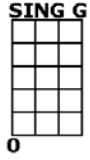


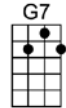
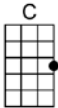
REMOTE REHEARSAL 11/23/20

Bill Bailey/I Want a Girl/I Want a Beer
Poems, Prayers and Promises
Makin' Whoopee
Just a Little
A Love Song
Blue Eyes Crying In the Rain
Angel From Montgomery
Rainbow Connection-F
Back in the USSR
Could I Have This Dance
You Are the Woman
Blue Christmas/White Christmas
Watch What Happens-C/Summer Samba
Here, There and Everywhere-C
Jean-with key change
Lay Down Sally
Don't Stop Thinkin' About Tomorrow
Daisy Bell Medley (not the 7 song)
What the World Needs Now-C
Don't Be Cruel/Rockin' Robin

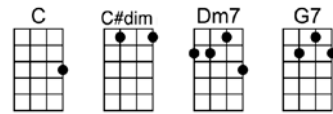


WON'T YOU COME HOME, BILL BAILEY?

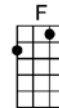
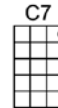
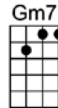
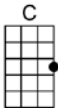
4/4 1...2...1234



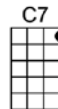
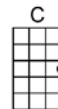
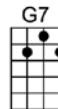
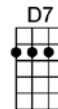
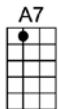
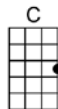
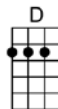
Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home, she moans the whole day long.



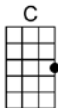
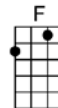
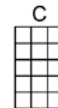
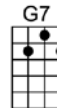
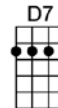
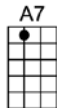
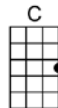
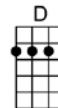
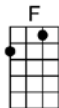
I'll do the cooking, honey, I'll pay the rent, I know I've done you wrong.



'Member that rainy evening I drove you out, with nothin' but a fine tooth comb?



I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

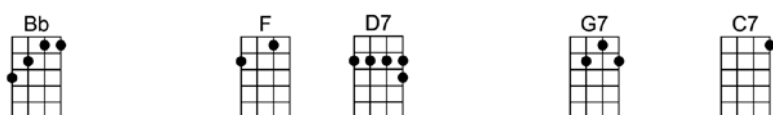


I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

I WANT A GIRL/I WANT A BEER



I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old Dad
 I want a beer just like the beer that pickled dear old Dad



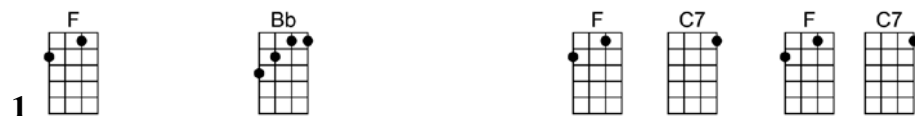
She was a pearl and the only girl that Daddy ever had
 It was a beer, and the only beer, that Daddy ever had



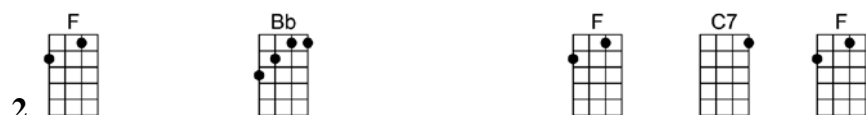
A real old fashioned girl with heart so true,
 A real old fashioned beer with lots of foam



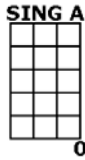
One who loves nobody else but you.
 It took ten men to carry Daddy home



1 Oh, I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old Dad (2nd verse)

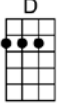
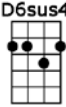
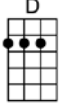
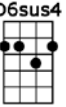
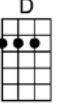


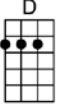
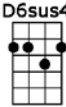
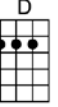
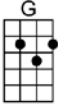
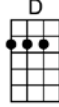
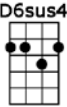

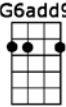
2 Oh, I want a beer just like the beer that wiped out dear old Dad



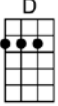
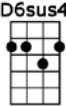
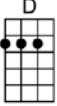
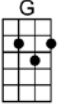
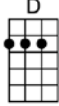
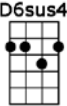

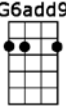
POEMS, PRAYERS, AND PROMISES - John Denver

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

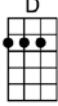
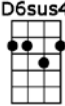
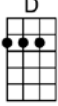
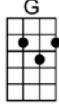
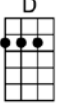
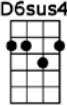
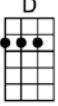
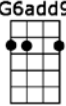
Intro: |  |  |  | |  |  |

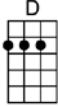
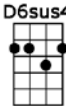

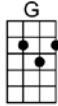

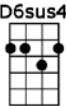

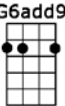
I've been lately think -ing about my life's time, all the things I've done and how it's been,

And I can't help be-liev - in' in my own mind, I know I'm gonna hate to see it end.

I've seen a lot of sun - shine, slept out in the rain, spent a night or two all on my own

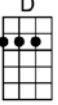

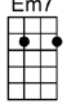
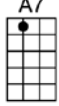
       

I've known my lady's plea -sures, had myself some friends, spent a time or two in my own home.

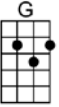
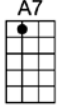
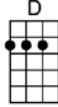
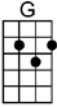
Chorus:

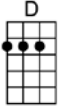
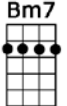
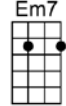
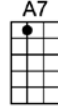
I have to say it now it's been a good life, all in all,

It's really fine to have a chance to hang a-round.

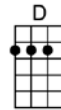
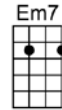
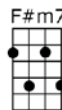
   

And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire,

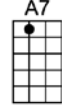
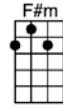
   

While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass the pipe a-round

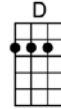
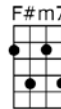
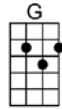
p.2. Poems, Prayers and Promises



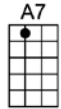
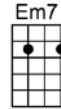
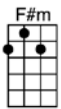
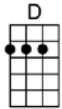
And talk of poems and prayers and promises, and things that we be-lieve in,



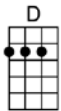
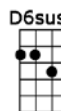
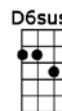
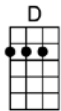
How sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care



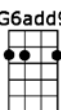
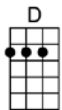
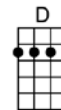
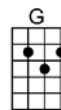
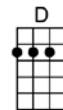
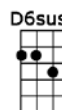
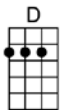
How long it's been since yesterday, what about to-morrow



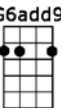
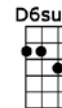
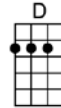
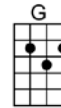
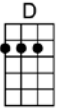
And what about our dreams and all the memories we share



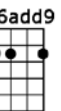
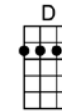
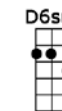
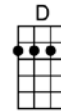
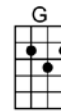
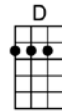
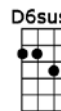
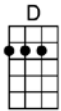
Instrumental (same as intro) |



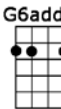
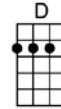
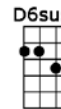
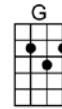
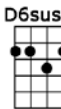
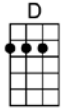
Days they pass so quickly now, the nights are seldom long, time a-round me whispers when it's cold.



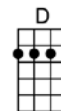
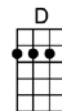
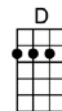
The changes somehow fright - en me, still I have to smile, it turns me on to think of growing old.



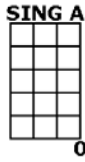
Tho' my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do, so many things my mind has never known



I'd like to raise a fami - ly, I'd like to sail a-way, dance a-cross the mountains on the moon.



