

REMOTE REHEARSAL 4/26/21

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

Laughter in the Rain/Raindrops Keep Fallin’ On My Head

What’ll I Do

Desperado

People Got To Be Free-G (enclosed)

KC:

Lion Sleeps Tonight-C (enclosed)

Time of Your Life-G (enclosed)

San Antonio Rose

Changes in Latitudes

You Are Not Alone-F

Mother and Child Reunion

You Make Me Feel Like Dancing

Alley Cat/Ballin’ the Jack

I’ll Cry Instead

Stan:

I Remember Everything

Ain’t Nobody Here But Us Chickens

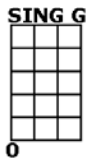
Where Have All the Flowers Gone

I’m Into Something Good/Can’t You Hear My Heartbeat

April Showers

Anytime/Happy Trails

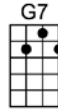
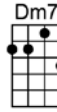
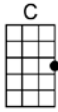
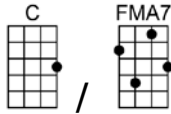
Kentucky Woman



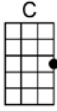
LAUGHTER IN THE RAIN-Neil Sedaka

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

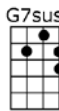
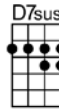
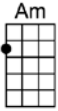
Intro:



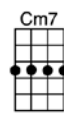
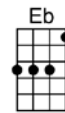
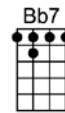
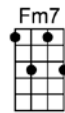
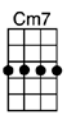
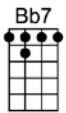
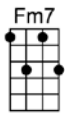
Strolling along country roads with my baby, it starts to rain, it begins to pour



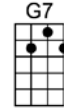
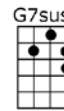
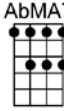
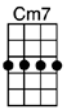
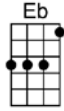
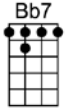
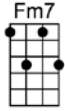
With-out an umbrella we're soaked to the skin, I feel a shiver run up my spine



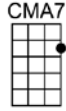
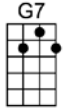
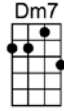
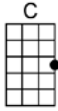
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine



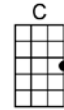
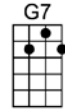
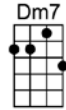
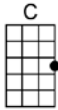
Oo, I hear laughter in the rain, walking hand in hand with the one I love



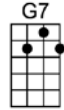
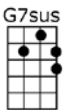
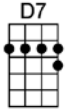
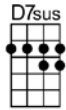
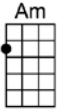
Oo, how I love the rainy days and the happy way I feel in-side



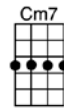
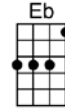
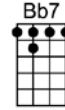
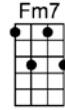
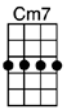
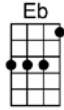
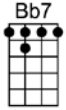
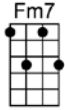
After a while we run under a tree, I turn to her and she kisses me



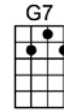
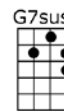
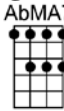
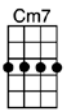
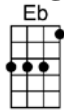
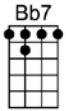
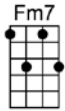
There with the beat of the rain on the leaves, softly she breathes and I close my eyes



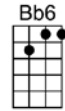
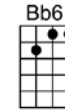
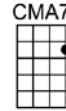
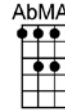
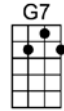
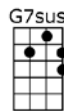
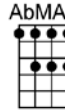
Sharing our love under stor - my skies



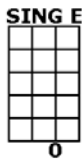
Oo, I hear laughter in the rain, walking hand in hand with the one I love



Oo, how I love the rainy days and the happy way I feel in-side

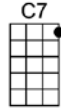
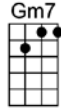
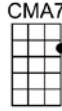
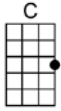


And the happy way I feel in-side, and the happy way I feel in-side.

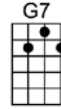
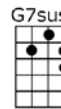
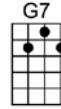
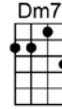
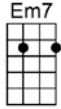
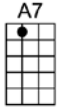


RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

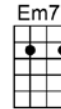
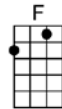
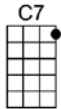
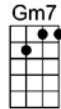
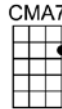
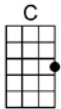
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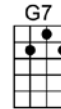
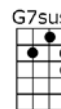
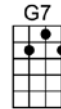
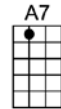
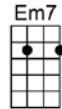
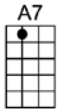
Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,



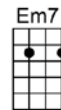
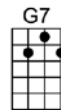
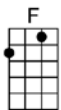
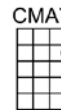
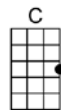
Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. So I just



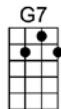
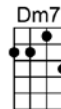
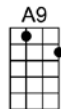
Did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,



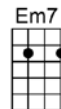
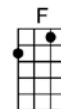
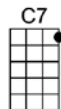
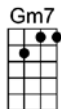
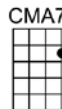
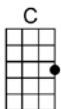
Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'!



