

REMOTE REHEARSAL 2/1/21

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

**Chapel of Love (GLUB)-enclosed
You Got What It Takes
Buddy Holly Medley
Oh, Donna**

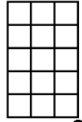
**Stan:
My Ramblin' Boy**

**It Doesn't Have to Be that Way-A
Mother Nature's Son
Poison Ivy
A Song For You
Honey Pie**

**Toni and Ernie:
The Gambler-no key change**

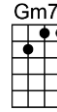
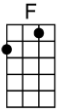
**Do You Believe In Magic
Ain't We Got Fun
The Fishin Hole (Theme from the Andy Griffith Show)
My Funny Valentine-Am
Your Song
Happy Days Are Here Again
Can't Help Falling In Love/I Want You, I Need You, I Love You
Blue Bayou**

SING A

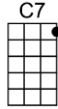
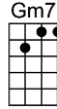
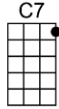


CHAPEL OF LOVE (GLUB)

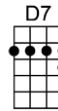
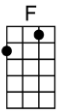
4/4 1...2...1234



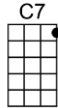
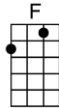
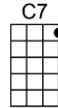
Spring is here and the sky is so very blue, wo - o - o - oh
Bells will ring, and the sun is gonna shine, yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh,



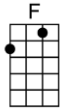
Birds all sing, as if they knew
I'm gonna be his, and.. he's gonna be mine



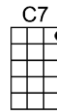
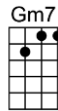
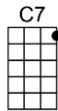
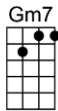
Today's the day we'll say "I do"
We're gonna love until the end of time



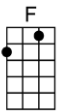
And we'll never be lonely any more.
And we'll never be lonely any more.



Because we're goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

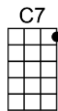
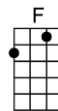
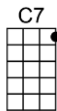
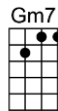


Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married



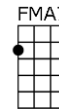
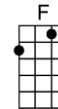
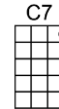
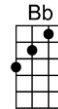
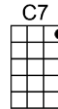
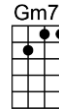
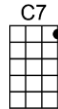
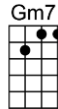
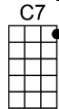
Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

1.



(Play 2nd verse)

Goin' to the chapel of love.

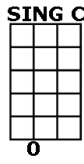


2. Goin' to the chapel, goin' to the chapel, goin' to the chapel...why do fools fall in love?

Ritard 2

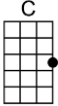
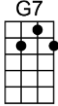
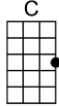
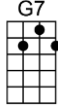
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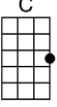
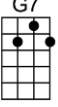
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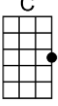


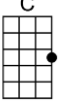
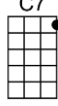


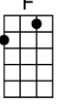
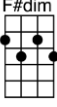
YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES - Carlo/Fuqua/Gordy/Johnson

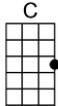
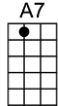
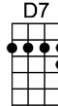
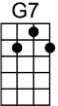
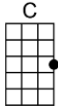
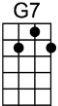
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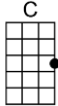
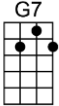
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

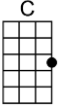
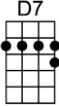
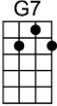
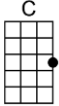
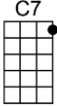
 
You don't drive a big fast car. You don't look like a movie star

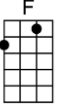
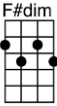
    
And on your money we won't get far. But, baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy

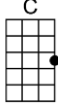
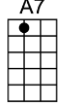
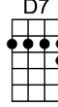
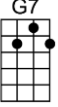
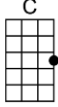
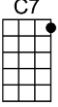
 
You got what it takes to set my soul on fire

     
Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me

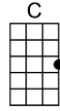
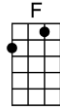
 
Now you don't live in a beautiful place. You don't dress with the best of taste

    
And, nature didn't give you such a beautiful face. But baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy

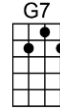
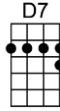
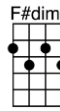
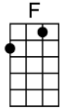
 
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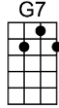
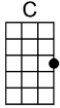
p.2. You Got What It Takes



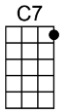
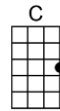
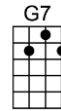
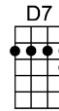
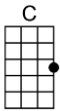
Now when you're near me, ooh-wee, my head goes 'round and 'round



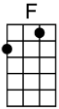
And when you kiss me, oh yeah, my love comes tumblin' down, you send me



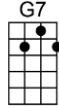
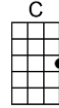
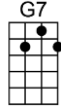
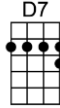
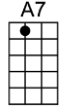
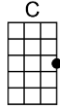
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And, nature didn't give you such a beautiful face. But baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy

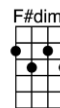
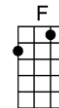
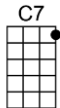
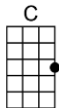
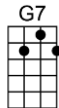
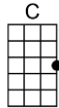
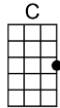


You got what it takes to set my soul on fire

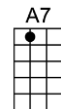
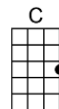
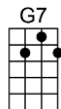
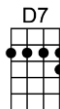
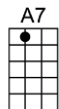
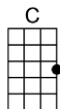


Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me

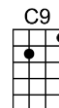
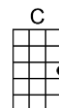
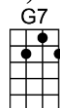
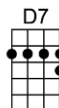
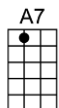
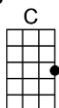
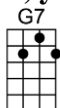
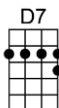
Interlude:



But baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy, you got what it takes to set my soul on fire



Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me, oh yeah,



You got what it takes for me, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me. Oh yeah!

YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES- Carlo/Fuqua/Gordy/Johnson

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

Intro: | C | G7 | C | G7 |

C G7
You don't drive a big fast car. You don't look like a movie star
C D7 G7 C C7
And on your money we won't get far. But, baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy
F F#dim
You got what it takes to set my soul on fire

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me

C G7
Now you don't live in a beautiful place. You don't dress with the best of taste
C D7 G7 C C7
And, nature didn't give you such a beautiful face. But baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy
F F#dim
You got what it takes to set my soul on fire

C A7 D7 G7 C C7
Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me

F C C7
Now when you're near me, ooh-wee, my head goes 'round and 'round
F F#dim D7 G7
And when you kiss me, oh yeah, my love comes tumblin' down, you send me

C G7
You don't live in a beautiful place. You don't dress with the best of taste
C D7 G7 C C7
And, nature didn't give you such a beautiful face. But baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy
F F#dim
You got what it takes to set my soul on fire

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me

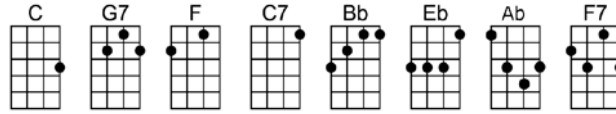
Interlude: C G7 C

D7 G7 C C7 F F#dim
But baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy, you got what it takes to set my soul on fire

C A7 D7 G7 C A7
Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me, oh yeah,
D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C C9
You got what it takes for me, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me. Oh yeah!

EVERY DAY - Buddy Holly

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



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

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

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

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

IT'S SO EASY - Buddy Holly

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

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

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

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

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

THAT'LL BE THE DAY -Buddy Holly

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

Bb F
All your hugs and kisses and your money too

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

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

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

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

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

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

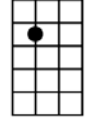
Bb F
When Cupid shot his dart,..... he shot it at your heart.....

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

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

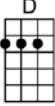
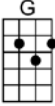
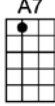
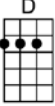
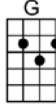
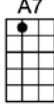
G7 C7 Bb
That some day, well, I'll be through. Well, (CHORUS "That'll be the day...")

