

REMOTE REHEARSAL 3/15/21

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

With this Ring/1-2-3

Here, There and Everywhere-C

Won't You Be My Neighbor-easier

Ken Leclair:

Finnigan's Wake (enclosed)

Seven Old Ladies (enclosed)

Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore (enclosed)

Row, Row, Row

Somewhere

Wild Rover

Toni and Ernie:

Catch the Wind

Witchy Woman

Wildflowers

My Girl

Canadian Sunset

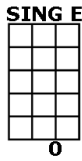
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (with verse)/My Wild Irish Rose

The Boxer (without interlude)

Look To the Rainbow

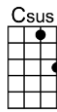
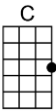
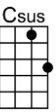
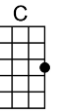
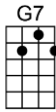
Emotion

You Won't See Me/When I Get Home

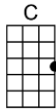
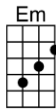
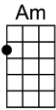
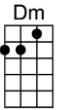
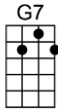


WITH THIS RING - Dixon/Wylie/Hester

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

Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |  |  |

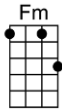
Refrain:

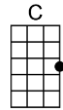
With this ring, I promise I'll always love you, always love you

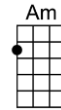
With this ring, I promise I'll always love you, always love you

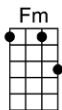


They used to call me the wanderer,
Got nothing but this old heart of mine.

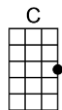


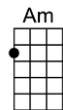
who never wanted to settle down...yeah!
Baby, please, be-lieve in me

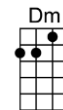


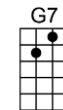


But, I'll tell you, baby, I wander no more,
Girl, you know, sweetheart, I'll always





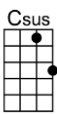
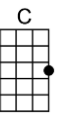
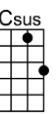
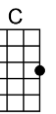
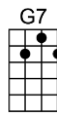




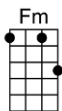
got to stay a-round 'cause
try to keep you satis-fied, 'cause

1. REFRAIN, then 2nd verse

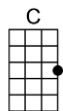
2. REFRAIN, then interlude

Interlude: |  | / |  | / |  | / |  |  |

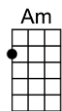
REFRAIN

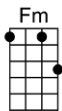


Baby, I never thought so much love

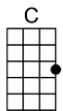


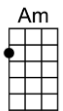
could fit in a little band of gold

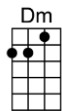


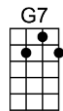


But I'm telling you, darling, I feel it in my heart, got it in my soul

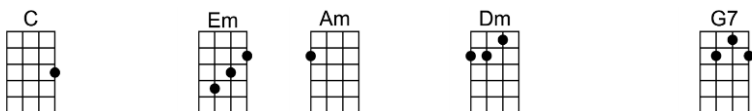




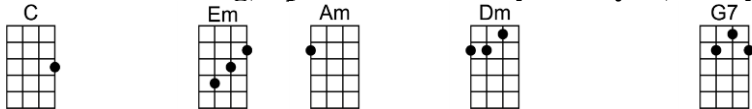




p.2. 1-2-3/With This Ring



With this ring, I promise I'll always love you, always love you

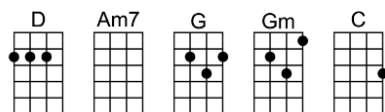


With this ring, I promise I'll always love you, always love you



Always love you, always love you

1-2-3-John Madara/David White/Jimmy Wisner
-Holland/Dozier/Holland



D Am7 D7 G
One two three, oh, that's how elementary it's gonna be
Gm D Am7 D Am7
Come on, let's fall in love, it's easy, like takin' candy from a baby

D Am7 D7 G
A-B-C, falling in love with you was easy for me
Gm D Am7 D Am7
And you can do it too, it's easy, like takin' candy from a baby

D C D C
Baby, there's nothin' hard a-bout love. Basically, it's as easy as pie
D C D A7
The hard part is livin' with-out love. Without your love, baby, I would die

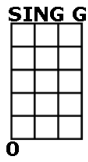
Interlude: D Am7 D7 G Gm

D Am7 D Am7
It's easy, like takin' candy from a baby

D Am7 D7 G
One and one are two. I know you love me and oh, oh, how I love you
Gm D Am7 D Am7
Don't try to fight it 'cause it's easy, like takin' candy from a baby

D Am7 D7 G
One two three, oh, that's how elementary it's gonna be
Gm D Am7 D Am7
Come on, let's fall in love, it's easy, like takin' candy from a baby

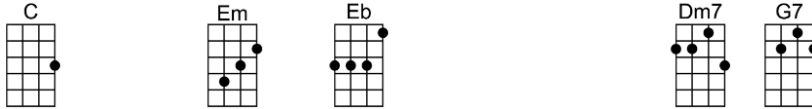
D Am7 D
Who would take candy from a baby????



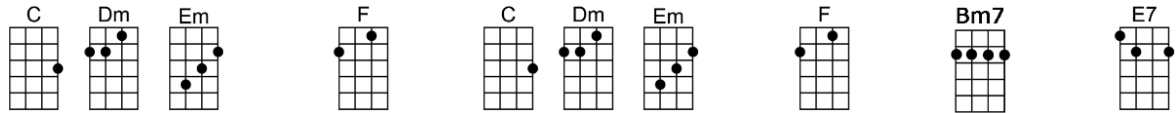
HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE

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

-Lennon and McCartney



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



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



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



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



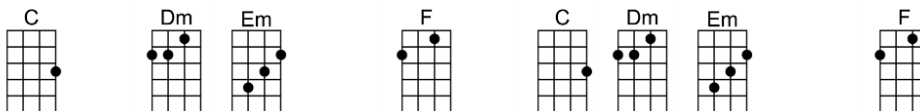
Good it can be; someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there.



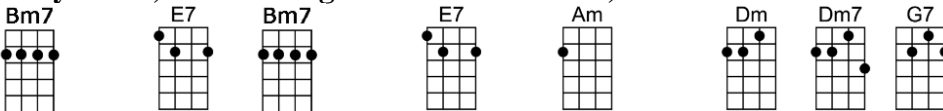
I want her everywhere and if she's beside me, I know I need never care



But to love her is to need her



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



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

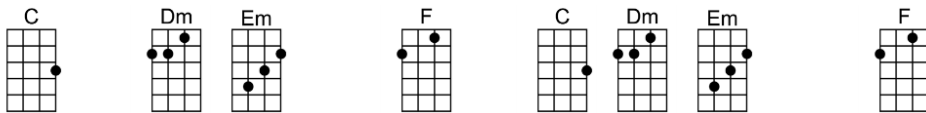
p.2. Here, There and Everywhere



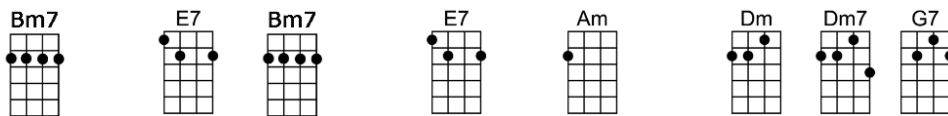
I want her everywhere and if she's beside me, I know I need never care



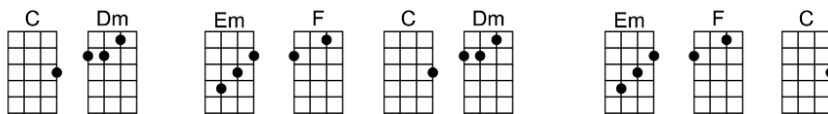
But to love her is to need her



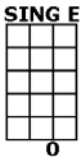
Everywhere, knowing that love is to share, each one be-lieving that



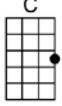
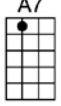


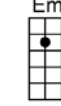
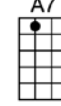

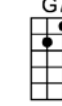
Love never dies, watching her eyes and hoping I'm always there.



