

REMOTE REHEARSAL 3/29/21

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

Guitar Man

Garden Party

Remember When (Alan Jackson)

Everything Is Beautiful

KC:

Grandma’s Feather Bed-G (enclosed)

Bad Moon Rising-C (enclosed)

Nature Boy/Sway-Dm

People

Garden Song-C (from my site)

Devil or Angel/Sea of Love

Stan:

Stardust

Blues On a Ukulele-G

Our House

P.S. I Love You-Beatles

Lookin’ For Love

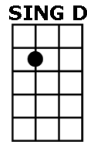
Gambler-without key change

Quando, Quando, Quando-without key change

All I Need Is the Girl

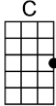
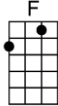
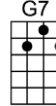
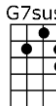
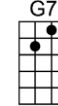
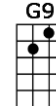

Sign of the Times

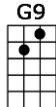
Take Me Out To the Ball Game (with verses)/Sweet Caroline



THE GUITAR MAN - David Gates

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

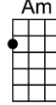
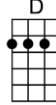
Intro:        (X2)

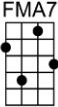
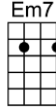
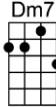
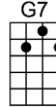
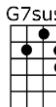
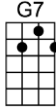
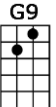
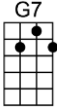
Who draws the crowd and plays so loud, baby it's the guitar man.

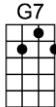
Who's gonna steal the show, you know, baby it's the guitar man,

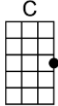
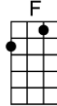
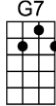
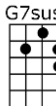
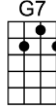
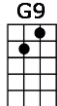
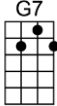
He can make you love, he can make you cry, he will bring you down, then he'll get you high


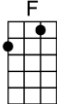

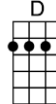
Somethin' keeps him goin', miles and miles a day to find another place to play.

Night after night who treats you right, baby it's the guitar man

Who's on the radi-o, you go listen to the guitar man

Then he comes to town, and you see his face, and you think you might like to take his place

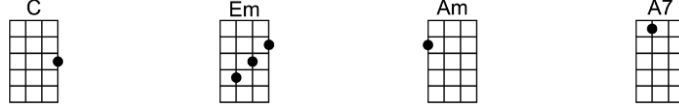
   

Somethin' keeps him driftin' miles and miles away, searchin' for the songs to play.

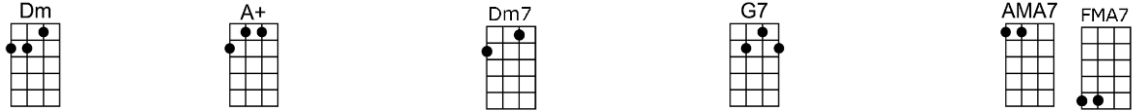
p.2. The Guitar Man



Then you listen to the music and you like to sing a-long,



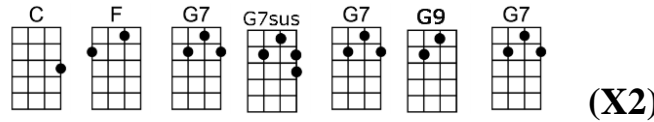
You want to get the meaning out of each and ev'ry song



Then you find yourself a message and some words to call your own and take them home.

8 8

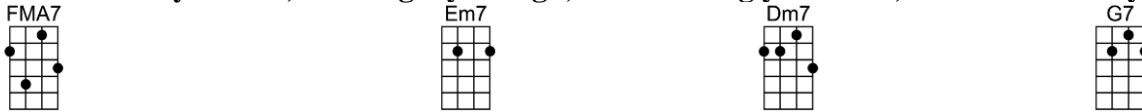
Instrumental:



(X2)



He can make you love, he can get you high, he will bring you down, then he'll make you cry



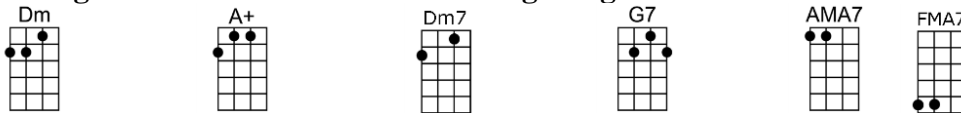
Somethin' keeps him movin', but no one seems to know what it is that makes him go.



Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim



The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin



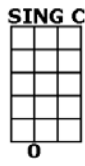
But he never seems to notice he's just got to find an-other place to play,

8 8



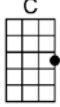
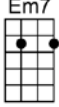
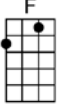
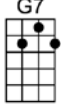
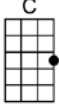
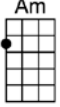
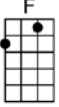
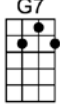
Any way, got to play. Any way, He's just got to play.

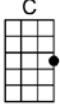
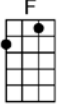
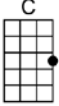

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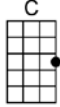
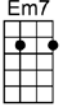
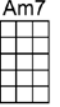
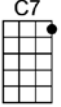
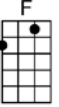
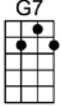
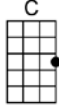
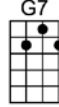


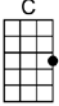
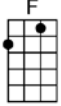
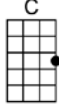
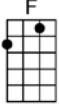
GARDEN PARTY - Ricky Nelson

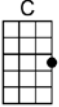

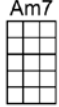
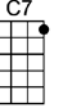
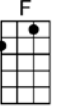
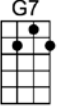
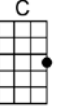
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:         (2 beats each)

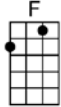

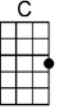
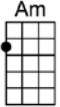
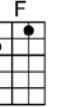
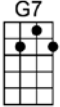
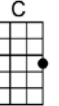
   
I went to a garden party, to remi-nisce with my old friends

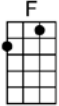

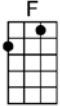
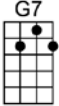
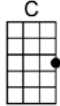
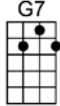
       
A chance to share old memo-ries and play our songs a-gain

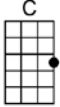
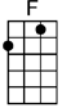
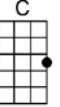

   
When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name

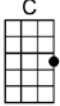
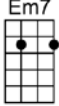
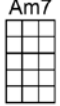
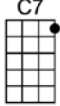
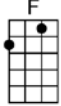
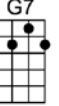
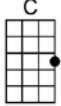
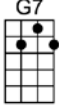
      
But no one recog - nized me, I didn't look the same

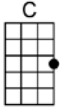
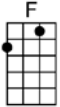
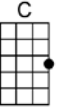
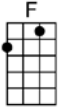
CHORUS:

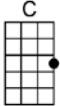
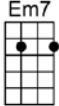
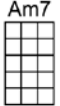
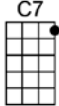

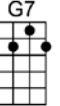
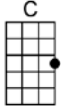
      
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

     
You see you can't please everyone, so you got to please your-self

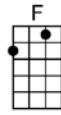
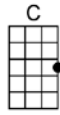
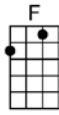
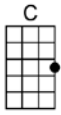
   
People came from miles around, everyone was there

       
Yoko brought her walrus, there was magic in the air

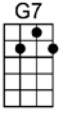
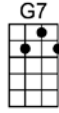
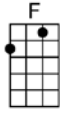
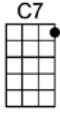
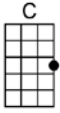
   
And over in the corner, much to my sur-prise

      
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his dis-guise CHORUS, la da da da.....

p.2. Garden Party

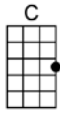
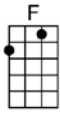
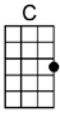


I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came

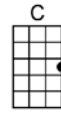
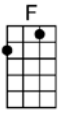
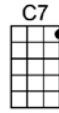
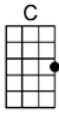


No one heard the music,

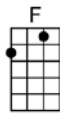
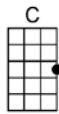
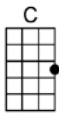
we didn't look the same



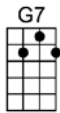
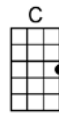
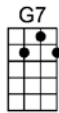
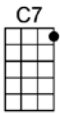
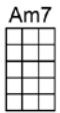
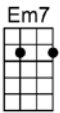
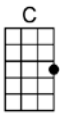
I said hello to Mary Lou, she belongs to me



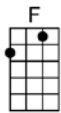
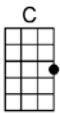
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave CHORUS, la da da da



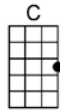
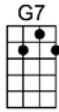
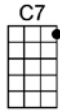
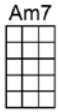
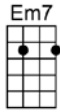
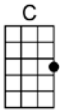
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode



Playing gui-tar like a 'ringin' a bell, and lookin' like he should



If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot a' luck



But if memo-ries were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck CHORUS, la da da da,

GARDEN PARTY

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

Intro: C Em7/B F G7 C Am F G7 (2 beats each)

C F C F
I went to a garden party, to remi-nisce with my old friends
C Em7/B Am7 C7/G F G7 C G7

A chance to share old memo-ries and play our songs a-gain
C F C F

When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name
C Em7/B Am7 C7/G F G7 C

But no one recog - nized me, I didn't look the same

CHORUS:

F G7 C Am F G7 C
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well
F C F G7 C G7
You see you can't please everyone, so you got to please your-self

C F C F
People came from miles around, everyone was there
C Em7/B Am7 C7/G F G7 C G7

Yoko brought her walrus, there was magic in the air
C F C F

And over in the corner, much to my sur-prise
C Em7/B Am7 C7/G F G7 C

Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his dis-guise

CHORUS, la da da da.....