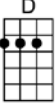
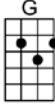
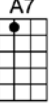
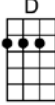
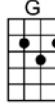
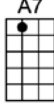
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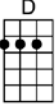
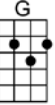
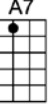
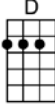
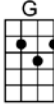
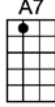
OH, DONNA

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

Intro:  /   /  /   /

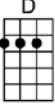
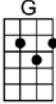
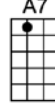
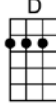
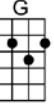
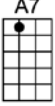
Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna

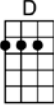
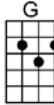
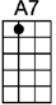
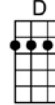
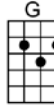


I had a girl. Donna was her name. Since she left me, I've never been the same.

'Cause I love my girl. Donna, where can you be? Where can you be?

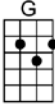
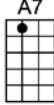
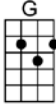
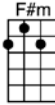
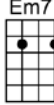
Now that you're gone I'm left all a-lone, all by myself to wander and roam.


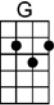
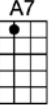


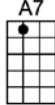
'Cause I love my girl. Donna, where can you be?

Darling, now that you're gone, I don't know what I'll do.

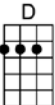
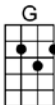
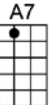
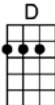
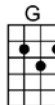
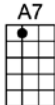
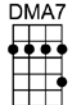

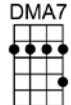
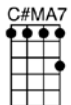
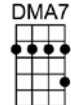
Oh, time, and all my love, for you.

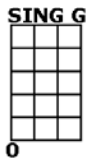
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'Cause I love my girl. Donna, where can you be? Where can you be?

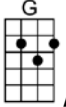
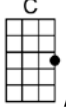
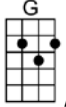
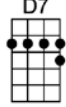
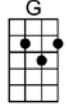
          

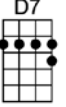
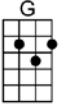
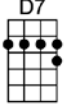
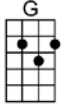
Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna. Oh where? Oh where? Oh where?

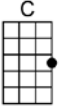
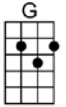
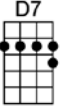
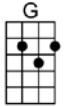


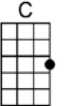
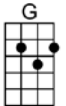
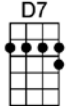
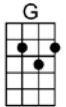
MY RAMBLIN' BOY - Tom Paxton

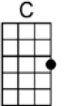
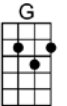
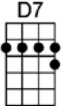
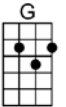
4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

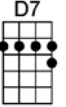
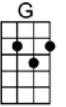
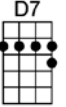
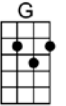
Intro:  /  /  //  //  //

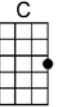
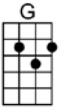
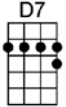
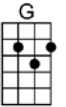
   
 He was a man and a friend al-ways. He stuck with me in the hard old days.

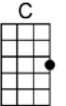
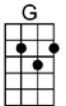
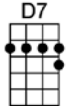
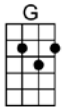
   
 He never cared if I had no dough, we rambled 'round in the rain and snow.

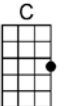
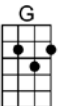
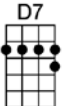
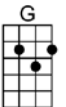
   
 And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

   
 Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

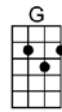
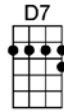
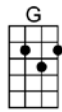
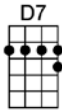
   
 In Tulsa town we chanced to stray, we thought we'd try to work one day.

   
 The boss said he had room for one. Said my old pal, we'd rather bum.

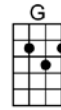
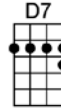
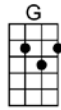
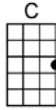
   
 And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

   
 Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

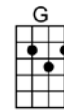
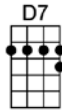
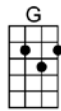
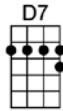
p. 2 My Ramblin' Boy



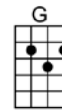
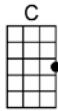
Late one night in a jungle camp, the weather it was cold and damp.



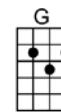
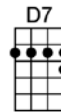
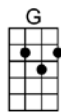
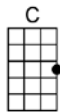
He got the chills and he got 'em bad. They took the only friend I had.



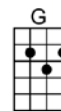
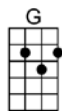
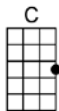
He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.



If when we die we go some-where, I'll bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there.



And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.



Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

MY RAMBLIN' BOY - Tom Paxton

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: G / C / G / / D7 / / G / /

D7 G D7 G
He was a man and a friend al-ways. He stuck with me in the hard old days.

C G D7 G
He never cared if I had no dough, we rambled 'round in the rain and snow.

C G D7 G
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C G D7 G
Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

D7 G D7 G
In Tulsa town we chanced to stray, we thought we'd try to work one day.

C G D7 G
The boss said he had room for one. Said my old pal, we'd rather bum.

C G D7 G
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C G D7 G
Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

D7 G D7 G
Late one night in a jungle camp, the weather it was cold and damp.

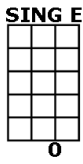
C G D7 G
He got the chills and he got 'em bad. They took the only friend I had.

D7 G D7 G
He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.

C G D7 G
If when we die we go some-where, I'll bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there.

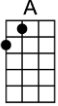
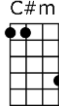
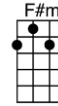
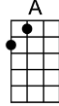
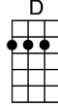
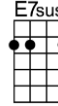

C G D7 G
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

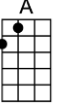

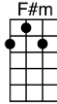
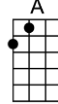
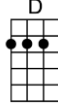
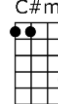
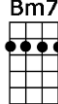
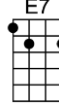
C G D7 G
Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.



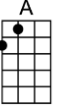
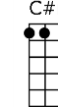
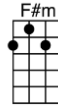
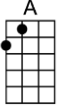
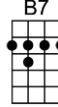
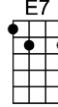
IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THAT WAY (BAR)-Jim Croce

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

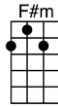
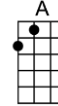
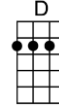
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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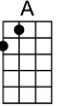
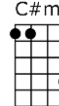
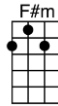
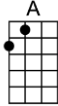
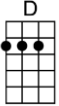
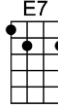
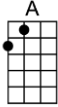
Snowy nights and Christmas lights, icy window panes

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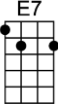
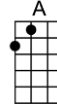
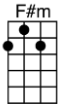
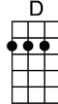
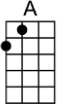
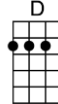
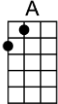
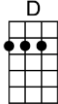
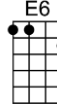
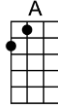
Make me wish that we could be together a-gain

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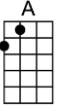
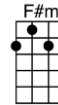
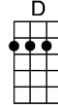
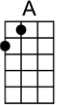
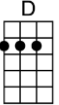
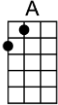
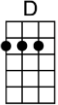
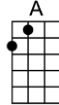
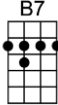
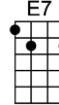
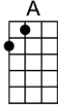
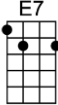
And the windy winter ave - nues just don't seem the same

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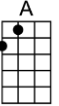

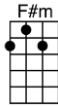
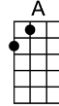
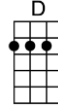
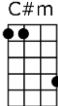
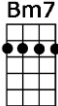
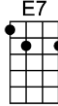
And the Christmas carols sound like blues, but the choir is not to blame

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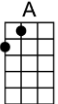
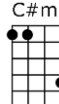
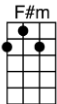
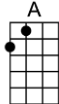

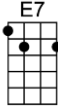
But, it doesn't have to be that way. What we had should never have end - ed

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I'll be dropping by to-day. We could easily get it to-gether to-night. It's only right

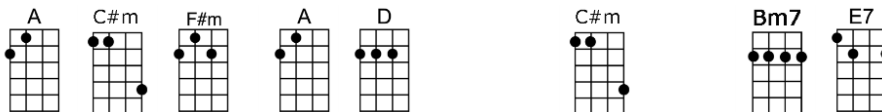
 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Crowded stores, the corner Santa Claus, tinsel after-noons,

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And the sidewalk bands play their songs, slightly out of tune