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



WON'T YOU BE MY NEIGHBOR -easier -Fred Rogers

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 | 

It's a beautiful day in this neighborhood

 | 

A beautiful day for a neighbor

 | 

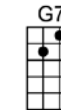
Would you be mine

 | 

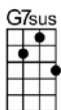
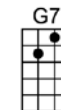
Could you be mine

 | 

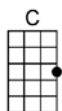
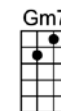
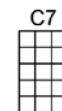
It's a neighborly day in this beauty-wood

 | 

A neighborly day for a beauty

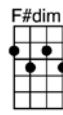
 | 

Would you be mine

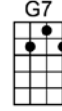
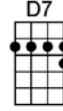
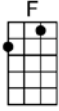
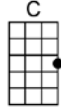
 |  | 

Could you be mine

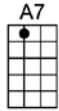
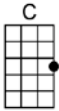
p.2. Won't You Be My Neighbor



I've always wanted to have a neighbor just like you



I've always wanted to live in a neighbor-hood with you



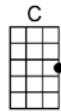
So, let's make the most of this beautiful day



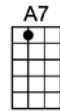
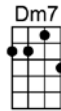
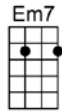
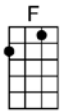
Since we're together we might as well say



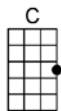
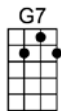
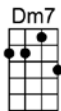
Would you be mine, could you be mine



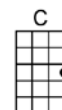
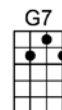
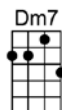
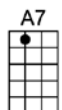
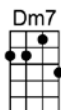
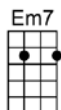
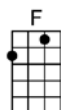
Won't you be my neighbor



Won't you please, won't you please



Please won't you be my neighbor



Outro:

Finnegan's Wake - Traditional

4/4



Tim Finnegan lived in Walkin Street, a gentleman Irish mighty odd.



He had a brogue both rich and sweet, an' to rise in the world he carried a hod.



Well Tim had a bit of of a tipplers way, with a love for the liquor he was born.



And to help him on his way each day, he'd a drop of the craythur every morn.



Chorus: Whack fol the dah will ya dance to yer partner 'round the flure with yer trotters shake.



Isn't it the truth I tell you? Lots of fun at Finnegan's Wake. (Last time, repeat chorus).



Verse:

One morning Tim felt rather full, his ol head felt heavy which made him shake.



He fell off a ladder and he broke his skull. They carried him home his corpse to wake.



Well they rolled him up in a nice clean sheet, and they laid him out upon a bed.



With a bottle of whiskey at his feet, and a barrel of porter at his head.

Verse:

His friends assembled at the wake, and Mrs. Finnegan called for lunch.

Well first she gave them tay and cake, pipes, tobacco and a whiskey punch.

Well the widow Malone be-gan to cry, "Such a lovely corpse, did you ever see.

Tim avourneen, why did you die?" "Ye hould your gob?" said Paddy McGee. **To Chorus.**

Verse:

Well Maggie O'Connor took up the job, "Biddy" says she "you're wrong, I'm sure".

Well Biddy fetched her a belt in the gob and left her sprawling on the floor.

Then civil war did then engage. T'was woman and woman, and man to man.

Shillelagh law was all the rage and a rail and a ruction soon began. **To Chorus.**

Verse:

Well Mickey Maloney he raised his head when a bottle of whiskey flew at him.

He ducked and landing on the bed, the whiskey scattered over Tim.

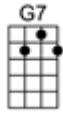
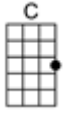
Bedad he revives, and see how he rises, Tim Finnegan rising in the bed.

Saying "Whittle your whiskey 'round like blazes, t'underin' Jaysus, do ye think I was dead?" **To Chorus.**

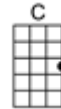
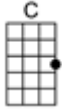
Seven Old Ladies - Traditional

3/4

Chorus:

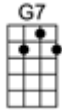
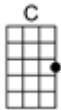


And it's oh, dear what can the matter be? Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory.

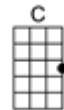
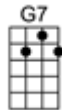
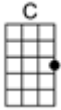


They were there from Sunday to Saturday; Nobody knew they were there.

Verse:

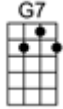
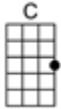


The first old lady was Jennifer Pim; she went in on a personal whim.

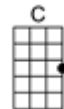
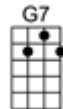
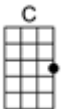


Somehow got stuck 'tween the bowl and the rim. And nobody knew she was there.

Verse:

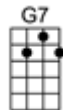
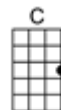


The second old lady was little Miss Humphrey. She sat down, and made herself comfy.

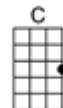
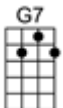
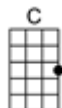


Tried to get up, but could not get her bum free. And nobody knew she was there.

Verse:



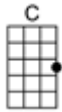
The third old lady was little Miss Draper. She went inside and she couldn't find paper.



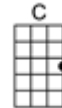
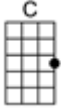
All she could find was a bricklayer's scraper. And nobody knew she was there.

This arrangement has been completed to be used for non-commercial and/or educational purposes only.

Verse:

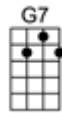
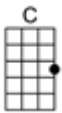


The fourth old lady was a Catholic lass. She went in just to try and skip mass.

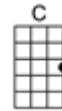
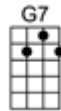
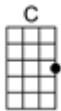


A thief was inside, and he pinched her...handbag. And nobody knew she was there.

Verse:

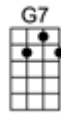
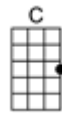


The fifth old lady was little Miss Bartlett. She paid her penny and straight in she darted.

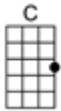


What a waste of a penny, 'cause she only < ?? >. And nobody knew she was there.

Verse:

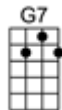
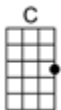


The sixth old lady was little Miss Murray. She went in, in a heck of a hurry.

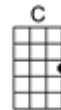
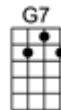
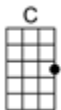


When she got there, it was too late to worry. And nobody knew she was there.

Verse:



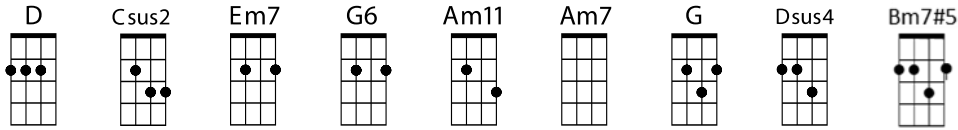
The last old lady was little Miss Mason. The toilets were full, so she peed in the basin.



And that was the water that I washed my face in. 'Cause I didn't know she'd been there.

Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore - Traditional

3/4



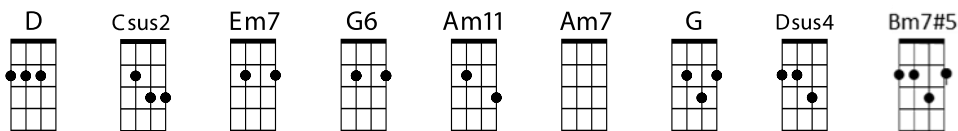
Intro: D /// Csus2 G D ///

D Csus2 Bm7#5 D
 From Derry Quay we sailed away on the twenty - third of May
 G D Am11 D Am11
 We were boarded by a pleasant crew bound for Ameri - cay
 G D Am11 D Am7 G
 Fresh water there we did take on, five thousand gallons or more
 D D Dsus4 D Csus4 G D / Csus2 G D /
 In case we'd run short going to New York far a - way from the Shamrock Shore

D D Dsus4 D Csus2 Bm7#5 D
 So fare thee well sweet Liza dear and likewise to Derry - town,
 G D Am11 D Am11
 And twice farewell to me comrade boys who dwell on that sainted ground
 G D Am11 D Am7 G
 If fortune it ever should favour me or I to have money in store
 D D Dsus4 D Csus4 G D / Csus2 G D /
 I'll come back and I'll wed the wee lassie I le - ft on Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

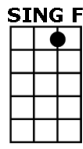
D D Dsus4 D Csus2 Bm7#5 D
 Well we sailed three days; we were all sea - sick, not a man on board was free
 G D Am11 D Am11
 We were all con - fined unto our bunks with no one to pity poor me
 G D Am11 D Am7 G
 No father kind nor mother dear to hold up me head when t'was sore,
 D D Dsus4 D Csus4 G D / Csus2 G D /
 Which made me think more on the lassie I le - ft on Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore, Continued.



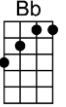
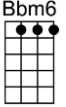
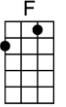
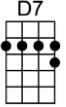
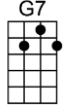
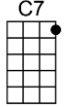
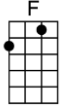
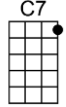
D D Dsus4 D Csus2 Bm7#5 D
 Well we safely reached the other si - de in three and twenty days
 G D Am11 D Am11
 We were taken as passengers by a man and led round in six different ways,
 G D Am11 D Am7 G
 We each of us drank a parting glass in case we might never meet more,
 D D Dsus4 Csus4 G D / Csus2 G D /
 And we drank a health to Old Ire - la - nd and Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

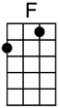
D D Dsus4 D Csus2 Bm7#5 D
 So fare thee well sweet Liza de - ar and likewise to Derry town
 G D Am11 D Am11
 And twice farewell to me comrade boys who dwell on that sainted ground
 G D Am11 D Am7 G
 If fortune it ever should favour me or I to have money in store
 D D Dsus4 D Csus4 G D / Csus2 G D / Csus2 G D
 I'll come back and I'll wed the wee lassie I le - ft on Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore



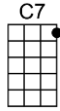
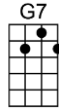
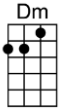
ROW, ROW, ROW - William Jerome/James V. Monaco

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

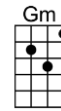
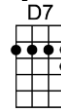
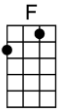
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



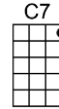
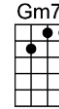
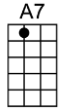
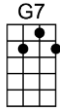
Young Johnny Jones he had a cute little boat, and all the girlies he would take for a float.



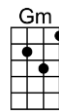
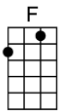
He had girlies on the shore, sweet little peaches by the score



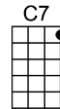
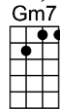
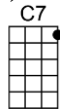
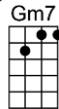
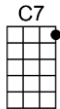
But Johnny was a wisenheimer, you know, his steady gal was Flo



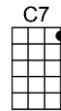
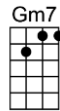
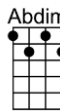
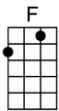
And every Sunday after-noon she'd jump in his boat, and they would spoon



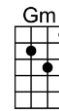
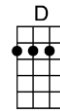
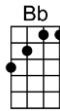
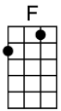
And then he'd row, row, row, way up the river, he would row, row, row, a hug he'd give her



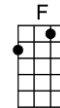
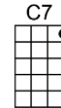
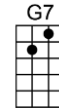
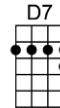
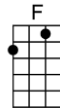
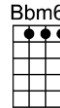
Then he'd kiss her now and then, she would tell him when,



They'd fool around and fool around, and then they'd kiss a-gain.

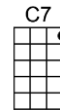
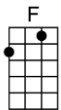


And then he'd row, row, row, a little further he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh

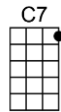
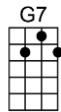
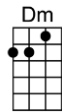


Then he'd drop both his oars, take a few more en-cores, and then he'd row, row, row.

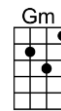
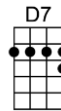
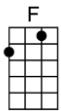
p.2. Row, Row, Row



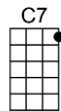
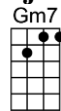
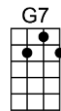
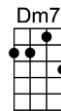
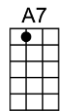
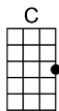
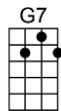
Right in his boat he had a cute little seat, and every kiss he stole from Flo was so sweet



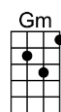
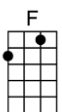
And he knew just how to row, he was a rowin' Romeo



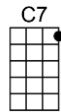
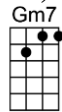
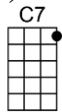
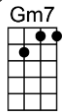
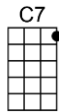
He knew an island where the trees were so grand. He knew just where to land



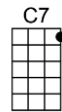
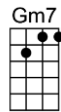
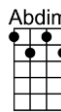
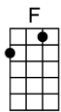
Then tales of love he'd tell to Flo, un-til it was time for them to go



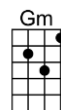
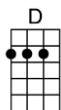
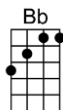
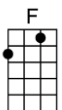
And then he'd row, row, row, way up the river, he would row, row, row, a hug he'd give her



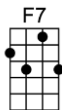
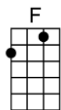
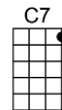
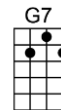
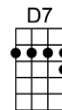
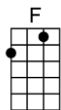
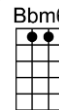
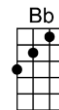
Then he'd kiss her now and then, she would tell him when,



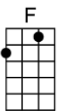
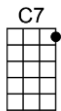
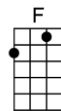
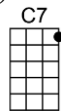
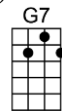
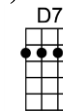
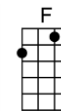
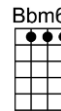
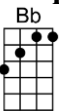
They'd fool around and fool around, and then they'd kiss a-gain.



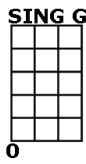
And then he'd row, row, row, a little further he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh



Then he'd drop both his oars, take a few more en-cores, and then he'd row, row, row.