C F C F
I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came
C Em7/B Am7 C7/G F G7 C G7

No one heard the music, we didn't look the same
C F C F

I said hello to Mary Lou, she belongs to me
C Em7/B Am7 C7/G F G7 C

When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

CHORUS, la da da da

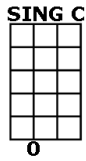
C F C F
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode
C Em7/B Am7 C7/G F G7 C G7

Playing gui-tar like a'ringin' a bell, and lookin' like he should
C F C F

If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot a' luck
C Em7/B Am7 C7/G F G7 C

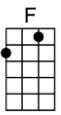
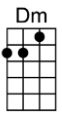
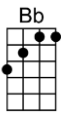
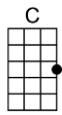
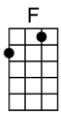
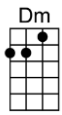
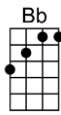
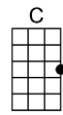
But if memo-ries were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck

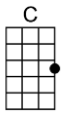
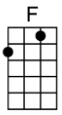
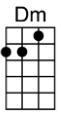
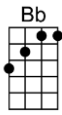
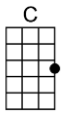
CHORUS, la da da da,



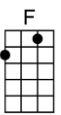
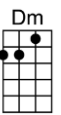
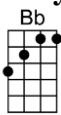
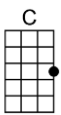
REMEMBER WHEN - Alan Jackson

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

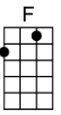
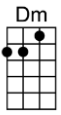
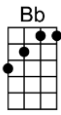
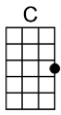
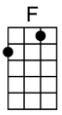
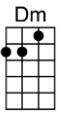
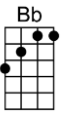
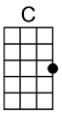
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  | 

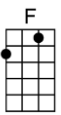
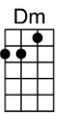
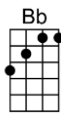
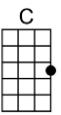
Remember when I was young, and so were you

 |  |  | 

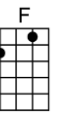
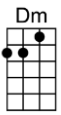
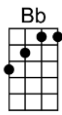
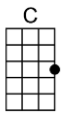
And time stood still, and love was all we knew

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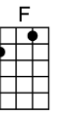
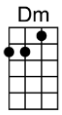
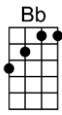
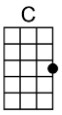
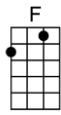
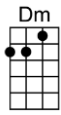
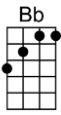
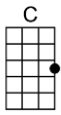
You were the first, so was I. We made love, and then you cried...Remember when

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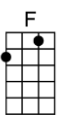
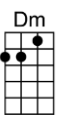
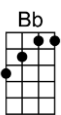
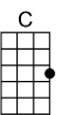
Remember when we vowed the vows, and walked the walk

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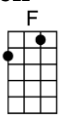
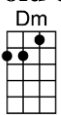
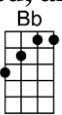
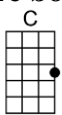
And gave our hearts, made the start, and it was hard

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

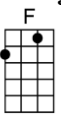
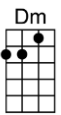
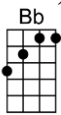
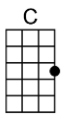
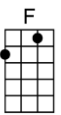
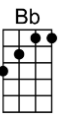
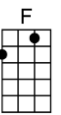
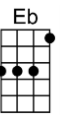
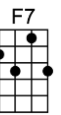
We lived and learned, life threw curves. There was joy, there was hurt...Remember when

 |  |  | 

Remember when old ones died, and new were born

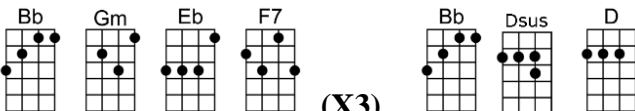
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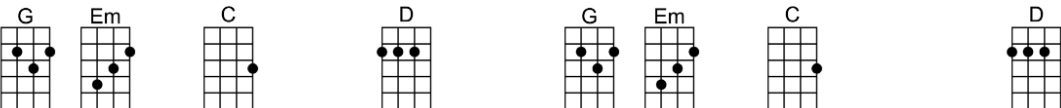

And life was changed, disas-sembled, re-ar-ranged

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 


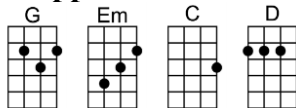
We came to-gether, fell a-part, and broke each other's hearts...Remember when

p.2. Remember When



Interlude:  (X3)

Remember when  **the sound of little feet was the music**  **we danced to, week to week**

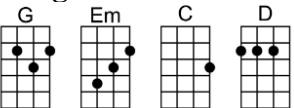
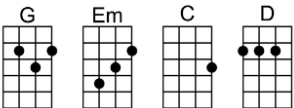

Brought back the love. We found trust, vowed we'd never give it up...Remember when

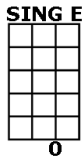
Remember when  **thirty seemed so old. Now lookin' back,**  **it's just a steppin' stone**

To where we are, where we've been. Said we'd do it all a-gain...Remember when

Remember when  **we said when we turned gray, when the children**  **grow up and move a-way**

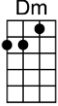
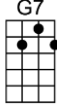
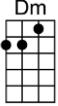
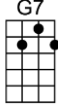
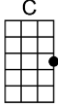
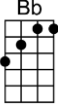
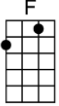
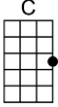
We won't be sad, we'll be glad for all the life we've had.....

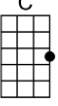
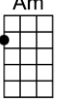
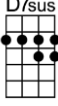
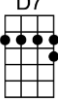
And we'll remember when  **Remember when**  **Remember when** 



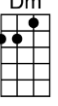
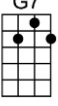
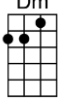

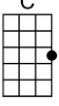
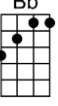
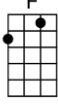
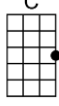
EVERYTHING IS BEAUTIFUL - Ray Stevens

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)


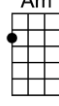
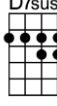
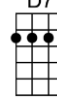
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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Everything is beautiful in its own way,

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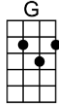
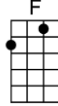
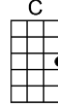
Like a starry summer night or a snow-covered winter's day

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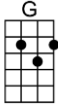
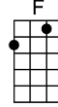
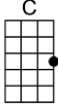
And everybody's beautiful in their own way,

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Under God's hea - ven, the world's gonna find a way

 |  | 

There is none so blind as he who will not see

 |  | 

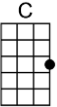
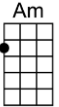


We must not close our minds, we must let our thoughts be free

 |  | 

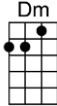
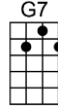
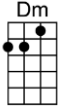
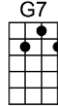
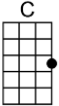
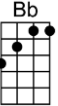
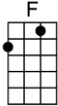
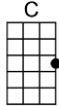
For every hour that passes by, you know the world gets a little bit older

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It's time to realize that beauty lies in the eyes of the be-holder

 |  |  | 

And everything is beautiful in its own way,

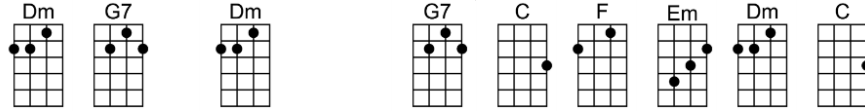
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Like a starry summer night or a snow-covered winter's day

p.2. Everything Is Beautiful



And everybody's beautiful in their own way,



Under God's hea - ven, the world's gonna find a way



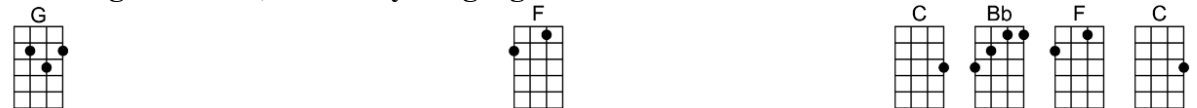
We shouldn't care about the length of his hair, or the color of his skin



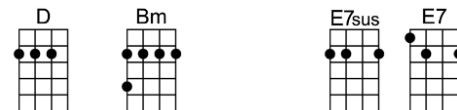
Don't worry about what shows from without, but the love that lives with-in



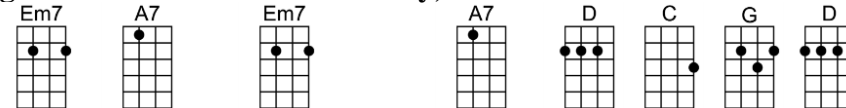
We're gonna get it all together now, everything's gonna work out fine



Just take a little time to look on the good side, my friend, straighten it out in your mind