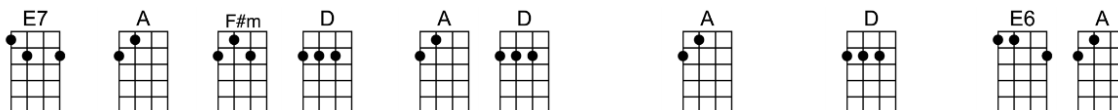
p.2. It Doesn't Have To Be That Way



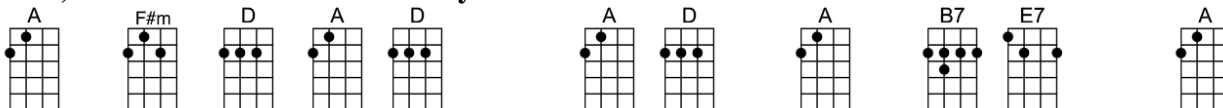
Down the windy winter ave - nues, there walks a lonely man



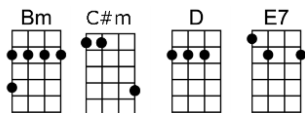
And if I told you who he is, well, I think you'd under-stand



But, it doesn't have to be that way. What we had should never have end - ed



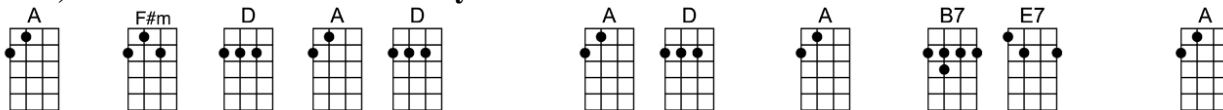
I'll be dropping by to-day. We could easily get it to-gether to-night. It's only right



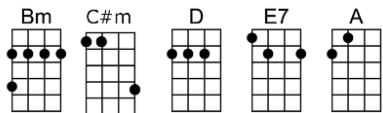
Interlude:



No, it doesn't have to be that way. What we had should never have end - ed

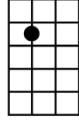


I'll be dropping by to-day. We could easily get it to-gether to-night. It's only right



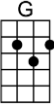

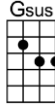
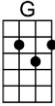
Outro:

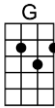
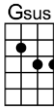
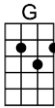
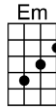

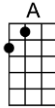
SING D



MOTHER NATURE'S SON - Paul McCartney

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

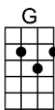
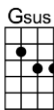
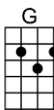
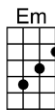
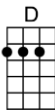
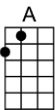
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)


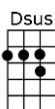
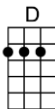
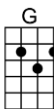
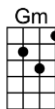
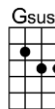
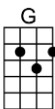
Born a poor young country boy, Mother Nature's son


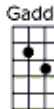

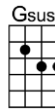
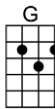
All day long I'm sitting singing songs for every-one

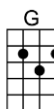
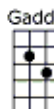
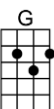
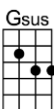
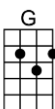
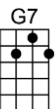
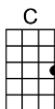
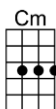
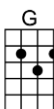
Sit be-side a mountain stream, see her waters rise

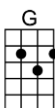
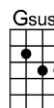
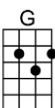
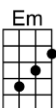
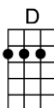
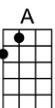
Listen to the pretty sound of music as she flies

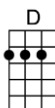
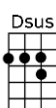
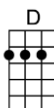
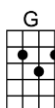
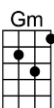
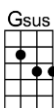
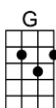
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Find me in my field of grass, Mother Nature's son

Swaying daisies sing a lazy song beneath the sun

p.2. Mother Nature's Son

G Gadd9 G Gsus G

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

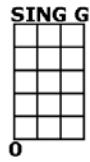
G Gadd9 G Gsus G G7 C Cm G

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Outro: (chords of 1st verse)

G Gsus G Em D A

D Dsus D G Gm Gsus G Gm Gsus G



POISON IVY - Leiber/Stoller

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

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

She comes on like a rose, and everybody knows

She'll get you in dutch, you can look but you better not touch

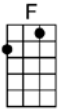
Poison ivy, poison ivy, late at night while you're sleepin', p. ivy comes a'creepin' around

She's pretty as a daisy, but look out, man, she's crazy

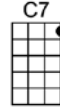
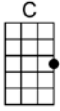
She'll really do you in, if you let her get under your skin.

Poison ivy, poison ivy, late at night while you're sleepin', p. ivy comes a'creepin' around

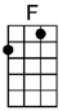
Poison Ivy p. 2



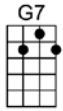
Measles make you bumpy, and mumps'll make you lumpy



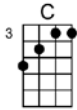
And chicken pox'll make you jump and twitch



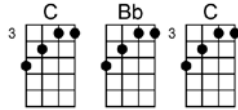
A common cold will fool ya' and whoopin' cough will cool ya'



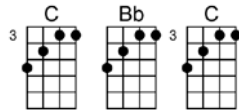
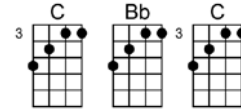
But poison ivy's gonna make you itch.



You're gonna need an ocean

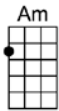
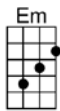
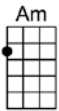
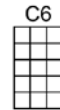


of calamine lotion

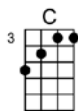
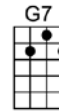
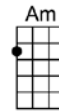
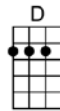


You'll be scratchin' like a hound

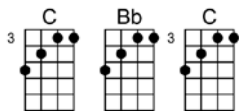
the minute you start to mess around



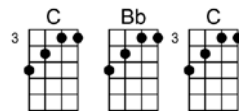
Poison ivy, poison ivy, late at night while you're sleepin, p. ivy comes a'creepin around



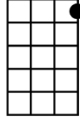
Ya da ya da ya da,



ya da ya da ya da

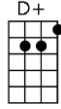
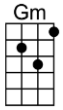


SING Bb

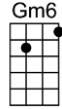
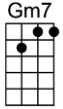


A SONG FOR YOU - Leon Russell

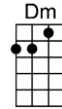
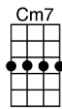
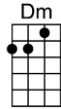
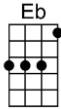
4/4 1234 (slow count)



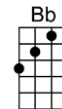
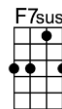
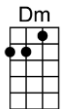
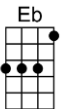
I've been so many places in my life and times



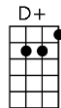
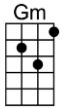
I've sung a lot of songs, I've made some bad rhymes



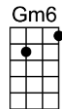
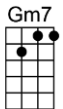
I've acted out my love in stages, with ten thousand people watching



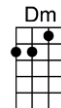
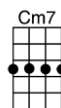
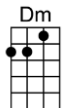
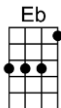
But we're alone now, and I'm singin' this song to you



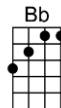
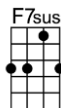
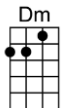
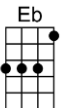
I know your image of me is what I hope to be



I've treated you unkindly, but, darling, can't you see

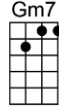
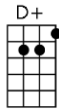
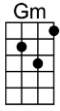


There's no one more important to me, darling, can't you please see through me

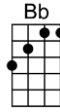
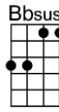
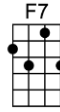
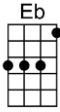


'Cause we're alone now, and I'm singin' this song to you

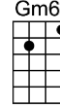
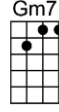
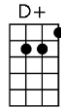
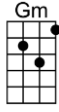
p.2. A Song For You



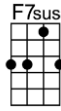
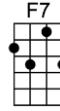
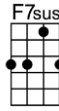
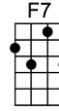
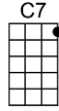
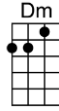
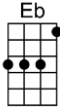
You taught me precious secrets of the truth, withholding nothing



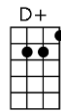
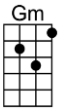
You came out in front, and I was hiding,



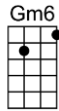
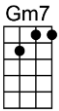
But now I'm so much better, and if my words don't come to-gether



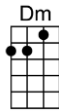
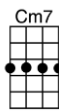
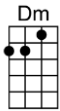
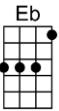
Listen to the melody, 'cause my love is in there hiding