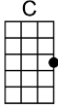


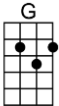
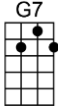
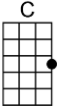
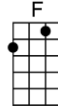
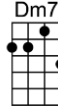
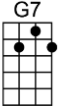
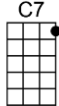
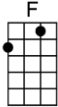
With her head on his chest, well now, you can guess the rest, and then he'd row, row, row



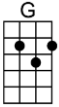
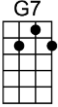
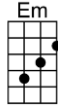
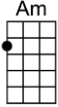
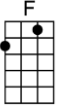
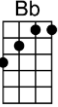
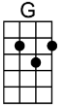
SOMEWHERE - Leonard Bernstein/Stephen Sondheim

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

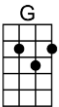
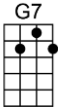
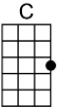
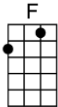
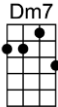
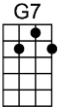
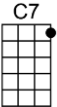
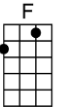
Intro:  (4 beats)

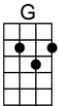
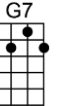
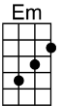
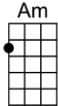
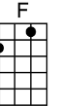

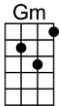
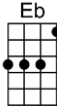
There's a place for us, some-where a place for us


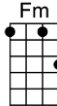
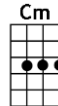
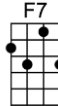

Peace and quiet and open air. Wait for us, some-where

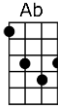
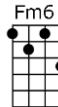

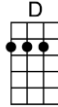
There's a time for us, some-day a time for us

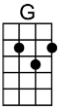
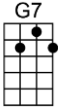
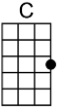
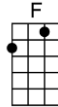
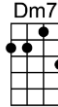
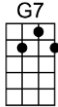
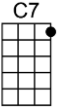
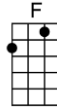
Time to-gether with time to spare, time to learn, time to care

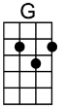
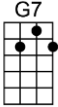
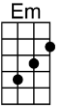
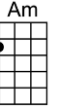
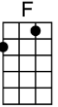
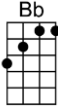
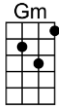
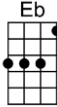
Someday, somewhere, we'll find a new way of living

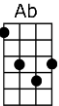
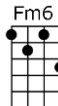
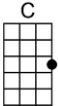
We'll find a way of for-giving, somewhere

There's a place for us, a time and place for us

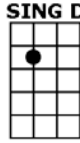
       

Hold my hand and we're halfway there. Hold my hand and I'll take you there.

Somehow, someday, somewhere

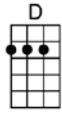
SING D



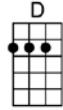
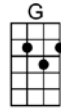
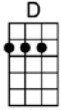
THE WILD ROVER

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

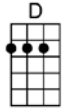
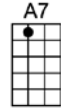
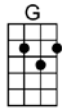
Intro:



(4 measures)

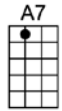


I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

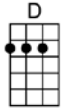
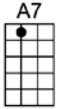
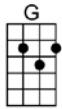
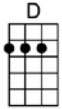


But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the Wild Rover no more

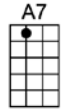
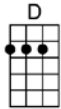
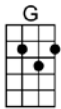
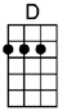
Chorus:



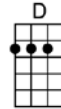
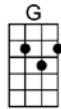
And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never, no more



Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more

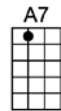
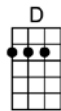
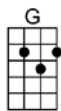
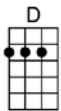


I went into an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I told the land-lady me money was spent

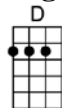
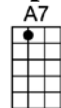
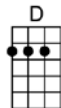
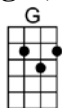


I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay, such a custom as yours I can have any day"

Chorus

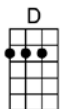
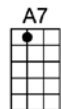
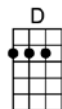
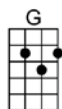


I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light

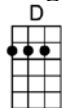
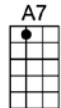
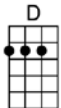
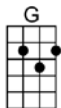


She said "I have whiskey and wine of the best, and the words that ye told me were only in jest"

Chorus

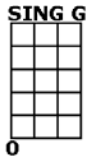


I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done, and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son










And when they caress me as oft times be-fore, then I never will play the Wild Rover no more

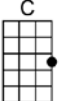
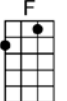
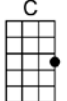
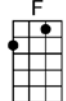
Chorus X2








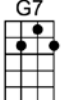
CATCH THE WIND-Donovan

3/4 123 1 (without intro)

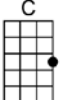
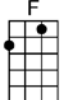
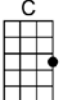
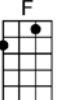
Intro: |  | |  |  |  |  |  |  |

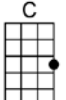
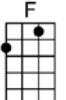
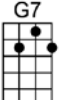
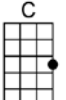
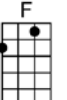
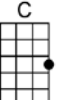
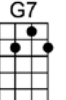
In the chilly hours and minutes of un-certainty, I want to be

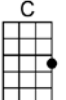
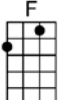
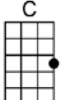
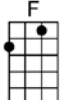
In the warm hold of your loving mind

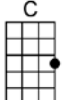
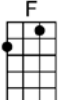
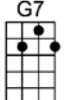
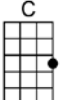
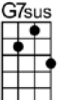
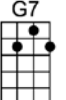
To feel you all a-round me, and to take your hand a-long the sand

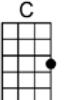
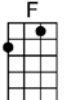
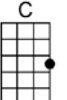
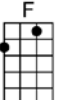
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky, I want to hide a while be-hind your smile

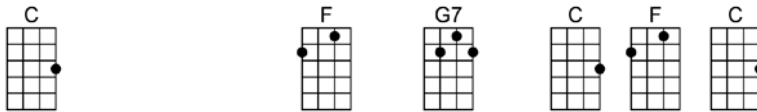
     

And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find

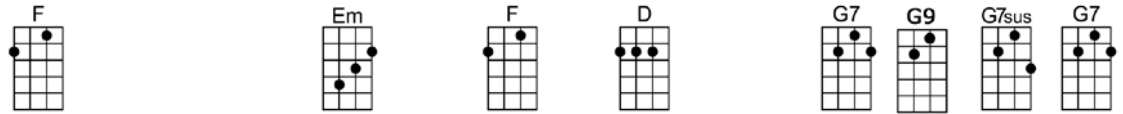
   

For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing, it's what'd make me sing

p.2. Catch the Wind



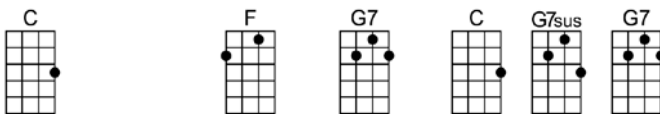
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



Dee dee de dee dee dee dee dee de de dee dee de dee



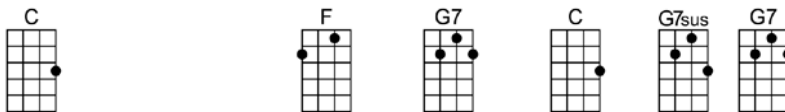
When rain has hung the leaves with tears, I want you near to kill my fears



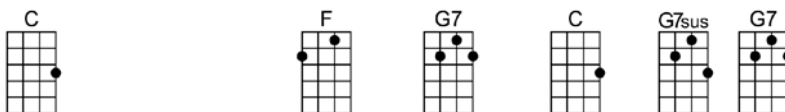
To help me to leave all my blues be-hind



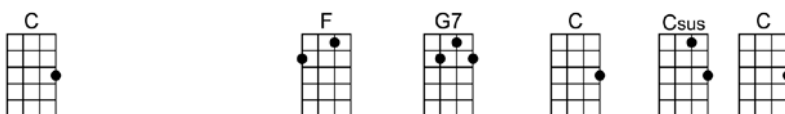
For, standing in your heart, is where I want to be, and long to be



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

CATCH THE WIND-Donovan

3/4 123 1 (without intro)