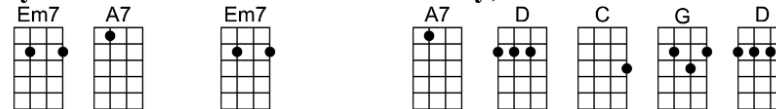
And everything is beautiful in its own way,



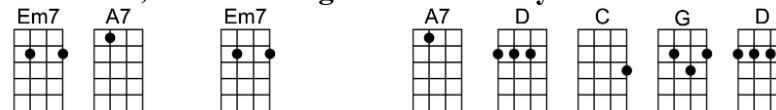
Like a starry summer night or a snow-covered winter's day



And everybody's beautiful in their own way,



Under God's hea - ven, the world's gonna find a way



Under God's hea - ven, the world's gonna find a way

EVERYTHING IS BEAUTIFUL-Ray Stevens

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | Dm G7 | Dm G7 | C Bb F | C

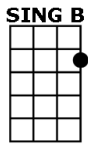
 C Am D7sus D7
Everything is beautiful in its own way,
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C Bb F C
Like a starry summer night or a snow-covered winter's day
 C Am D7sus D7
And everybody's beautiful in their own way,
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C F Em Dm C
Under God's hea - ven, the world's gonna find a way

 G F C
There is none so blind as he who will not see
 G F C
We must not close our minds, we must let our thoughts be free
 G F C
For every hour that passes by, you know the world gets a little bit older
 G F C Bb F C
It's time to realize that beauty lies in the eyes of the be-holder

 C Am D7sus D7
And everything is beautiful in its own way,
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C Bb F C
Like a starry summer night or a snow-covered winter's day
 C Am D7sus D7
And everybody's beautiful in their own way,
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C F Em Dm C
Under God's hea - ven, the world's gonna find a way

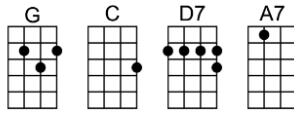
 G F C
We shouldn't care about the length of his hair, or the color of his skin
 G F C
Don't worry about what shows from without, but the love that lives with-in
 G F C
We're gonna get it all together now, everything's gonna work out fine
 G F C Bb F C
Just take a little time to look on the good side, my friend, straighten it out in your mind

 D Bm E7sus E7
And everything is beautiful in its own way,
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D C G D
Like a starry summer night or a snow-covered winter's day
 D Bm E7sus E7
And everybody's beautiful in their own way,
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D C G D
Under God's hea - ven, the world's gonna find a way
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D C G D
Under God's hea - ven, the world's gonna find a way



GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED - Jim Connor

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



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

G C G D7
 When I was a little bitty boy, just up off the floor,
 G C G D7 G
 We used to go out to Grandma's house every month end or so.
 G C G D7
 Have chicken pie and country ham, homemade butter on the bread.
 G C D7 G
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big feather bed.

G C G
 It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick
 G

It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese,
 A7 D7
 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.

G C G
 It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.
 G C D7 G
 Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.

G C G D7
 After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks would spit and chew.
 G C G D7 G
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war, and Granny'd sing a ballad or two.
 G C G D7

I'd sit and listen and watch the fire, till the cobwebs filled my head,
 G C D7 G
 Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning in the middle of the old feather bed.

G C G
 It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick
 G

It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese,
 A7 D7
 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.

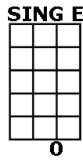
G C G
 It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.
 G C D7 G C D7 G
 Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.

p.2 Grandma's Feather Bed

G C G D7
Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa, I love Granny and Grandpa too.
G C G D7 G
I been fishing with my uncle, I ras'led with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt Lou, ew!
G C G D7
But if I ever had to make a choice, I guess it oughta be said
G C D7 G
I'd trade 'bm all, plus the gal down the road for Grandma's feather bed.
G C
Yes, I'd trade 'bm all, plus the gal down the road...

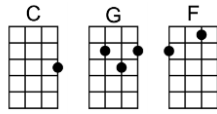
Well, maybe I better reconsider 'bout the gal down the road

G C G
It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick
G
It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese,
A7 D7
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.
G C G
It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.
G C D7 G
Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.
G C D7 G
Didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.



BAD MOON RISING - John Fogerty

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



Intro: | C | G F | C | / |

C G F C G F C
I see the bad moon a-risin'. I see trouble on the way

C G F C G F C
I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. I see bad times to-day

F C
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life

G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

C G F C G F C
I hear hurri-canes a-blowin'. I know the end is comin' soon

C G F C G F C
I fear rivers over-flowin'. I hear the voice of rage and ruin

F C
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life

G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

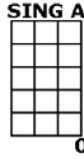
Interlude: C G F C G F C F C G F C

C G F C G F C
Hope you got your things to-gether. Hope you are quite pre-pared to die

C G F C G F C
Looks like we're in for nasty weather. One eye is taken for an eye

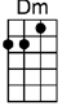
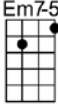
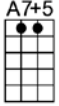
F C
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life

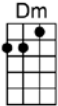

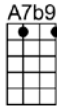
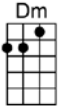

G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise (repeat last two lines)



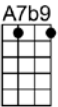
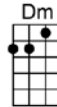
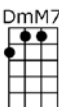
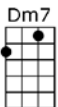

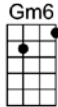
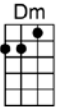
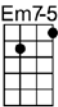
NATURE BOY W.M. EDEN ABBEZ

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

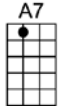
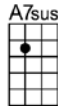
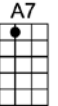
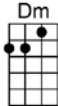
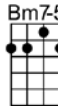
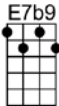

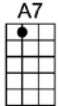
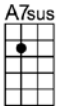
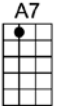
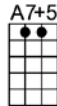
INTRO:    X 4

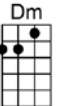
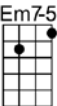
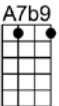
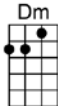
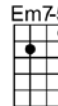
There was a boy, a very strange enchanted boy

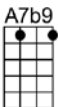
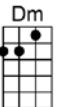
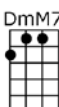
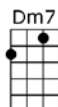
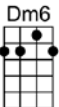
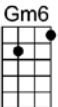
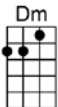
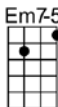
They say he wandered very far, very far, over land and sea

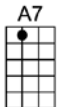
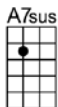
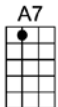
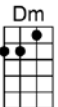
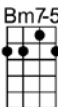
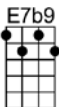
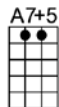
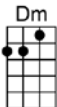
A little shy and sad of eye, but very wise was he.

And then one day, one magic day he came my way.

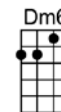
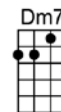
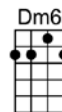
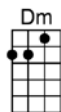
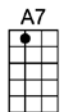
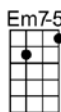
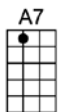
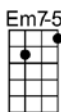
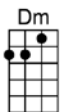
       

And as we spoke of many things, fools and kings, this he said to me:

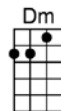
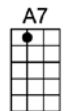
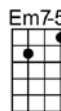
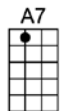
       

“The greatest thing you’ll ever learn is just to love and be loved in re-turn.”

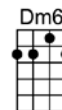
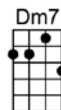
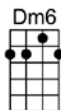
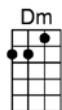
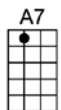
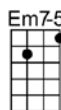
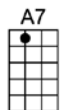
SWAY



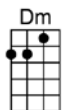
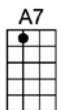
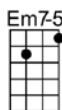
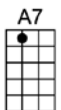
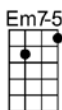
When marimba rhythm starts to play, dance with me, make me sway



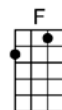
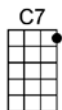
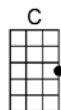
Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more



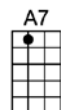
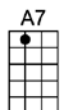
Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with me



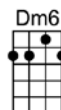
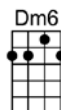
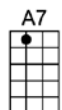
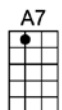
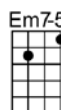
When you dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me



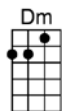
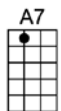
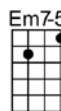
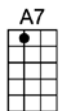
Other dancers may be on the floor, dear, but my eyes will see only you



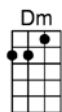
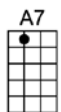
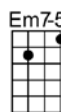
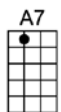
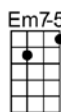
Only you have that magic technique, when we sway I go weak



I can hear the sound of vio - lins, long be-fore it be-gins

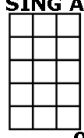


Make me thrill as well as you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.



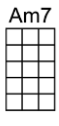
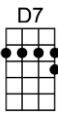
Make me thrill as well as you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.