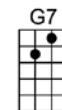
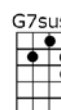
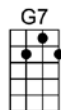
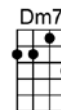
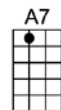
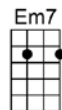
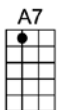
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me.



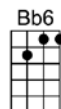
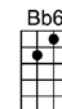
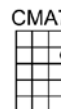
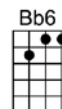
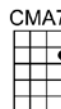
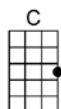
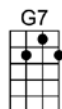
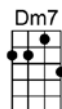
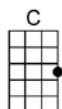
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me.



Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.



Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin'



Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

Ending:

8

10

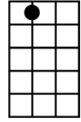
8

10

8

10

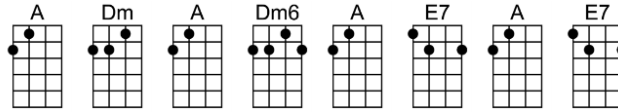
SING C#



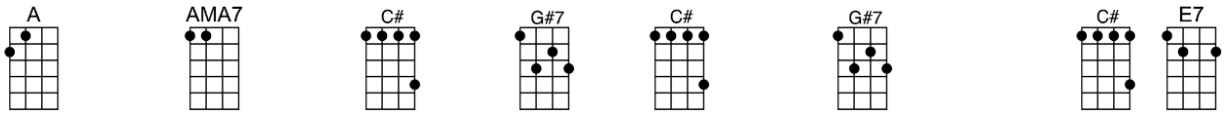
WHAT'LL I DO - Irving Berlin

3/4 123 123

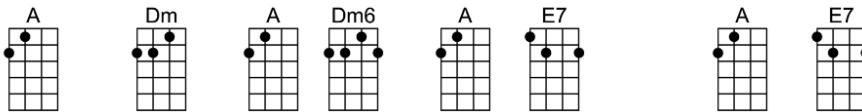
INTRO (3 BEATS EACH CHORD)



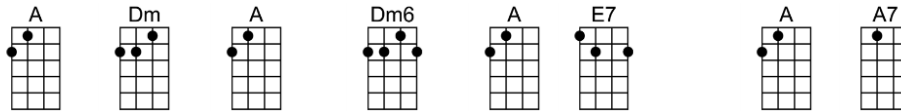
Gone is the romance that was so di-vine; 'tis broken and cannot be mend- ed;



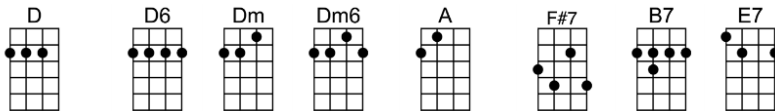
You must go your way and I must go mine, but now that our love dreams have end - ed...



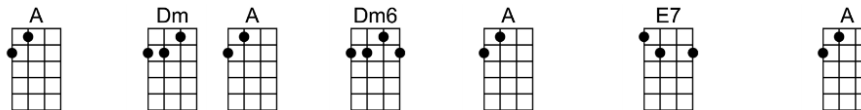
What'll I do when you are far a-way, and I am blue, what'll I do?



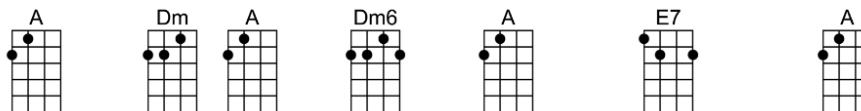
What'll I do when I am wondering who is kissing you, what'll I do?



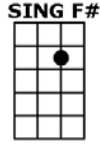
What'll I do with just a photo-graph to tell my troubles to?



When I'm a-lone with only dreams of you that won't come true, what'll I do?



When I'm a-lone with only dreams of you that won't come true, what'll I do?



DESPERADO - Glenn Frey/Don Henley

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | | | | | | | | |

Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for so long now

Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you got your reasons,

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some-how

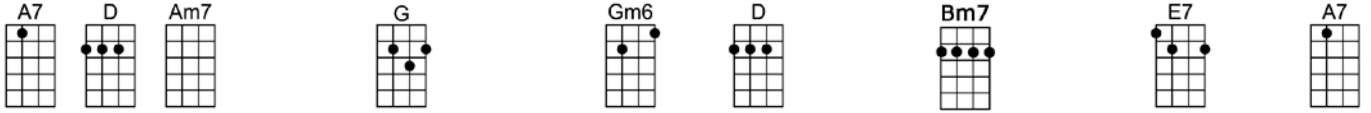
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able,

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

But you only want the ones you can't get

p.2. Desperado



Despe-rado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home



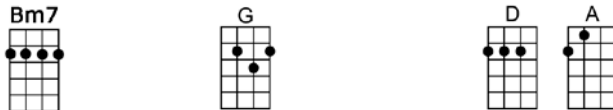
And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'



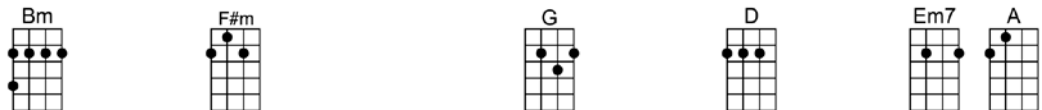
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a-lone



