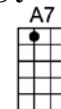
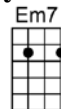
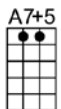
You know you've gotta get goin', if you're gonna make a showin'



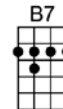
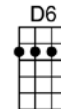
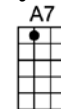
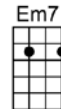
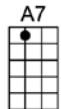
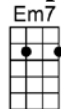
And you know you've got the right of way.



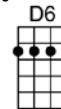
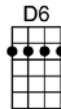
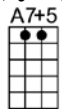
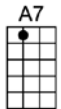
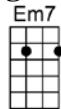
'Cause it's a good day for paying your bills, and it's a good day for curing your ills,



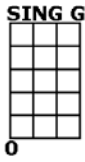
So take a deep breath and throw away your pills, 'cause it's a good day from mornin' till night.



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



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



WITHOUT A SONG

-m. Vincent Youmans
w. Wm Rose/Edward Eliscu

Intro:

Without a song the day would never end, without a song the road would never bend

When things go wrong a man ain't got a friend, without a song

That field of corn would never see a plow, that field of corn would be de-serted now

A young one's born, but he's no good no how, without a song

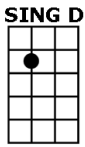
I got my trouble and woe but, sure as I know, the Jordan will roll

I'll get a-long as long as a song is strong in my soul

I'll never know what makes the rain to fall, I'll never know what makes the grass so tall

I only know there ain't no love at all, without a song

Without a song without a song



I WISH I KNEW HOW IT WOULD FEEL TO BE FREE

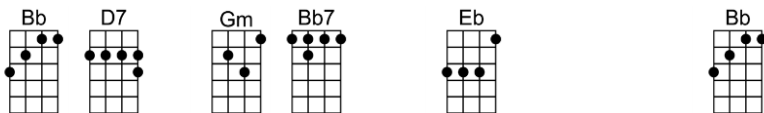
-Billy Taylor/Dick Dallas



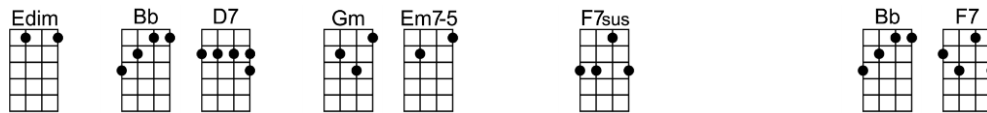
I wish I knew how it would feel to be free



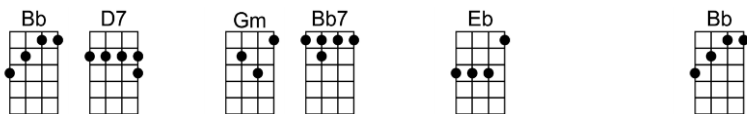
I wish I could break all these chains holding me



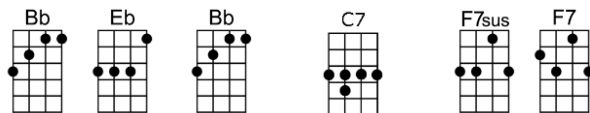
I wish I could say all the things that I should say



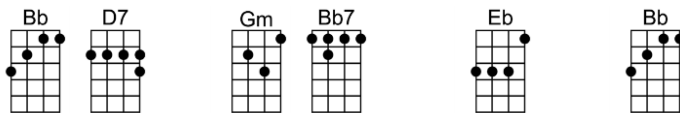
Say 'em loud say 'em clear for the whole wide world to hear



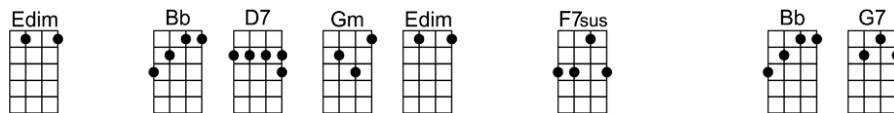
I wish I could share all the love that's in my heart



Re-move all the bars that keep us a-part

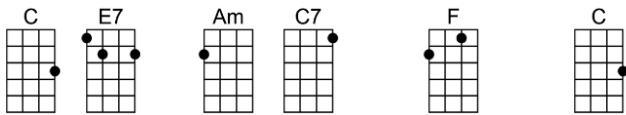


And I wish you could know what it means to be me



Then you'd see and a-gree that every man should be free

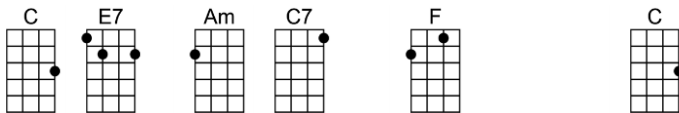
p.2 I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free



