

## **REMOTE REHEARSAL 3/7/22 and 3/14/22**

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

**Once In Love With Amy/Love and Marriage  
Oh, Babe, What Would You Say  
From Me to You/You're Sixteen**

**Andy leads:**

**Slip Slidin' Away  
It's a Small World**

**Chris leads:**

**The Tide Is High (enclosed)  
Never Gonna Fall In Love Again**

**Moonlight Feels Right  
I Still See Elisa**

**Peter Magrane leads:**

**Walk Right In-G/The Letter  
Medicine Man**

**Brad and Maryann lead:**

**Fit as a Fiddle (enclosed-not the one on my site)**

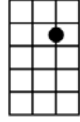
**When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (with verse)/My Wild Irish Rose  
I Can See Clearly Now-D**

**Toni and Ernie lead:**

**Mull of Kintyre (enclosed)**

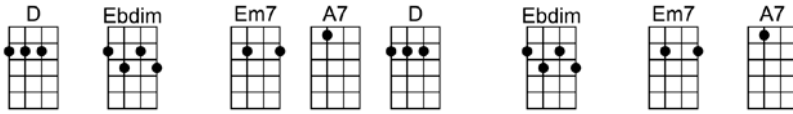
**Cats In the Cradle  
Fish and Whistle-C  
Gonna Build a Mountain**

SING F#

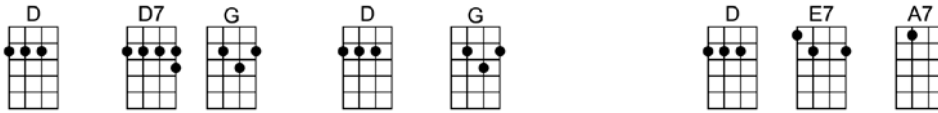


# ONCE IN LOVE WITH AMY

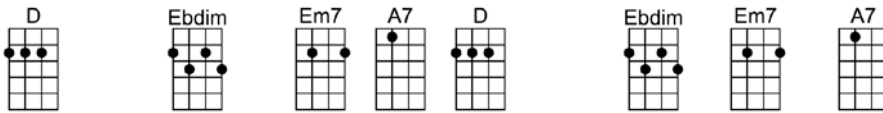
4/4 1...2...1234



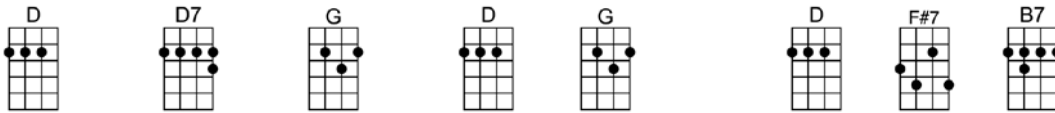
Once in love with Amy, always in love with Amy.



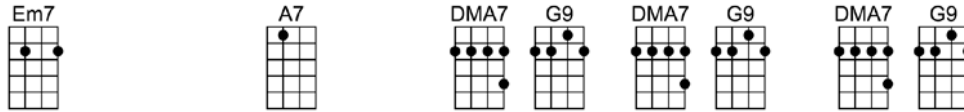
Ever and ever fascinated by her, sets your heart on fire to stay



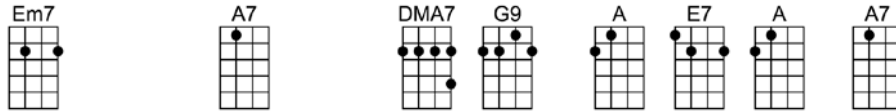
Once you're kissed by Amy, tear up your list, it's Amy



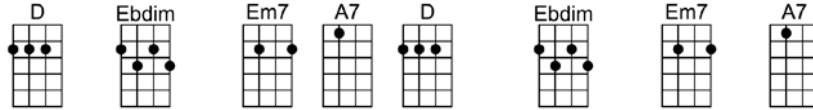
Ply her with bon-bons, poetry and flowers, moon a million hours a-way



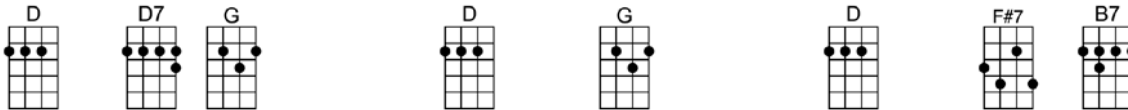
You might be the fickle-hearted ro - ver, so care - free and bold, who



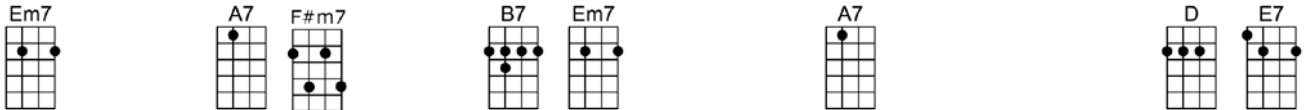
Loves a girl and later thinks it o - ver and just quits cold.



But once in love with Amy, always in love with Amy.

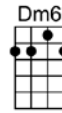
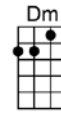
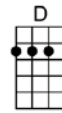
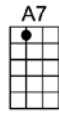
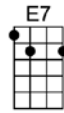
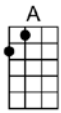


Ever and ever sweetly you'll ro-mance her, trouble with the answer will be

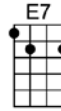
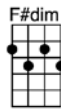
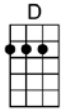
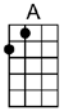


That Amy'd rather stay, Amy'd rather stay, Amy'd.... rather...stay....in....love...with...me.

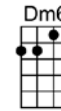
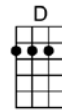
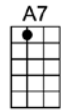
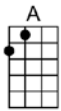
# LOVE AND MARRIAGE



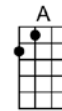
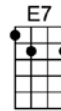
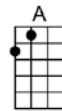
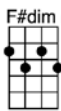
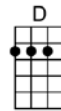
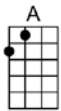
Love and marriage, love and marriage, go to-gether like a horse and car - riage;



This I tell you, broth - er, you can't have one without the oth - er.

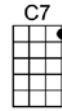
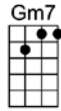


Love and marriage, love and marriage -- it's an institute you can't dis - par - age.

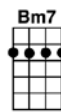
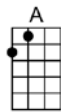
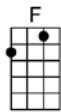


Ask the local gen - try and they will say it's ele - men - t'ry.

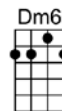
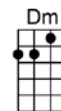
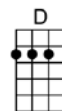
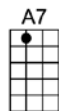
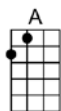
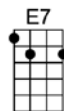
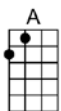
## Bridge:



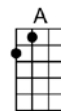
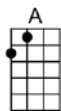
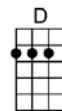
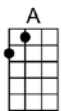
Try, try, try to separate them -- it's an il-lusion;



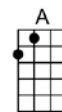
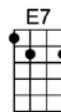
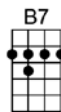
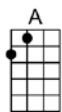
Try, try, try, and you will only come..... to this con-clusion.



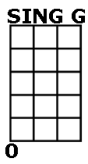
Love and marriage, love and marriage, go to-gether like a horse and car - riage;



Dad was told by moth - er, you can't have one, you can't have none,



You can't have one without the oth - er.