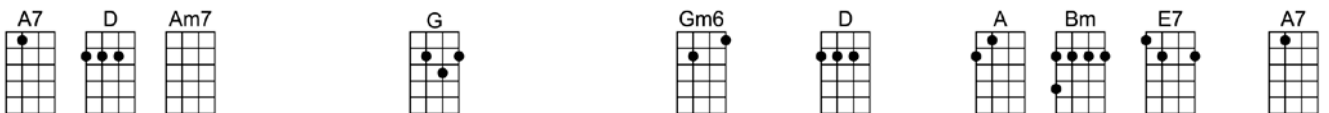
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine



It's hard to tell the night time from the day



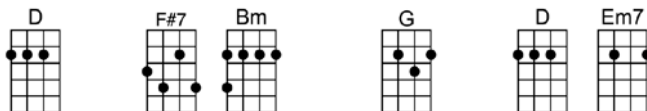
You're losin' all your highs and lows, ain't it funny how the feelin' goes a-way



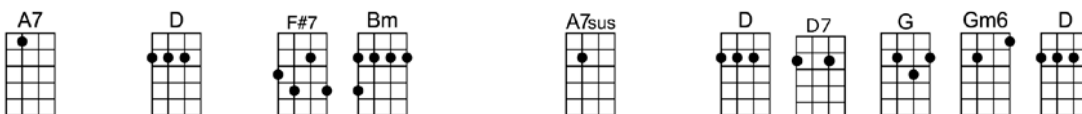
Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses, come down from your fences, open the gate



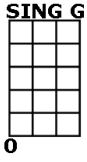
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you



You better let some-body love you, ("let some-body love you")

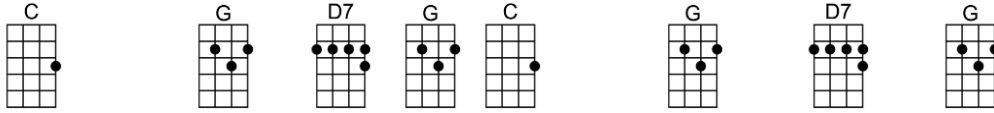


You better let some-body love you..... be-fore it's too late

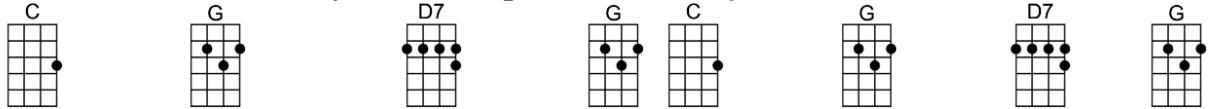


PEOPLE GOT TO BE FREE - Felix Cavaliere/Eddie Brigati

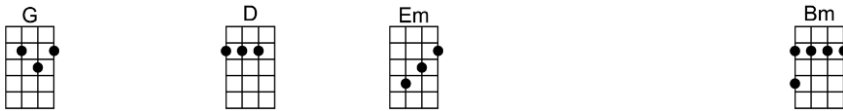
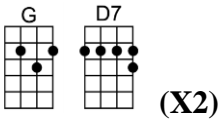
4/4 1...2...1234



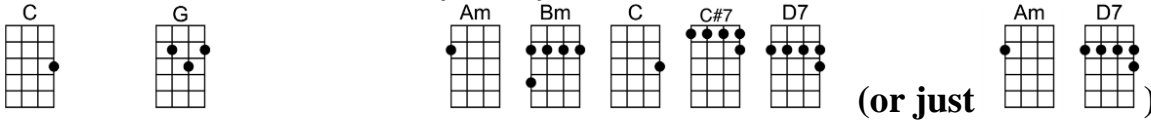
All the world over, so easy to see, people every-where just wanna be free



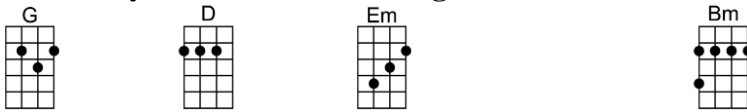
Listen, please listen, that's the way it should be, peace in the valley, people got to be free



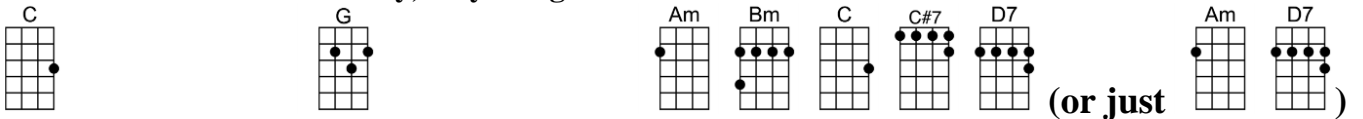
You should see what a lovely, lovely world this would be