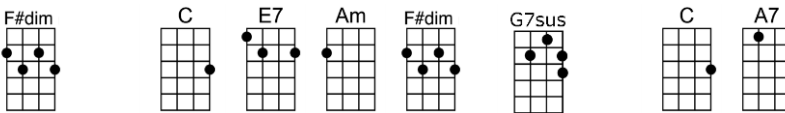
I wish I could give all I'm longing to give



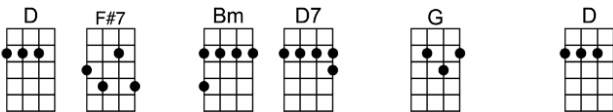
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live



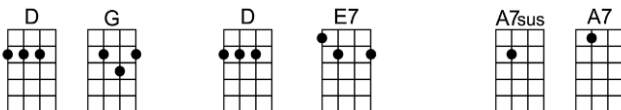
I wish I could do all the things that I can do



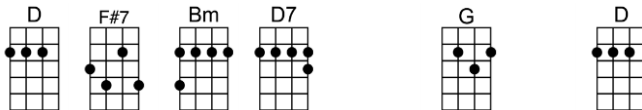
Though I'm way over - due, I'd be start-ing a-new



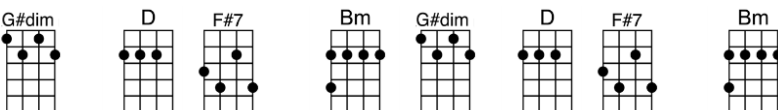
I wish I could be like a bird in the sky



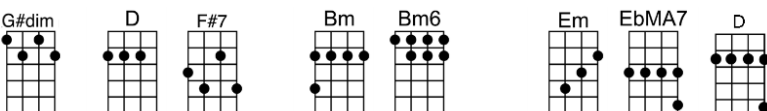
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly



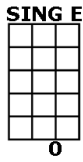
Well I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea



Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know, yes I'd sing 'cause I'd know

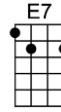
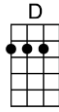
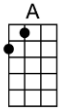
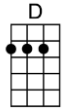
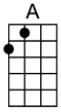


Oh I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free

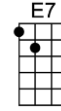
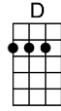
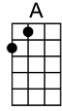
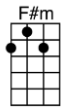
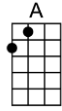
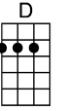
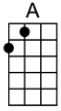


BLOWIN' IN THE WIND - Bob Dylan

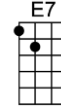
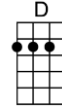
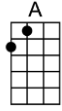
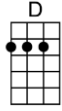
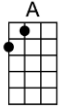
4/4 1...2...1234



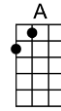
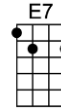
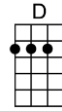
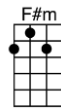
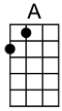
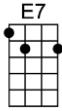
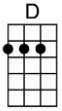
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



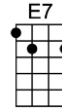
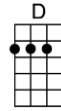
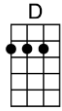
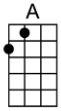
How many seas must a white dove sail be-fore she sleeps in the sand?



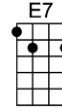
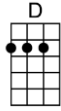
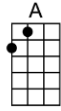
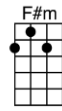
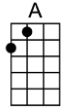
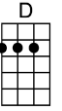
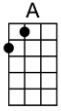
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



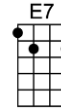
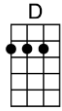
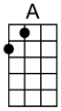
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)



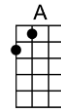
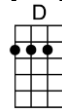
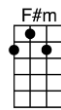
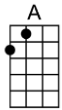
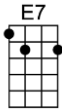
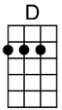
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?



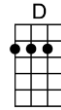
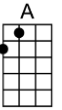
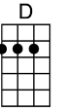
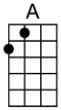
How many ears must one man have be-fore he can hear people cry?



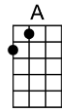
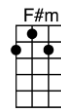
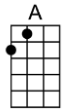
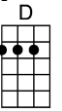
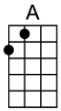
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



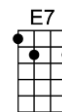
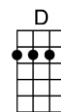
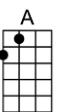
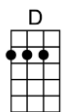
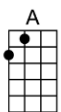
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)



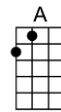
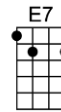
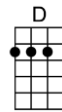
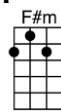
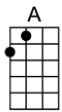
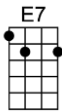
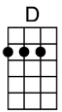
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



How many years can some people ex-ist be-fore they're al-owed to be free?

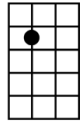


How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?