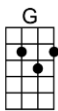
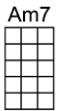
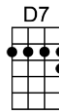
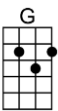
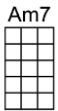
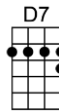
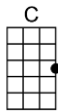
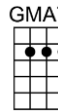
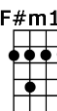
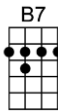
SING A



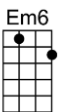
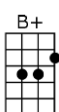
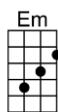
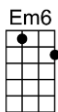
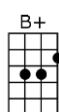
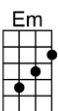
PEOPLE - Jule Styne/Bob Merrill

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

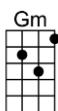
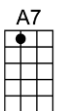
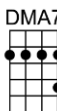
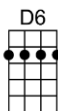
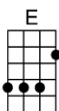
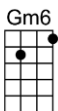
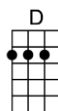
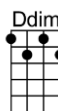
Intro: |  |  |

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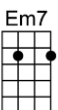
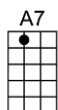
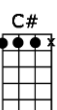
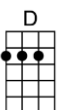
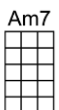
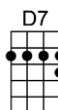
People, people who need people, are the luckiest peo-ple in the world

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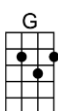
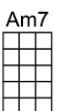
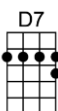
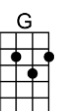
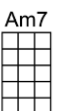
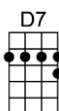
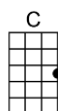
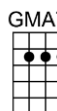
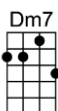
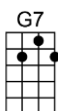
We're chil -dren needing other chil -dren,

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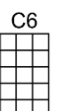
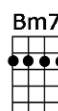
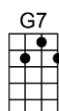
And yet, letting our grown-up pride hide all the need in-side,

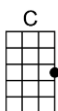
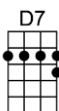
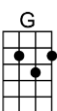
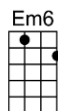
Acting more like children than chil - dren

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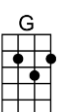
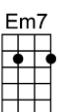
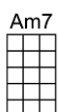
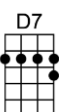
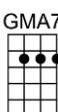
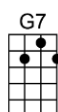
Lovers are very special people, they're the luckiest peo-ple in the world

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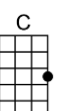
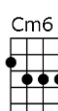
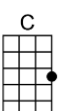
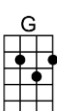
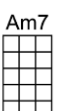
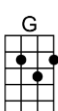
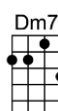
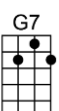
With one person, one very special person

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A feeling deep in your soul says you were half, now you're whole

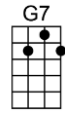
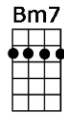
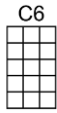
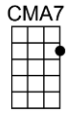
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No more hunger and thirst, but first be a person who needs people

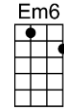
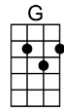
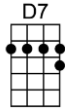
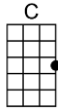
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People who need people are the luckiest people in the world.

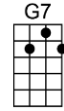
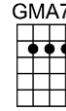
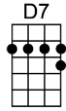
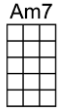
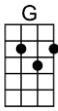
p.2. People



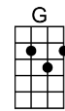
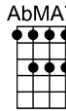
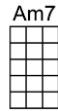
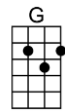
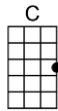
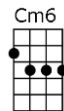
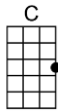
With one person, one very special person



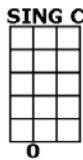
A feeling deep in your soul says you were half, now you're whole



No more hunger and thirst, but first be a person who needs people

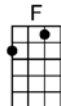
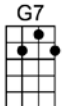
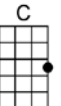
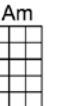
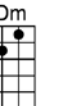
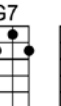
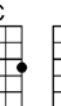



People who need people are the luckiest people in the world.

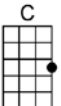
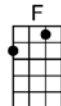
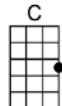
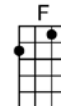
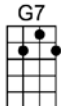
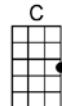


THE GARDEN SONG

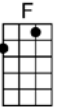
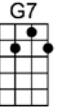
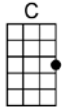
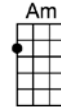
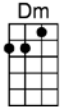

1...2...1234

Intro:         (each chord gets 2 beats)

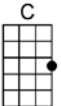
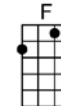

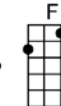
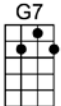
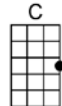
Chorus:

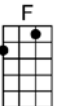
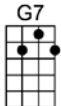
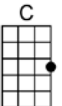
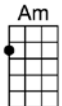
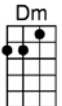
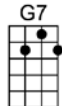
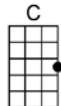
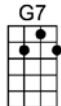
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow

All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground

Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow

Someone warm them from be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down

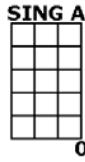
Coda:End on C

C F C F G7 C
 Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones
 F G7 C Am Dm G7
 I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand
 C F C F G7 C
 Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain
 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

Chorus

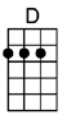


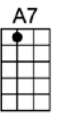


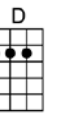

C F C F G7 C
 Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song
 F G7 C Am Dm G7
 Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care
 C F C F G7 C
 An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree
 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

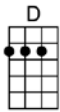

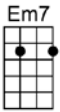
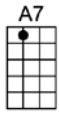
Chorus



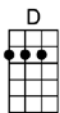
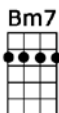
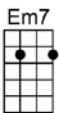
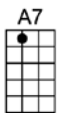
DEVIL OR ANGEL-Blanche Carter

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

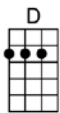
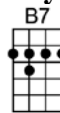
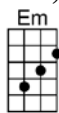
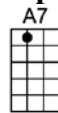
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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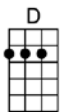
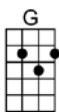
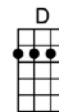
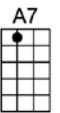
Devil or angel, I can't make up my mind.

 |  |  | 

Which one you are, I'd like to wake up and find.

 |  |  | 

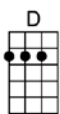

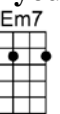
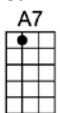
Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are,

 |  |  | 

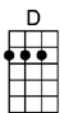
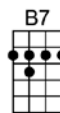
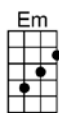
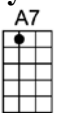
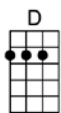
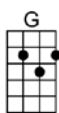
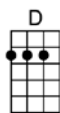
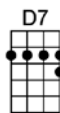
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you.

 |  |  | 

Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine.

 |  |  | 

Love me or leave me, I'll go out of my mind.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are, I need you, I need you, I need you.

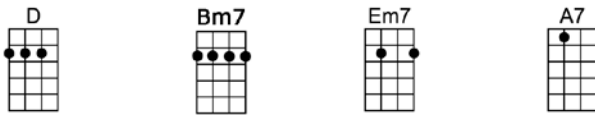
 | 

You look like an angel, your smile is divine.

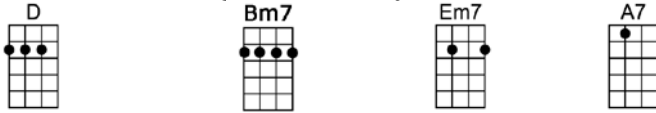
 | 

But you keep me guessing, will you ever be mine?

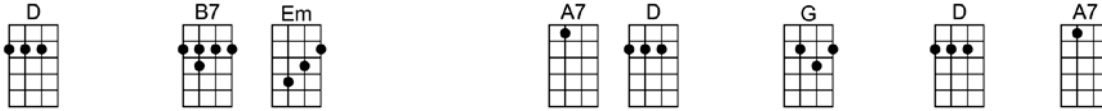
p.2. Devil Or Angel/Sea of Love



Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine.

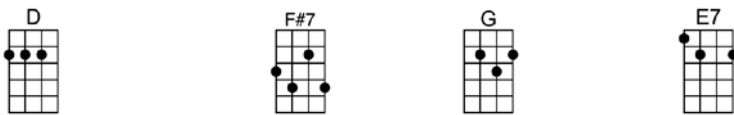


Love me or leave me, I've made up my mind.



Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are, I love you, I love you, I love you.

SEA OF LOVE-Phil Phillips/George Khoury



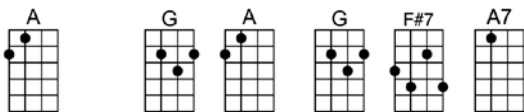
**Do you remember when we met, that's the day I knew you were my pet
Come with me, oh my love, to the sea, the sea of love**



1. I want to tell you just how much I love you (2nd verse)



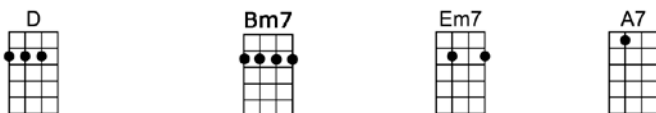
2. I want to tell you just how much I love you



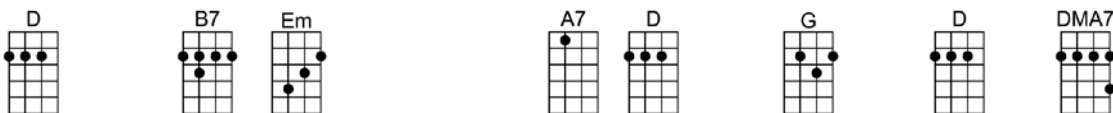
Come with me to the Sea of Love



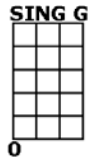
Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine.