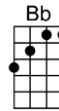
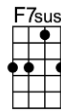
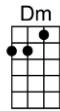
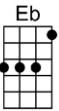
I love you in a place where there's no space and time



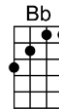
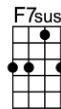
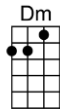
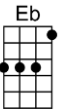
I love you for my life, you are a friend of mine



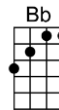
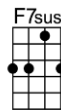
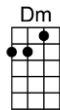
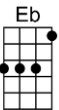
And when my life is over, re-member when we were to-gether



We were alone, and I was singin' this song for you

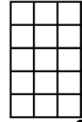


We were alone, and I was singin' this song for you



We were alone, and I was singin' this song for you

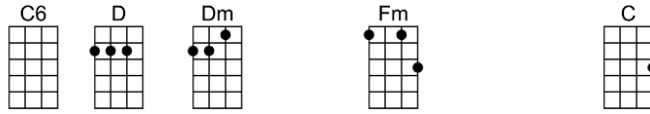
SING A



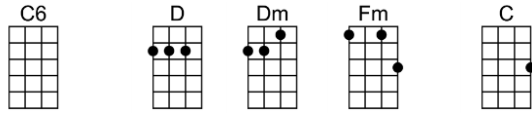
HONEY PIE - Paul McCartney

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

Intro:



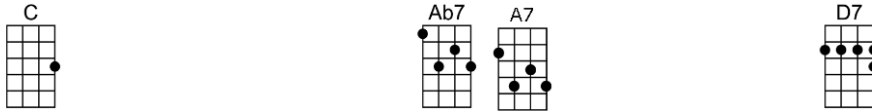
She was a working girl, north of England way.



Now she's hit the big time in the US-A.



And if she could only hear me, this is what I'd say:



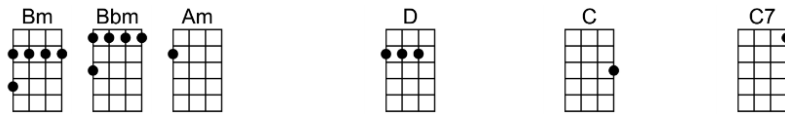
Honey Pie, you are making me crazy, I'm in love but I'm lazy,



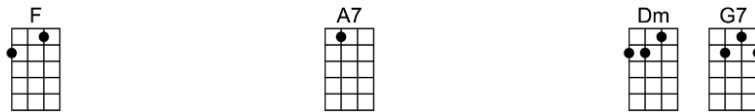
So won't you please come home



Oh, Honey Pie, my position is tragic, come and show me the magic of your Hollywood song

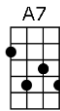
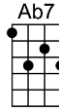
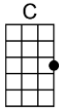


You became a legend of the silver screen,

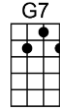
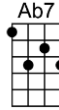
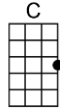
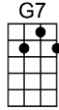


And now the thought of meeting you makes me weak in the knee

p.2. Honey Pie

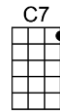
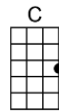
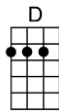
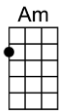
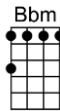
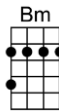


Oh, Honey Pie, you are driving me frantic,

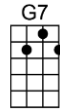
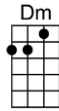
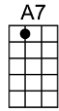
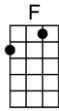


Sail across the At-lantic, to be where you be-long

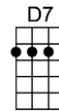
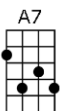
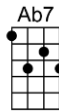
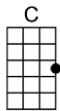
Instrumental: First 3 lines (not intro)



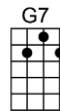
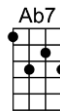
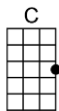
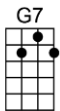
Will the wind that blew her boat a-cross the sea



Kindly send her sailing back to me?

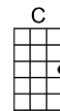
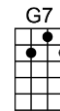
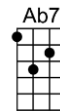
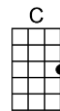
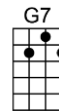
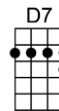
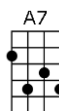
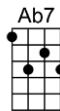
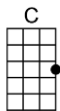


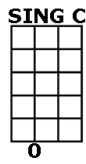
Now, Honey Pie, you are making me crazy, I'm in love but I'm lazy,



So won't you please come home

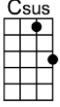
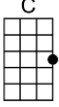
Outro:

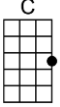
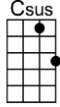
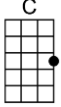
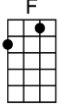
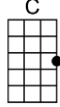


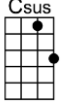




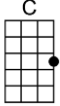
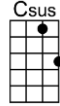
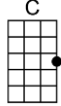
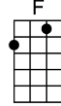
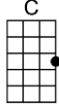
THE GAMBLER - Don Schlitz

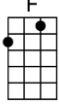
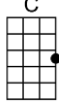
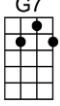
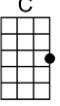
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

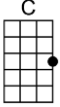
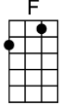
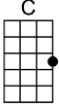
Intro: |  |  | (X2)

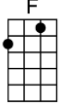
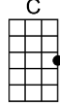
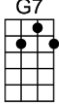
    
On a warm summer's evenin', on a train bound for nowhere
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces
So, I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow

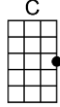
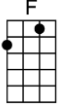
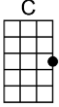
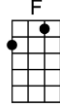
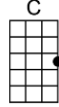
  
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
And knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their eyes
Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a light

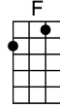
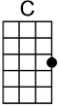
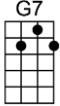
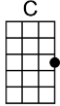
    
So we took turns a-starin' out the window, at the darkness
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all ex-pression

   
'Til boredom over - took us, and he began to speak (2nd verse)
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some ad-vice." (3rd verse)
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right."

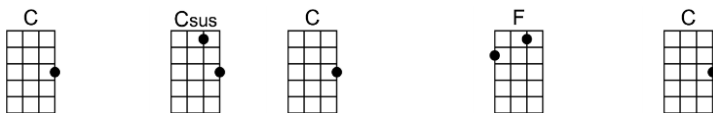
  
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em

  
Know when to walk away, and know when to run

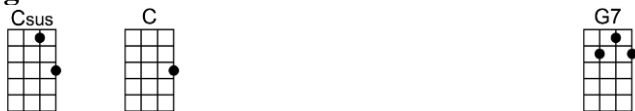
    
You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

   
There'll be time e-nough for countin', when the dealin's done

p.2. The Gambler



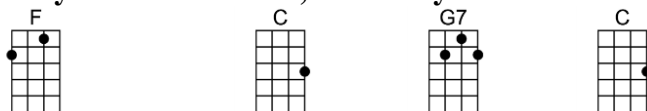
Every gambler knows that the secret to sur-vivin'



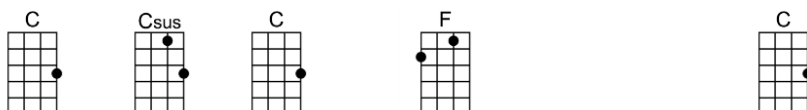
Is knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to keep



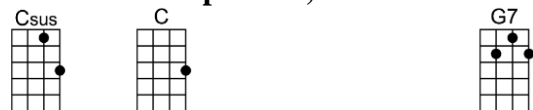
'Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser



And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep



And when he finished speakin', he turned back toward the window



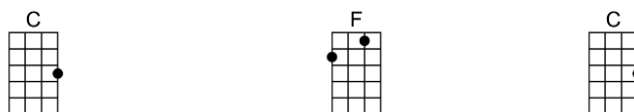
Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to sleep



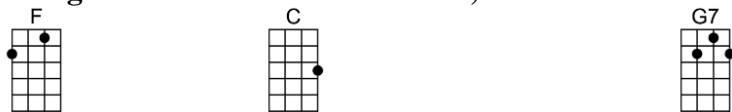
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler, he broke even



But in his final words, I found an ace that I could keep



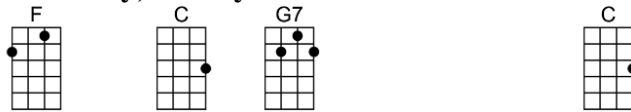
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em



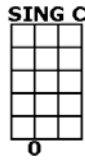
Know when to walk away, and know when to run