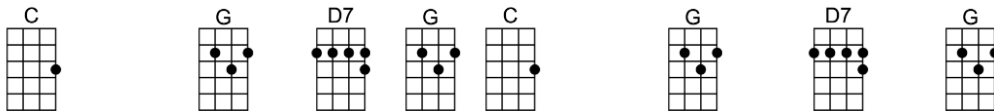
Every-one learns to live to-gether



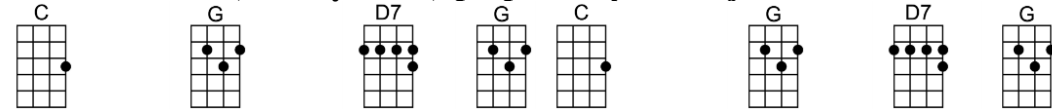
Seems to me such an easy, easy thing it should be



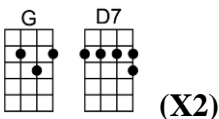
Why can't you and me learn to love one an-other



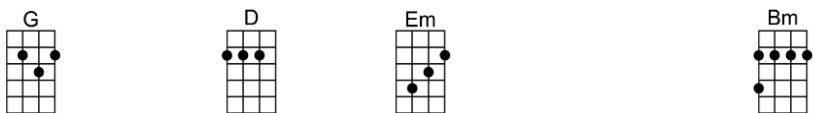
All the world over, so easy to see, people every-where just wanna be free



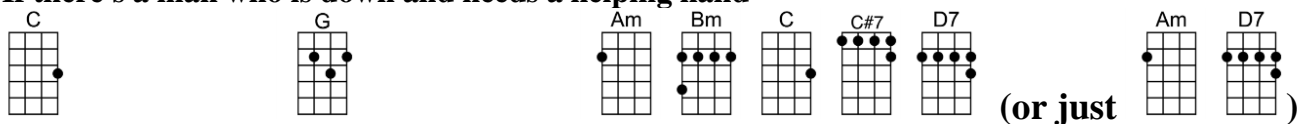
I can't under-stand, it's so simple to me, people every-where just gotta be free



p.2. People Got To Be Free



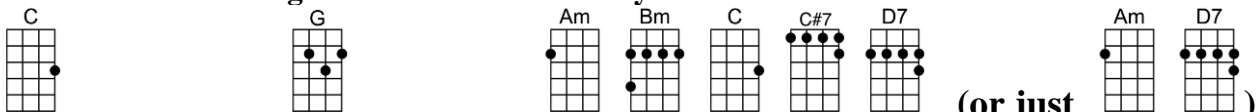
If there's a man who is down and needs a helping hand



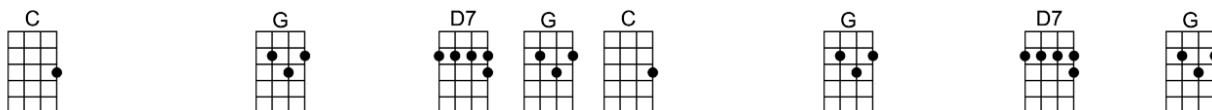
All it takes is you to under-stand and to pull him through



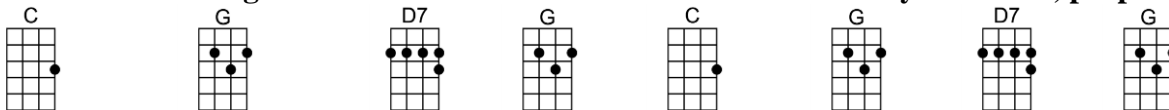
Seems to me we got to solve it individual-ly



And I'll do unto you what you do to me



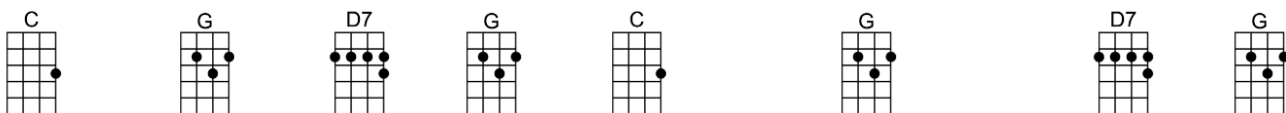
There'll be shouting from the mountains on out to sea. No two ways a-bout it, people have to be free



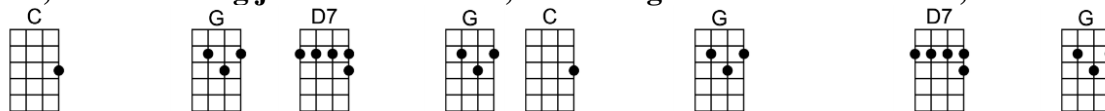
Ask me my o-pinion, my o- pinion will be: It's a natural situ-ation for a man to be free



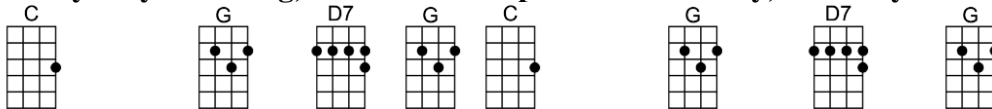
(X2) Get right on board now



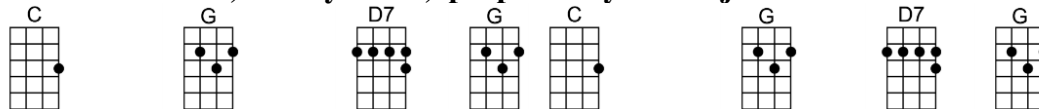
Oh, what a feeling just come over me, it's e-nough to move a mountain, make a blind man see