# OH, BABE, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Eileen Sylvia Smith

**Intro:** | | | | | | | | |

**Have I a hope, or half a chance to even ask if I could dance with you...you hoo**

**Would you greet me, or po-litely turn a-way?**

**Would there suddenly be sunshine on a cold and rainy day?**

**Oh, Babe, what would you say?**

**For there are you, sweet lollipops, here am I with such a lot to say, hey hey**

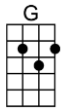
**Just to walk with you a-long the Milky Way**

**To ca-ress you through the night time, bring you flowers every day**

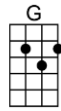
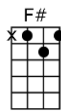
**Oh, Babe, what would you say?**

**p.2. Oh, Babe, What Would You Say**

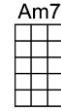
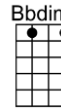
**Refrain:**



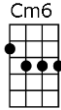
Yes, oh, baby, I know,



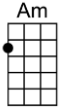
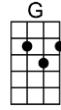
I know I could be so in



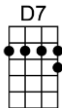
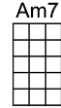
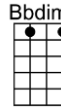
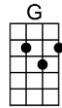
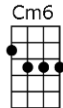
love with you



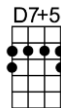
And I know that I could make you love me too



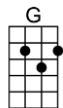
And if I could only hear you say you do oo oo oo oo



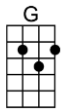
But any-way,



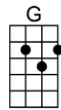
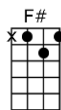
what would you say



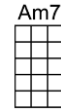
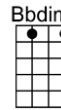
**Interlude: Chords of refrain**



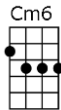
Yes, oh, baby, I know,



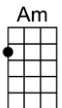
I know I could be so in



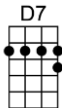
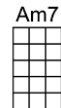
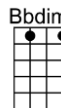
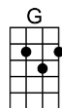
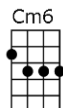
love with you



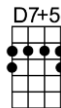
And I know that I could make you love me too



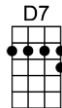
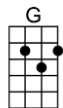
And if I could only hear you say you do oo oo oo oo



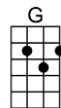
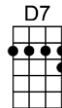
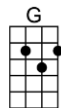
But any-way,



what would you say



What would you say, oh, Babe, what would you say?



# OH, BABE, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Eileen Sylvia Smith

Intro: | Am | Cm6 | G | Bbdim | Am7 | / | D7 | D7+ |

G GMA7 G GMA7 Bbdim Am7  
Have I a hope, or half a chance to even ask if I could dance with you...you hoo  
Cm6 G  
Would you greet me, or po-litely turn a-way?  
Am Cm6 G Bbdim  
Would there suddenly be sunshine on a cold and rainy day?  
Am7 D7 D7+  
Oh, Babe, what would you say?

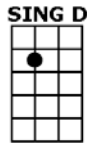
G GMA7 G GMA7 Bbdim Am7  
For there are you, sweet lollipops, here am I with such a lot to say, hey hey  
Cm6 G  
Just to walk with you a-long the Milky Way  
Am Cm6 G Bbdim  
To ca-ress you through the night time, bring you flowers every day  
Am7 D7 D7+  
Oh, Babe, what would you say?

Refrain:

G F# G Bbdim Am7  
Yes, oh, baby, I know, I know I could be so in love with you  
Cm6 G  
And I know that I could make you love me too  
Am Cm6 G Bbdim Am7  
And if I could only hear you say you do oo oo oo oo  
D7 D7+ G  
But any-way, what would you say

Interlude: Chords of refrain

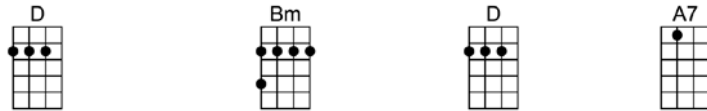
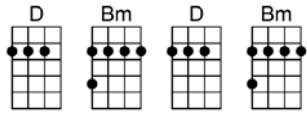
G F# G Bbdim Am7  
Yes, oh, baby, I know, I know I could be so in love with you  
Cm6 G  
And I know that I could make you love me too  
Am Cm6 G Bbdim Am7  
And if I could only hear you say you do oo oo oo oo  
D7 D7+ G Am7  
But any-way, what would you say?  
D7 G Am7 D7 G  
What would you say, oh, Babe, what would you say?



# FROM ME TO YOU

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

**Intro:**



**If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can do**



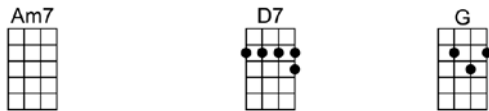
**Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you**



**If there's anything that you want, like a heart that's oh so true**



**Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you**



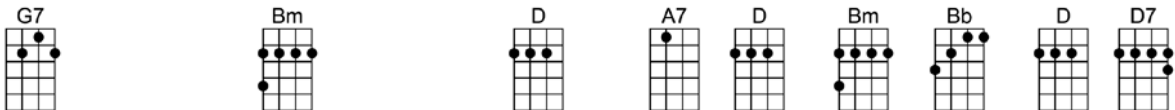
**I've got arms that long to hold you and keep you by my side**



**I've got lips that long to kiss you and keep you satis-fied.....oooooooo**

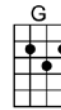
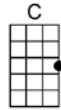
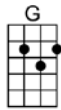


**If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can do**

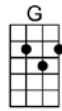
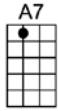


**Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you, to you, to you, to you.**

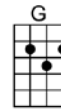
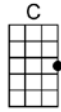
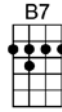
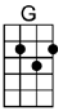
# YOU'RE SIXTEEN



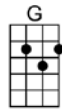
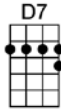
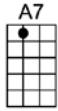
You come on like a dream, **peaches and cream**, lips like strawberry wine.



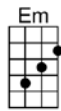
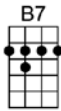
You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine.



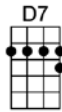
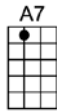
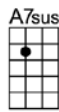
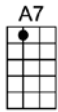
You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, **what a girl**, eyes that sparkle and shine.



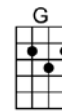
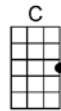
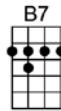
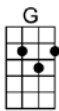
You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine.



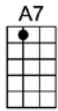
You're my baby, you're my pet, we fell in love on the night we met.



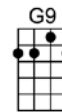
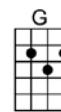
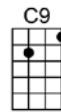
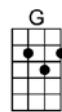
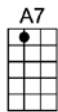
You touched my hand, my heart went pop, and, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.



You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms, now you're my angel di-vine.



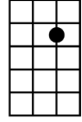
You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine,



Mine all mine. You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine.

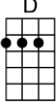
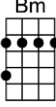


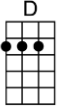
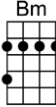
SING F#

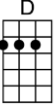
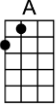
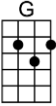
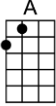
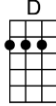


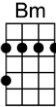
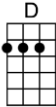
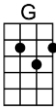
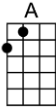
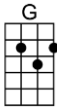
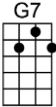
# SLIP SLIDIN' AWAY - Paul Simon

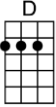
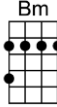
4/4 1...2...1234

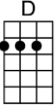
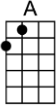
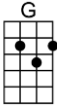
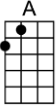
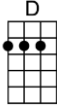
Intro: |  |  $\frac{1}{2}$  |  |  $\frac{1}{2}$  | (X2)

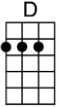
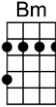
   
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

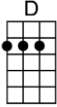
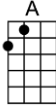
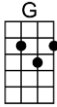
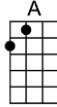
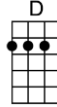
      
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

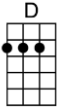
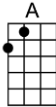
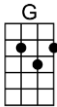

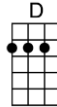
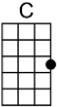
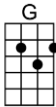
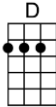
       
I know a man, he came from my home town. He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown  
I know a woman, became a wife. These are the very words she uses to des-cribe her life

   
He said, "Do-lores, I live in fear.  
She said a good day ain't got no rain

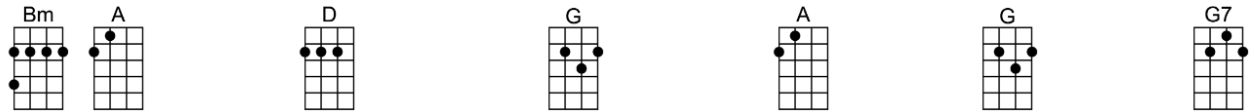
      
My love for you's so over-whelming, I'm a-fraid that I will disap-pear  
She said a bad day's when I lie in bed, and think of things that might have been