You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table



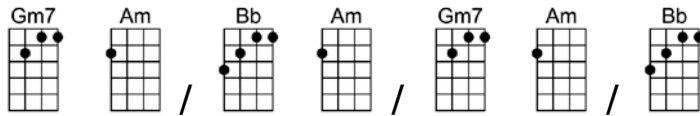
There'll be time e-nough for countin', when the dealin's done (repeat refrain X2)



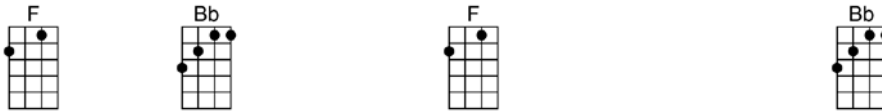
DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro:



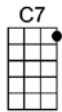
Do you be-lieve in magic in a young girl's heart, how the music can free her when-ever it starts



And it's magic if the music is groovy, it makes you feel happy like an old time movie



I'll tell you 'bout the magic and I'll free your soul



But it's like trying to tell a stranger about Rock and Roll



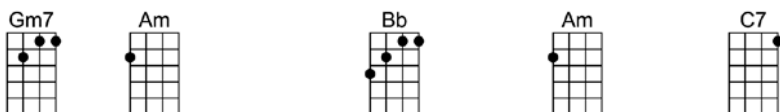
Do you believe in magic don't bother to choose, if it's jug band music or Rhythm and Blues



Just go and listen, and it'll start with a smile



That won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try



Your feet start tapping and you can't seem to find how you got there so just blow your mind

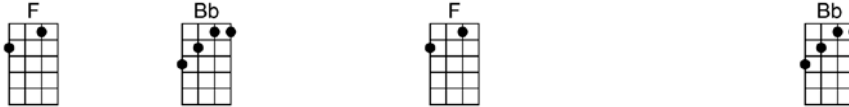
p.2 Do You Believe in Magic



Do you believe in magic come a-long with me



We'll dance until morning 'til there's just you and me



And maybe if the music is right I'll meet you tomorrow, sort of late at night



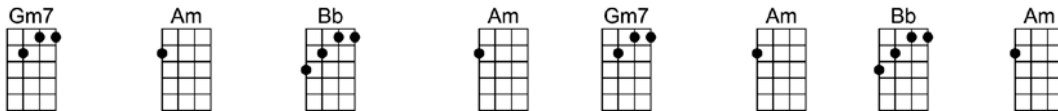
And we'll go dancin', Baby then you'll see



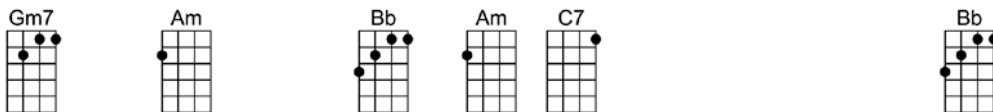
How the magic's in the music and the music's in me



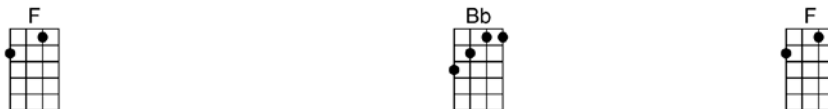
Yeah, Do you believe in magic? yeah



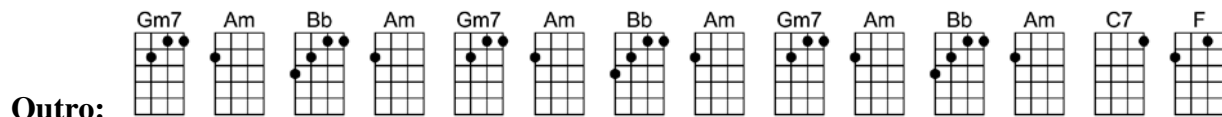
Be-lieve in the magic of a young girl's soul, be-lieve in the magic of Rock and Roll

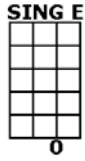


Be-lieve in the magic that can set you free, oh..... talkin' 'bout the magic



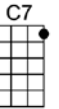
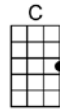
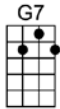
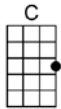
Do you believe in magic.....do you believe, be-liever, do you believe in magic



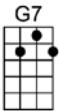
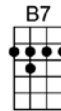
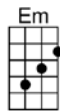
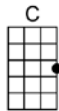
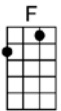


AIN'T WE GOT FUN?

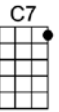
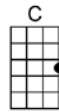
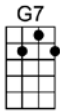
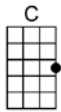
4/4 1...2...1234



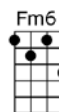
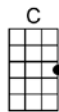
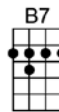
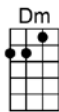
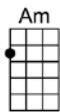
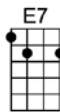
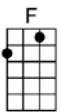
Every mornin', every evenin', ain't we got fun? Not much money, oh, but honey, ain't we got fun?



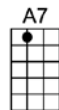
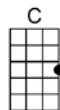
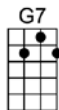
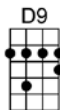
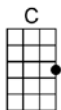
The rent's unpaid, dear, we haven't a car, but any-way, dear, we'll stay as we are.



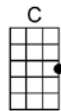
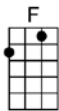
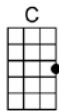
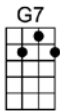
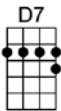
Even if we owe the grocer, don't we have fun? Tax collector's getting closer, still we have fun.



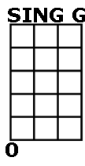
There's nothing sur - er, the rich get rich and the poor get poorer.



In the meantime, in between time, ain't we got fun?



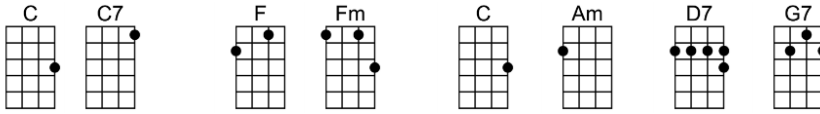
This economy's so gosh-darned fun!



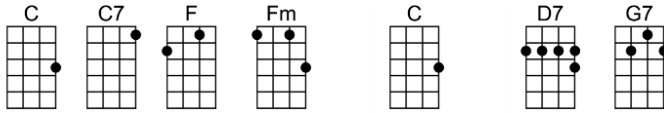
THE FISHIN' HOLE - Earle Hagen/Herbert W. Spencer

(ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW THEME)

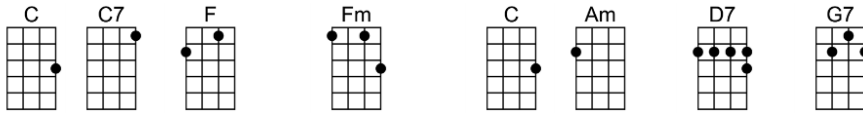
4/4 1...2...123



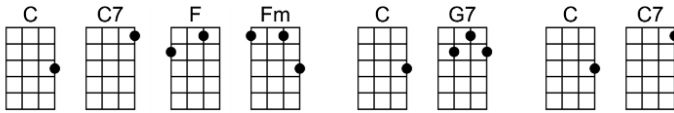
Well, now, take down your fishin' pole, and meet me at the Fishin' Hole



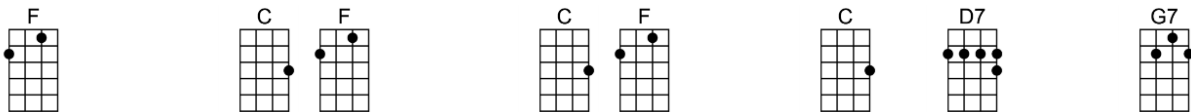
We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush a-way



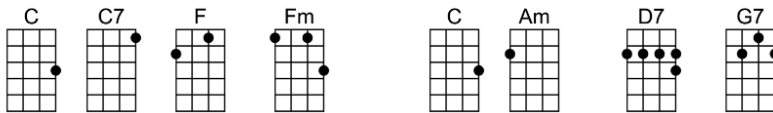
What a great place to rest your bones, and mighty fine for skippin' stones