Chorus and instrumental outro |



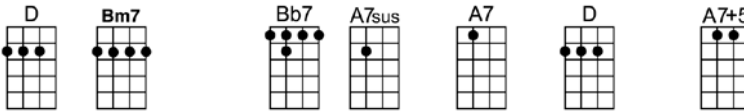
MAKIN' WHOOPEE

4/4 12 123

Intro: 2nd line



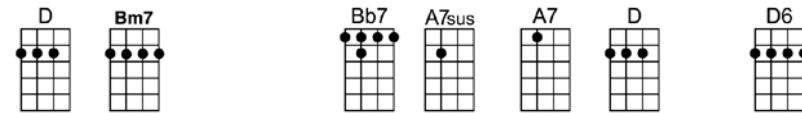
Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon,



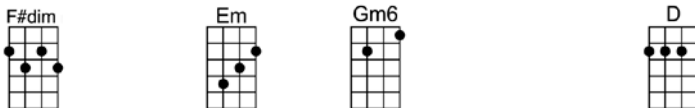
Another season, another reason for makin' whoopee



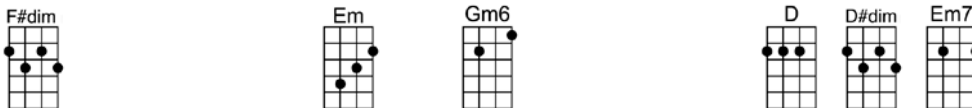
A lot of shoes, a lot of rice, the groom is nervous, he answers twice



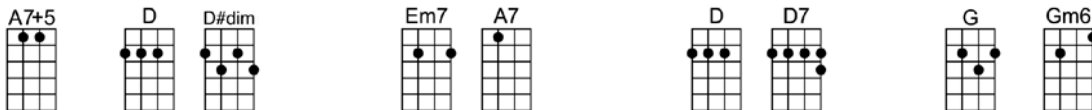
It's really killing, that he's so willing to make whoopee.



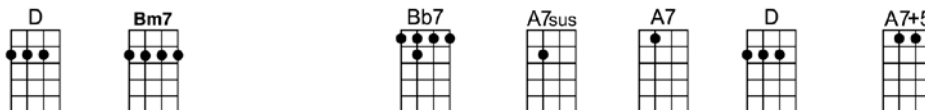
Picture a little love-nest, down where the roses cling



Picture the same sweet love-nest, think what a year can bring

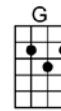
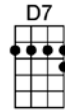
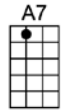
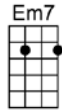
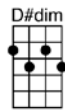


He's washing dishes and baby clothes, he's so am-bitious, he even sews

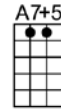
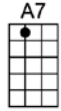
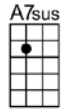
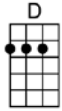


But don't for-get folks, that's what you get, folks, for makin' whoopee!

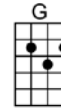
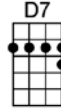
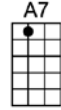
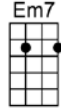
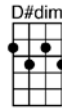
p. 2 Makin' Whoopee



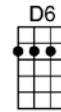
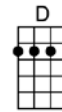
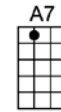
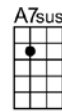
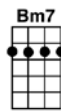
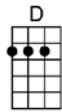
Another year or maybe less, what's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?



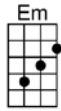
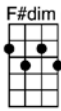
She feels ne-glected and he's sus-pected of makin' whoopee



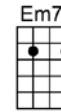
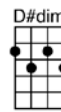
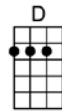
She sits a-lone most every night, he doesn't phone her, he doesn't write



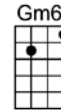
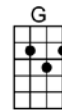
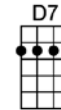
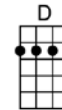
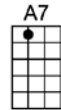
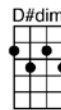
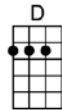
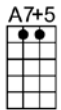
He says he's "busy," but she says "is he?" He's makin' whoopee



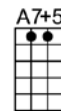
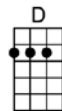
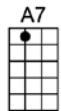
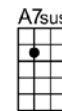
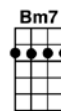
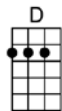
He doesn't make much money, only five thousand per



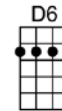
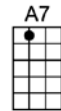
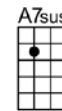
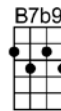
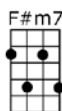
Some judge who thinks he's funny says "You'll pay six to her."



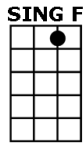
He says now Judge, suppose I fail? The judge says "Budge right into jail.



You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper than makin' whoopee!

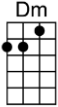

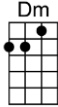
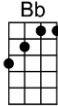
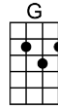

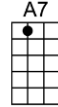
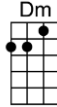



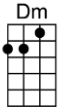
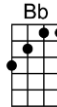
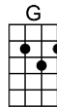
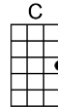
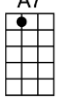
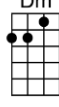
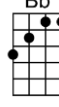
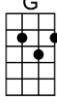

You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper than makin' whoopee!

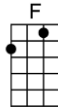
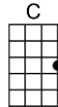

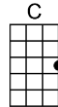
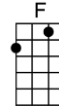
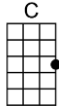

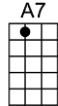
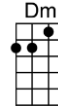


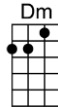
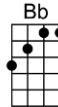
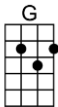
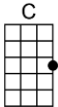
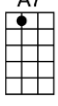
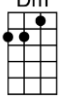
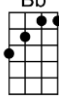


JUST A LITTLE - Ron Elliott/Bob Durand

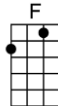
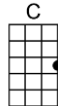
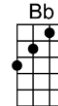
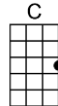
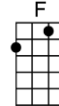
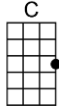

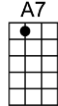
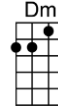
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

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

   
I can't stay, yes, I know, you know I hate to go.
    
But good-bye, love was sweet. Our worlds can never meet

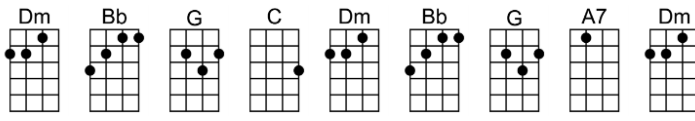
   
So I'll cry just a little 'cause I love you so
    
And I'll die just a little 'cause I have to go a-way

   
Can't you see how I feel, when I say love's un-real
    
So, good-bye, it's been sweet, even though incom-plete


   
So I'll cry just a little 'cause I love you so
    
And I'll die just a little 'cause I have to go a-way

p.2. Just a Little

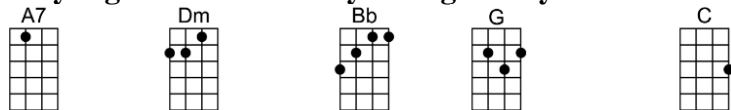
Interlude:



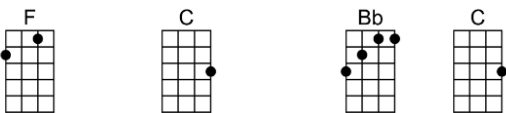
A sequence of nine guitar chord diagrams: Dm, Bb, G, C, Dm, Bb, G, A7, and Dm.




Every night I still hear all your sighs very clear



Now love's gone, gone a-way, as I once heard you say

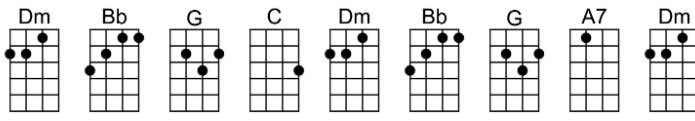


Now I've cried just a little 'cause I love you so



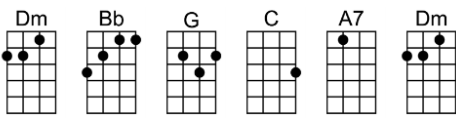
And I died just a little 'cause I had to go a-way

Interlude:



A sequence of nine guitar chord diagrams: Dm, Bb, G, C, Dm, Bb, G, A7, and Dm.

Outro:



A sequence of six guitar chord diagrams: Dm, Bb, G, C, A7, and Dm.