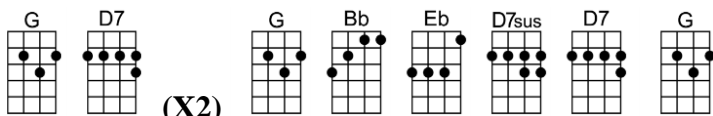
Everybody's dancing, we can all see peace in the valley, now they want to be free



All the world over, so easy to see, people every-where just wanna be free



I can't under-stand, it's so simple to me, people every-where just gotta be free



(X2)

The Lion Sleeps Tonight *for Ukulele* Key:C Level 4 (F chord)

*Starting note : C (2nd string open)

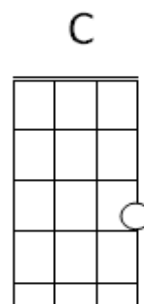


Intro:

C* **F** **C** **G7**
Dee deede dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh
(C) **F** **C** **G7**
Dee deede dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh

Bridge:

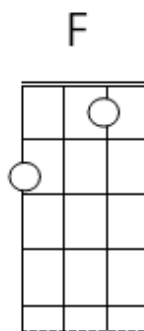
(C) **F**
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
C **G7**
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
C **F**
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
C **G7**
A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh--



*Starting note: ^

Verse 1:

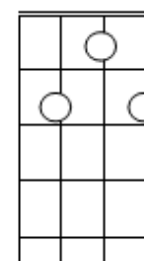
C **F** **C** **G7**
In the jun-gle, the migh-ty jun-gle , The li-on sleeps to-night;
C **F** **C** **G7**
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The li-on sleeps to-night



Chorus:

C **F** **C** **G7**
We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-
C **F** **C** **G7**
We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-

G7



Verse 2:

C **F** **C** **G7**
Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night
C **F** **C** **G7**
Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat **Chorus**.

Verse 3:

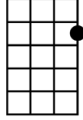
C **F** **C** **G7**
Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night
C **F** **C** **G7**
Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat **Chorus**; then:

C **F** **C** **G7**
We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh (fade)

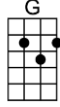

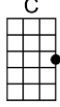
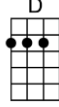
Strum Pattern:
a-ONE-a two,
a-ONE-a two,
etc...

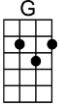
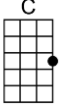
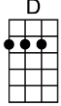
SING B

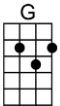
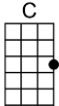
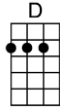


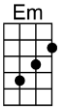
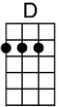
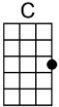

TIME OF YOUR LIFE - Armstrong/Dirnt/Cool

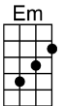
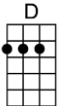
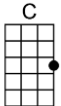
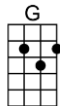
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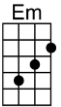
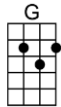
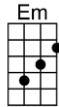

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

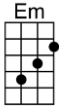
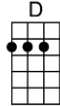
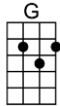
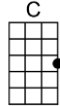
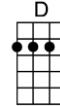
  
 Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road

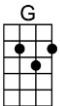
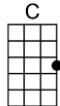
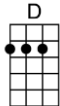
  
 Time grabs you by the wrist, di-rects you where to go

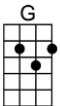
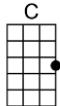
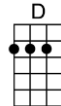
   