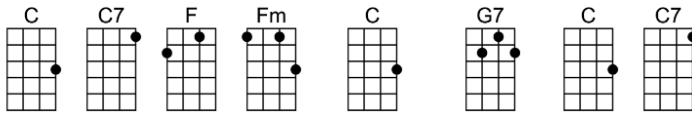
You'll feel fresh as a lemon-ade, a-settin' in the shade



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

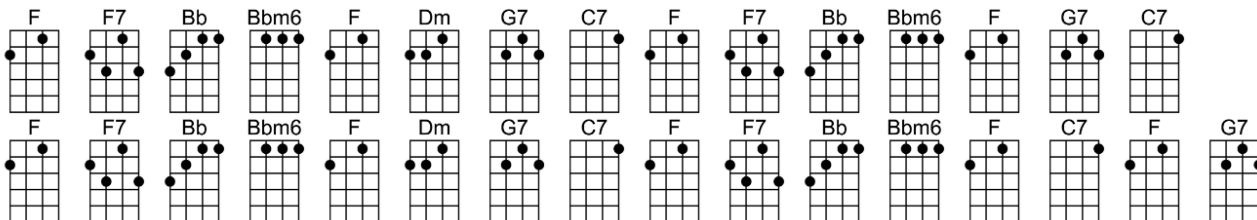


What a fine day to take a stroll, and wander by the Fishin' Hole

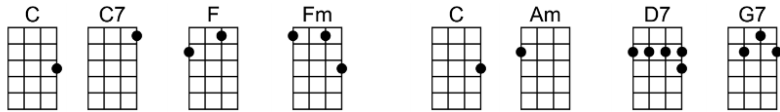


I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day

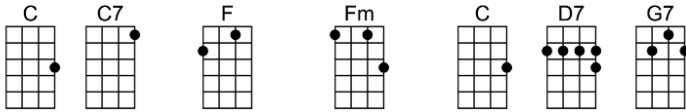
Interlude:



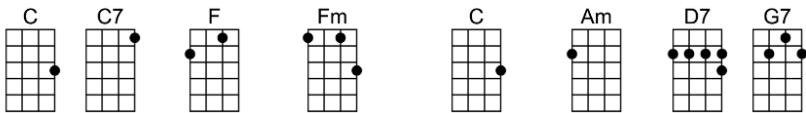
p.2. The Fishin' Hole



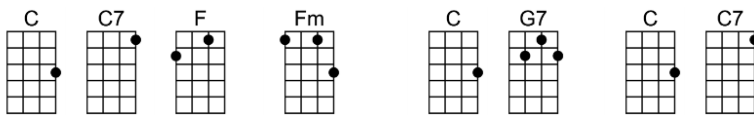
We'll have no need to call the roll, when we get to the Fishin' Hole



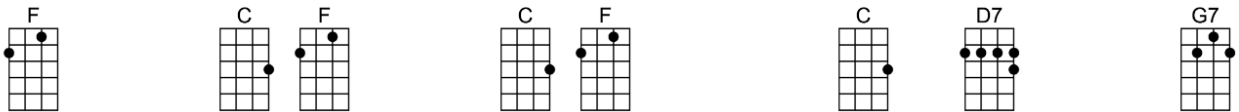
There'll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time a-way



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

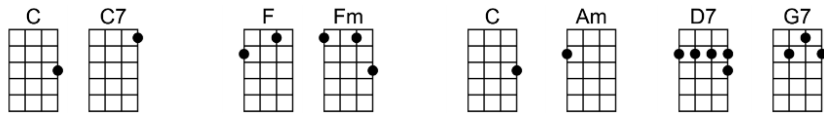


Or else pull up a weed to chew, and maybe set and jaw

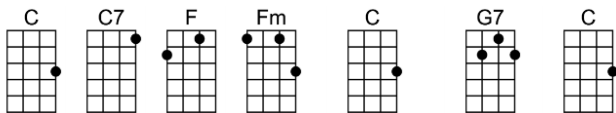


Hangin' a-round, takin' our ease, watchin' that hound a-scratchin' at his fleas

Interlude: "My Dog Has Fleas"

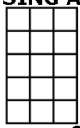


Come on, take down your fishin' pole, and meet me at the Fishin' Hole



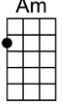
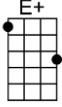
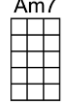
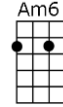
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day

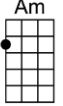
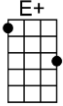
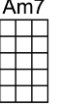
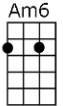
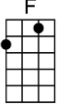
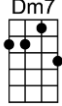
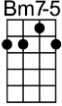
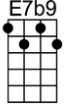
SING A



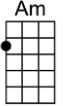
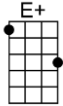
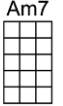
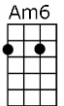
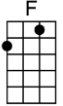
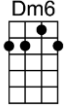
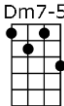
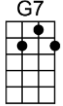
MY FUNNY VALENTINE - Rodgers and Hart

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

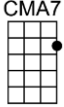
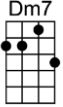
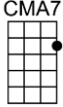
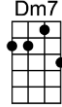
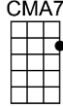
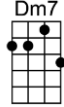
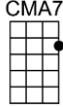
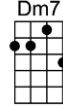
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

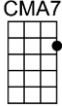
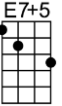
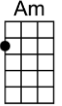
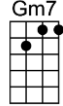
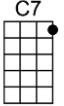
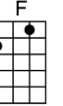
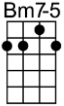

My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart

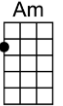
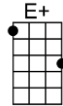
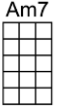
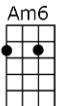
Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable, yet you're my favorite work of art.

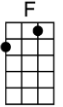
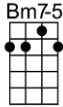
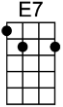
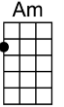
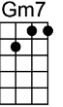
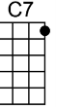
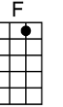
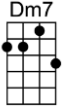
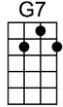
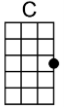
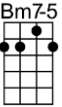
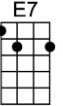
Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,

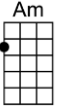
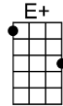
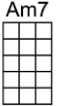
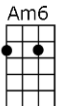
When you open it to speak, are you smart?

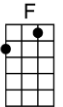
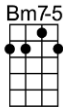
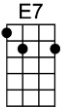
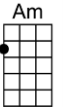
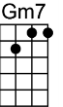
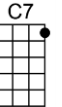
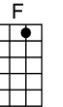
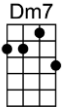
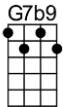
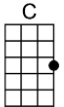
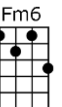
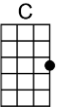
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

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

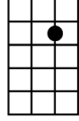
   

But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me

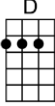
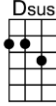
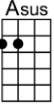
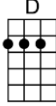
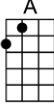
Stay, little Valen-tine, stay! Each day is Valen-tine's day.

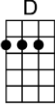
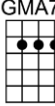
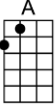
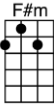
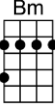
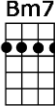
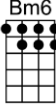
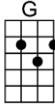
SING F#



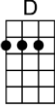
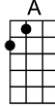
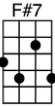
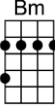
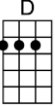
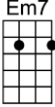
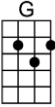
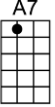
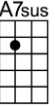
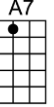
YOUR SONG - Elton John/Bernie Taupin

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

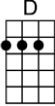
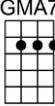
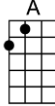
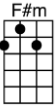
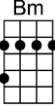
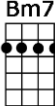
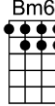
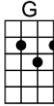
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

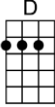
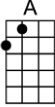
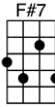
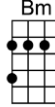
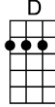
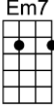
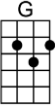
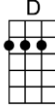
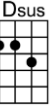
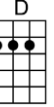
It's a little bit funny, this feeling in-side. I'm not one of those who can, easily hide

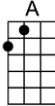
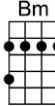
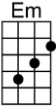
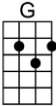
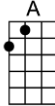
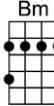
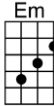
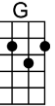
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did, I'd buy a big house where, we both could live