   
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

      
1. You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (2nd verse)

         
2. You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

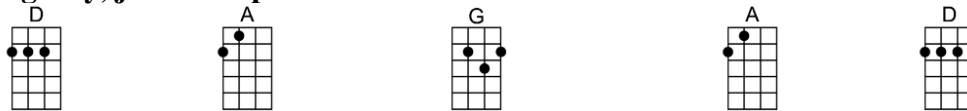
p.2. Slip Slidin' Away



And, I know a fa - ther who had a son. He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done



He came a long way, just to ex-plain



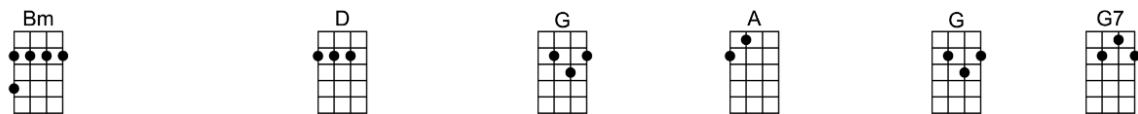
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around, and headed home a-gain



He's slip slidin' , slip slidin' a-way



You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way



God only knows, God makes his plans, the infor-mation's una-vailable to the mortal man



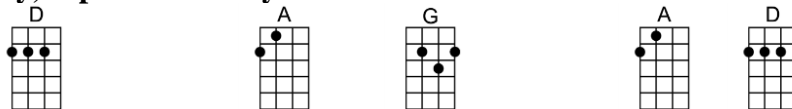
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay



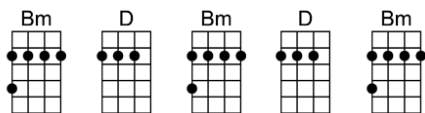
Believe we're gliding down the highway, when, in fact, we're slip slidin' a-way



Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way



You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (X2)



Outro: etc. (fade)

# SLIP SLIDIN' AWAY - Paul Simon

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

Intro: | D | / | Bm | / | (X2)

D Bm  
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D  
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm D G A G G7  
I know a man, he came from my home town. He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown

D Bm D A G A D  
He said, "Do-lores, I live in fear. My love for you's so over-powering, I'm a-fraid that I will disap-pear

D Bm  
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D  
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm D G A G G7  
I know a woman, became a wife. These are the very words she uses to des-cribe her life

D Bm  
She said a good day ain't got no rain

D A G A D  
She said a bad day's when I lie in bed, and think of things that might have been

D Bm  
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D C G D  
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm A D G A G G7  
And, I know a fa - ther who had a son. He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done

D Bm  
He came a long way, just to ex-plain

D A G A D  
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around, and headed home a-gain

D Bm  
He's slip slidin', slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D C G D C G D  
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm D G A G G7  
God only knows, God makes his plans, the infor-mation's una-vailable to the mortal man

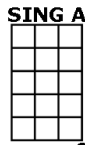
D Bm  
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay

D A G A D  
Believe we're gliding down the highway, when, in fact, we're slip slidin' a-way

D Bm  
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

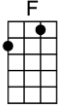
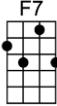
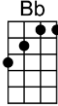
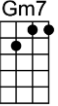
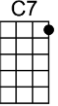
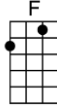
D A G A D  
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (X2)

Outro: Bm D Bm D Bm etc. (fade)



# IT'S A SMALL WORLD (AFTER ALL)

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Richard and Robert Sherman

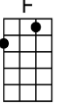
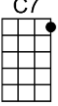
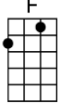
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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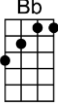
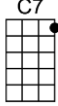
It's a world of laughter, a world of tears. It's a world of hopes and a world of fears

 |  |  |  |  |  |


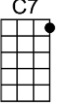
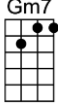
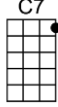
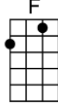
There's so much that we share, that it's time we're a-ware, it's a small world after all

 |  |  |

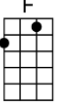
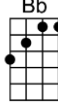
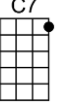
It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all

 |  |  |  |

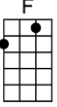
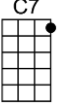
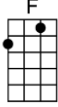
It's a small world after all, it's a small, small world

 |  |  |  |  |

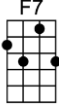
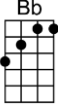
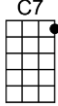
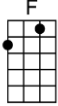
There is just one moon, and one golden sun, and a smile means friendship to everyone

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Though the mountains di-vide, and the oceans are wide, it's a small world after all

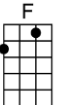
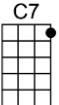
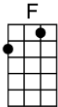
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It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all

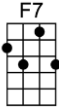
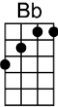
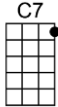
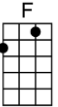
 |  |  |  |

It's a small world after all, it's a small, small world

**Instrumental verse**

 |  |  |

It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all

 |  |  |  |

It's a small world after all, it's a small, small, small, small, small, small world!

# IT'S A SMALL WORLD (AFTER ALL)

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Richard and Robert Sherman

**Intro: | F F7 | Bb Gm7 | C7 | F**

**F C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
It's a world of laughter, a world of tears. It's a world of hopes and a world of fears

**F F7 Bb Gm7 C7 F**  
There's so much that we share, that it's time we're a-ware, it's a small world after all

**F C7 F**  
It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all

**F7 Bb C7 F**  
It's a small world after all, it's a small, small world

**F C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
There is just one moon, and one golden sun, and a smile means friendship to everyone

**F F7 Bb Gm7 C7 F**  
Though the mountains di-vide, and the oceans are wide, it's a small world after all

**F C7 F**  
It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all

**F7 Bb C7 F**  
It's a small world after all, it's a small, small world

**Instrumental verse**

**F C7 F**  
It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all

**F7 Bb C7 F**  
It's a small world after all, it's a small, small, small, small, small, small, small world!

# Tide is High, The

key:C, artist:The Paragons writer:John Holt

John Holt , The Paragons - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQXqkiKXiHc>

[C] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [G] x 3

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on  
 [C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one  
 [C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that  
 Oh [F] no [G]

It's [C] not the things you do that tease and [F] wound me [G] bad  
 [C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G] me  
 [C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that  
 Oh [F] no [G]

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on  
 [C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one  
 [F] Number [G] one [F] Number [G] one.

[C] Every girl wants you to [F] be her [G] man  
 But [C] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [F] my [G] turn  
 [C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that  
 Oh [F] no [G]

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on  
 [C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one  
 [F] Number [G] one [F] number [G] one

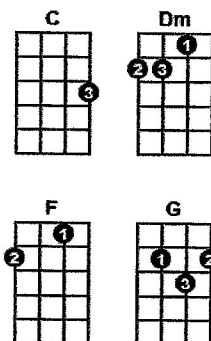
Instrumental: [C] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [G]

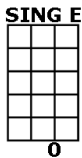
[C] Every girl wants you to [F] be her [G] man  
 But [C] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [F] my [G] turn  
 [C] I'm not the kind  
 of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that  
 Oh [F] no [G]

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on  
 [C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one  
 [F] Number [G] one [F] number [G] one [F] number [G] one

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on  
 [C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

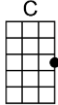
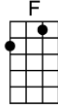
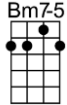
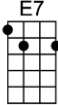
(Repeat x 3 and finish on [C] )

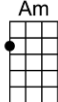
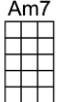
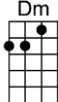

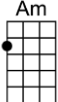
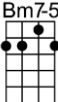
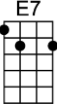





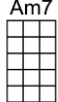
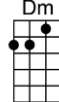
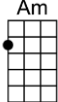
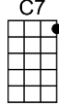
# NEVER GONNA FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

4/4 1...2...1234 -Eric Carmen/Sergei Rachmaninoff

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

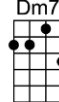
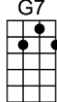
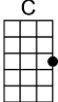
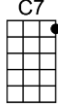
No use pre-tending things can still be right. There's really nothing more to say

I'll get a-long without your kiss goodnight. Just close the door and walk a-way

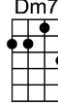
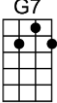