JUST A LITTLE-Ron Elliott/Bob Durand

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | Dm | / | Dm Bb | G C A7 | Dm | / |

Dm Bb G C
I can't stay, yes, I know, you know I hate to go.
A7 Dm Bb G C
But good-bye, love was sweet. Our worlds can never meet

F C Bb C
So I'll cry just a little 'cause I love you so
F C Bb A7 Dm
And I'll die just a little 'cause I have to go a-way

Dm Bb G C
Can't you see how I feel, when I say love's un-real
A7 Dm Bb G C
So, good-bye, it's been sweet, even though incom-plete

F C Bb C
So I'll cry just a little 'cause I love you so
F C Bb A7 Dm
And I'll die just a little 'cause I have to go a-way

Interlude: Dm Bb G C Dm Bb G A7 Dm

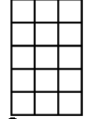
Dm Bb G C
Every night I still hear all your sighs very clear
A7 Dm Bb G C
Now love's gone, gone a-way, as I once heard you say

F C Bb C
Now I've cried just a little 'cause I love you so
F C Bb A7 Dm
And I died just a little 'cause I had to go a-way

Interlude: Dm Bb G C Dm Bb G A7 Dm

Outro: Dm Bb G C A7 Dm

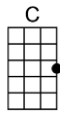
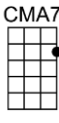
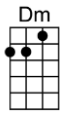
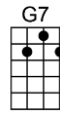
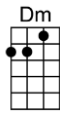
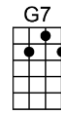
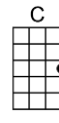
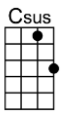
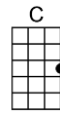
SING G

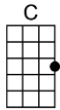
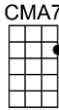

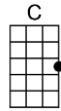


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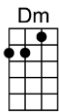
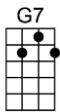
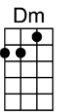
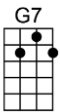
A LOVE SONG-Kenny Loggins/Dona Lyn George

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

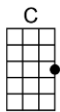
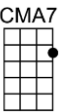

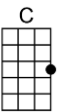
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

There's a wren in a willow wood, flies so high and sings so good

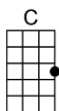
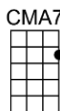
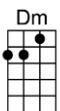
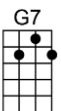
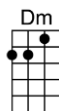
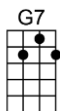
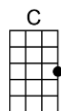
And he brings to you what he sings to you

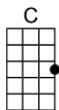
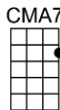
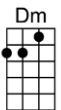
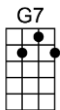
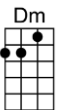
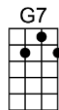
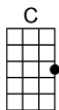
And the love in his lullaby seems to tell me if I try

I could fly for you, lover, I wanna try for you, 'cause

I wanna sing you a love song, I wanna rock you in my arms all night long

I wanna get to know you, I wanna show you the peaceful feelin' of my home

Summer thunder on moon-bright days, Northern Lights and skies ablaze

I'll bring to you, if you'll let me sing to you

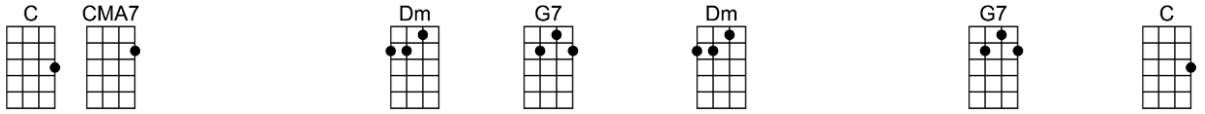
p.2. A Love Song



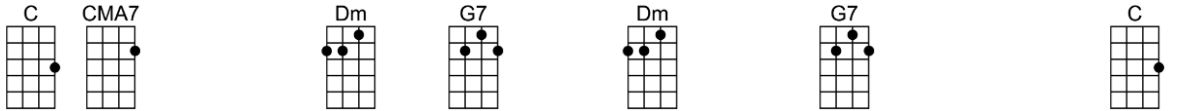
Silver wings in a fiery sky, show the trail of our love, and I wanna sing to you



Love is what I bring to you, and I wanna sing to you, oh

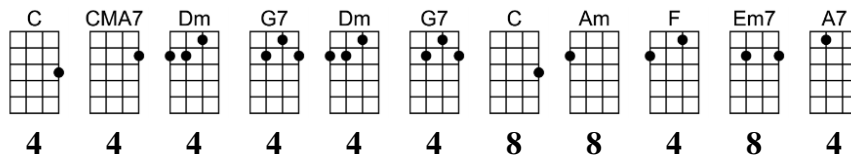


I wanna sing you a love song, I wanna rock you in my arms all night long



I wanna get to know you, I wanna show you the peaceful feelin' of my home

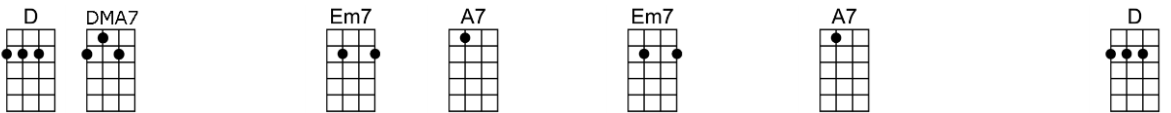
Interlude:



4 4 4 4 4 4 8 8 4 8 4

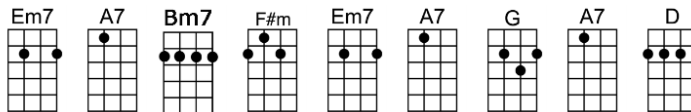


I wanna sing you a love song, I wanna rock you in my arms all night long



I wanna get to know you, I wanna show you the peaceful feelin' of my home

Outro:



A LOVE SONG - Kenny Loggins/Dona Lyn George

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

Intro: | C | CMA7 | Dm | G7 | Dm | G7 | C Csus | C |

C CMA7 C6 C
 There's a wren in a willow wood, flies so high and sings so good
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 And he brings to you what he sings to you

C CMA7 C6 C
 And the love in his lullaby seems to tell me if I try
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 I could fly for you, lover, I wanna try for you, 'cause

C CMA7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 I wanna sing you a love song, I wanna rock you in my arms all night long
 C CMA7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 I wanna get to know you, I wanna show you the peaceful feelin' of my home

C CMA7 C6 C
 Summer thunder on moon-bright days, Northern Lights and skies ablaze
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 I'll bring to you, if you'll let me sing to you

C CMA7 C6 C Dm G7
 Silver wings in a fiery sky, show the trail of our love, and I wanna sing to you
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 Love is what I bring to you, and I wanna sing to you, oh

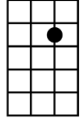
C CMA7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 I wanna sing you a love song, I wanna rock you in my arms all night long
 C CMA7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 I wanna get to know you, I wanna show you the peaceful feelin' of my home

Interlude: C CMA7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C Am F Em7 A7
 4 4 4 4 4 4 8 8 4 8 4

D DMA7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D
 I wanna sing you a love song, I wanna rock you in my arms all night long
 D DMA7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D
 I wanna get to know you, I wanna show you the peaceful feelin' of my home

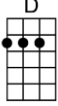
Outro: Em7 A7 Bm7 F#m Em7 A7 G A7 D

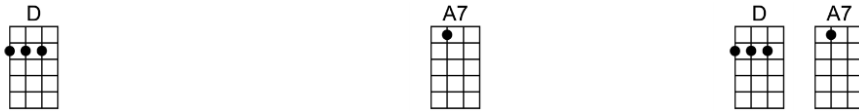
SING F#



BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN - Fred Rose

4/4 1..2..1234

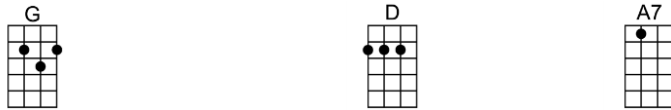
Intro:  (2 measures)



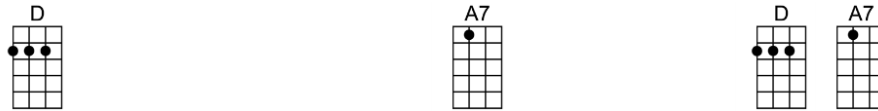
In the twilight glow I see her, blue eyes cryin' in the rain



When we kissed goodbye, and parted, I knew we'd never meet a-gain



Love is like a dyin' ember, only memories re-main



Through the ages I'll remember, blue eyes cryin' in the rain

Instrumental verse

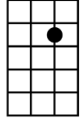


Some day, when we meet up yonder, we'll stroll hand in hand a-gain



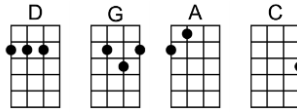
In a land that knows no partin', blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

SING F#



ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY - John Prine

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



Intro: D (2 measures)

D G D G
I am an old woman, named after my mother

D G A D
My old man is an-other child that's grown old

D G D G
If dreams were lightning, and thunder were de-sire

D G A D
This old house would have burnt down a long time a-go

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G D G
When I was a young girl, well, I had me a cowboy

D G A D
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man

D G D G
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try

D G A D
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

p.2. Angel From Montgomery

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G D G
There's flies in the kitchen. I can hear 'em there buzzing

D G A D
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up to-day.