Intro: | C | | F | G7 | C | F | C | G7 |

C F C F
In the chilly hours and minutes of un-certainty, I want to be

C F G7 C G7sus G7
In the warm hold of your loving mind

C F C F
To feel you all a-round me, and to take your hand a-long the sand

C F G7 C F C G7
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

C F C F
When sundown pales the sky, I want to hide a while be-hind your smile

C F G7 C G7sus G7
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find

C F C F
For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing, it's what'd make me sing

C F G7 C F C
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

F Em F D G7 G9 G7sus G7
Dee dee de dee dee dee dee dee dee de de dee dee dee de

C F C F
When rain has hung the leaves with tears, I want you near to kill my fears

C F G7 C G7sus G7
To help me to leave all my blues be-hind

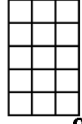
C F C F
For, standing in your heart, is where I want to be, and long to be

C F G7 C G7sus G7
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

C F G7 C G7sus G7
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

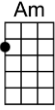
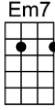
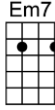
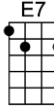
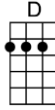

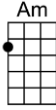
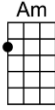
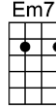
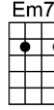
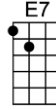
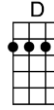
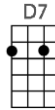
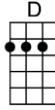
C F G7 C Csus C
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

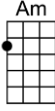
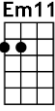
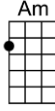
SING A



WITCHY WOMAN - Don Henley/Bernie Leadon

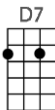
4/4 1...2...1234

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

|    | (X4) |

Raven hair and ruby lips, sparks fly from her fin - ger - tips

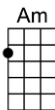
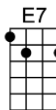
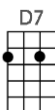
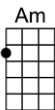
Echoed voices in the night, she's a restless spirit on an end - less flight

Woo hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies

Woo hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eyes

Interlude:    

She held me spellbound in the night, dancing shadows and fi - re - light

Crazy laughter in an-other room, and she drove herself to madness with a sil - ver spoon

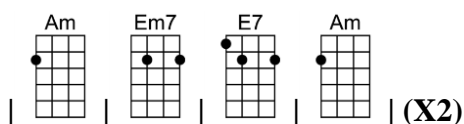
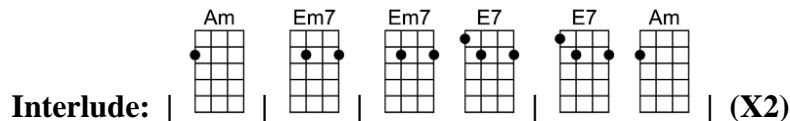
p.2. Witchy Woman



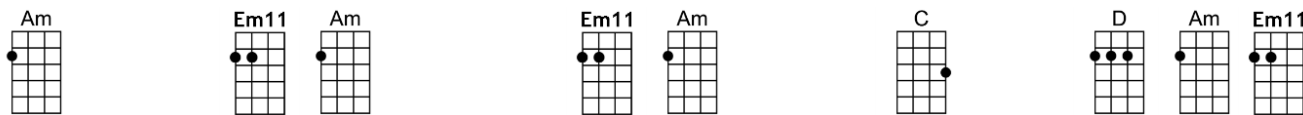
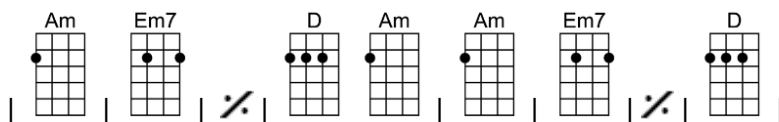
Woo hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies



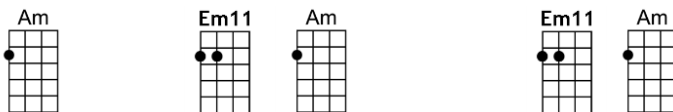
Woo hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eyes



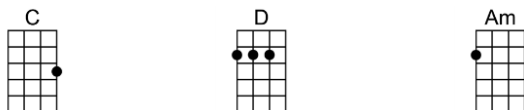
Ah.....



Well, I know you want a lov - er, let me tell you, bro - ther, she's been sleeping in the Devil's bed.



And there's some rumors goin' 'round, someone's under-ground



She can rock you in the nighttime 'til your skin turns red

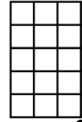


Woo hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies



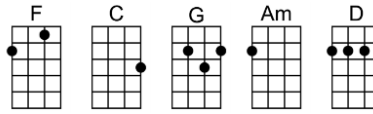
Woo hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eyes

SING A



WILDFLOWERS - Tom Petty

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



Intro: First line

F C G C F C G C
You be-long a-mong the wild-flowers. You be-long in a boat out at sea

F C G C F C G C
Sail a-way, kill off the hours. You be-long some-where you feel free

F C G C F C G
Run a-way, find you a lover. Go a-way some-where all bright and new
F C G C F C G C
I have seen no other who com-pa -ares with you

F C G C F C G
You be-long a-mong the wild-flowers. You be-long in a boat out at sea

F C G C F C G C
You be-long with your love on your arm. You be-long somewhere you feel free

Interlude: F C Am D G F Am G F C Am D G F Am G
2 2 2 2 8 4 4 8 2 2 2 2 8 4 4 8

F C G C F C G C
Fly a-way, go find an-other. Run a-way, let your heart be your guide

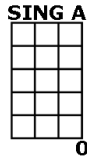
F C G C F C G C
You de-serve the deepest of cover. You be-long in that home by and by

F C G C F C G
You be-long a-mong the wild-flowers. You be-long some-where close to me

F C G C F C G C
Far a-way from your trouble and worries. You be-long somewhere you feel free

F C G C
You be-long somewhere you feel free

Outro: F C Am D G F Am G F C Am D G F Am G
2 2 2 2 8 4 4 8 2 2 2 2 8 4 4 8



MY GIRL-Smokey Robinson/Ronald White
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day. When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May.

I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"

My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).

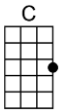
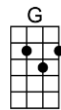
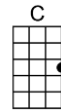
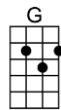
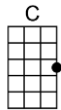
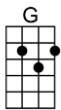
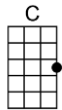
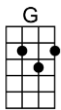
I've got so much honey, the bees envy me. I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees.

Well, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"

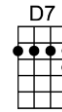
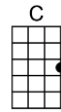
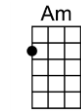
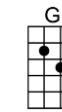
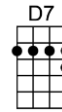
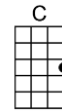
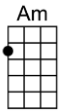
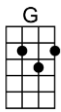
My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl). Oooooo

Interlude:

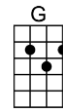
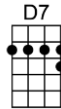
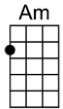
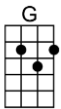
p.2. My Girl



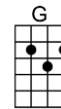
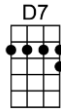
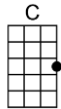
I don't need no money, fortune or fame. I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim.



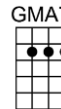
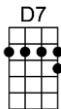
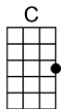
Well, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"



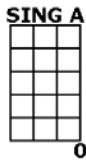
My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl, talkin' 'bout my girl).