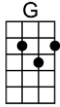
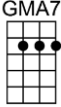
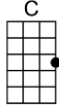
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)

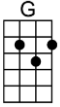
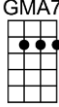
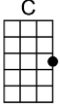
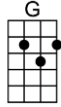
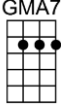
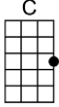
SING D

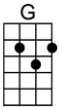
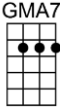
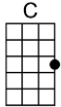
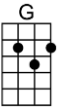
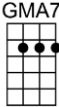
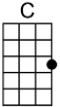


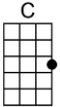
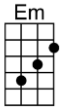
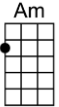
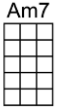
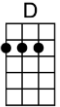
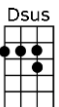

IMAGINE - John Lennon

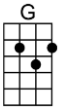
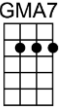
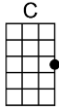
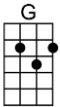
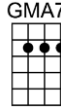
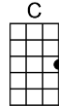
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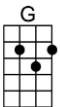
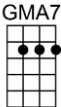
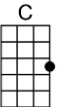
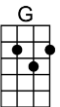
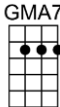
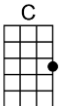
Intro: |  |  |  | (X2)
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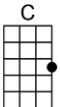
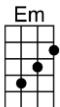
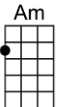
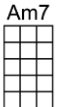
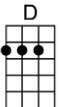
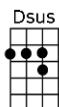
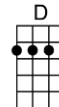
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Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy, if you try.

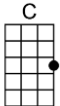
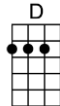
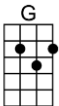
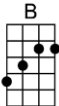
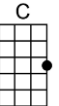
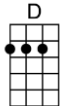
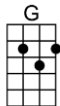
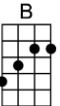
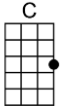
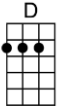
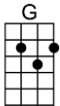
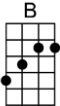
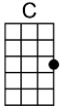
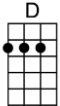
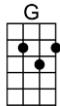
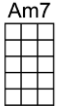
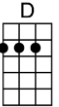
 |  |  |  |  | 
No hell be - low us, above us only sky.

 |  |  |  |  |  | 
Imagine all the people, living for to - day, ah ah

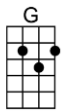
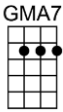
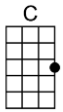
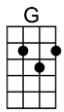
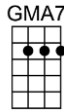
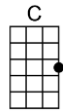
 |  |  |  |  | 
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do,

 |  |  |  |  | 
Nothing to kill or die for, and no reli-gion too.

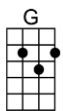
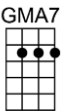
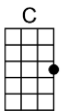
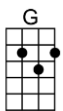
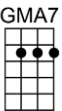
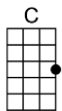
 |  |  |  |  |  | 
Imagine all the people, living life in peace, you

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 
You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 
I hope some-day you'll join us, and the world will be as one

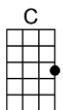
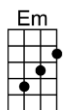
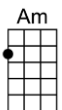
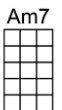
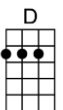
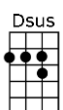
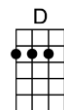
p.2. Imagine

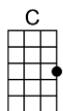
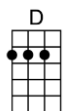
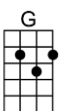
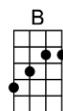
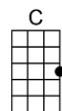
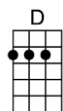
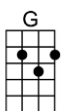
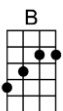
Imagine no pos - sessions, I wonder if you can.

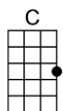
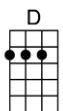
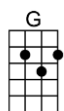
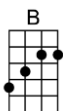
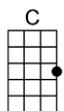
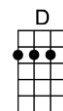
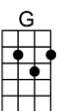
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man

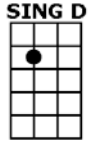
Imagine all the people, sharing all the world, you..

You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one

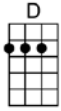
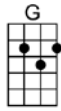
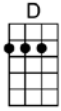








I hope some-day you'll join us, and the world will live as one

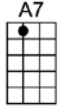
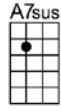
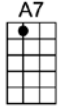
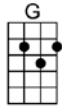
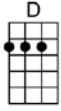


I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW w.m. Johnny Nash

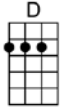
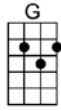
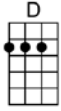
4/4 1...2...1234



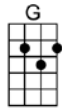
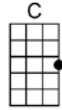
I can see clearly now the rain is gone



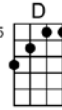
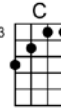
I can see all obstacles in my way



Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

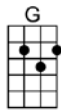
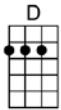


CODA:

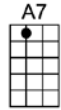
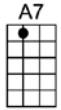
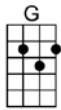
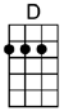


It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day (2X)

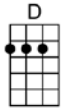
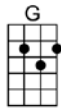
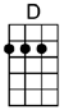
day.