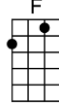
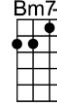
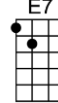
Never gonna fall in love again. I don't want to start with someone new

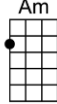
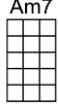
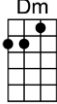
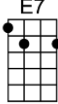
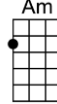
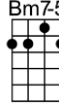
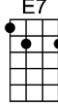
'Cause I couldn't bear to see it end, just like me and you


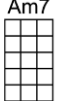
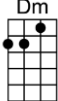
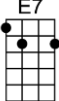
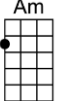
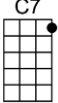
No, I never want to feel the pain of remembering how it used to be

Never gonna fall in love again, just like you and me

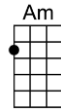
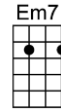
      

At first we thought that love was here to stay. The summer made it seem so right

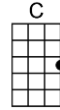
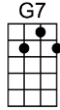
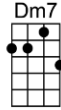
But like the sun we watched it fade away, from morning into lonely night

**p.2. Never Gonna Fall In Love Again**

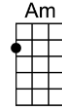
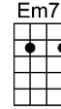
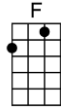


**Never gonna fall in love again.**

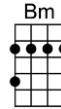
**I don't want to start with someone new**



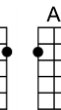
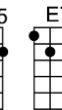
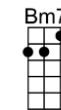
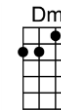
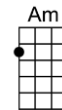
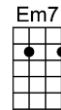
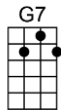
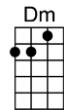
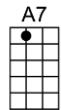
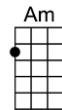
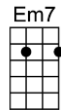
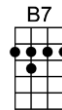
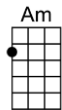
**'Cause I couldn't bear to see it end, just like me and you**



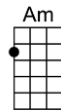
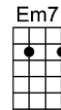
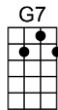
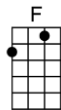
**No, I never want to feel the pain of remembering how it used to be**



**Never gonna fall in love again, just like you and me**

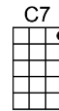
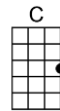
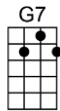
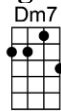


**Interlude:**

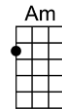
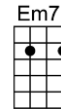
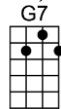
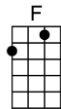


**Never gonna fall in love again.**

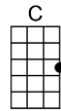
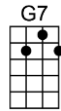
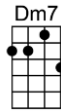
**I don't want to start with someone new**



**'Cause I couldn't bear to see it end, just like me and you**



**No, I never want to feel the pain of remembering how it used to be**



**Never gonna fall in love again, just like you and me**



# NEVER GONNA FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

4/4 1...2...1234 -Eric Carmen/Sergei Rachmaninoff

Intro: | C | / | F | Bm7b5 E7 |

Am Am7 Dm E7 Am Bm7b5 E7  
No use pre-tending things can still be right. There's really nothing more to say  
Am Am7 Dm E7 Am C7  
I'll get a-long without your kiss goodnight. Just close the door and walk a-way

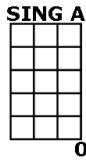
F G7 Em7 Am  
Never gonna fall in love again. I don't want to start with someone new  
Dm7 G7 C C7  
'Cause I couldn't bear to see it end, just like me and you  
F G7 Em7 Am  
No, I never want to feel the pain of remembering how it used to be  
Dm7 G7 C F Bm7b5 E7  
Never gonna fall in love again, just like you and me

Am Am7 Dm E7 Am Bm7b5 E7  
At first we thought that love was here to stay. The summer made it seem so right  
Am Am7 Dm E7 Am C7  
But like the sun we watched it fade away, from morning into lonely night

F G7 Em7 Am  
Never gonna fall in love again. I don't want to start with someone new  
Dm7 G7 C C7  
'Cause I couldn't bear to see it end, just like me and you  
F G7 Em7 Am  
No, I never want to feel the pain of remembering how it used to be  
Dm7 G7 C Bm  
Never gonna fall in love again, just like you and me

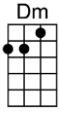

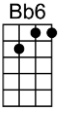

Interlude: Am B7 Em7 Am A7 Dm G7 Em7 Am Dm Bm7b5 E7 Am C7

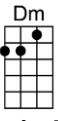
F G7 Em7 Am  
Never gonna fall in love again. I don't want to start with someone new  
Dm7 G7 C C7  
'Cause I couldn't bear to see it end, just like me and you  
F G7 Em7 Am  
No, I never want to feel the pain of remembering how it used to be  
Dm7 G7 C  
Never gonna fall in love again, just like you and me

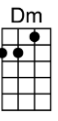
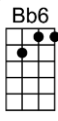
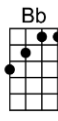


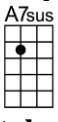
# MOONLIGHT FEELS RIGHT - Michael Blackman

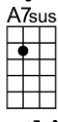
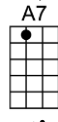
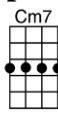
4/4 1...2...1234

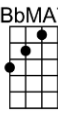
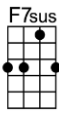
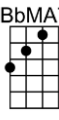

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 The wind blew some luck in my direction, I caught it in my hands to-day

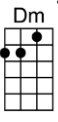
 I finally made a tricky French connection.  You winked and gave me your o-kay 

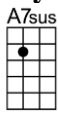
 I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean, and drop the top at Chesapeake Bay

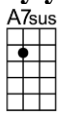
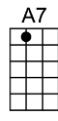
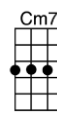
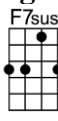
 Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion,  the moon'll send you on your way (ha,ha) 

 Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right   

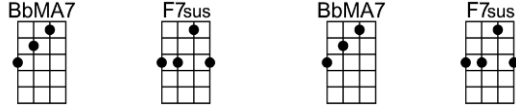
 We'll lay back and observe the constellations, and watch the moon smilin' bright

 I'll play the radio on southern stations, 'cause southern belles are hell at night

 You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss, a class of '74, gold ring

 The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss, to make the tide rise a-gain (ha,ha)   

**p.2. Moonlight Feels Right**

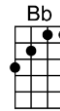
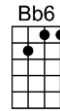
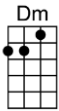


**Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right**

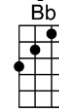
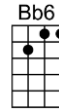
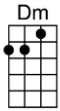
**Instrumental verse**



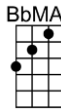
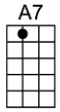
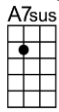
**Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right**



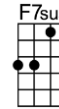
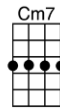
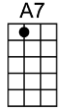
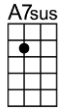
**We'll see the sun come up on Sunday mornin', and watch it fade the moon a-way**



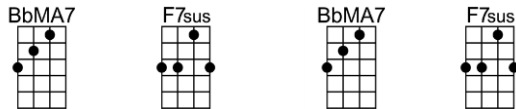
**I guess you know I'm giving you a warnin', 'cause me and moon are itchin' to play**



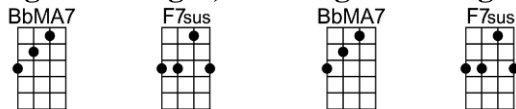
**I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean, and drop the top at Chesapeake Bay**



**Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion, the moon'll send you on your way (ha,ha)**



**Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right (fade)**



**Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right**

# MOONLIGHT FEELS RIGHT - Michael Blackman

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

Intro: | Dm | / | Bb6 | / | (X2)

Dm Bb6 Bb  
The wind blew some luck in my direction, I caught it in my hands to-day  
Dm Bb6 Bb  
I finally made a tricky French connection. You winked and gave me your o-kay  
A7sus A7 BbMA7  
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean, and drop the top at Chesapeake Bay  
A7sus A7 Cm7 F7sus  
Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion, the moon'll send you on your way

BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus  
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right