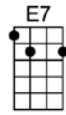
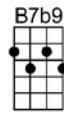
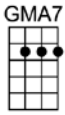
Love me or leave me, I've made up my mind.



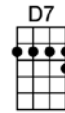
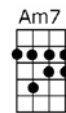
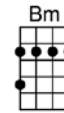
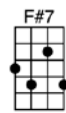
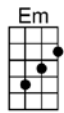
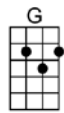
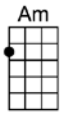
Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are, I love you, I love you, I love you.



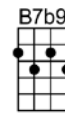
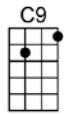
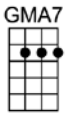
STARDUST



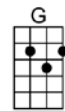
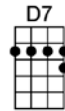
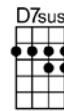
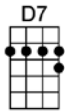
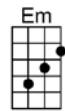
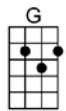
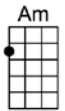
And now the purple dusk of twilight time steals across the meadows of my heart



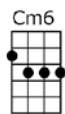
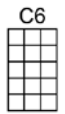
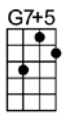
High up in the sky the little stars climb, always reminding me that we're a - part



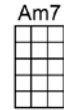
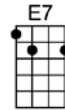
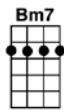
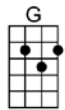
You wandered down the lane and far away, leaving me a song that will not die



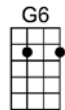
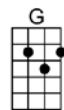
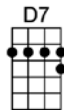
Love is now the Star Dust of yester-day, the music of the years gone by.



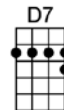
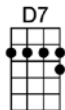
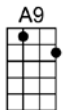
Some-times I wonder why I spend the lonely night dreaming of a song



The melody haunts my reve-rie, and I am once a-gain with you

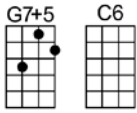


When our love was new, and each kiss an inspir - a - tion

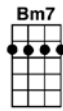
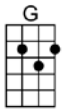


But that was long ago, now my consolation is in the stardust of a song

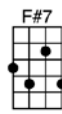
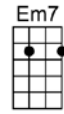
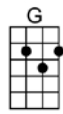
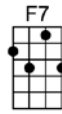
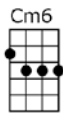
p.2 Stardust



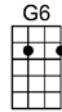
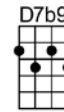
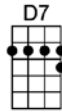
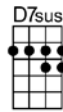
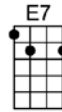
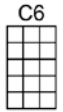
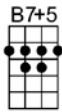
Be - side a garden wall when stars are bright you are in my arms



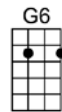
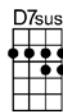
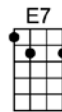
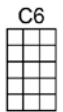
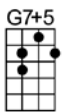
The nightingale tells his fairy tale of paradise where roses grew



Though I dream in vain, in my heart it will re-main

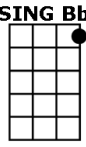


My stardust melo-dy, the memo-ry of love's re-frain



My stardust melo-dy, the memo-ry of love's re-frain

SING Bb



Words: Jim Beloff

BLUES ON A UKULELE

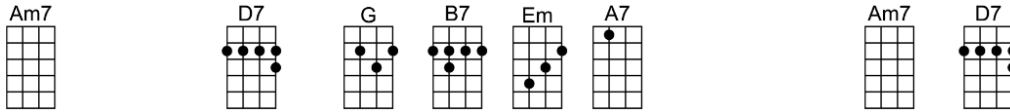
Music: Herb Ohta

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

Intro: First 2 lines



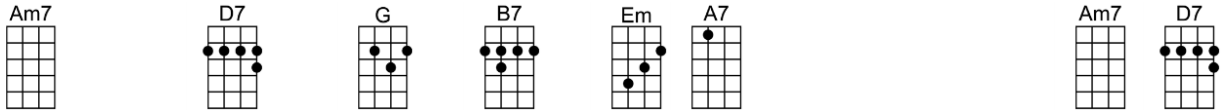
They say you can't play blues on a u-ku-le-le, but there they are wrong,



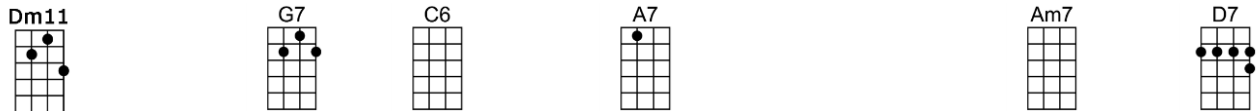
You went a-way and this is all I play, my ukulele sad song



They say you can't cry and play a u-ku-le-le, well what do they know?



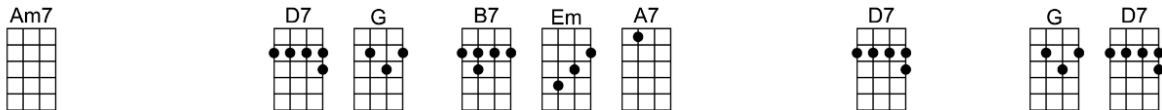
I start to strum, and soon the tears will come and then the blues just follow



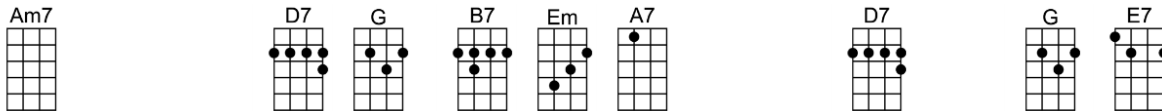
They say that there's no happier sound. That's not the case when you're not a-round.



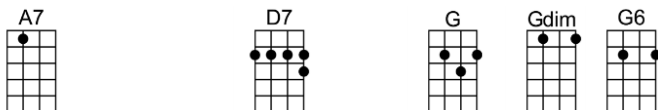
They say you can't play blues on a u-ku-le-le, but since we're apart



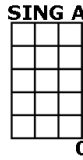
1. Oh, from that day, I can only play the strings of my broken heart. (instr. repeat)



2. Oh, from that day, I can only play the strings of my broken heart.

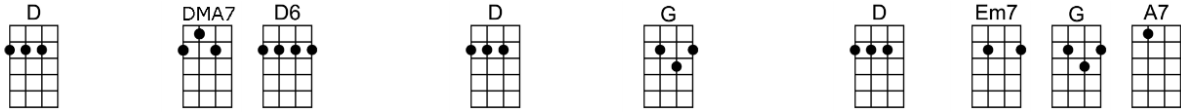


The strings of my broken heart.

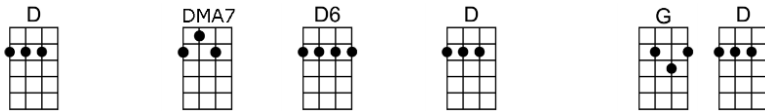


OUR HOUSE - Graham Nash

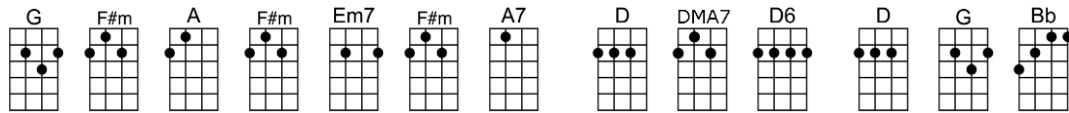
4/4 1...2...1234



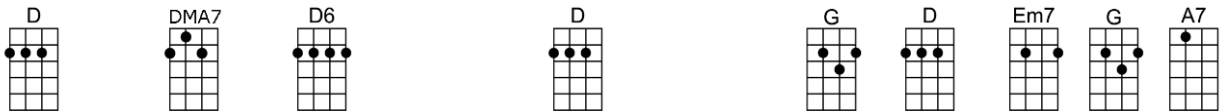
I'll light the fire. You place the flowers in the vase that you bought to-day.



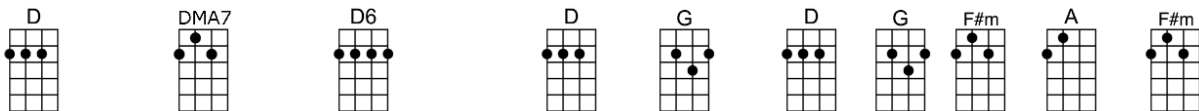
Staring at the fire for hours and hours, while I listen to you



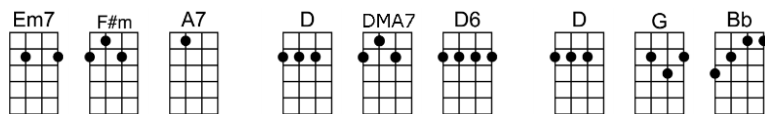
Play your love songs all night long for me, only for me.



Come to me now, and rest your head for just five minutes. Every -thing is good.



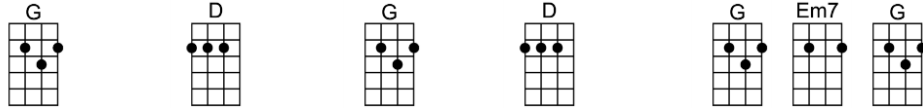
Such a cozy room. The windows are il-luminated by the evening sun -shine through them,



Fire - ry gems for you, only for you.