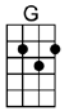
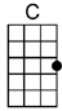
I think I can make it now the pain is gone



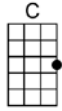
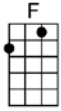
All of the bad feelings have disappeared



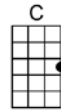
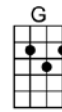
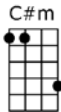
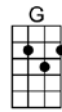
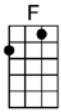
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for



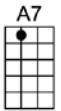
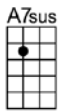
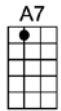
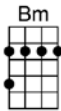
It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day.



Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

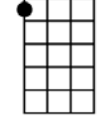


Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.



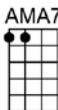
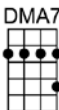
Repeat 1st verse.

SING G#



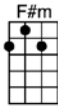
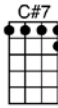
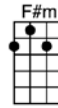
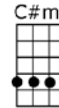
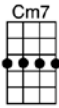
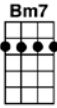
DON'T LET THE SUN CATCH YOU CRYIN'

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


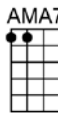
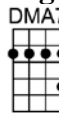
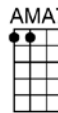
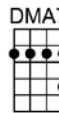
Intro:   X2

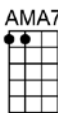
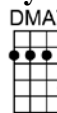
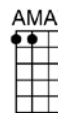
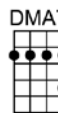
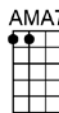
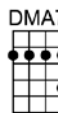
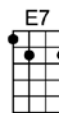
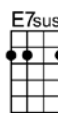
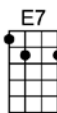
Don't let the sun catch you cryin', the night's the time for all your tears

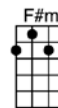

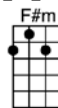
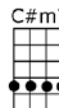
Your heart may be broken tonight, but tomorrow in the morning light

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

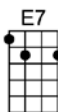
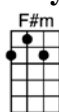
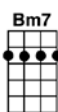
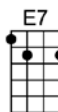

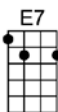
The night-time shadows disappear. And with them go all your tears

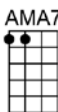
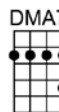
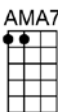
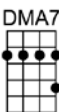
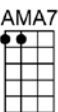

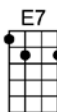
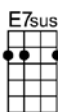
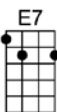
For the morning will bring joy for every girl and boy

So don't let the sun catch you cryin'

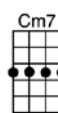
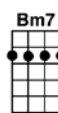
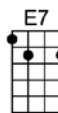
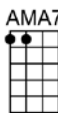
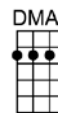
We know that cryin's not a bad thing, but stop your cryin' when the birds sing

It may be hard to discover that you've been left for another

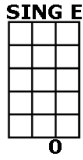
But don't forget that love's a game, and it can always come a-gain

Oh don't let the sun catch you cryin'

Don't let the sun catch you cryin', oh no, oh, oh, oh,



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

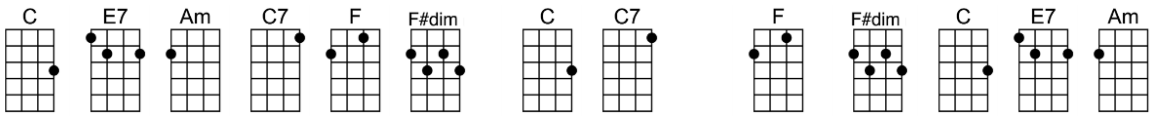
When every hand joins every hand, and to-gether molds our des - ti - ny

That's when we'll be free

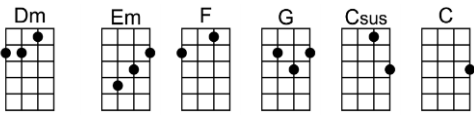
Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig - ni - ty