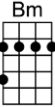
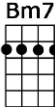
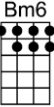
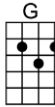
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no, or a man who makes potions in a traveling show

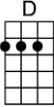
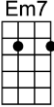
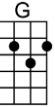
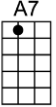
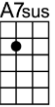
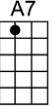
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do. My gift is my song, and this one's for you

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

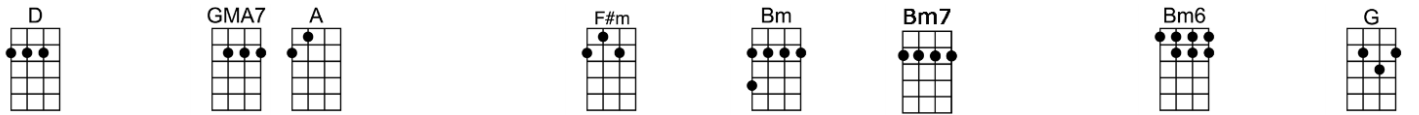
   

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words

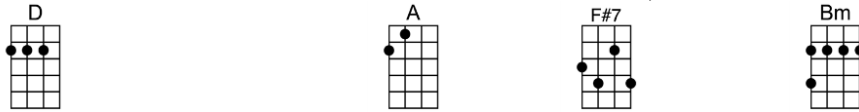
     

How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

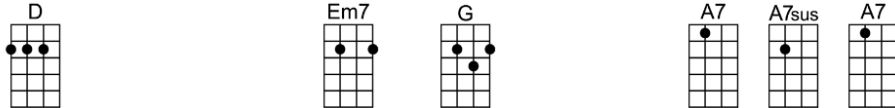
p.2. Your Song



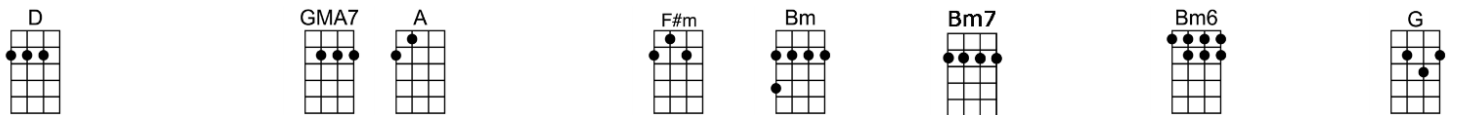
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss, well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross



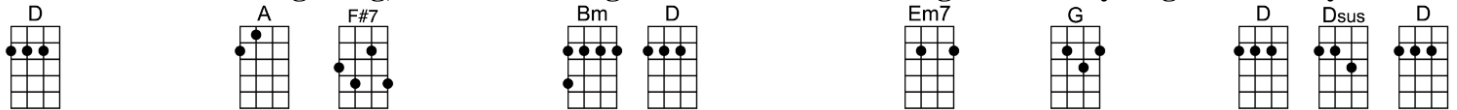
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote down this song



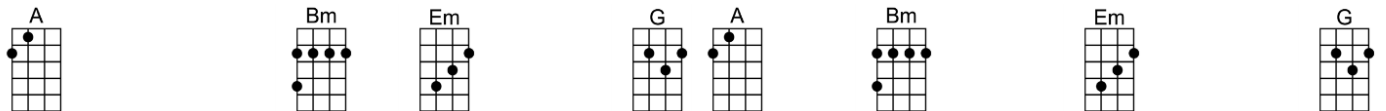
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on



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



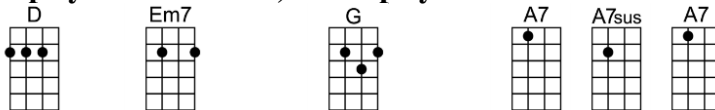
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean, yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen



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



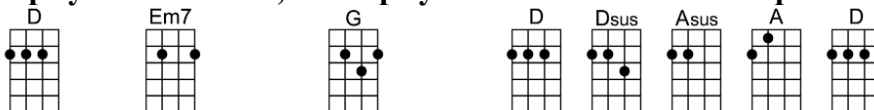
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words



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

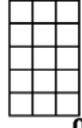


I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words



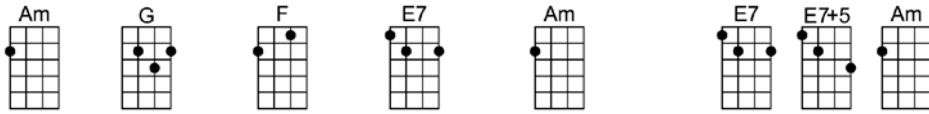
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

SING A



HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

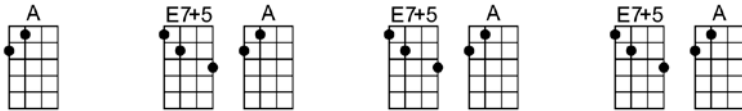
4/4 1...2...1234



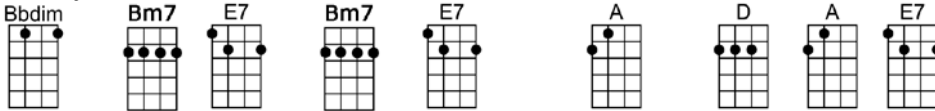
So long, sad times, go 'long, bad times, we are rid of you at last



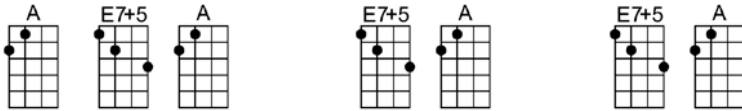
Howdy, gay times, cloudy gray times, you are now a thing of the past



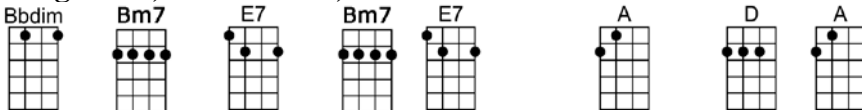
Happy days are here again, the skies above are clear a-gain



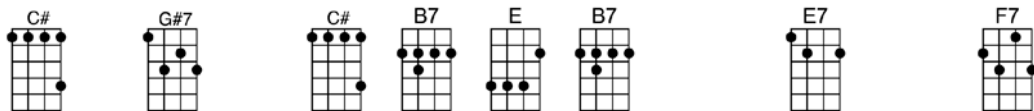
So let's sing a song of cheer a-gain, happy days are here a-gain



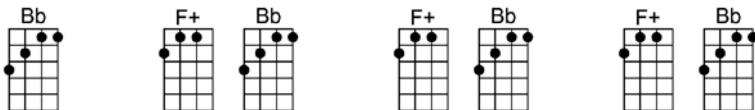
Altogether, shout it now, there's no one who can doubt it now



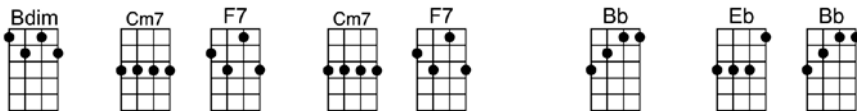
So let's tell the world about it now, happy days are here a-gain



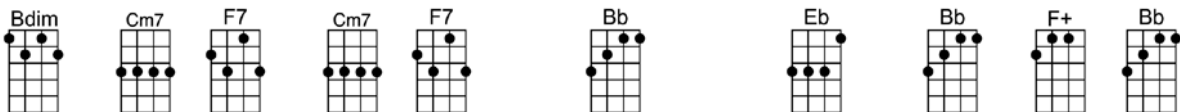
Your cares and troubles are gone, there'll be no more from now on, from now on



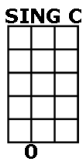
Happy days are here a-gain, the skies above are clear again



So let's sing a song of cheer a-gain, happy days are here a-gain

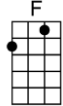
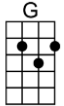
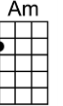
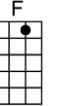
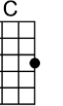
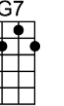
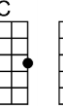
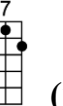


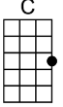
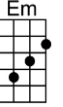

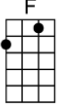
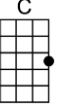
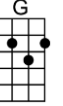
So let's sing a song of cheer a-gain, happy days..... are..... here..... a-gain