Dm Bb6 Bb  
We'll lay back and observe the constellations, and watch the moon smilin' bright  
Dm Bb6 Bb  
I'll play the radio on southern stations, 'cause southern belles are hell at night  
A7sus A7 BbMA7  
You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss, a class of '74, gold ring  
A7sus A7 Cm7 F7sus  
The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss, to make the tide rise a-gain

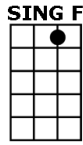
BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus  
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right

Instrumental verse

BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus  
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right

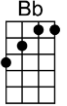
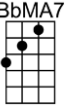
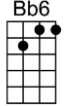
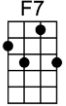
Dm Bb6 Bb  
We'll see the sun come up on Sunday mornin', and watch it fade the moon a-way  
Dm Bb6 Bb  
I guess you know I'm giving you a warnin', 'cause me and moon are itchin' to play  
A7sus A7 BbMA7  
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean, and drop the top at Chesapeake Bay  
A7sus A7 Cm7 F7sus  
Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion, the moon'll send you on your way

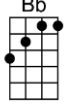
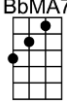
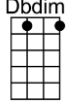
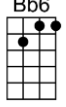
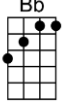
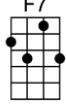
BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus  
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right (fade)  
BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus  
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right



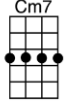
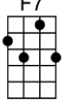
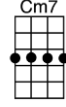
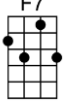
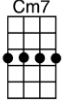
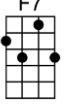
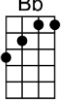
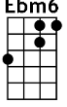
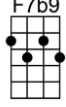
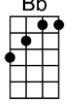
# I STILL SEE ELISA - Lerner and Loewe

3/4 123 123

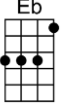
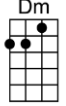
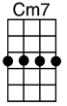
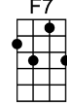
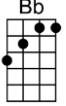
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

**I still see E-lisa, she keeps on re-turning, as breathless, and young as ever**

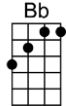
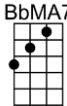
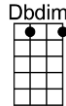
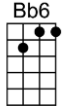
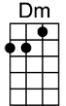
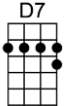
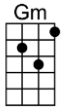
**I still hear E-lisa, and still feel a yearning to hold her a-against me a-gain**

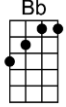
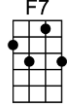
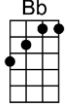
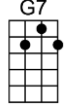
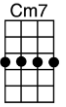
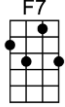
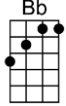
**Her heart was made of holidays, her smile was made of dawn**

**Her laughter was an April song that echoes on and on**

**Since I saw E-lisa, the shadows are falling, and winter is calling a-bove**

**But I still see E-lisa when-ever I dream of love**

# I STILL SEE ELISA-Lerner and Loewe

3/4 123 123

Intro: | Bb | BbMA7 | Bb6 | F7 |

Bb BbMA7 Dbdim Bb6 Bb F7  
I still see E-lisa, she keeps on re-turning, as breathless, and young as ever

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Ebm6 F7b9 Bb  
I still hear E-lisa, and still feel a yearning to hold her a-gainst me a-gain

Eb Dm Cm7 F7 Bb  
Her heart was made of holidays, her smile was made of dawn

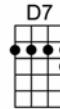
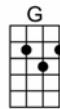
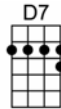
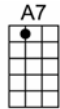
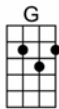
Cm7 G7 Cm7 F7  
Her laughter was an April song that echoes on and on

Bb BbMA7 Dbdim Bb6 Dm D7 Gm  
Since I saw E-lisa, the shadows are falling, and winter is calling a-bove

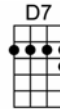
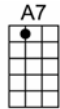
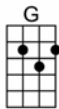
Bb F7 Bb G7 Cm7 F7 Bb  
But I still see E-lisa when-ever I dream of love

# WALK RIGHT IN (Sing G-open 4<sup>th</sup> string)

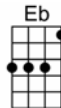
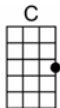
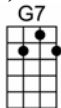
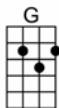
4/4 1...2...1234



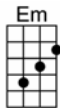
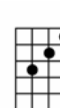
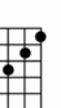
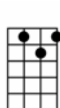
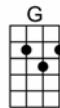
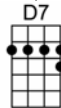
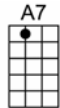
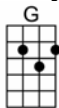
Walk right in, sit right down, daddy, let your mind roll on.



Walk right in, sit right down, daddy, let your mind roll on.

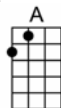
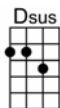
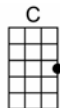
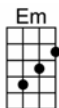


Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin', do you want to lose your mind?

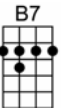
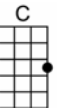
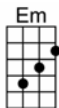


Walk right in, sit right down, daddy, let your mind roll on. (G=8beats Em=8beats)

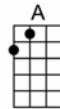
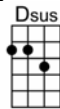
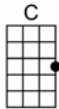
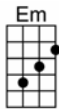
# THE LETTER (Sing E-open 2<sup>nd</sup> string)



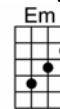
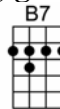
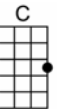
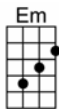
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, ain't got time to take a fast train.



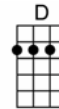
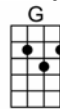
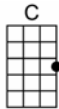
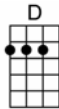
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, my baby just wrote me a letter.



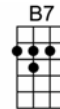
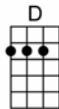
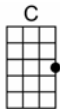
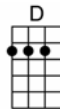
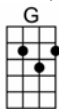
I don't care how much money I gotta spend, got to get back to my baby again.



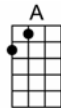
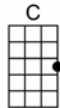
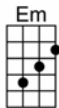
Lonely days are gone, I'm a goin' home, my baby just wrote me a letter.



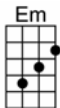
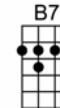
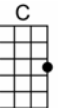
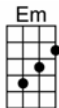
Well, she wrote me a letter, said she couldn't live with-out me no more



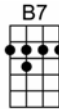
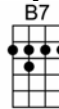
Listen, mister, can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more.....anyway.



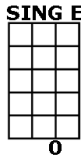
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, ain't got time to take a fast train



Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, my baby just wrote me a letter.

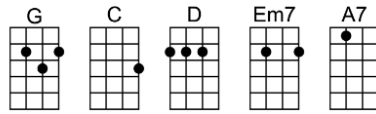


My baby just wrote me a letter, my baby just wrote me a letter.



# THE MEDICINE MAN - Kevin R. Moore

4/4 1234 (slow count)



**Intro: G (4 measures)**

**G**  
Well, it looks to me like the end is comin'. Feets hurt and my nose is runnin'  
**C** **G**  
Friends and neighbors are droppin' like flies. Better cover your face, sanitize  
**D**  
Everybody's doin' the best that they can  
**G**  
And we're all just waitin' on the medicine man.....the medicine man

**G**  
Well, you better lock your door, turn on the news. The whole damn world is singin' the blues  
**C** **G**  
President lost but he don't wanna go. Mother Earth, she needs a little help, you know  
**D**  
Everybody's doin' the best that they can  
**G**  
And we're all just waitin' on the medicine man.....the medicine man

**C** **Em7**  
We're gonna give everybody a little dose  
**A7** **D**  
But we got to give it to the people who need it the most

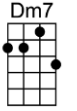
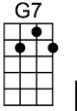
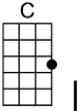
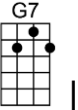
**Instrumental verse**

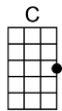
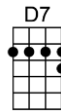
**G**  
I can't tell what the future holds. It might turn to crap, it might turn to gold  
**C** **G**  
Maybe the bees might teach the pigs to fly, but I'm just gonna love everybody 'til the day I die  
**D** **G**  
Everybody's doin' the best that they can. We're all just waitin' on the medicine man  
**G**  
We're all just waitin' on the medicine man

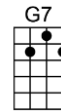
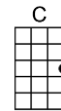
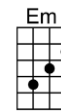
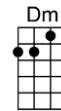
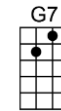