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

p.2. Hymn To Freedom

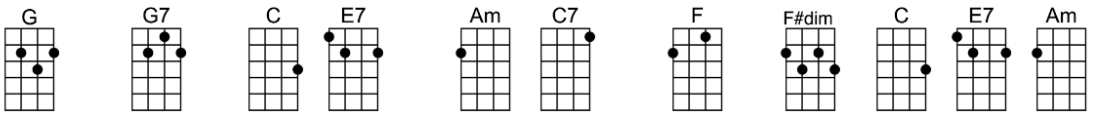


When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har – mo – ny




That's when we'll be free

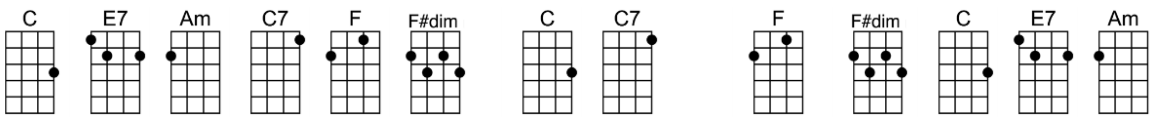
Interlude: Chords of 2nd verse



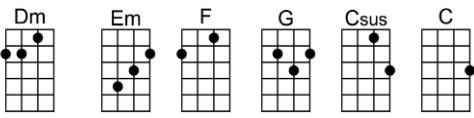
Any hour any day, the time soon will come when men will live in dig – ni – ty



That's when we'll be free

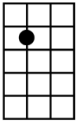


When every man joins in our song, and to-gether singing har – mo – ny



That's when we'll be free

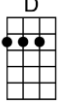
SING D

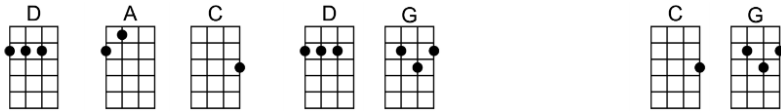


YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY

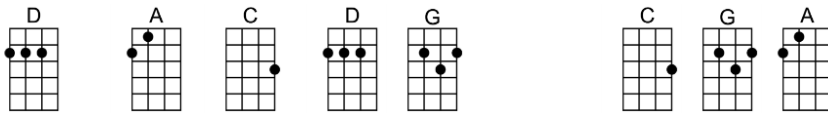
3/4 123 123

-Lennon/McCartney

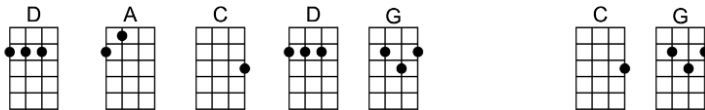
Intro: |  | $\frac{3}{4}$ |



Here I stand, head in hand, turn my face to the wall



If she's gone I can't go on, feeling two-foot small



Every-where people stare, each and every day



I can see them laugh at me, and I hear them say

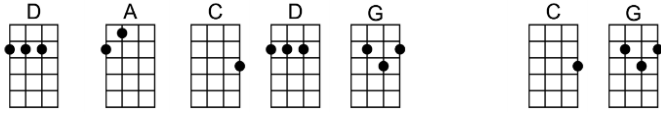


Hey! You've got to hide your love a-way

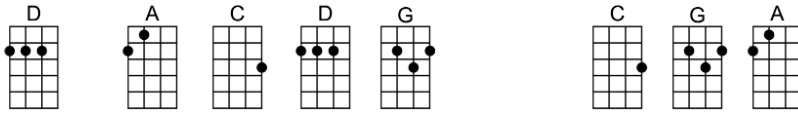


Hey! You've got to hide your love a-way

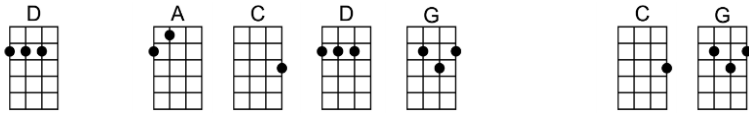
p.2. You've Got To Hide Your Love Away



How can I even try, I can never win



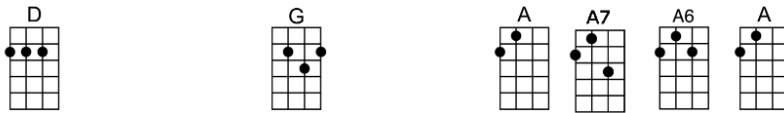
Hearing them, seeing them, in the state I'm in



How could she say to me, "Love will find a way."



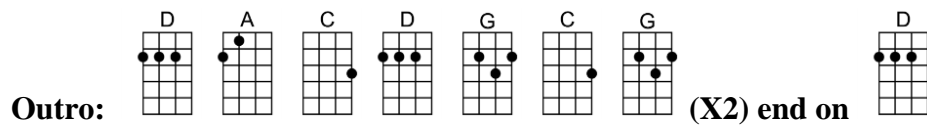
Gather 'round, all you clowns, let me hear you say



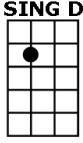
Hey! You've got to hide your love a-way



Hey! You've got to hide your love a-way



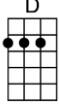
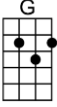
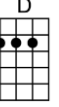
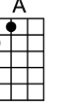
SING D

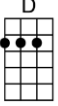
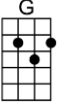