D G D G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning

D G A D
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

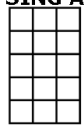
D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

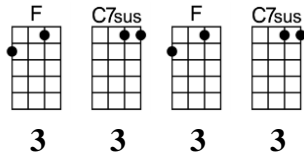
SING A

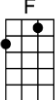
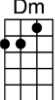
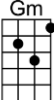
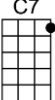
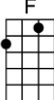
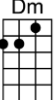
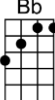
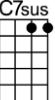


THE RAINBOW CONNECTION








3/4 123 123

INTRO:

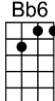
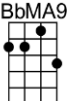
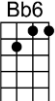
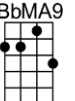
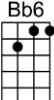


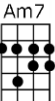
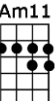
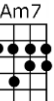
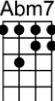
Why are there so many songs about rainbows, and what's on the other side?
 Who said that every wish would be heard and answered when wished on the morning star?
 Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name

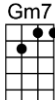
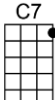
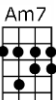
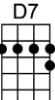
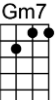
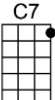
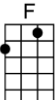
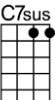
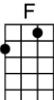
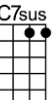
Rainbows are visions but only il-lusions and rainbows have nothing to hide.
 Somebody thought of that, and someone be-lieved it; Look what it's done so far.
 Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors? The voice might be one and the same.

So we've been told, and some choose to be-lieve it
 What's so a-mazing that keeps us star-gazing, and
 I've heard it too many times to ig-nore it; it's

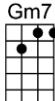
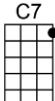
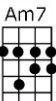
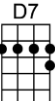
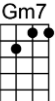
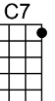
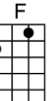





I know they're wrong; wait and see.
 What do we think we might see?
 Something that I'm s'posed to be. (to CODA)

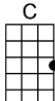
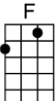
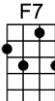
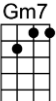
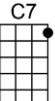
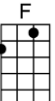











Someday we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection, the lovers, the dreamers and me. (REPEAT)

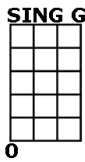
CODA:

Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

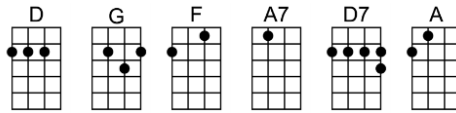







La da da dee da da dum, la da da da dee da da.



BACK IN THE U.S.S.R.-Lennon and McCartney

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



Intro: | D | G | F | G A7 |

D G F G
Flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C., didn't get to bed last night

D G F G
On the way the paper bag was on my knee, man, I had a dreadful flight

D F G
I'm back in the U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boy,

D A7
Back in the U.S.S.R.

D G F G
Been away so long I hardly knew the place. Gee, it's good to be back home

D G F G
Leave it 'til tomorrow to un-pack my case. Honey, disconnect the phone

D F G
I'm back in the U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boy

G D D7
Back in the U.S.-, back in the U.S.-, back in the U.S.S.R.

G D D7
Well, the Ukraine girls really knock me out, they leave the West behind

G
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

A G D A7
And Georgia's always on my my my my my my my my my mind

p.2. Back In the U.S.S.R.

Interlude: First 2 lines

D F G
I'm back in the U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boy

D D7
Back in the U.S.S.R.

G D D7
Well, the Ukraine girls really knock me out, they leave the West behind

G
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

A G D A7
And Georgia's always on my my my my my my mind

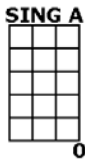
D G F G
Oh, show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains way down south, take me to your daddy's farm

D G F G
Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out. Come and keep your comrade warm

D F G
I'm back in the U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boy,

D F G
Back in the U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boy,

G D
Back in the U.S.-, back in the U.S.-, back in the U.S.S.R.



COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

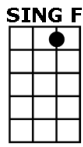
When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

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

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

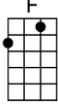
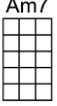
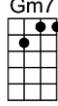
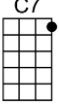
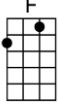

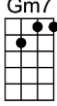
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? Would you be my partner every night?

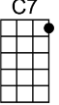
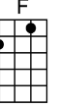
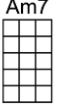
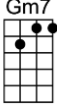
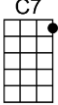
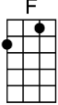
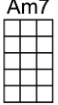
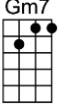
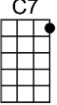
When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest... of my life?



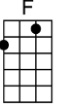
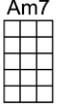
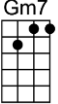
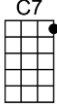
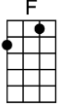
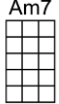
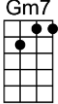
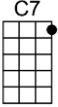
YOU ARE THE WOMAN - Rick Roberts

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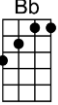
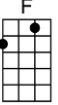
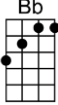
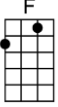
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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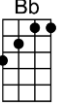
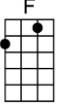
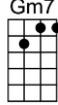
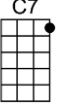
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start

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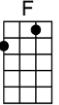
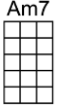
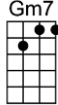
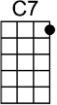
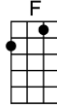
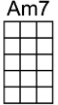
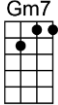
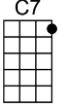
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart

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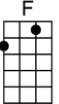
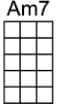
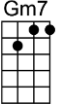
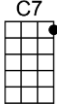
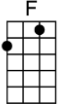
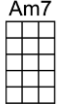
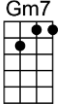
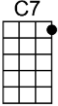
It's not so much the things you say to me. It's not the things you do

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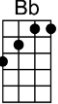
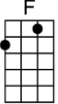
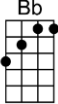
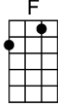
It's how I feel each time you're close to me, that keeps me close to you, whoa oh

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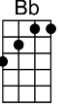
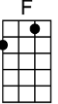
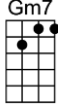
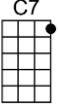
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start

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I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart

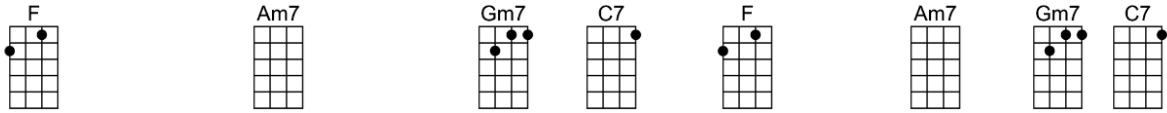
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It's not so much your pretty face I see. It's not the clothes you wear

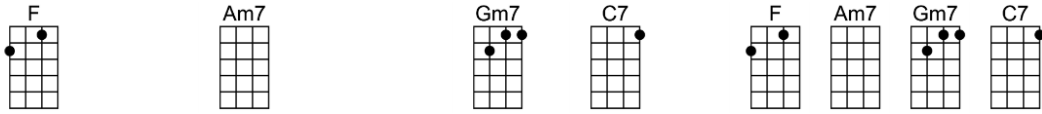
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It's more that special way you look at me, that always keeps me there, whoa oh whoa

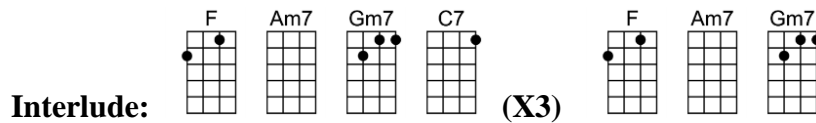
p.2. You Are the Woman



You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start



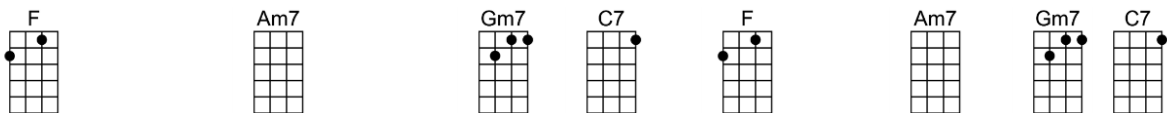
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart



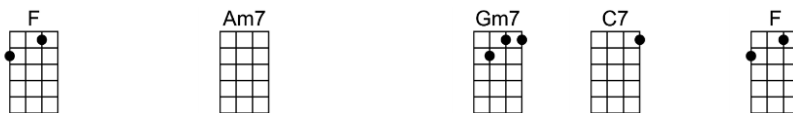
It's hard to tell you all the love I'm feeling, that's just not my style



You've got a way to send my senses reeling every time you smile, whoa



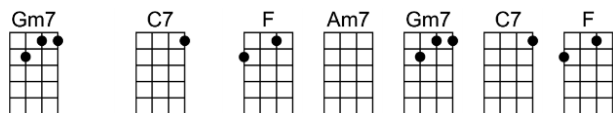
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start



I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart



(I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart)



Ooh, ooh, of my heart

YOU ARE THE WOMAN - Rick Roberts

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

Intro: | F Am7 | Gm7 C7 | F Am7 | Gm7 |

C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start
F Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart

Bb F Bb F
It's not so much the things you say to me. It's not the things you do
Bb F Gm7 C7
It's how I feel each time you're close to me, that keeps me close to you, whoa oh

F Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start
F Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart

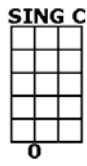
Bb F Bb F
It's not so much your pretty face I see. It's not the clothes you wear
Bb F Gm7 C7
It's more that special way you look at me, that always keeps me there, whoa oh whoa

F Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start
F Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart

Interlude: F Am7 Gm7 C7 (X3) F Am7 Gm7

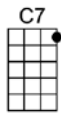
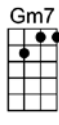
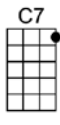
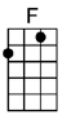
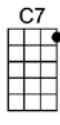
C F Bb
It's hard to tell you all the love I'm feeling, that's just not my style
C F Gm7 C7
You've got a way to send my senses reeling every time you smile, whoa

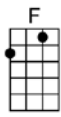
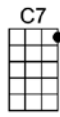
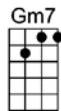
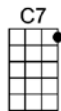
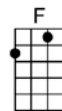
F Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start
F Am7 Gm7 C7 F
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart
(F) Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7
(I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart)
Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7 F
Ooh, ooh, of my heart



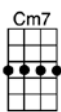




BLUE CHRISTMAS

4/4 1234 1

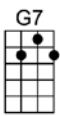
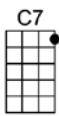
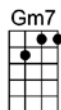
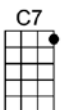
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

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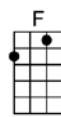
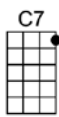
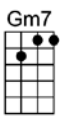
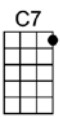
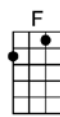
I'll have a blue Christmas with-out you. I'll be so blue thinking a-bout you.

 |  |  |  |  |

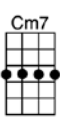
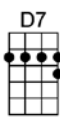
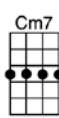
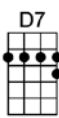
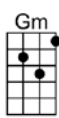

Deco-ra - tions of red on a green Christmas tree

 |  |  |  |

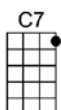
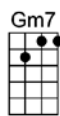
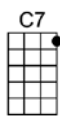
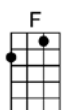
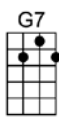
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.

 |  |  |  |  |

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

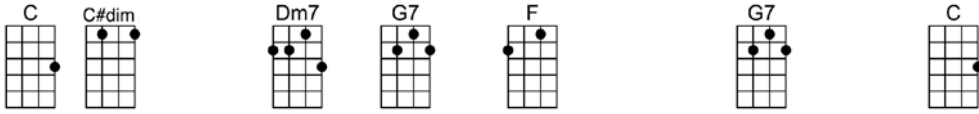
 |  |  |  |  |  |

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

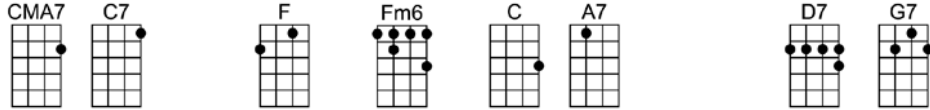
 |  |  |  |  |

But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

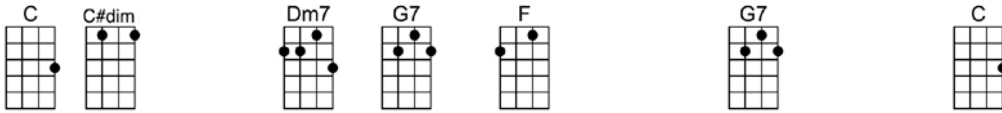
WHITE CHRISTMAS



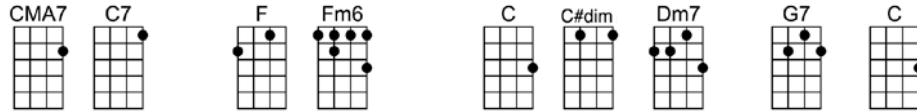
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,



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



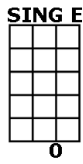
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas with every Christmas card I write,



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



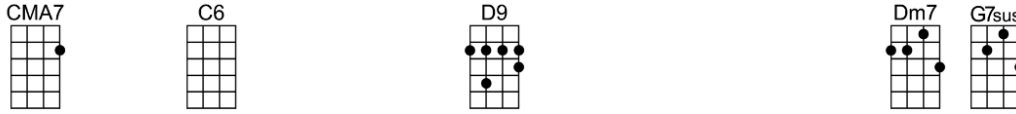
May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.



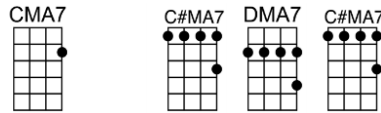
WATCH WHAT HAPPENS - Michel Legrand

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

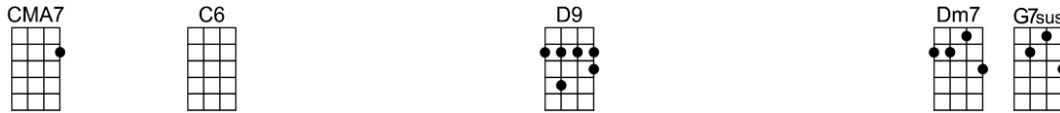
Intro: First 2 lines



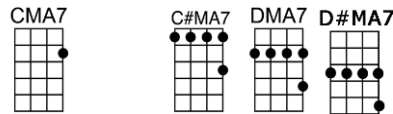
Let someone start believing in you, let him hold out his hand



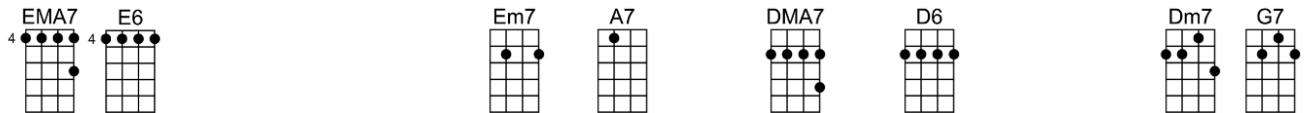
Let him touch you and watch what happens



One someone who can look in your eyes, and see into your heart



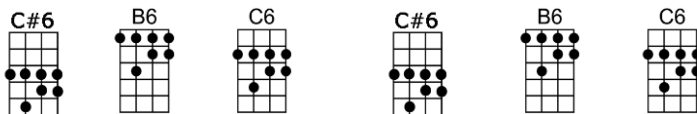
Let him find you and watch what happens



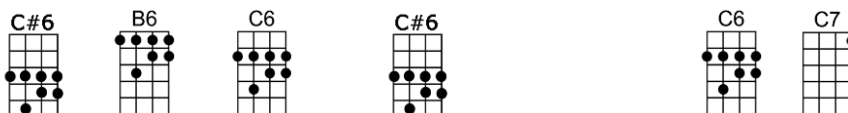
Cold, no I won't believe your heart is cold, maybe just afraid to be broken a-gain



Let someone with a deep love to give, give that deep love to you and what magic you'll see

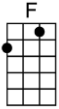


Let someone give his heart, some-one who cares like me,

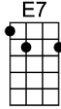
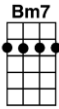


Let someone give his heart, some-one..... who cares like me.

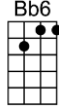
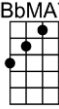
SUMMER SAMBA (SO NICE)-Marcos Valle/Norman Gimbel



Someone to hold me tight, that would be very nice.