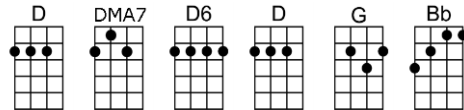
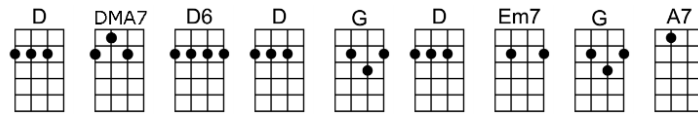
Our house is a very, very fine house with two cats in the yard,



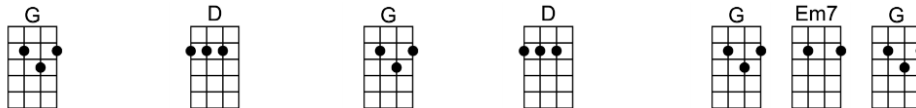
Life used to be so hard. Now everything is easy 'cause of you, and our....

p.2. Our House

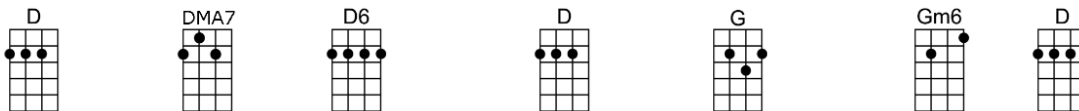
Interlude (La,la..):



Our house is a very, very, very fine house with two cats in the yard,

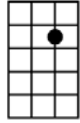


Life used to be so hard. Now everything is easy 'cause of you, and our....



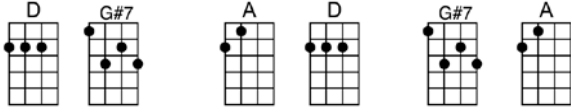
I'll light the fire, while you place the flowers in the vase that you bought to-day.

SING F#

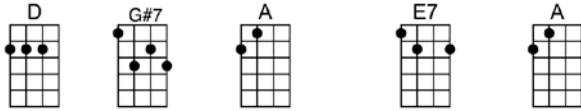


P. S. I LOVE YOU -Lennon and McCartney

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



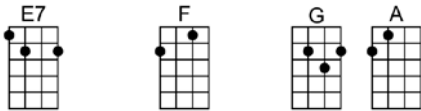
As I write this letter, send my love to you,



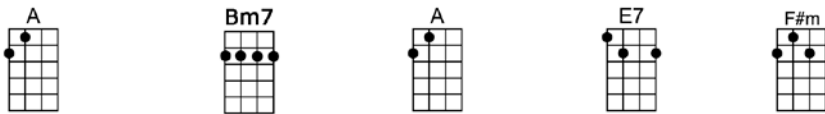
Re-member that I'll always be in love with you.



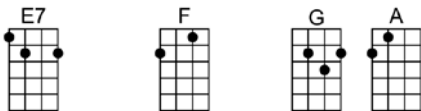
Treasure these few words till we're to-gether, keep all my love for-ever



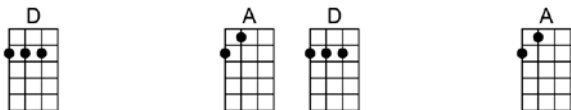
P.S. I love you, you, you, you



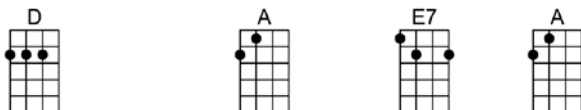
I'll be coming home again to you, love, and till the day I do love



P.S. I love you, you, you, you

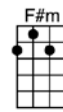
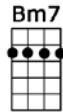
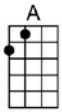


As I write this letter, send my love to you,

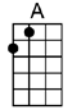
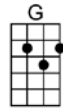
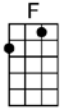
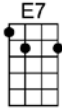


Re-member that I'll always be in love with you.

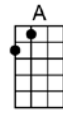
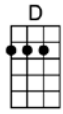
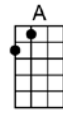
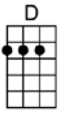
p.2. P. S. I Love You (Beatles)



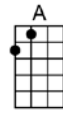
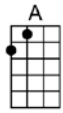
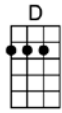
Treasure these few words till we're to-gether, keep all my love for-ever



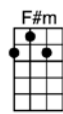
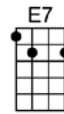
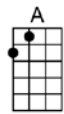
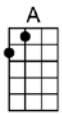
P.S. I love you, you, you, you



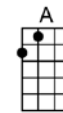
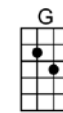
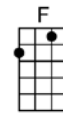
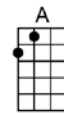
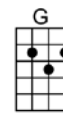
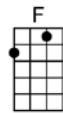
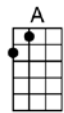
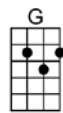
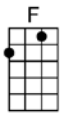
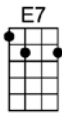
As I write this letter, (Ohh) send my love to you, (You know I want you to..)



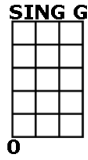
Re-mem-ber that I'll always (yeh) be in love with you.



I'll be coming home again to you, love, and till the day I do love












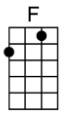
P.S. I love you, you, you, you. You, you, you. I love you!



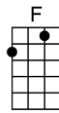
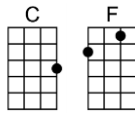
LOOKIN' FOR LOVE

4/4 1...2...1234 - Bob Morrison/Patti Ryan/Wanda Mallette

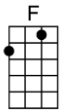
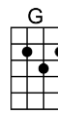
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



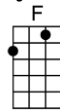
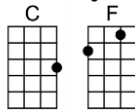
Well, I've spent a lifetime lookin' for you.



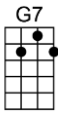
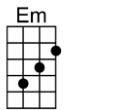
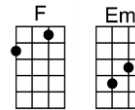
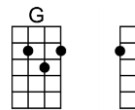
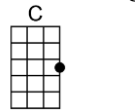
Single bars and good time lovers were never true



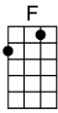
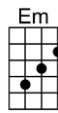
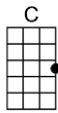
Playin' a fools game, hopin' to win.



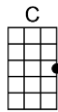
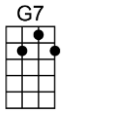
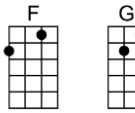
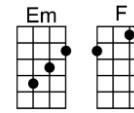
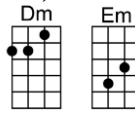
Tellin' those sweet lies and losin' a-gain



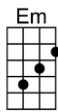
I was lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces



Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of



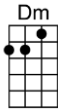
Hopin' to find a friend and a lover,



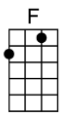
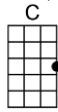
I'll bless the day I discover



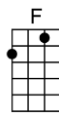
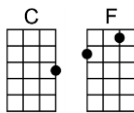
A-nother heart



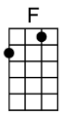
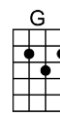
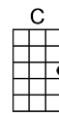
lookin' for love



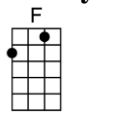
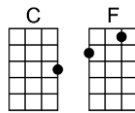
And I was alone then, no love in sight.



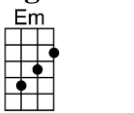
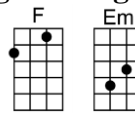
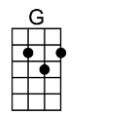
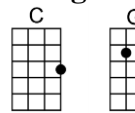
And I did every-thing I could to get me through the night



Don't know where it started or where it might end.



I turned to a stranger just like a friend



LOOKIN' FOR LOVE

4/4 1...2...1234 - Bob Morrison/Patti Ryan/Wanda Mallette

Intro: | Dm | Em | F | G | Dm | Em | F | G | / |

F C F C G
Well, I've spent a lifetime lookin' for you. Single bars and good time lovers were never true
F C F C G F Em
Playin' a fools game, hopin' to win. Tellin' those sweet lies and losin' a-gain

G7 C Em
I was lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces
F Dm Em F G7
Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of
C Em
Hopin' to find a friend and a lover, I'll bless the day I discover
F Dm G7 C
A-nother heart lookin' for love

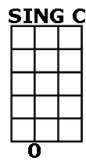
F C F C G
And I was alone then, no love in sight. And I did every-thing I could to get me through the night
F C F C G F Em
Don't know where it started or where it might end. I turned to a stranger just like a friend

G7 C Em
I was lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces
F Dm Em F G7
Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of
C Em
Hopin' to find a friend and a lover, I'll bless the day I discover
F Dm G7 C
A-nother heart lookin' for love

F Dm Em F G7
You came knockin' on my heart's door. You're every-thing I've been looking for. No more....