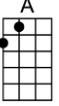
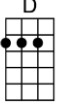
ME AND JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD

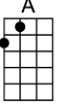
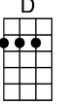
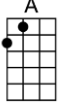
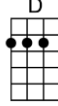
4/4 1...2...1234

-Paul Simon

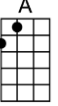
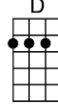
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X4)

 
The mama pajama rolled out of bed, and she ran to the police station

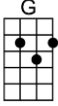
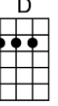
 
When the papa found out, he began to shout, and he started the investi-gation

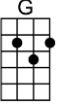
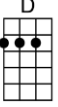
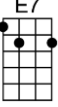
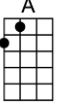
   
It's against the law, it was against the law, what the mama saw, it was against the law

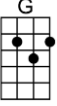
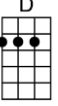
 
The mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets mentioned

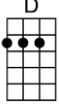
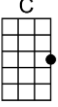
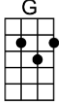
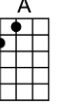
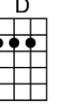
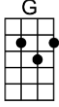
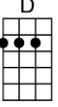
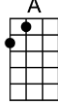
 
The papa said, "oy, if I get that boy, I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-tention"

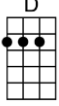
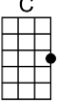
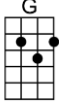
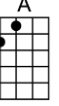
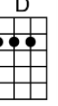
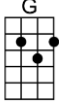
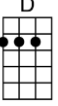
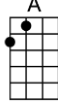
Bridge:

 
Well, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'

   
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time, but I don't know where

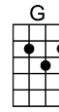
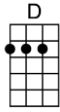
 
Goodbye, Rosie, the Queen of Co-rona

       
Seen' me and Julio down by the school-yard

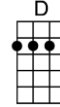
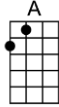
       
Seen' me and Julio down by the school-yard

p.2. Me and Julio Down By the Schoolyard

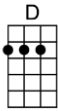
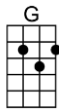
Interlude: Same as bridge



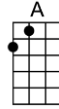
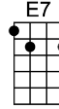
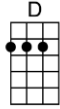
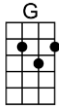
Whoa, in a couple days they come and take me away, but the press let the story leak



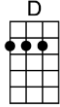
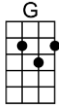
And when the radical priest come to get me released, we was all on the cover of Newsweek



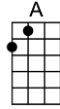
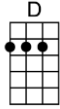
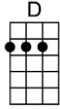
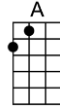
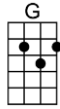
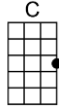
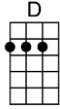
And, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'



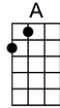
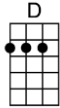
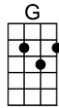
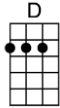
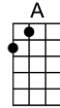
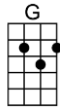
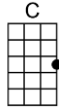
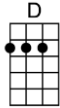
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time, but I don't know where



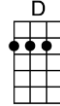
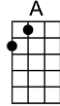
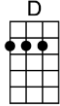
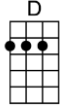
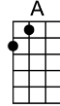
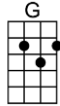
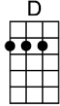
Goodbye, Rosie, the Queen of Co-rona



Seen' me and Julio down by the school-yard



Seen' me and Julio down by the school-yard



Seen' me and Julio down by the school-yard

ME AND JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD

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

-Paul Simon

Intro: | D G | D A | (X4)

D G
The mama pajama rolled out of bed, and she ran to the police station
A D
When the papa found out, he began to shout, and he started the investi-gation
A D A D
It's against the law, it was against the law, what the mama saw, it was against the law
D G
The mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets mentioned
A D
The papa said, "oy, if I get that boy, I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-tention"

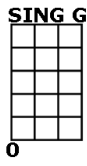
Bridge:

G D
Well, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'
G D E7 A
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time, but I don't know where
G D
Goodbye, Rosie, the Queen of Co-rona
D C G A D G D A
Seein' me and Julio down by the school-yard
D C G A D G D A
Seein' me and Julio down by the school-yard

Interlude: Same as bridge

D G
Whoa, in a couple days they come and take me away, but the press let the story leak
A D
And when the radical priest come to get me released, we was all on the cover of Newsweek

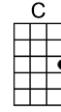
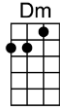
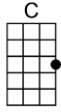
G D
And, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'
G D E7 A
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time, but I don't know where
G D
Goodbye, Rosie, the Queen of Co-rona
D C G A D G D A
Seein' me and Julio down by the school-yard
D C G A D G D A
Seein' me and Julio down by the school-yard
D C G A D G D A D
Seein' me and Julio down by the school-yard