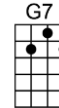
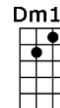
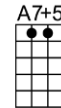
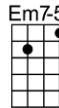
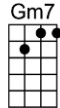
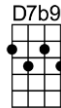
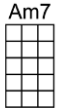
Someone to love me right, that would be very nice



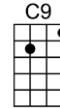
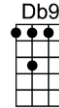
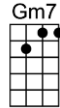
Someone to understand each little dream in me.



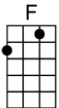
Someone to take my hand, to be a team with me



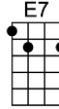
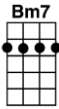
So nice, life would be so nice if one day I'd find



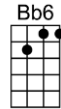
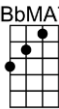
Someone who would take my hand and samba through life with me



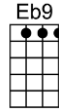
Someone to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong,



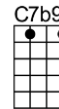
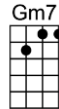
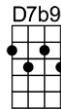
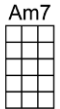
Someone to sing to me some little samba song



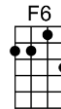
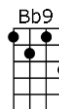
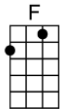
Someone to take my heart, then give her heart to me



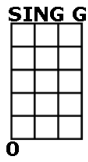
Someone who's ready to give love a start with me



Oh yes, that would be so nice.



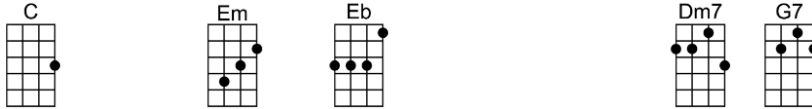
(Should it be you and me, I could see it would be) (X3) nice.



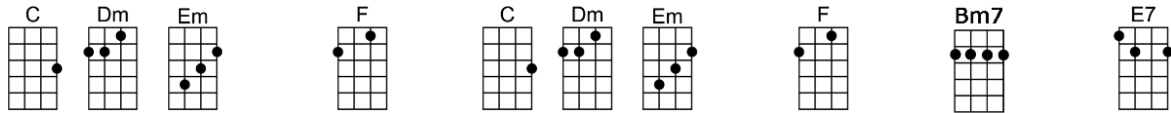
HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE

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

-Lennon and McCartney



To lead a better life, I need my love to be here.



Here, making each day of the year, changing my life with a wave of her hand,



Nobody can de-ny that there's something there.



There, running my hands through her hair, both of us thinking how



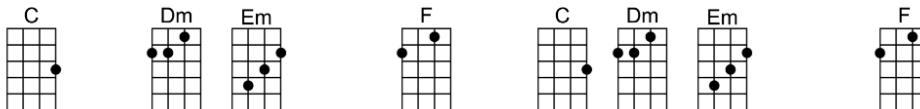
Good it can be; someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there.



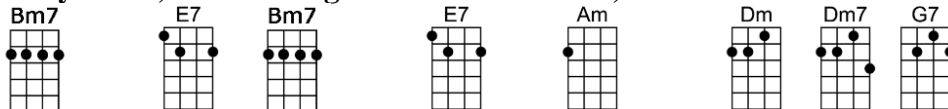
I want her everywhere and if she's beside me, I know I need never care



But to love her is to need her



Everywhere, knowing that love is to share, each one be-lieving that



Love never dies, watching her eyes and hoping I'm always there.

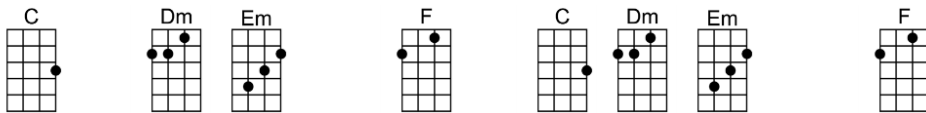
p.2. Here, There and Everywhere



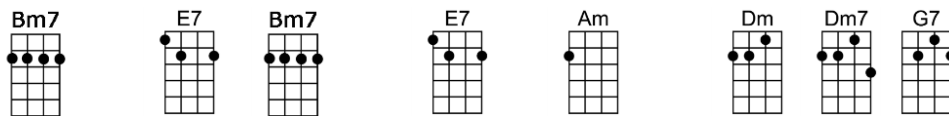
I want her everywhere and if she's beside me, I know I need never care



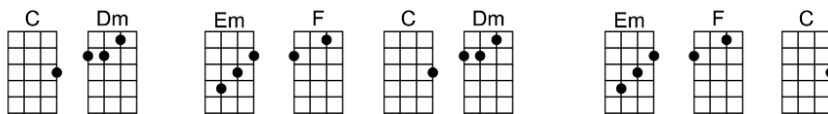
But to love her is to need her



Everywhere, knowing that love is to share, each one be-lieving that

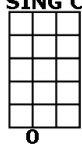


Love never dies, watching her eyes and hoping I'm always there.



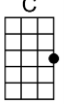
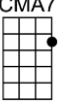
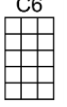
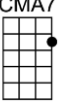
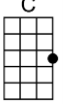
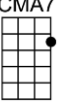
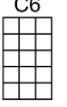
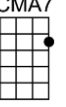
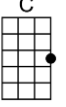
I will be there and every-where, here, there and every-where.

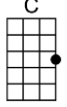
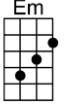
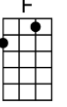
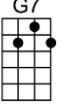
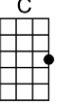
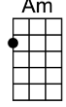
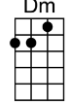
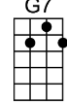
SING C



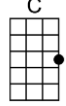
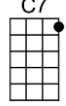
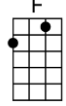
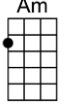
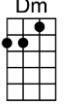
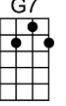
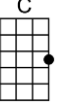
JEAN - Rod McKuen

3/4 123 123

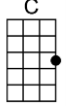
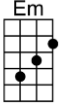
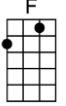
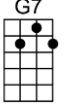
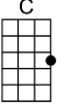
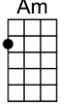
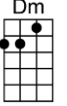
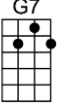
Intro (4/4): |   |   |   |   |  (X2)

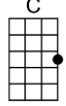
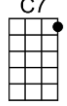
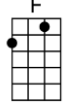
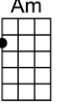
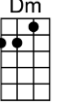
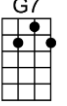
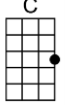
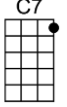
Jean, Jean, roses are red, all the leaves have gone green

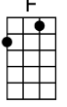

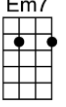
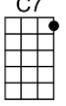
And the clouds are so low you can touch them, and so, come out to the meadow, Jean

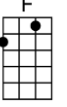
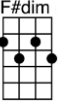
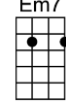
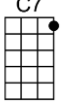
Jean, Jean, you're young and a-live. Come out of your half-dreamed dream

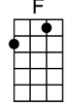
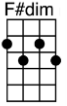
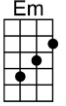
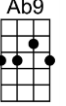
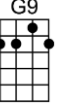
And run, if you will, to the top of the hill. Open your arms, bonnie Jean

Till the sheep in the valley come home my way

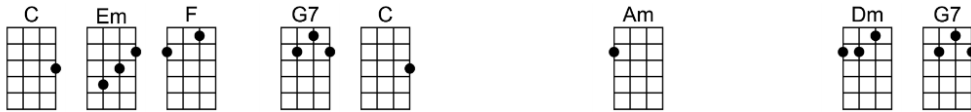
   

Till the stars fall a-round me, and find me a-lone

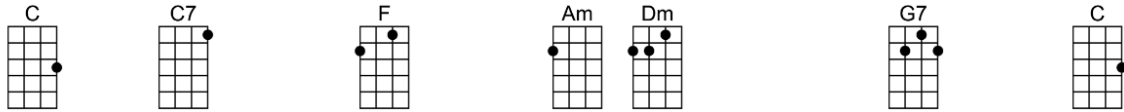
    

When the sun comes a-singin' I'll still be wait - in'