I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl, I've even got the month of May with my girl

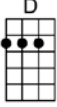
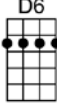
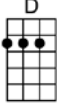
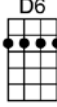


Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout my girl (talkin' 'bout my girl)

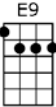
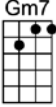
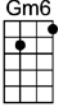
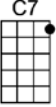
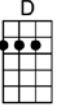
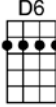
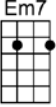
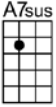
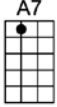


CANADIAN SUNSET - Eddie Heywood/Norman Gimbel

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




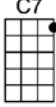
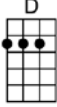
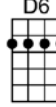
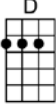
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6
 Once I was a-lone, so lonely and then,

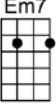
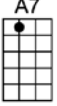
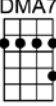
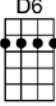
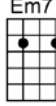
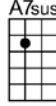
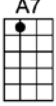
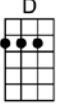
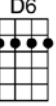
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

You came, out of nowhere, like the sun, up from the hills.

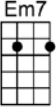
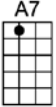
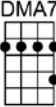
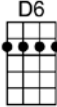
D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6
 Cold, cold was the wind, warm, warm were your lips,

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

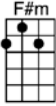
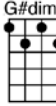
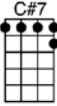
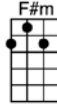

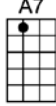
Out there, on that ski trail, where your kiss filled me with thrills.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

A weekend in Canada, a change of scene, was the most I bar-gained for.

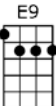
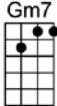
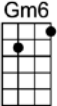
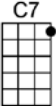
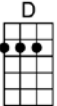
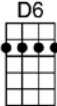
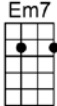
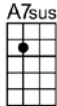
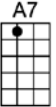
 |  |  | 

And then I discovered you, and in your eyes,

 |  |  |  |  | 

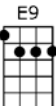
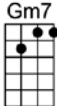
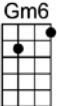
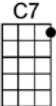
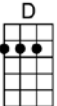
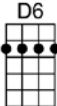
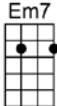
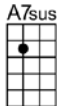
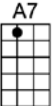
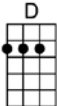


I found a love that I couldn't ig-nore.

D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6
 Down, down came the sun. Fast, fast, fast beat my heart

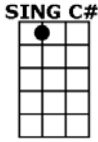
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

I knew, when the sun set, from that day we'd never part.

Interlude: (chords of 1st line)

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

I knew, when the sun set, from that day we'd never, e - ver part.



WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING-Olcott/Graff/Ball

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: (3 beats each)

Verse:

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, for it never should be there at all

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, for it never should be there at all

With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile, for there's never a teardrop should fall

With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile, for there's never a teardrop should fall

When your sweet liltng laughter's like some fairy song, and your eyes twinkle bright as can be

When your sweet liltng laughter's like some fairy song, and your eyes twinkle bright as can be

You should laugh all the while, and all other times smile, and now, smile a smile for me.....

You should laugh all the while, and all other times smile, and now, smile a smile for me.....

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in Spring

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in Spring

In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing

In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing

When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay

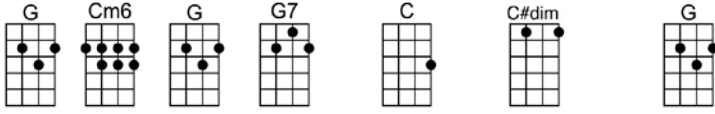
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay

And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart a-way.

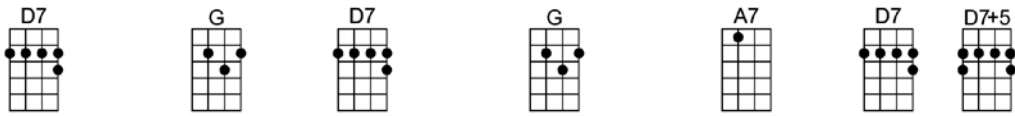
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart a-way.

6 3 3
(slower)

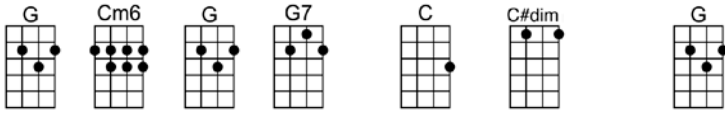
MY WILD IRISH ROSE-Chauncey Olcott



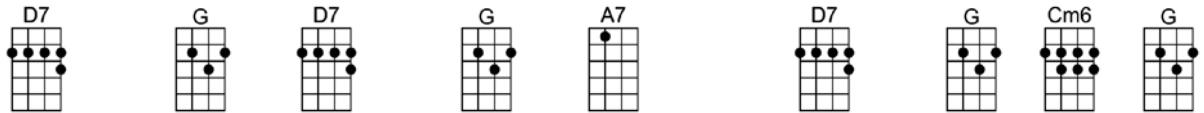
My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows,



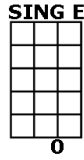
You may search every-where, but none can com-pare with my wild Irish Rose.



My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flower that grows,

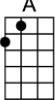


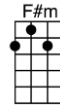
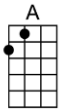
And, some day for my sake, she may let me take the bloom from my wild Irish Rose.



THE BOXER - Paul Simon

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

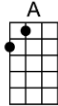
Intro:  (4 measures)



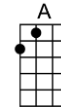
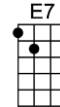
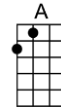
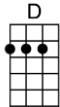
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told



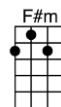
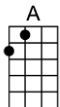
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles



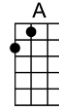
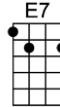
Such are promises, all lies in jest



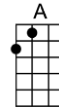
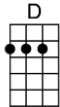
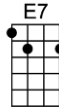
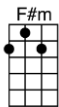
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest



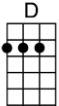
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy



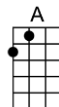
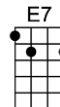
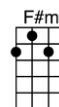
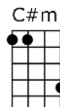
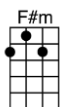
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station, running scared



Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters, where the ragged people go

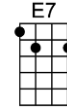
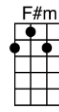
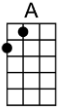


Looking for the places only they would know

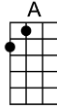


Ly-la-ly.....

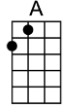
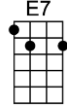
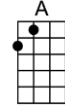
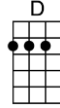
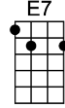
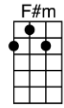
p.2. The Boxer



Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job, but I get no offers

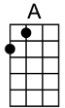
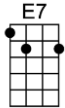
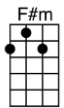
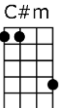
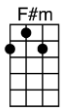
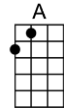
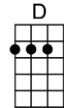
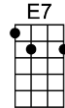
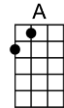
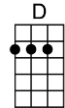
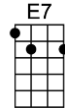
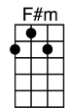
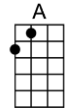
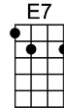
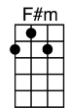
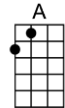


Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue

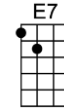
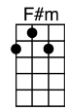
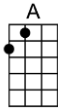


I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome, I took some comfort there... la-la-la.....

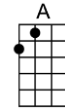
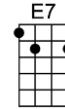
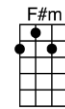
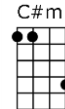
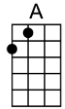
Interlude:



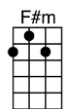
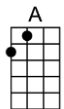
Ly-la-ly.....