 So make the best of this test and don't ask why

   
 It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

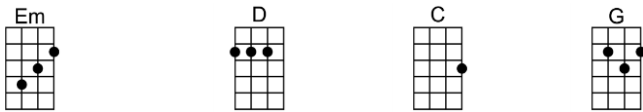
   
 It's something unpre-dictable, but in the end it's right

  {    } X2
 I hope you had the time of your life

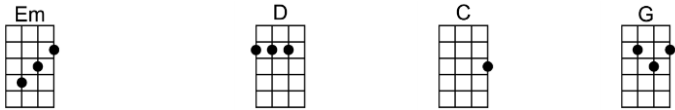
  
 So take the photographs and still frames in your mind

  
 Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time

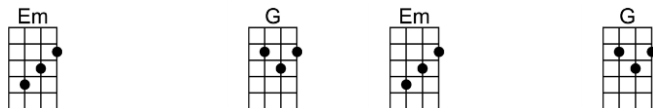
p.2. Time of Your Life



Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial



For what it's worth, it was worth all the while

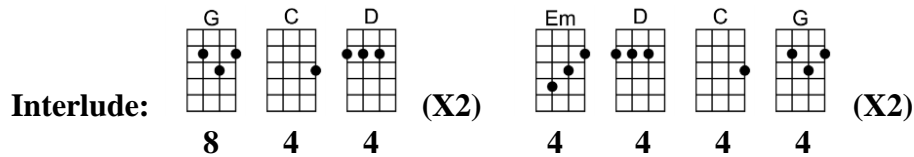


It's something unpre-dictable, but in the end it's right

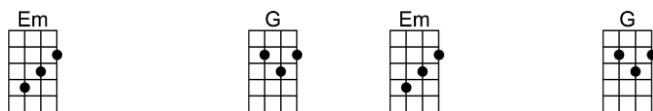


I hope you had the time of your life

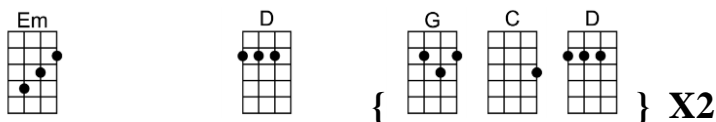
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8 4 4 4 4 4 4

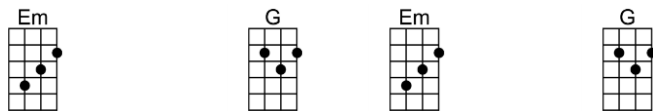


It's something unpre-dictable, but in the end it's right

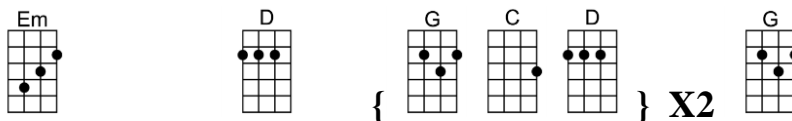


I hope you had the time of your life

8 4 4

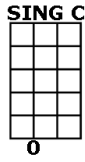


It's something unpre-dictable, but in the end it's right



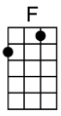
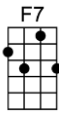

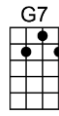
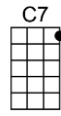

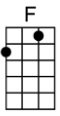
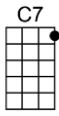
I hope you had the time of your life

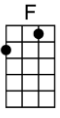
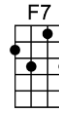
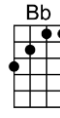
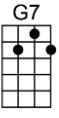
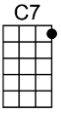
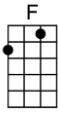
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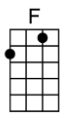
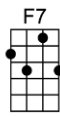
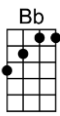
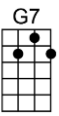
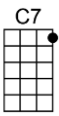
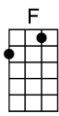
SAN ANTONIO ROSE - Bob Wills

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

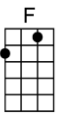
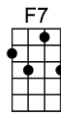
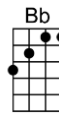
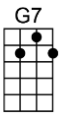
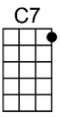
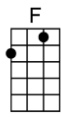
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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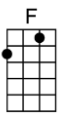
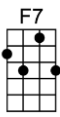

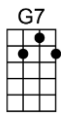
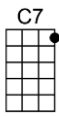
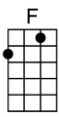
Deep with-in my heart lies a melo - dy, a song of old San An-tone

 |  |  |  |  |  |

Where in dreams I live with a memo - ry, be-neath the stars, all a-lone

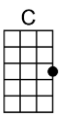
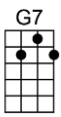
 |  |  |  |  |  |

It was there I found, be-side the Ala-mo, en-chantments, strange as the blue up a-bove

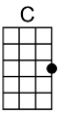
 |  |  |  |  |  |

That moonlit pass, that only she would know, still hears my broken song of love

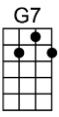
Refrain:

 |  |

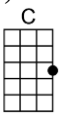
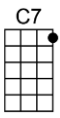
Moon in all your splendor, know only in my heart