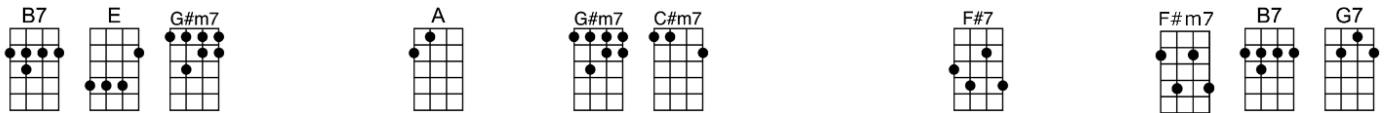
p.2. Jean



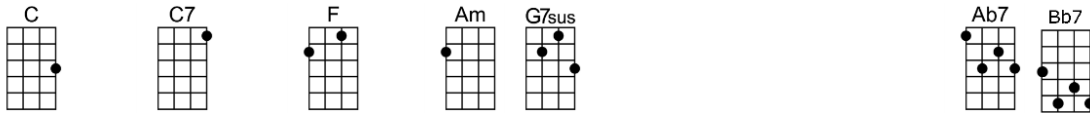
For Jean, Jean, roses are red, and all of the leaves have gone green



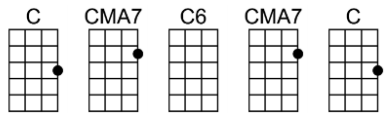
While the hills are a-blaze with the moon's yellow haze, come into my arms, bonnie Jean



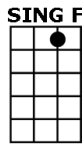
Jean, you're young and a-live. Come out of your half-dreamed dream



And run, if you will, to the top of the hill. Come into my arms, bonnie

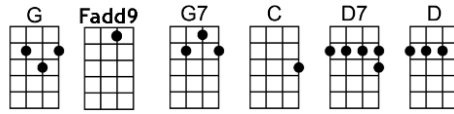


Outro (4/4): Jean..... (repeat X2 with "la, la....")



LAY DOWN SALLY -Clapton/Levy/Terry

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



Intro: | G | G Fadd9 | G | G Fadd9 | (X2)

G7 **C**
There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me
G7
I know you've got somewhere to go

C
But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me?
D7

And don't you ever leave

G **C** **D** **G** **Fadd9**
Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms, don't you think you want someone to talk to?

G **C** **D** **G** **riff X4**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all night long just to talk to you
G7 **C**

The sun ain't nearly on the rise, and we still got the moon and stars a-bove
G7 **C**

Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters, won't you stay with me?
D

And don't you ever leave

G **C** **D** **G** **Fadd9**
Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms, don't you think you want someone to talk to?

G **C** **D** **G**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

Interlude: Fadd9 G Fadd9 G Fadd9 G Fadd9

G7 **C**
I long to see the morning light, coloring your face so dreami-ly
G7 **C**

So don't you go and say goodbye, you can lay your worries down and stay with me
D

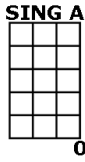
And don't you ever leave

G **C** **D** **G** **Fadd9**
Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms, don't you think you want someone to talk to?

G **C** **D** **G** **Fadd9**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

G **C** **D** **G** **Fadd9**
Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms, don't you think you want someone to talk to?

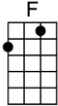
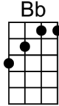
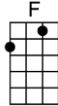
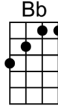
G **C** **D** **G** **riff-fade**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

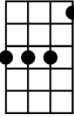
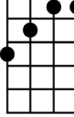


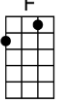
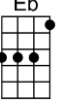
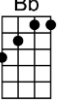
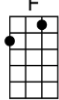
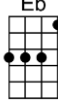
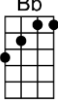
DON'T STOP (THINKING ABOUT TOMORROW)

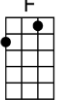
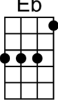
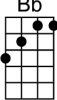
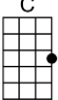
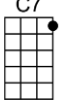
4/4 1...2...1234

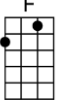
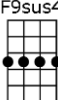
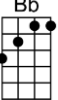
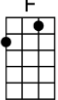
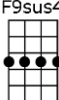
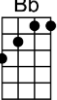
-Christine McVie

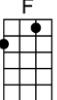
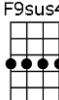
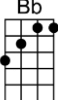
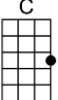
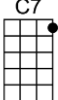
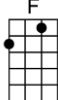
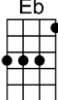
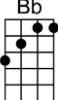
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

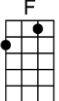
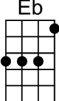
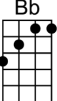
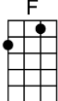
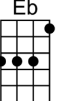
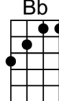
 
2231 3211

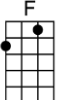
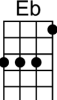
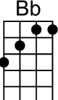
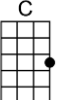
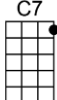
     
If you wake up, and don't want to smile, if it takes just a little while

    
Open your eyes, and look at the day, you'll see things in a different way

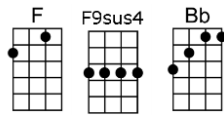
     
Don't stop thinkin' about tomorrow, don't stop, it'll soon be here

     (  ) X2
It'll be here, better than before, yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

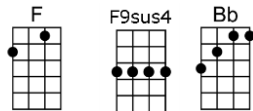
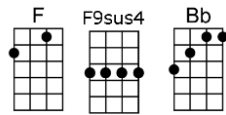
     
Why not think about times to come, and not a-bout the things that you've done?

    
If your life was bad to you, just think what to-morrow will do

p.2. Don't Stop



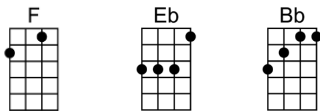
Don't stop thinkin' about tomorrow, don't stop, it'll soon be here



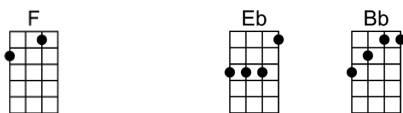
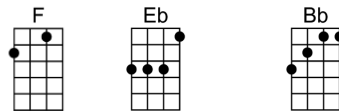
It'll be here, better than before, yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone



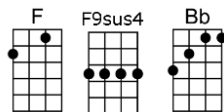
Instrumental verse



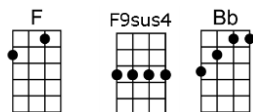
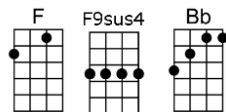
All I want is to see you smile, if it takes just a little while



I know you don't be-lieve that it's true, I never meant any harm to you



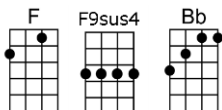
Don't stop thinkin' about tomorrow, don't stop, it'll soon be here



It'll be here, better than before, yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

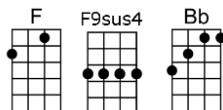


Repeat refrain



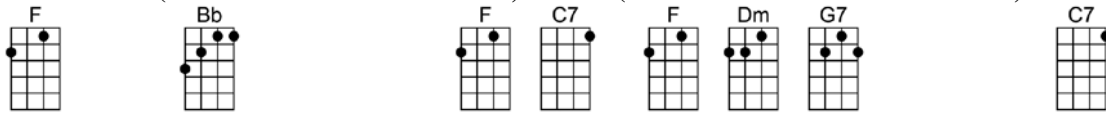
Ooh,

don't you look back,



(repeat, fade)

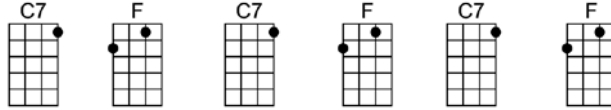
DAISY BELL (BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO)-1892 (ALL SONGS ARE 3/4 123 123)



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

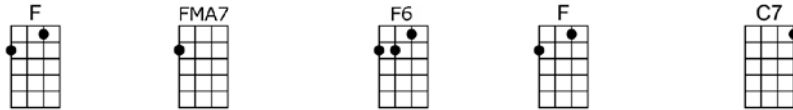


It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage.

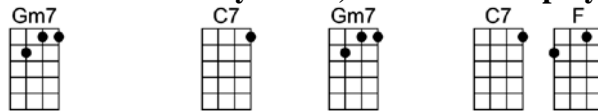


But you'll look sweet u-pon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

THE BAND PLAYED ON-1895



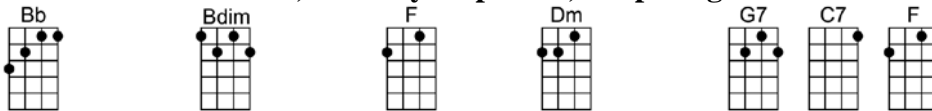
Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond, and the band played on.