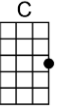
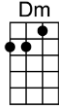
SWEET CITY WOMAN - Rich Dodson

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

Intro: 1st two lines

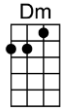
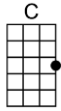


Well, I'm on my way to the city lights, to the pretty face that shines her light on the city nights

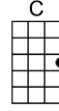
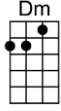
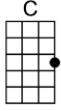


And I gotta catch a noon train, I gotta be there on time. Oh, it feels so good to know she waits at the end of

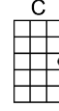
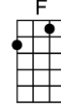
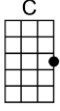
the line



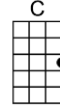
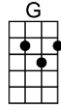
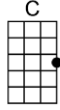
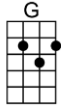
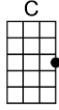
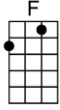
Sweet, sweet city woman, I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you



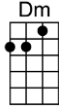
Sweet, sweet city woman, oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin', yeah, yeah



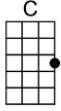
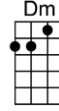
Bon, si bon, bon, bon, si bon, bon, bon, si bon, bon, bon, bon (X2)



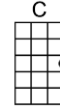
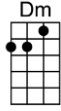
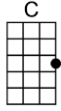
So long, Ma, so long, Pa, so long, neighbors and friends



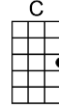
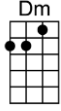
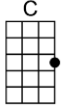
Like a country morning, all smothered in dew, she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new



And she'll sing in the evening, old fa-miliar tunes, and she feeds me love and tenderness and macaroons

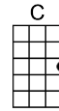
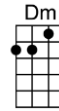


Sweet, sweet city woman, I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you



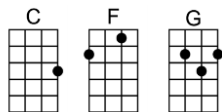
Sweet, sweet city woman, oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin', yeah, yeah

Instrumental: Chords of 1st two lines of song



Sweet, sweet city woman, oh, my sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (X4)

IN THE SUMMERTIME-Ray Dorset



C

In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky

F

C

When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind

G

F

C

Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

C

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do what you feel

F

C

Speed a-long the lane, do a ton, or a ton and twenty-five

G

F

C

When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good and really fine

C

We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

We love everybody, but we do as we please

F

C

When the weather's fine, we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the sea

G

F

C

We're always happy, life's for livin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

C

Sing a-long with us, dee-dee dee-dee dee

Da doo da-da da, yeah, we're hap-pap-py

F

C

Da da da, dee da doo dee da doo da doo da

G

F

C

Da doo da-da da, da da dee da da

C

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time,

Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime

F

C

And we'll sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle down

G

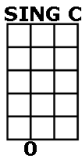
F

C

If she's rich, if she's nice, bring your friends and we'll all go into town

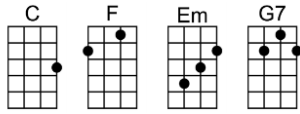
C

Sing a-long with us, (etc. and fade)



MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



Intro: First 2 lines

Refrain:

C F C
Michael row the boat ashore, halle-lu-jah

Em F G7 C
Michael row the boat a-shore, halle-lu - jah

C F C
Sister help to trim the sail, halle-lu-jah

Em F G7 C
Sister help to trim the sail, halle-lu - jah

Refrain

C F C
The river Jordan is chilly and cold, halle-lu-jah

Em F G7 C
Chills the body, but not the soul, halle-lu - jah

Refrain

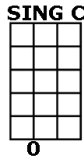
C F C
The river is deep and the river is wide, halle-lu-jah

Em F G7 C
Milk and honey on the other side, halle-lu - jah

C F C
Michael row the boat ashore, halle-lu-jah

Em F G7 C
Michael row the boat a-shore, halle-lu - jah

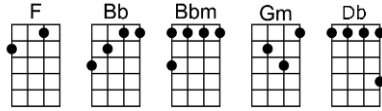
Outro: First 2 lines of refrain



ISLANDS IN THE STREAM

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

-Barry, Robin and Maurice Gibb



Intro: | F | Bb F | (X2)

F
Baby, when I met you there was peace unknown. I set out to get you with a fine toothed comb

Bb **F Bb F**
I was soft inside, there was something going on

F
You do something to me that I can't explain. Hold me closer and I feel no pain

Bb **F**
Every beat of my heart, we got something going on

Bb **Bbm**
Tender love is blind, it requires a dedication. All this love we feel needs no conversation

F
We ride it together, ah ha, making love with each other, ah ha

F **Bb** **Gm**
Islands in the stream, that is what we are. No one in between. How can we be wrong?