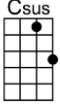
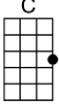
C Em
Lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces
F Dm Em F G7
Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of
C Em F Dm
Now that I found a friend and a lover, I bless the day I discovered you, oh, you

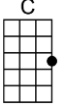
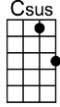
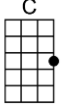
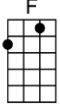
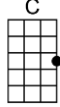
G7 C Em
Lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces
F Dm Em F G7
Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of
C Em F Dm G7 C
Now that I found a friend and a lover, I bless the day I discovered you, oh, you, lookin for love

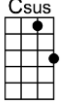




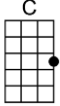
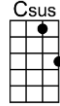
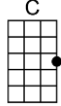
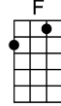
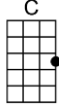
THE GAMBLER - Don Schlitz

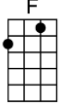
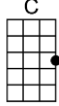
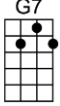
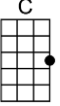
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

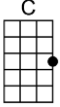
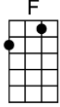
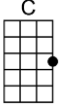
Intro: |  |  | (X2)

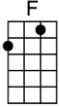
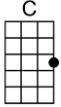
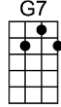
    
On a warm summer's evenin', on a train bound for nowhere
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces
So, I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow

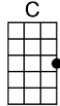
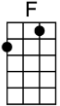
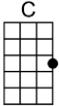
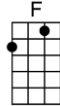

  
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
And knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their eyes
Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a light

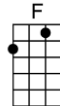
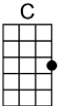
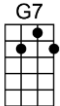
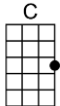
    
So we took turns a-starin' out the window, at the darkness
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all ex-pression

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

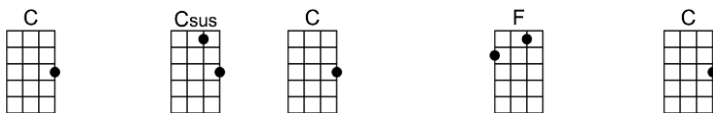
  
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em

  
Know when to walk away, and know when to run

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

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

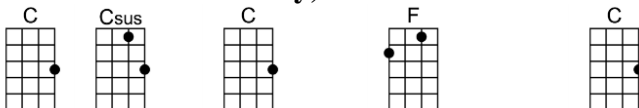
p.2. The Gambler



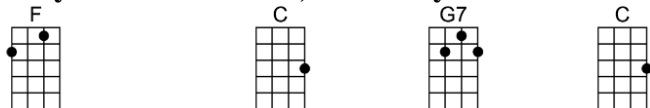
Every gambler knows that the secret to sur-vivin'



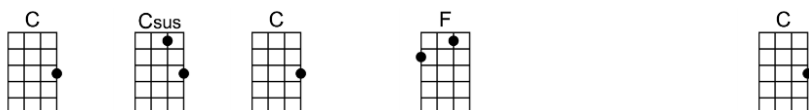
Is knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to keep



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



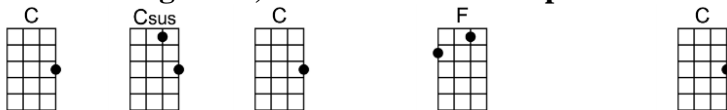
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep



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



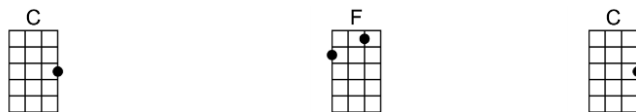
Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to sleep



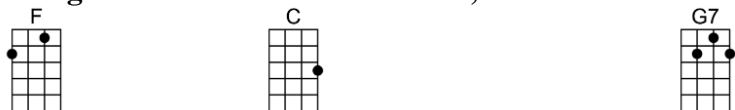
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler, he broke even



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



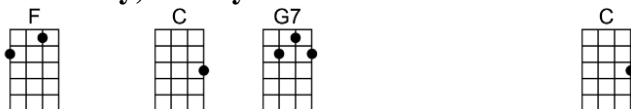
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em



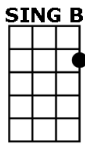
Know when to walk away, and know when to run



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



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



QUANDO, QUANDO, QUANDO-Tony Renis/Alberto Testa

4/4 1234 12 (without intro) -Eng lyrics-Ervin Drake

Intro: | | | | | | | |

Tell me when will you be mine? **Tell me quando, quando, quando**

We can share a love di-vine, **please don't make me wait a-gain**

When will you say yes to me? **Tell me quando, quando, quando**

You mean happi - ness to me. **Oh, my love, please tell me when**

Every moment's a day, **every day seems a lifetime**

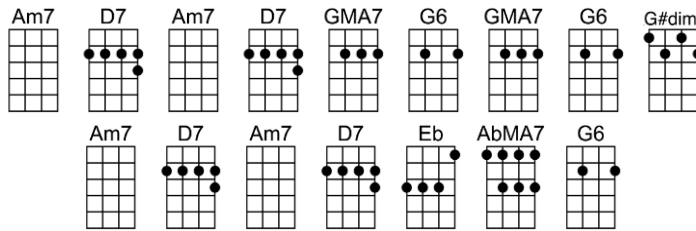
Let me show you the way **to a joy beyond com-pare**

I can't wait a moment more. **Tell me quando, quando, quando**

Say it's me that you a-dore, **and then, darling, tell me when**

p.2. Quando, Quando, Quando

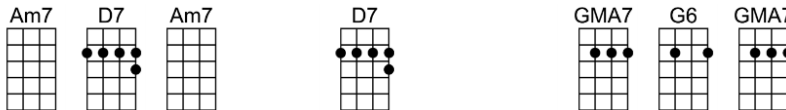
Interlude:



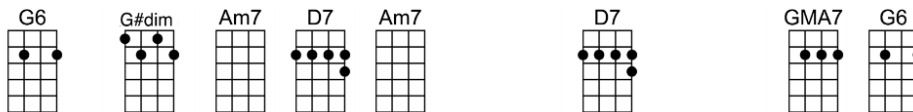
Every moment's a day, every day seems a lifetime



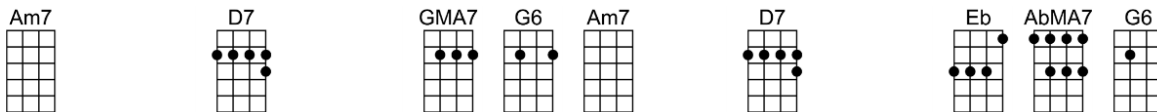
Let me show you the way to a joy beyond compare



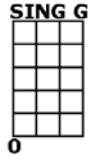
I can't wait a moment more. Tell me quando, quando, quando



Say it's me that you a-dore, and then, darling, tell me when

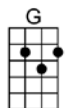
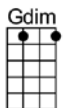

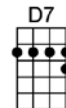
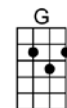
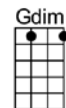




And then, darling, tell me when, oh, my darling, tell me when

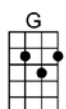
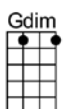

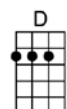
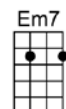
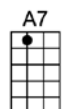

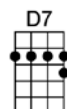


ALL I NEED IS THE GIRL - Sondheim, Styne

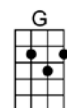
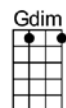

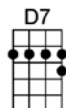
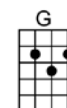
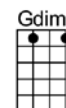

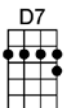
4/4 1...2...1234

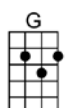
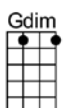

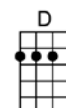
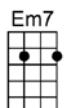
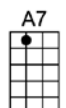

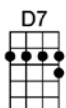
Once my clothes were shabby, tai - lers called me Cabbie.


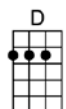

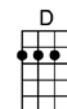
So I took a vow, said this bum'll be Beau Brummel



Now I'm smooth and snappy, now my tailor's happy

I'm the cat's me-ow, my wardrobe is a wow!

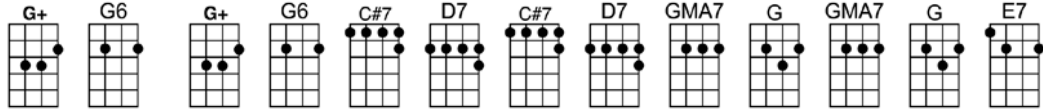





Paris silk, Haris tweed

There's only one thing I need

p.2 All I Need Is the Girl



Got my tweed pressed, got my best vest, all I need now is the girl



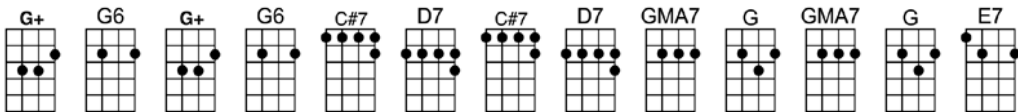
Got my striped tie, got my hopes high



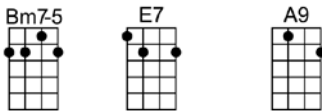
Got the time and the place and got the rhythm,



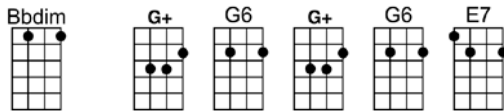
Now all I need's the girl to go with 'em



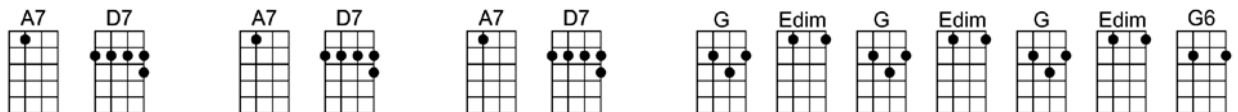
If she'll just ap - pear we'll take this big town for a whirl