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

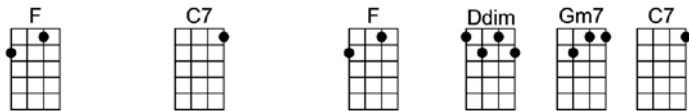


But his brain was so loaded, it nearly ex-ploded, the poor girl would shake with a - larm.

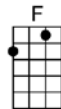


He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.

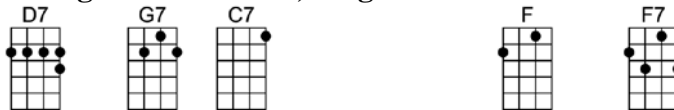
SCHOOL DAYS-1907



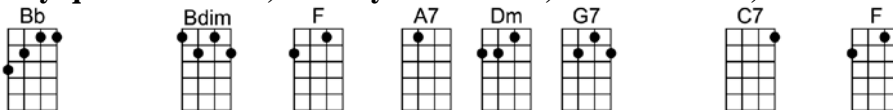
School days, school days, dear old golden rule days



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

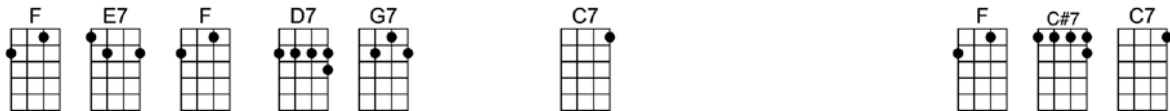


You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful, barefoot beau,



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

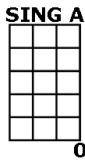
YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM-1908



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

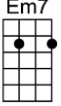
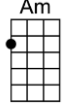
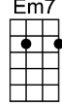
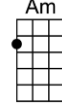


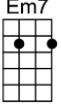
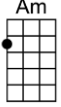
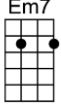
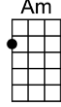
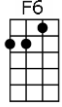
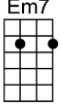
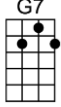
Come, sweetheart, tell me, now is the time. You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine (X2)



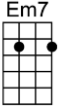
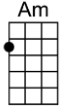
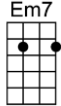
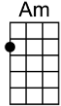
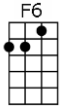


WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW - Bacharach/David

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

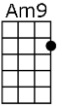

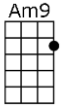
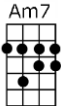
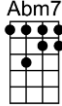
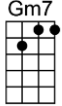
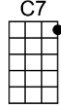
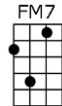
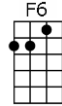
Intro:  /  /  /  /

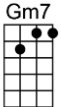
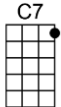
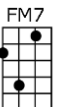

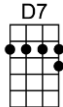
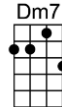
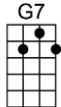
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of

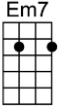
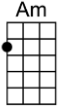
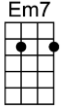
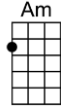
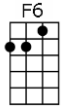
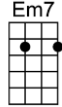
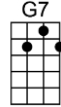
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. No, not just for some, but for everyone.

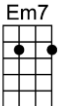
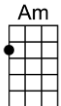
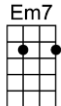
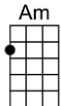
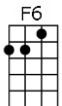
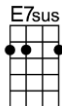

Lord, we don't need another mountain, there are mountains and hillsides e-nough to climb.

There are oceans and rivers e-nough to cross, e-nough to last till the end of time

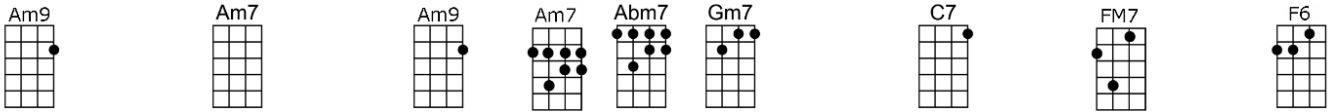
      

What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of

What the world needs now is love, sweet love. No, not just for some, but for everyone.

p.2. What the World Needs Now

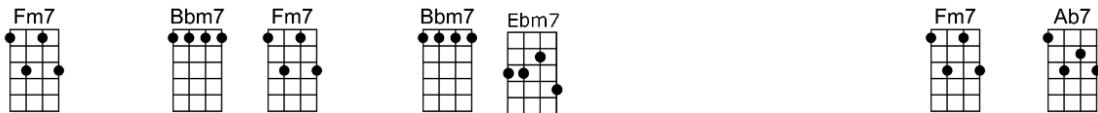


Lord, we don't need another meadow, there are cornfields and wheatfields e-nough to grow

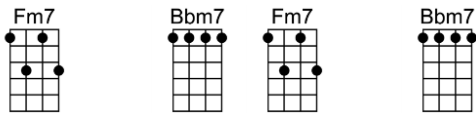


There are sunbeams and moonbeams e-nough to shine, oh, listen, Lord, if you want to know

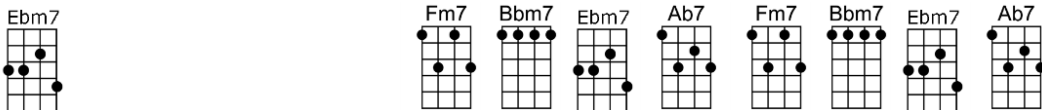
3 3 6



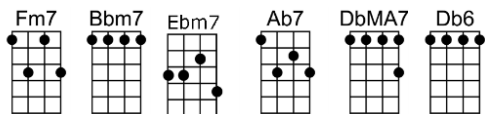
What the world needs now is love, sweet love. It's the only thing that there's just too little of



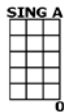
What the world needs now is love, sweet love.



No, not just for some, oh, but just for e - very, just for e - very,

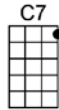
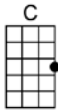


Just for e - very - one.

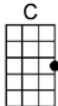
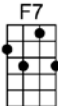


DON'T BE CRUEL

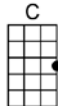
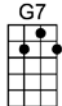
4/4 1...2...123



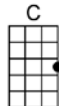
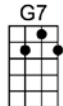
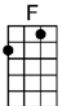
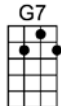
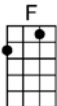
You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said



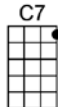
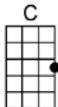
If you can't come around, at least please telephone.
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



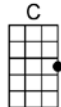
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2nd verse) 2. C7 and go on



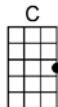
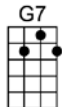
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



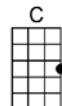
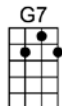
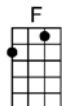
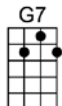
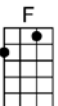
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



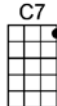
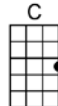
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



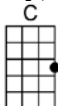
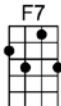
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



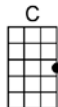
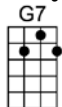
Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



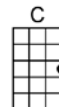
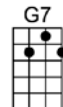
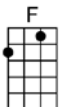
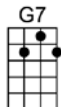
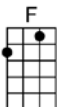
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



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



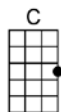
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



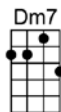
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

ROCKIN' ROBIN

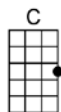
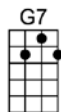
Intro:



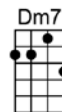
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



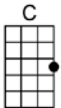
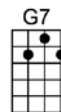
tweedly-deedly-dee,



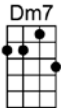
tweedly-deedly-dee,



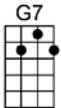
tweedly-deedly-dee



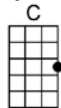
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



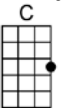
tweedly-deedly-dee,



tweet.....

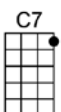


tweet.....

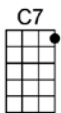


tweet

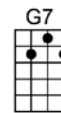
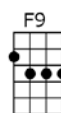
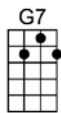
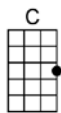
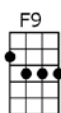
tweet!



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



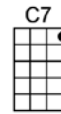
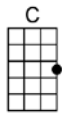
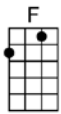
All the little birds on Jaybird Street, love to hear the robin go "Tweet, tweet, tweet."
The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin' "Go, bird, go."



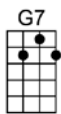
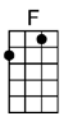
Rockin' Robin...Rockin' Robin...Blow, Rockin' Robin 'cause we're really gonna rock to-night (2nd verse)

Bridge:

2.



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



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

Repeat 1st verse then end with the intro.