 |

Call back my rose, rose of San Antone

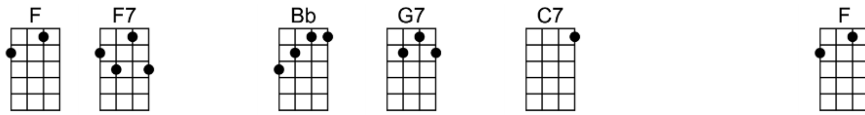
 |

Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

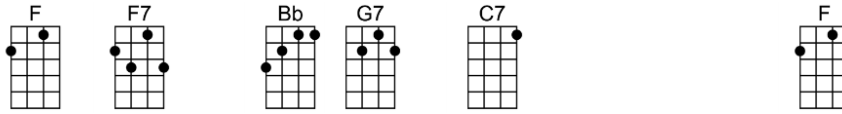
 |  |

Speak once again of my love, my own

p.2. San Antonio Rose

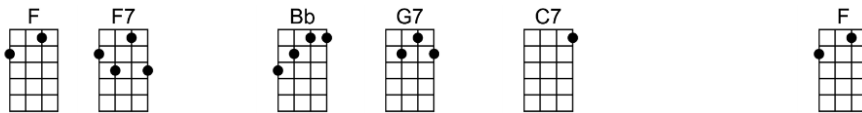


Broken song, empty words I know, still live in my heart all a-lone

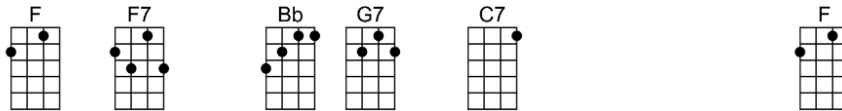


But that moonlit pass by the Ala - mo, and rose, my rose of San An-tone

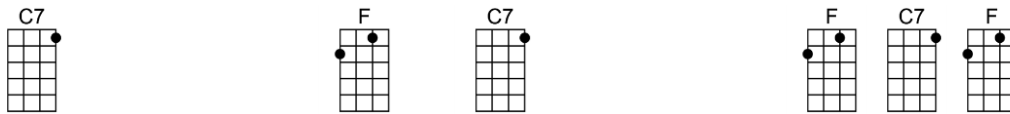
Interlude: Refrain



Broken song, empty words I know, still live in my heart all a-lone

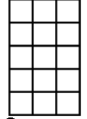


But that moonlit pass by the Ala - mo, and rose, my rose of San An-tone



And rose, my rose of San An-tone, and rose, my rose of San An-tone

SING G

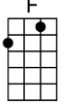
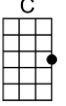
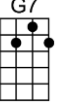
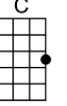
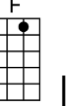
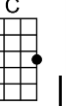
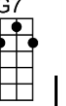
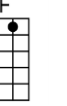
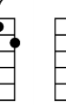




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CHANGES IN LATITUDES, CHANGES IN ATTITUDES

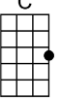
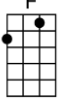
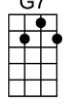
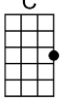
4/4 1...2...1234

-Jimmy Buffett

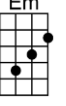
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  | 

I took off for a weekend last month, just to try and recall the whole year.

 |  |  | 

All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disap-peared.

 |  |  | 

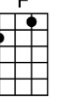
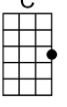
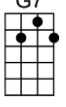
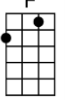
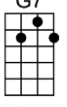
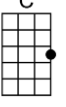
I didn't ponder the question too long. I was hungry and went out for a bite.

 |  |  | 

Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum, and we wound up drinkin' all night.

 |  |  | 

It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same.

 |  |  |  |  | 

With all of our running and all of our cunning, if we couldn't laugh, we would all go in - sane.

 |  |  | 

Reading departure signs in some big airport re-minds me of the places I've been.

 |  |  | 

Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back a-gain.

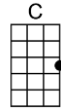
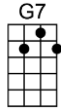
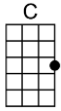
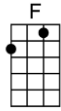
 |  |  | 

If it suddenly ended to-morrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall.

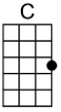
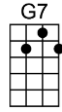
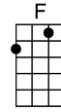
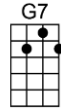
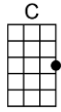
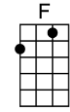
 |  |  | 

Good times and riches and son of a bitches, I've seen more than I can re-call

p.2. Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes

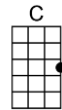
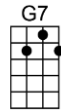
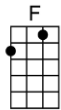
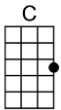
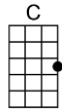
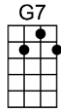
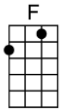
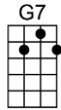
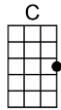
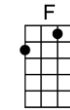


These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same.

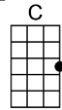
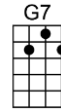
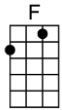
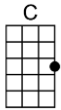


Through all of the islands and all of the highlands, if we couldn't laugh we would all go in - sane

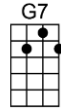
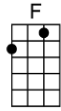
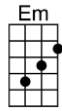
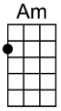
Interlude:



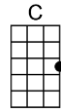
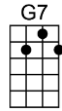
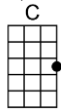
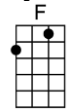
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine, I wish I could jump on a plane.



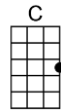
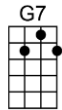
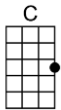
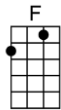
And so many nights I just dream of the ocean, God, I wish I was sailin' a-gain.



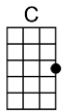
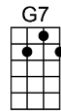
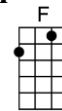
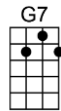
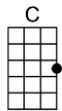
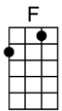
Oh, yesterdays are over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long.



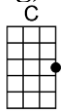
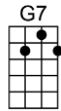
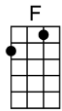
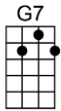
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me, and I know that I just can't go wrong



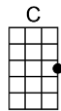
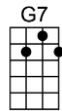
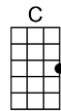
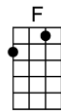
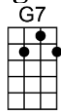
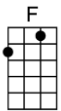
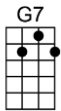
With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same.



With all of my running and all of my cunning, if I couldn't laugh, I just would go in - sane



If we couldn't laugh, we just would go in - sane



If we weren't all crazy, we would....go.....in-sane!