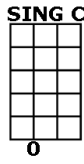
And if she'll say "My, darling, I'm yours"



I'll throw a-way my striped tie and my best-pressed tweed

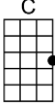
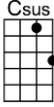
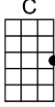
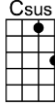


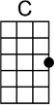
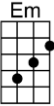
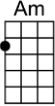
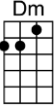
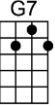
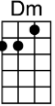
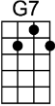
All I really need, all I really need, all I really need is the girl



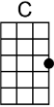
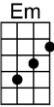
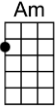
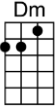
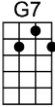
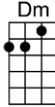
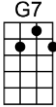
A SIGN OF THE TIMES - Tony Hatch/Jackie Trent

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

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

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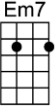
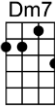
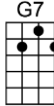
It's a sign of the times that your love for me is getting so much stronger

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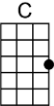
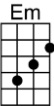
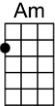
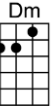
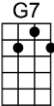
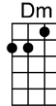

It's a sign of the times, and I know that I won't have to wait much longer

 | 

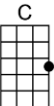
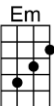
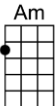
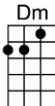
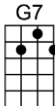
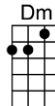
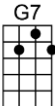
You've changed a lot somehow from the one I used to know

 |  | 

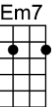
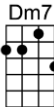
For when you hold me now, I feel like you never want to let me go

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

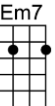

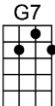
It's a sign of the times that you call me up whenever you feel lonely

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

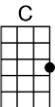
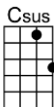
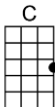
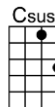
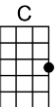
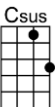
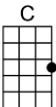
It's a sign of the times that you tell your friends that I'm your one and only

 | 

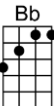
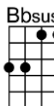
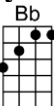
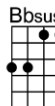
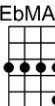
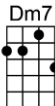
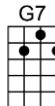
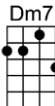
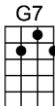
I'll never understand the way you treated me

 |  | 

But, when I hold your hand, I know you couldn't be the way you used to be

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

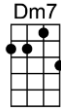
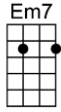
May-be my lucky star at last de-cided to shine

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

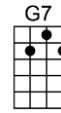
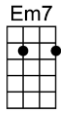
May - be some-body knows how long I've waited to make you mine

p.2. A Sign of the Times

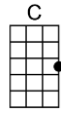
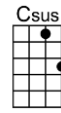
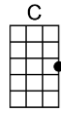
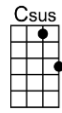
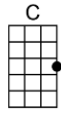
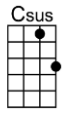
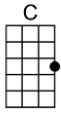
Interlude: First 2 lines



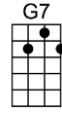
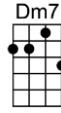
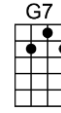
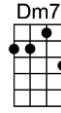
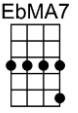
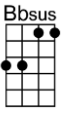
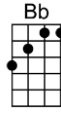
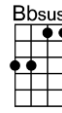
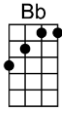
I'll never understand the way you treated me



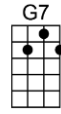
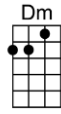
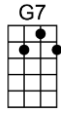
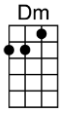
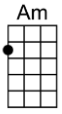
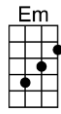
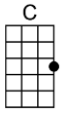
But, when I hold your hand, I know you couldn't be the way you used to be



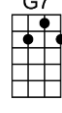
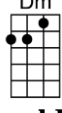
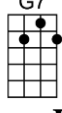
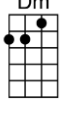
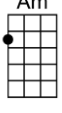
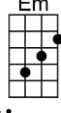
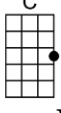
May-be my lucky star at last de-cided to shine



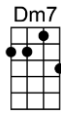
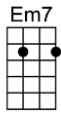
May - be some-body knows how long I've waited to make you mine



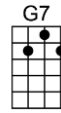
It's a sign of the times that you kiss me now as if you really mean it



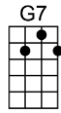
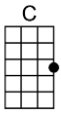
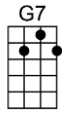
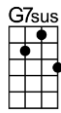
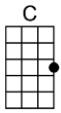
It's a sign of the times, and a year a-go I never could have seen it



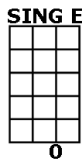
Don't ever change your mind, and take your love away



Just leave the past behind, and, baby, only think of how it is today

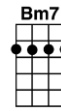
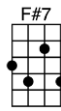
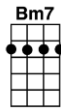
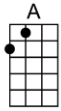


It's a sign of the times, it's a sign of the times (repeat and fade)



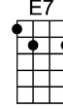
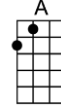
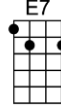
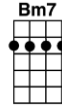
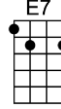
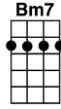
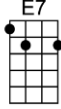
TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME

3/4 123 123



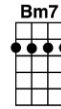
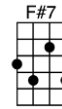
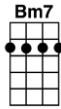
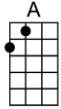
Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad.

Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names

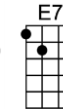
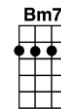
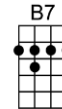
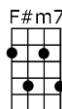
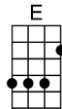
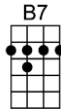


Just to root for the home town crew, ev'ry cent,
Told the umpire he was wrong, all a-long,

Katie spent
good and strong.



On a Saturday her young beau called to see if she'd like to go
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do



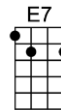
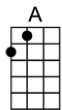
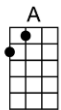
To see a show but Miss Kate said, "No, I'll tell you what you can do....."

CHORUS

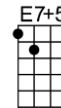
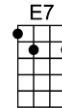
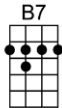
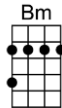
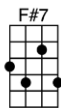
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song.....

CHORUS & CODA

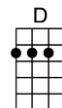
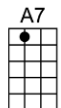
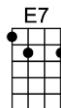
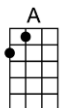
CHORUS:



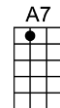
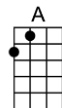
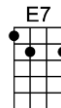
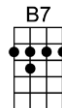
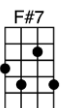
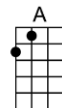
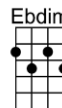
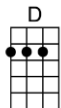
Take me out to the ballgame, take me out with the crowd.



Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack, I don't care if I never get back, and it's

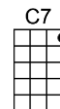
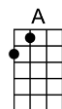
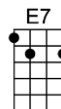
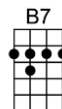
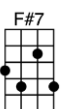
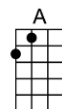
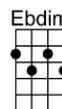
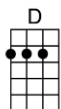


Root, root, root for the hometeam, if they don't win it's a shame.



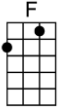
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out at the old ball- game.

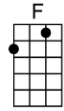
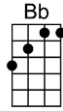
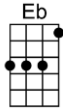
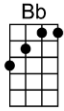
CODA:



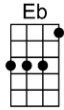
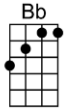
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out at the old ball- game.

SWEET CAROLINE - Neil Diamond

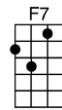
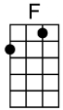
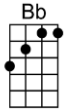
Intro:  (7 measures)



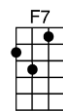
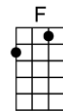
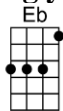
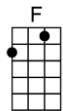
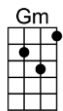
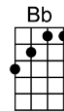
Where it began, I can't begin to knowin', but then I know it's growin' strong
 Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely. We fill it up with only two



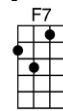
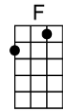
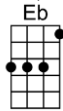
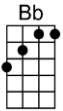
Was in the spring, and spring became the summer,
 And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoulder.



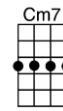
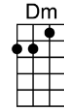
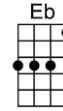
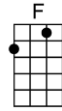
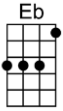
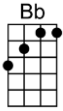
Who'd have believed you'd come a-long
 How can I hurt when holding you



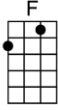
Hands, touchin' hands, reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you
 Warm, touchin' warm, reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you

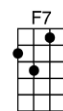
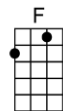
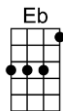
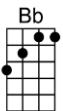


Sweet Caro-line, good times never seemed so good
 Sweet Caro-line, good times never seemed so good

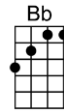
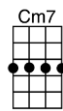
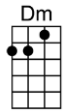
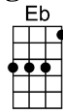
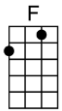
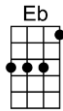
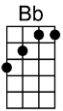


I'd been in-clined to believe they never would, but now I (2nd verse)
 I'd been in-clined to believe they never would, Oh, no no

Instrumental:  (7 measures)



Sweet Caro-line, good times never seemed so good



Sweet Caro-line, I believed they never could, Oh, Car - o - line