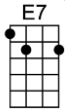
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes, and wishing I was gone, going home,



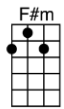
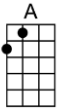
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me, going home



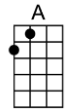
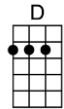
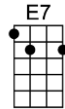
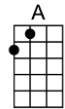
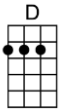
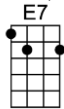
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade



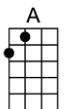
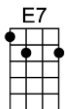
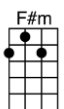
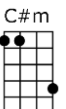
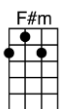
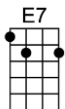
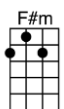
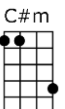
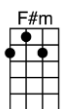
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down



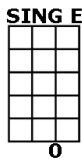
Or cut him, 'til he cried out, in his anger and his shame



"I am leaving, I am leaving", but the fighter still re-mains

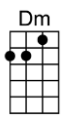
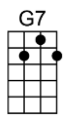
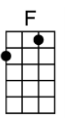
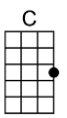


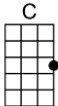
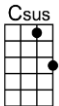
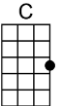
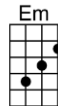
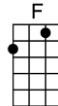
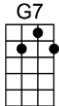
Ly-la-ly.....



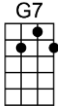
LOOK TO THE RAINBOW - E.Y Harburg/Burton Lane

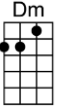
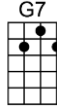
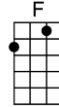
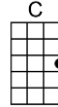
3/4 123 12 (without intro)

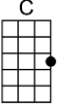
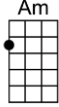
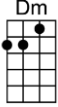
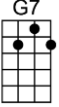
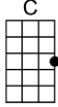
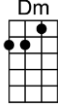
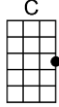
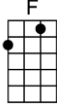
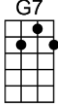
Intro:     (1 measure each)

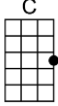
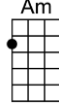
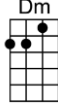
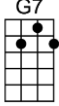
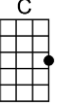
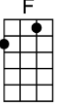
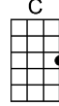
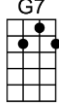
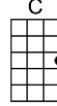
On the day I was born, said my father, said he, I've an elegant legacy waiting for ye

 'Tis a rhyme for you lips, and a song for your heart,

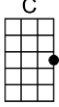
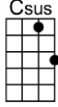
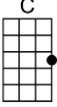
   
To sing it when-ever the world falls a-part

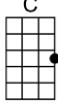
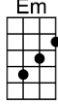
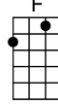
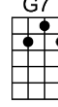
        

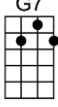
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream

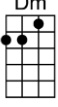
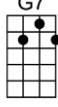
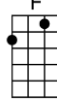
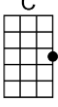
        

Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream

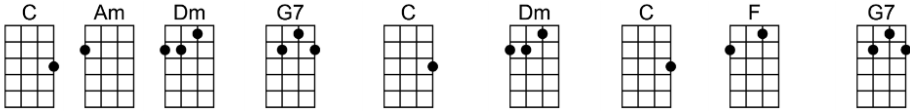
  
'Twas a sumptuous gift to be-queath to a child

   
Oh, the lure of that song kept his/her feet running wild

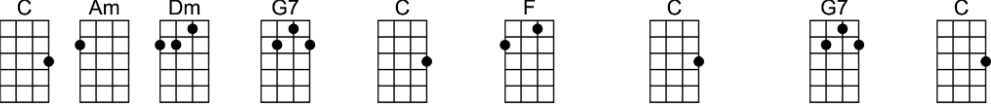

For you never grow old, and you never stand still

   
With whippoorwills singing be-yond the next hill

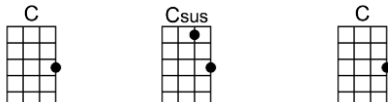
p.2. Look To the Rainbow



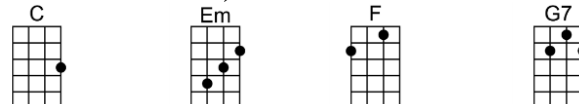
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream



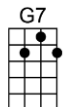
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream



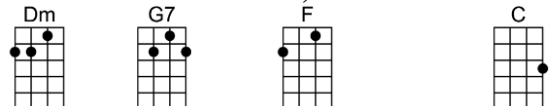
So, I bundled me heart, and I roamed the world free



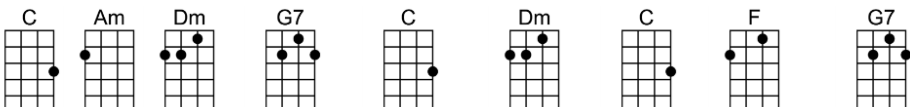
To the east with the lark, to the west with the sea



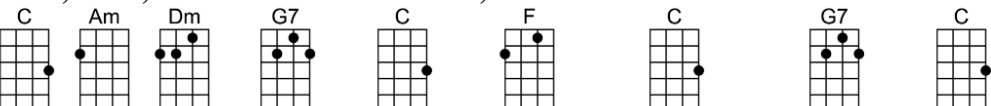
And I'll search on the earth, and I'll scan all the skies



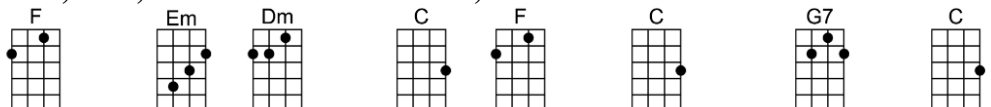
'Til I find it at last in my own true love's eyes



Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream



Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream



Follow the fellow, follow the fellow, follow the fellow who follows a dream

LOOK TO THE RAINBOW - E.Y Harburg/Burton Lane

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: Dm G7 F C (1 measure each)

C Csus C Em F G7
On the day I was born, said my father, said he, I've an elegant legacy waiting for ye
G7

'Tis a rhyme for you lips, and a song for your heart,
Dm G7 F C
To sing it when-ever the world falls a-part

C Am Dm G7 C Dm C F G7
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream
C Am Dm G7 C F C G7 C
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream

C Csus C Em F G7
'Twas a sumptuous gift to be-queath to a child,
Oh, the lure of that song kept his/her feet running wild
G7

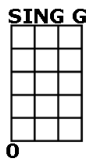
For you never grow old, and you never stand still
Dm G7 F C
With whippoorwills singing be-yond the next hill

C Am F G7 C F C Dm G7
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream
C Am F G7 C F C G7 C
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream

C Csus C Em F G7
So, I bundled me heart, and I roamed the world free
To the east with the lark, to the west with the sea
G7

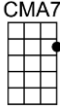
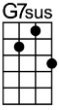
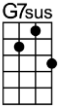
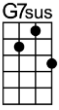
And I'll search on the earth, and I'll scan all the skies
Dm G7 F C
'Til I find it at last in my own true love's eyes

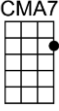
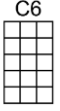
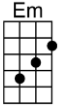
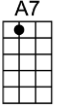
C Am Dm G7 C Dm C F G7
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream
C Am Dm G7 C F C G7 C
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream
F Em Dm C F C G7 C
Follow the fellow, follow the fellow, follow the fellow who follows a dream



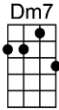
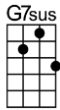
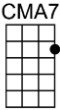
EMOTION - Robin Gibb/Barry Gibb

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

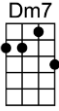
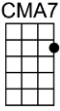
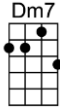
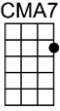
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

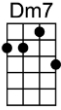
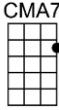
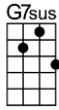
It's over and done, but the heartache lives on in-side.....oh

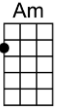
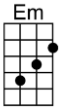
And who is the one you're clinging to, instead of me to-night?