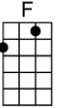
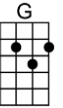
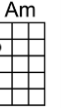
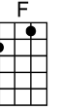
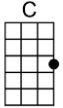
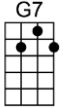
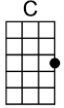


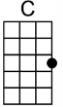
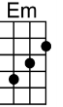
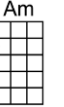
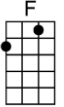
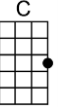
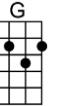
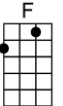
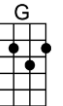
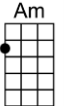
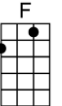
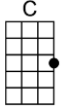
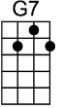
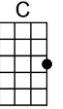
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

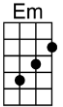
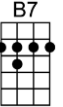
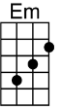
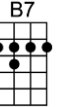
4/4 1...2...1234

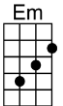
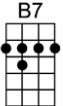
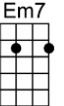
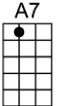
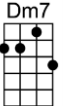
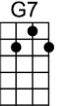
Intro:         (2 beats each)

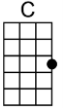
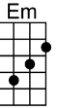
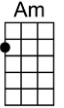
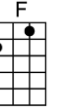
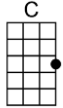
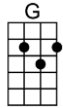
     
Wise men say only fools rush in

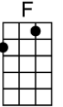
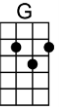
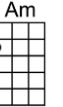
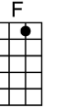
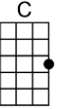
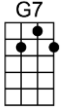
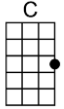

      
But I can't help falling in love with you

     
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin
      
If I can't help falling in love with you

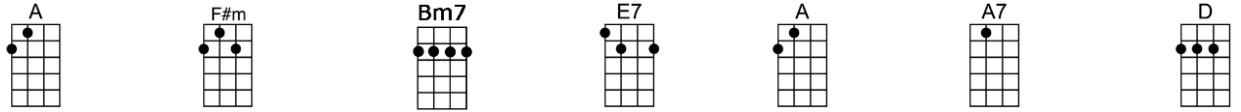
   
Like a river flows, surely to the sea

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

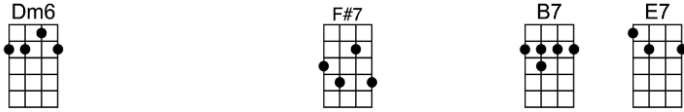
     
Take my hand, take my whole life, too

       
For I can't help falling in love with you

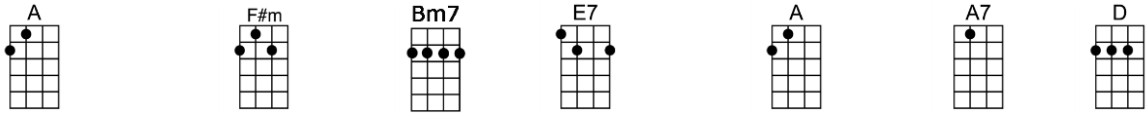
I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU, I LOVE YOU



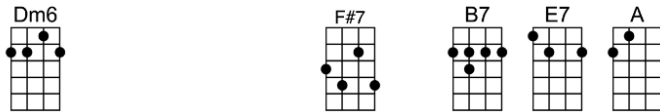
Hold me close, hold me tight, make me thrill with de-light, let me know where I stand from the start



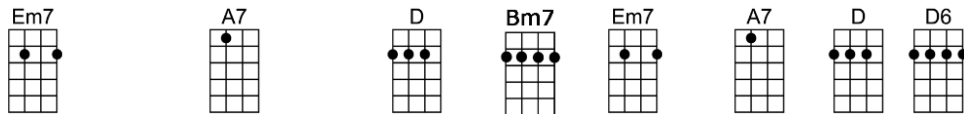
I want you, I need you, I love you with all my heart



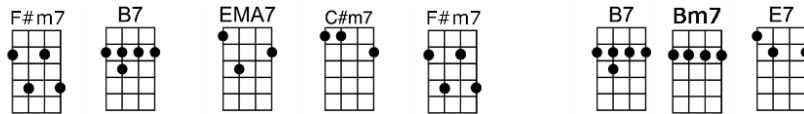
Every time that you're near, all my cares disap-pear, darling, you're all that I'm living for



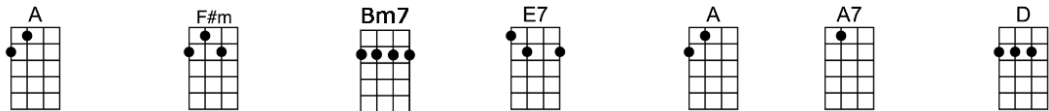
I want you, I need you, I love you, more and more



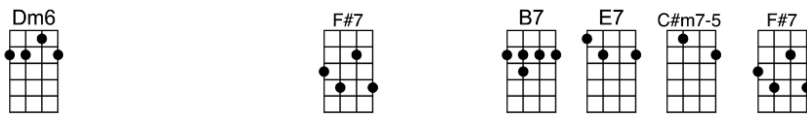
I thought I could live without romance, be-fore you came to me



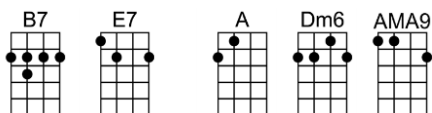
But now I know that I will go on loving you e-ternal-ly



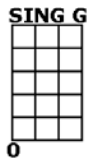
Won't you please be my own? Never leave me a-lone, 'cause I die every time we're a-part



I want you, I need you, I love you, with all my heart

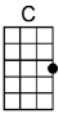


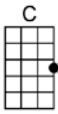
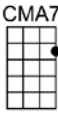
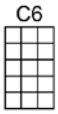
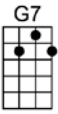
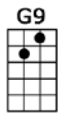
With all.....my.....heart

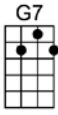
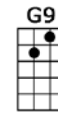



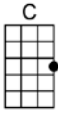
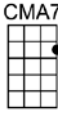

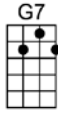
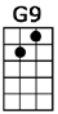
BLUE BAYOU - Roy Orbison/Joe Melson

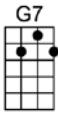
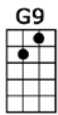

4/4 1...2...1234

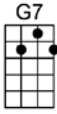
Intro:  (2 measures)

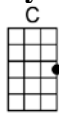
    
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time

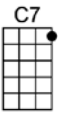


  
Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Bayou

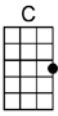
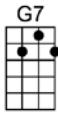
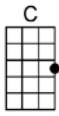
    
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' till the sun don't shine

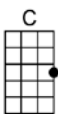
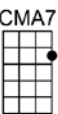
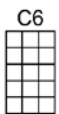
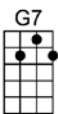
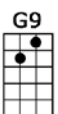
  
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

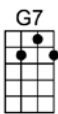
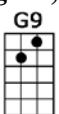
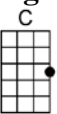

I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou


Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou

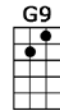
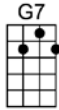
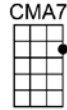
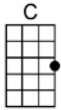
  
Where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see

  
That fam-iliar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

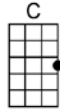
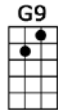
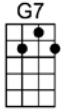
    
Gonna see my baby a-gain, gonna be with some of my friends

  
Maybe I'll feel better a-gain on Blue Bayou

p.2. Blue Bayou



Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' till the sun don't shine



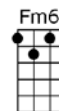
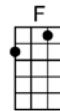
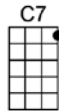
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou



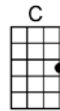
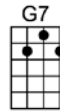
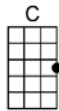
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou



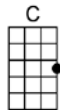
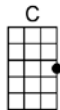
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou



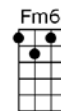
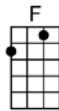
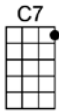
Where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see



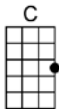
That fam-iliar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be



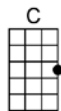
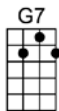
Interlude:



Oh, that girl of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evenin' tide



Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside



Well, I'll never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue Ba-you