F **Bb** **F**
Sail a-way with me to an-other world, and we re-ly on each other, ah ha

Gm **F**
From one lover to another, ah ha

F
I can't live without you if the love was gone. Everything is nothing when you got no one

Bb **F** **Bb F**
And you just walk in the night, slowly losing sight of the real thing

p.2. Islands In the Sun

F
But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt. Too deep in love and we got no way out

Bb **F**
And the message is clear. This could be the year for the real thing

Bb **Bbm**
No more will you cry, baby, I will hurt you never. We start and end as one, in love forever

F
We can ride it together, ah ha. Making love with each other, ah ha

F **Bb** **Gm**
Islands in the stream, that is what we are. No one in between. How can we be wrong?

F **Bb** **F**
Sail a-way with me to an-other world, and we re-ly on each other, ah ha

Gm **F**
From one lover to another, ah ha

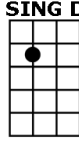
Interlude: Bb Db F Bb F Bb Db F

F **Bb** **Gm**
Islands in the stream, that is what we are. No one in between. How can we be wrong?

F **Bb** **F**
Sail a-way with me to an-other world, and we re-ly on each other, ah ha







Gm **F** **Gm** **F**
From one lover to another, ah ha. From one lover to another, ah ha

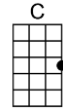
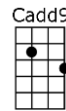
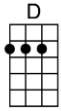
SING D



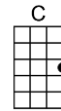
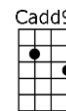
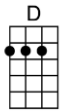
GET TOGETHER - Chet Powers

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

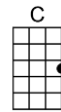
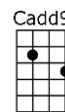
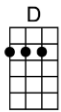
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |



Love is but a song we sing, fear's the way we die.

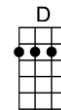
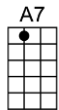
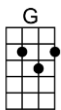


You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cry.

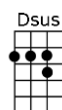
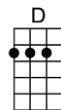
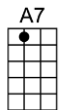
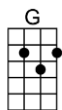


Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why.

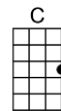
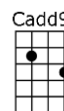
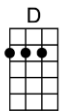
CHORUS:



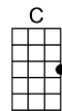
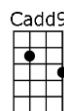
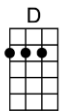
C'mon people now, smile on your brother, every-body get together,



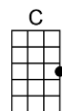
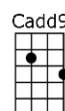
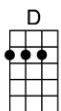
Try to love one an-other right now.



Some may come and some may go, we will surely pass.



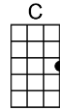
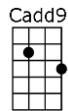
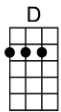
When the one that left us here, returns for us at last.



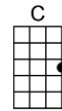
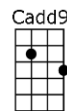
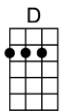
We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass.

p.2. Get Together

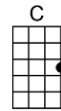
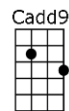
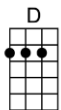
CHORUS X2



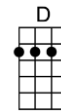
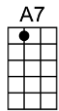
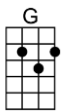
If you hear the song I sing, you will under-stand.



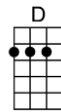
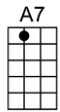
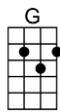
You hold the key to love and fear, all in your trembling, little hand.



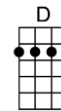
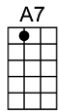
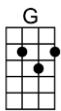
Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your com-mand..



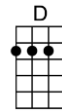
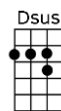
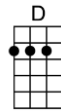
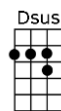
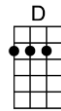
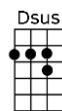
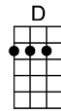
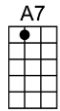
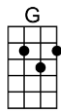
C'mon people now, smile on your brother, every-body get together,



Try to love one an-other right now.



C'mon people now, smile on your brother, every-body get together,



Try to love one an-other right now, right now, right now, right now!

GET TOGETHER-Chet Powers

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

Intro: | D | C | D | C | D | Dsus |

D Cadd9 C
Love is but a song we sing, fear's the way we die.
D Cadd9 C
You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cry.
D Cadd9 C
Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why.

CHORUS:

G A7 D
C'mon people now, smile on your brother, every-body get together,
G A7 D Dsus
Try to love one an-other right now.

D Cadd9 C
Some may come and some may go, we will surely pass.
D Cadd9 C
When the one that left us here, returns for us at last.
D Cadd9 C
We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass.

CHORUS X2

D Cadd9 C
If you hear the song I sing, you will under-stand.
D Cadd9 C
You hold the key to love and fear, all in your trembling, little hand.
D Cadd9 C
Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your com-mand..

G A7 D
C'mon people now, smile on your brother, every-body get together,
G A7 D
Try to love one an-other right now.
G A7 D
C'mon people now, smile on your brother, every-body get together,
G A7 D Dsus D Dsus D Dsus D
Try to love one an-other right now, right now, right now, right now!