# FIT AS A FIDDLE - Al Hoffman/Al Goodhart/Arthur Freed

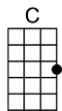
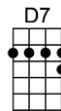
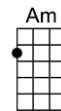
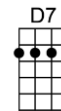
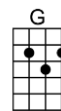
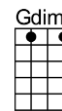
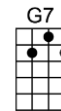
4/4

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

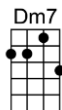
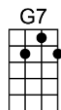
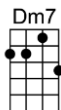
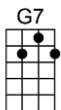
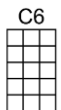
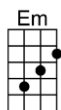
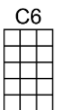
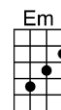



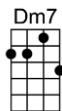
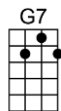
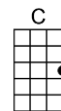
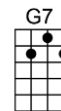
The world is right, my heart is light, I'm like a baby. There is no maybe, I know my fate,  
This is the day, my lucky day, I'm so ex-cited. I'm so de-lighted with every-thing

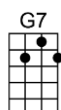
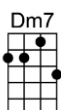
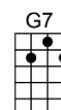
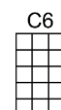
I never knew what love could do, my heart is reeling. The way I'm feeling is simply great!  
You're in my heart, never to part, I'm so happy. I feel so happy, I want to sing

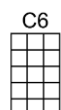
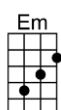









Fit as a fiddle and ready for love, I could jump over the moon up a-bove

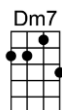
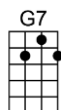
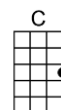





Fit as a fiddle, and ready for love.

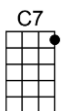
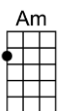
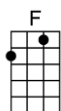






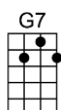
Haven't a worry, I haven't a care. Feel like a feather that's floatin' on air.

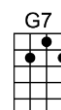




Fit as a fiddle, and ready for love.

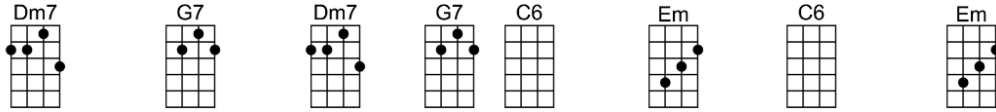
Soon the church bells will be ringin', and I'll march with Ma and Pa

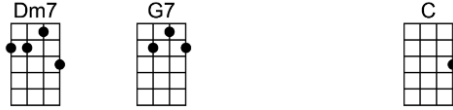


How those church bells will be ringin', with a hey, nonny, nonny and hot-cha-cha!

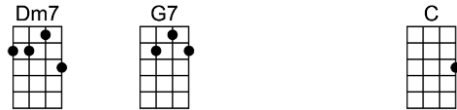
**p.2. Fit As a Fiddle**



**Hi diddle diddle, my baby's o-kay, ask me a riddle, oh what did she say?**



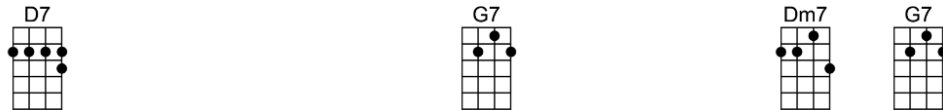
**1. Fit as a fiddle and ready for love (2nd verse)**



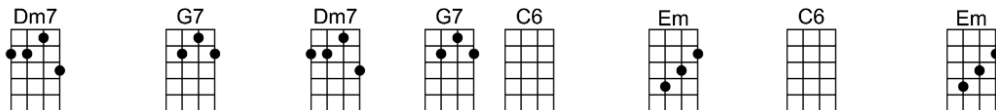
**2. Fit as a fiddle and ready for love**



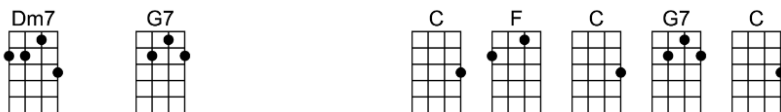
**Soon the church bells will be ringin', and I'll march with Ma and Pa**



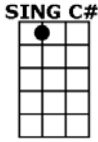
**How those church bells will be ringin', with a hey, nonny, nonny and hot-cha-cha!**



**Hi diddle diddle, my baby's o-kay, ask me a riddle, oh what did she say?**



**Fit as a fiddle, and ready for love.**



# WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING-Olcott/Graff/Ball

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

**Intro:** (3 beats each)

**Verse:**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

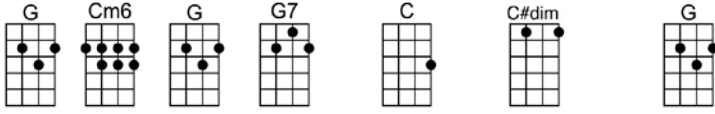
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay

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

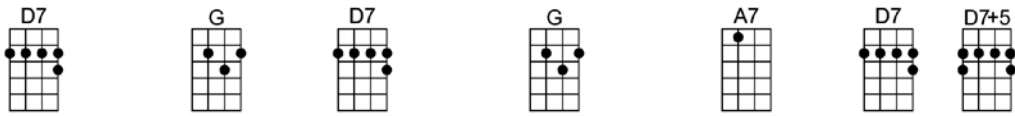
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart a-way.

6 3 3  
(slower)

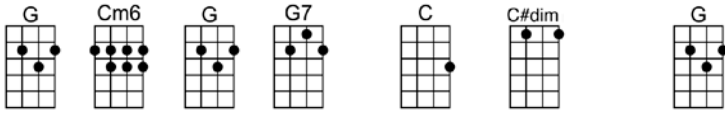
# MY WILD IRISH ROSE-Chauncey Olcott



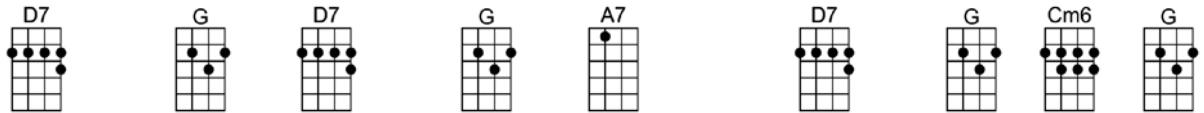
**My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows,**



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



**My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flower that grows,**



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

# WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING-Olcott/Graff/Ball

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: A Asus A Asus B7 E7 A E7 (3 beats each)

Verse:

A Asus A Asus A Asus A  
There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, for it never should be there at all  
E7 A F#7 B7 E7  
With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile, for there's never a teardrop should fall  
A Asus A Asus A A7 D  
When your sweet liltng laughter's like some fairy song, and your eyes twinkle bright as can be  
D#dim A F#7 B7 E7 E7+  
You should laugh all the while, and all other times smile, and now, smile a smile for me.....

A E7 A A7 D A A7  
When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in Spring

D A F#7 B7 E7 E7#5  
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing

A E7 A A7 D A A7  
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay

D D#dim A F#7 B7 E7 A Am7 D7  
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart a-way.  
6 3 3

# MY WILD IRISH ROSE-Chauncey Olcott

G Cm6 G G7 C C#dim G  
My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows,

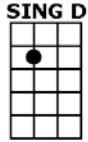
D7 G D7 G  
You may search everywhere, but none can compare

A7 D7 D7#5  
With my wild Irish Rose.

G Cm6 G G7 C C#dim G  
My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flower that grows,

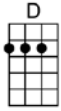
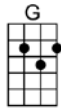
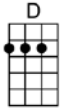
D7 G D7 G  
And, someday for my sake, she may let me take

A7 D7 G Cm6 G  
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

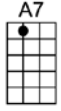
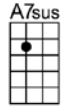
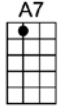
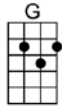
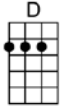


# I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW w.m. Johnny Nash

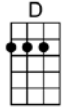
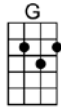
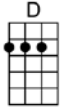
4/4 1...2...1234



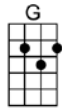
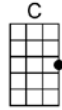
I can see clearly now the rain is gone



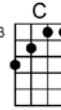
I can see all obstacles in my way



Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

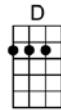
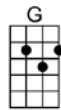
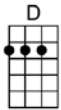


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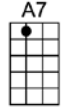
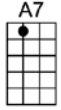
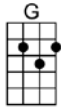
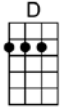


It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day (2X)

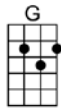
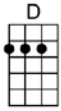
day.