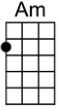
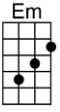
And where are you now, now that I need you? Tears on my pillow wherever you go

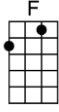
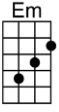
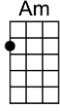
I'll cry me a river that leads to your ocean. You'll never see me fall apart

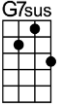
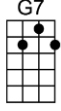
In the words of a broken heart, it's just e-motion that's taken me over

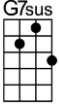
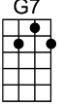
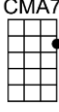
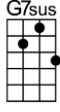
Tied up in sorrow, lost in my soul

But if you don't come back, come home to me, darling

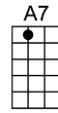
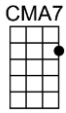
 

You know that there'll be nobody left in this world to hold me tight

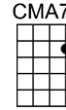
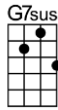
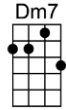
   

Nobody left in this world to kiss goodnight. Goodnight..... goodnight

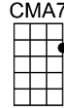
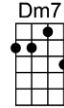
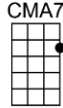
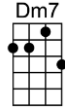
p.2. Emotion



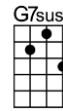
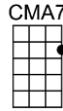
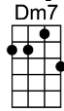
I'm there at your side, I'm part of all the things you are.....oh



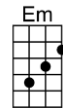
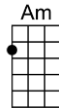
But you've got a part of someone else, you've got to find your shining star



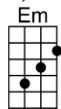
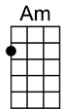
[: And where are you now, now that I need you? Tears on my pillow wherever you go



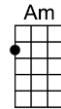
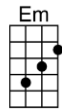
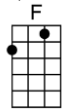
I'll cry me a river that leads to your ocean. You'll never see me fall apart



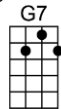
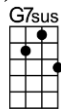
In the words of a broken heart, it's just e-motion that's taken me over



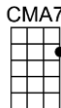
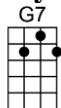
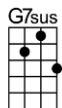
Tied up in sorrow, lost in my soul



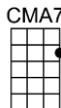
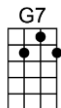
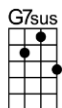
But if you don't come back, come home to me, darling



You know that there'll be nobody left in this world to hold me tight



1. Nobody left in this world to kiss goodnight. Goodnight :]



2. Nobody left in this world to kiss goodnight. Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

EMOTION-Robin Gibb/Barry Gibb

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

Intro: | CMA7 | / | G7sus | / |

CMA7 C6 Em A7
It's over and done, but the heartache lives on in-side.....oh
Dm7 G7sus CMA7
And who is the one you're clinging to, instead of me to-night?

Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 CMA7
And where are you now, now that I need you? Tears on my pillow wherever you go
Dm7 CMA7 G7sus
I'll cry me a river that leads to your ocean. You'll never see me fall apart

Am Em
In the words of a broken heart, it's just e-motion that's taken me over
Am Em
Tied up in sorrow, lost in my soul
F Em Am
But if you don't come back, come home to me, darling
G7sus G7
You know that there'll be nobody left in this world to hold me tight
G7sus G7 CMA7 G7sus
Nobody left in this world to kiss goodnight. Goodnight..... goodnight

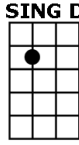
CMA7 C6 Em A7
I'm there at your side, I'm part of all the things you are.....oh
Dm7 G7sus CMA7
But you've got a part of someone else, you've got to find your shining star

Dm7 CMA7 Dm7 CMA7
[: And where are you now, now that I need you? Tears on my pillow wherever you go
Dm7 CMA7 G7sus
I'll cry me a river that leads to your ocean. You'll never see me fall apart

Am Em
In the words of a broken heart, it's just e-motion that's taken me over
Am Em
Tied up in sorrow, lost in my soul
F Em Am
But if you don't come back, come home to me, darling
G7sus G7
You know that there'll be nobody left in this world to hold me tight
G7sus G7 CMA7
1. Nobody left in this world to kiss goodnight. Goodnight :]

G7sus G7 CMA7
2. Nobody left in this world to kiss goodnight. Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

SING D



YOU WON'T SEE ME

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

Intro:

When I call you up, your line's en-gaged. I have had e-nough, so act your age

We have lost the time that was so hard to find,

And I will lose my mind, if you won't see me, you won't see me, you won't see me.

I don't know why you should want to hide, but I can't get through, my hands are tied

I won't want to stay, I don't have much to say

But I get turned a-way when you won't see me, you won't see me.

Time after time you re-fuse to even listen, I wouldn't mind if I knew what I was missin'.

Though the days are few, they're filled with tears, and since I lost you, it feels like years

Yes, it seems so long, girl, since you've been gone

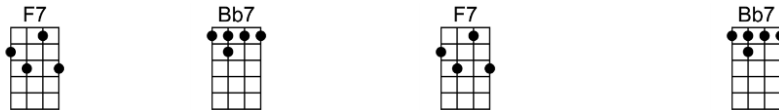
And I just can't go on, if you won't see me, you won't see me, you won't see me.

WHEN I GET HOME

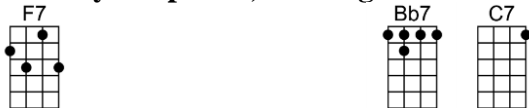
Intro:



Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home.



Come on, out of my way, 'cause I'm gonna see my baby to-day,
Come on if you please, I've got no time for trivialities,



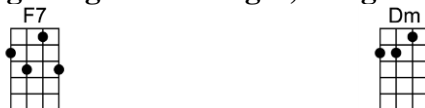
I got a whole lot of things I gotta say to her.
I got a girl who's waiting home for me to-night.



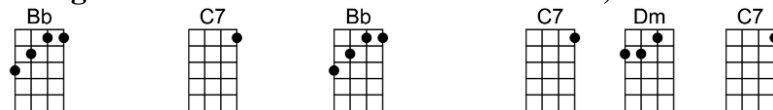
Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home. (2nd verse)
Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home.



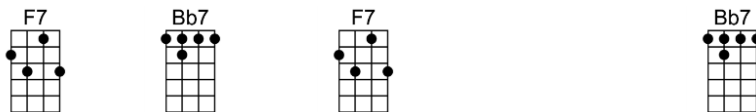
When I'm getting home tonight, I'm gonna hold her tight.



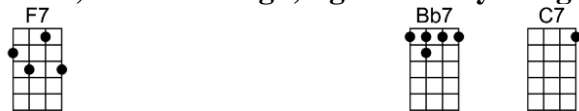
I'm gonna love her till the cows come home,



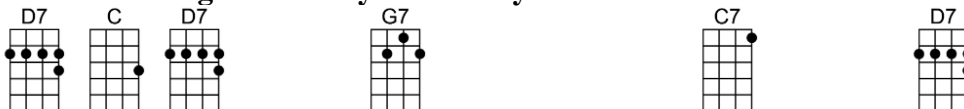
I'll love her more, till I walk out that door a-gain.



Come on, let me through, I got so many things, I've gotta do,



I got no business being here with you this way



Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I've got a whole lot of things to tell her when I get home....yeah



I've got a whole lot of things to tell her when I get home.