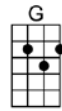
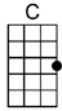
I think I can make it now the pain is gone



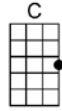
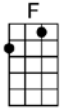
All of the bad feelings have disappeared



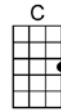
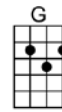
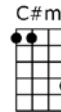
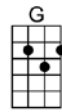
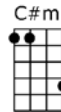
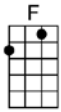
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for



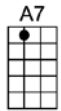
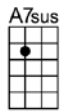
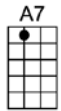
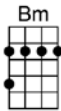
It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day.



Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies



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



Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse.

# I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW w.m. Johnny Nash

D G D  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A7 A7sus A7  
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D Bb C D  
It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, bright sun shiny day (2X) day.

D G D  
I think I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A7 A7sus A7  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

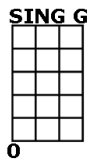
D G D  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

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

F C  
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

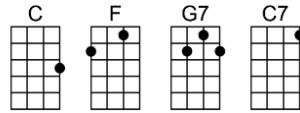
F A C#m G C#m G C  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.

Bm A7 A7sus A7 Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse.



# MULL OF KINTYRE - Paul McCartney/Denny Laine

3/4



[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Far have I travelled and much have I [C7] seen  
[F] dark distant mountains with [C] valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the sun sets on [C7] fire  
as he [F] carries me home to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [C7] glen  
[F] carry me back to the [C] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [C7] choir  
of the [F] life and the times of the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C] tyre.

[C] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [C7] rain  
[F] still takes me back where my [C] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [C7] higher  
as they [F] carry me back to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

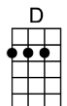
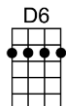
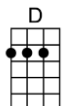
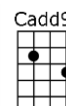
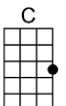
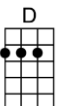

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here, oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

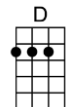
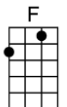
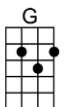
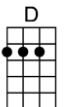


# CAT'S IN THE CRADLE - Harry Chapin

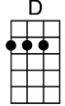
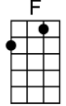
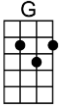
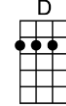
4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

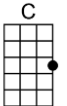
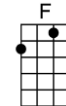
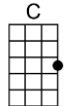
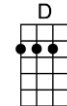
4      2

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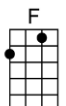
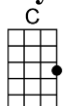
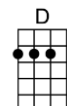
My child arrived just the other day, he came to the world in the usual way  
 My son turned ten just the other day, he said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play"

 |  |  | 

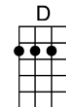
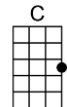
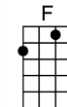
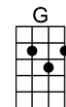
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay, he learned to walk while I was away  
 Can you teach me to throw", I said "Not today, I got a lot to do", he said, "That's ok"

 |  |  | 

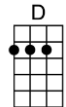
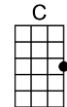
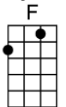
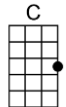
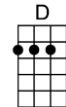
And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew, he'd say "I'm gonna be like you, Dad,  
 And he walked away but his smile never dimmed, And said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah"

 |  | 

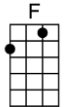
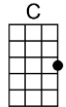
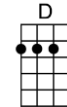
You know I'm gonna be like you"  
 You know I'm gonna be like him"

 |  |  | 

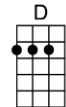
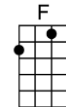
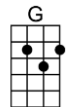
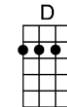
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon

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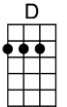
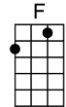
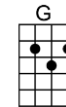
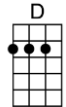
When you comin' home, Dad, I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then,

 |  |  (Intro interlude)

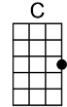
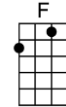
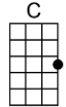
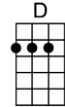
You know we'll have a good time then 1. 2nd verse and refrain 2. Go on

 |  |  | 

Well, he came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say

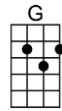
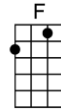
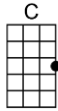
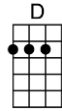
 |  |  | 

"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while," he shook his head and he said with a smile

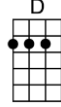
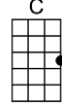
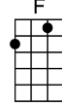
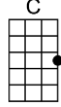
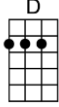
 |  |  | 

"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys, see you later, can I have them please"

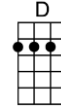
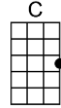
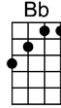
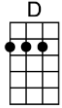
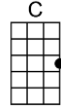
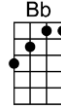
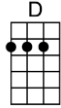
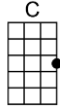
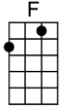
p.2. Cat's In the Cradle



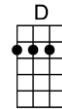
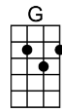
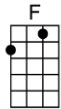
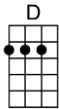
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon



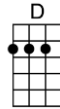
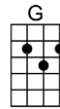
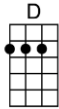
When you comin' home, son, I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then, Dad



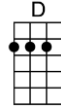
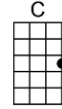
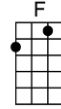
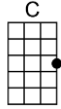
You know we'll have a good time then



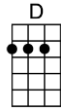
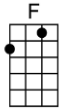
I've long since retired, my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day



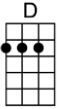
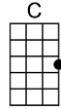
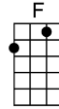
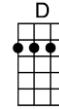
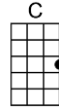
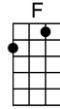
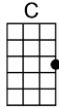
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind," He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time



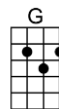
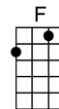
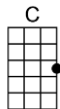
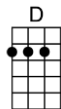
You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu, but it's sure nice talking to you, Dad,



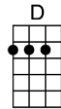
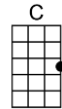
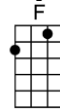
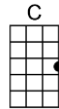
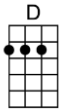
It's been sure nice talking to you"



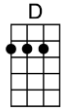
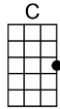
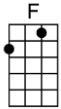
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me, he'd grown up just like me, my boy was just like me



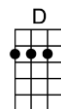
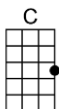
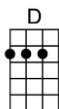
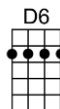
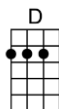
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon



When you comin' home, son, I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then, Dad



You know we'll have a good time then



Outro:

4

2

# CAT'S IN THE CRADLE-Harry Chapin

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

Intro: | D | D6 D | Cadd9 C | D | / |  
4 2

D F G D  
My child arrived just the other day, he came to the world in the usual way

D F G D  
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay, he learned to walk while I was away

C F C D  
And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew, he'd say "I'm gonna be like you, Dad,

F C D  
You know I'm gonna be like you"

D C F G  
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon

D C F C D  
When you comin' home, Dad, I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then,

F C D | D | D6 D | Cadd9 C | D | / |  
You know we'll have a good time then 4 2

D F G D  
My son turned ten just the other day, he said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play

D F G D  
Can you teach me to throw", I said "Not today, I got a lot to do", he said, "That's ok"

C F C D  
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed, And said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah

F C D  
You know I'm gonna be like him"

D C F G  
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon

D C F C D  
When you comin' home, Dad, I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then,

F C D  
You know we'll have a good time then

p.2. Cat's In the Cradle

D F G D  
Well, he came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say

D F G D  
"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while," he shook his head and said with a smile

C F C D  
"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys, see you later, can I have them please"

D C F G  
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon

D C F C D  
When you comin' home, son, I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then, Dad,

F C D Bb C D Bb C D  
You know we'll have a good time then

D F G D  
I've long since retired, my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day

D F G D  
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind," He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time

C F C D  
You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu, but it's sure nice talking to you, Dad,

F C D  
It's been sure nice talking to you"

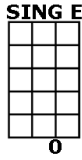
C F C D F C D  
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me, he'd grown up just like me, my boy was just like me

D C F G  
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon

D C F C D  
When you comin' home, son, I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then, Dad,

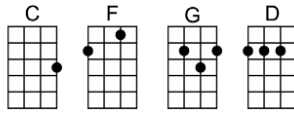
F C D  
You know we'll have a good time then

Outro: | D | D6 D | Cadd9 C | D



# FISH AND WHISTLE - John Prine

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



## Intro: First 3 lines (verse)

C F C  
I been thinking lately about the people I meet

F C G  
The carwash on the corner and the hole in the street

C F C G C  
The way my ankles hurt with shoes on my feet, and I'm wonderin' if I'm gonna see to-morrow.

C F C F C G  
Father forgive us for what we must do. You forgive us, we'll forgive you

C F C G C  
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue, then we'll whistle and go fishin' in a-heaven.

## Instrumental verse

C F C F C G  
I was in the army, but I never dug a trench. I used to bust my knuckles on a monkey wrench

C F C G C  
I'd go to town and drink, give the girls a pinch, but I don't think they ever even noticed me.

C F C F C G  
Father forgive us for what we must do. You forgive us, we'll forgive you

C F C G C  
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue, then we'll whistle and go fishin' in a-heaven.

**p.2. Fish and Whistle**

**G C**  
Fish and whistle, whistle and fish, eat everything that they put on your dish

**F C**  
And when we get through we'll make a big wish

**D G**  
That we never have to do this a-gain, again? again?

**C F C**  
On my very first job I said thank you and please.

**F C G**  
They made me scrub a parkin' lot down on my knees

**C F C G C**  
Then I got fired for bein' scared of bees, and they only give me fifty cents an hour.

**C F C F C G**  
Father forgive us for what we must do. You forgive us, we'll forgive you

**C F C G C**  
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue, then we'll whistle and go fishin' in a-heaven.

**Instrumental verse**

**G C**  
Fish and whistle, whistle and fish, eat everything that they put on your dish

**F C**  
And when we get through we'll make a big wish

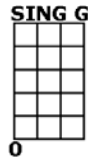
**D G**  
That we never have to do this a-gain, again? again?

**C F C F C G**  
Father forgive us for what we must do. You forgive us, we'll forgive you

**C F C G C**  
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue, then we'll whistle and go fishin' in a-heaven.

**C G C C G C**  
We'll whistle and go fishin' in a-heaven. We'll whistle and go fishin' in a-heaven.

**Outro: instrumental verse**



# GONNA BUILD A MOUNTAIN

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

**Intro:**

Gonna build a mountain from a little hill

Gonna build me a mountain 'least I hope I will.

Gonna build a mountain, gonna build it high.

I don't know how I'm gonna do it, I only know I'm gonna try.

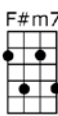
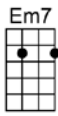
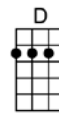
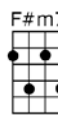
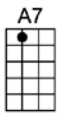
Gonna build me a daydream from a little hope.

Gonna push that daydream up the mountain slope.

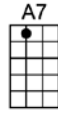
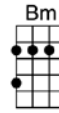
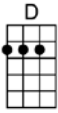
Gonna build a daydream, gonna see it through.

Gonna build a mountain and a daydream, gonna make them both come true.

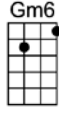
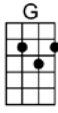
**p.2 Gonna Build a Mountain**



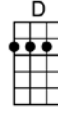
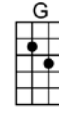
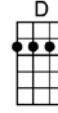
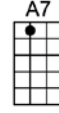
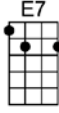
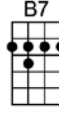
**Gonna build a heaven from a little hell.**



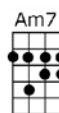
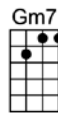
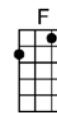
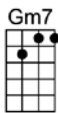
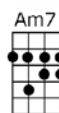
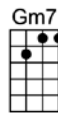
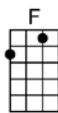
**Gonna build me a heaven, and I know darn well**



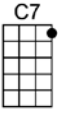
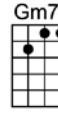
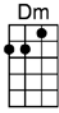
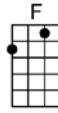
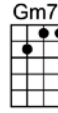
**If I build my mountain with a lot of care.**



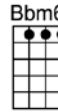
**I'll take my daydream up the mountain, and heaven will be waiting there.**



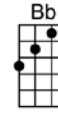
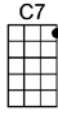
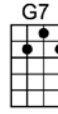
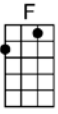
**When I build my heaven as I will some day.**



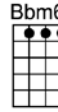
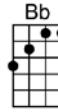
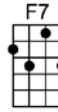
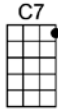
**And the Lord sends Gabriel to take me a-way.**



**Want a fine young son to take my place.**

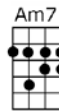
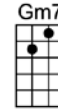
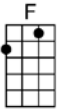
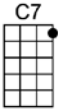
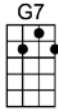
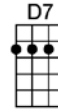
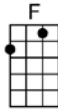


**I'll leave a son in my heaven on earth with the good Lord's grace.**

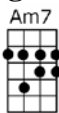
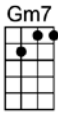
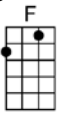
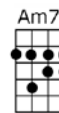
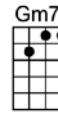
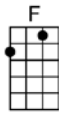
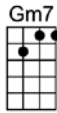


**(Pause)**

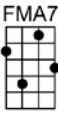
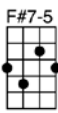
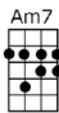
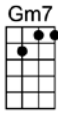
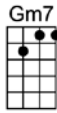
**Want a fine young son to take my place.**



**I'll leave a son in my heaven on earth with the good Lord's grace.**



**Gonna build a mountain from a little hill**



**Gonna build a mountain**



# GONNA BUILD A MOUNTAIN

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: C Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Dm7 Em7

Dm7 C Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Dm7 Em7  
Gonna build a mountain from a little hill

Dm7 C Dm7 Em7 Am Dm7 G7  
Gonna build me a mountain 'least I hope I will.

Gm7 C7 F Fm6  
Gonna build a mountain, gonna build it high.

C A7 D7 G7 C F C  
I don't know how I'm gonna do it, I only know I'm gonna try.

G7 C Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Dm7 Em7  
Gonna build me a daydream from a little hope.

Dm7 C Dm7 Em7 Am Dm7 G7  
Gonna push that daydream up the mountain slope.

Gm7 C7 F Fm6  
Gonna build a daydream, gonna see it through.

C A7 D7 G7 C F C  
Gonna build a mountain and a daydream, gonna make them both come true.

A7 D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Em7 F#m7  
Gonna build a heaven from a little hell.

Em7 D Em7 F#m7 Bm Em7 A7  
Gonna build me a heaven, and I know darn well

Am7 D7 G Gm6  
If I build my mountain with a lot of care.

D B7 E7 A7 D G D C7  
I'll take my daydream up the mountain, and heaven will be waiting there.

**p.2 Gonna Build a Mountain**

**F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7**  
When I build my heaven as I will some day.

**Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Dm Gm7 C7**  
And the Lord sends Gabriel to take me a-way.

**Cm7 F7 Bb Bbm6**  
Want a fine young son to take my place.

**F D7 G7 C7 F Bb F**  
I'll leave a son in my heaven on earth with the good Lord's grace.

**C7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bbm6 (Pause)**  
Want a fine young son to take my place.

**F D7 G7 C7 F Gm7 Am7**  
I'll leave a son in my heaven on earth with the good Lord's grace.

**Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Am7**  
Gonna build a mountain from a little hill

**Gm7 F Gm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 F#7b5 FMA7**  
Gonna build a mountain