CHANGES IN LATITUDES, CHANGES IN ATTITUDES

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

-Jimmy Buffett

Intro: | F | C | G7 | C | F7 | C | G7 | F G7 C | C

C F G7 C
I took off for a weekend last month, just to try and recall the whole year.
C F G7 C
All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disap-peared.
Am Em F G7
I didn't ponder the question too long. I was hungry and went out for a bite.
F C G7 C
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum, and we wound up drinkin' all night.

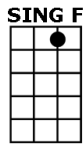
F C G7 C
It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes nothing remains quite the same.
F C G7 F G7 C
With all of our running and all of our cunning, if we couldn't laugh, we would all go in-sane.

C F G7 C
Reading departure signs in some big airport re-minds me of the places I've been.
C F G7 C
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back a-gain.
Am Em F G7
If it suddenly ended to-morrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall.
F C G7 C
Good times and riches and son of a bitches, I've seen more than I can re-call

F C G7 C
These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same.
F C G7 F G7 C
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands, if we couldn't laugh we would all go in-sane

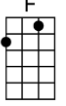
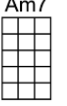
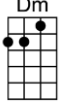
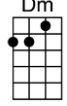
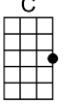
Interlude: F C G7 F G7 C

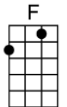
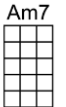
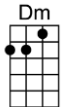
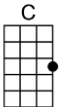
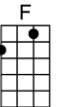
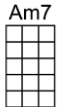
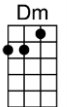
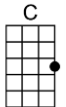
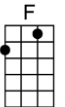
C F G7 C
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine, I wish I could jump on a plane.
C F G7 C
And so many nights I just dream of the ocean, God, I wish I was sailin' a-gain.
Am Em F G7
Oh, yesterdays are over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long.
F C G7 C
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me, and I know that I just can't go wrong
F C G7 C
With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same.
F C G7 F G7 C
With all of my running and all of my cunning, if I couldn't laugh, I just would go in-sane
G7 F G7 C
If we couldn't laugh, we just would go in-sane
G7 F G7 F C G7 C
If we weren't all crazy, we would....go.....in-sane!



You Are Not Alone-Glenn Frey

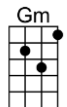
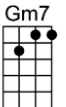
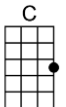
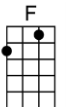
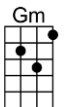
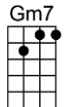
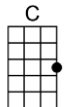
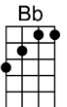
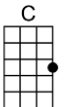
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  | (X2)

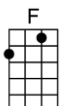

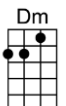
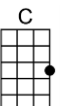
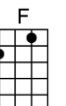

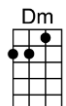
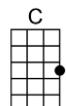
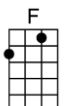
Say goodbye to all your pain and sorrow.

Say goodbye to all those lonely nights


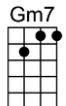
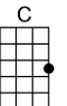
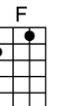
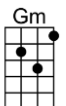
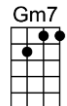
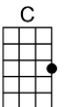
Say goodbye to all your blue to-morrows.

Now you're standing in the light

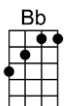
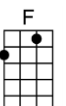
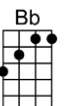
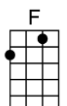
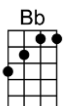
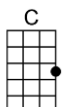
I know some-times you feel so helpless.

Sometimes you feel like you can't win

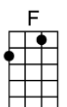

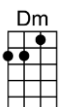
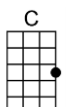
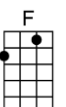

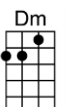
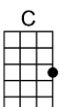
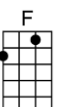
Sometimes you feel so iso-lated.

You'll never have to feel that way a-gain

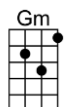
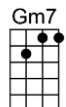
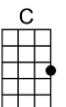
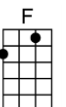
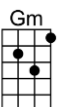
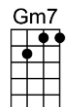
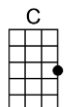
You are not a-lone.

You're not a-lone

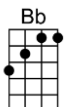
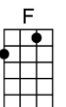
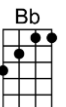
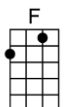
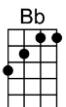
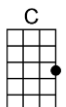
Never thought I'd find the road to freedom.

Never thought I'd see you smile a-gain

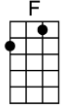
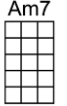
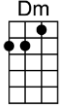
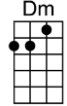
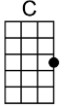
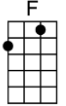
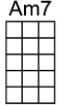
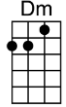
Never thought I'd have the chance to tell you.

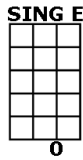
That I will always be your friend

You are not a-lone.

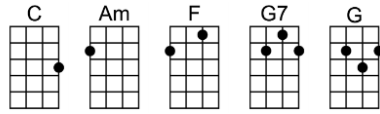
You're not a-lone

Outro: |  |  |  |  |  | (X3) |  |  | 



MOTHER AND CHILD REUNION - Paul Simon

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



Intro: | C | / | Am | / | (X2)

F G7 C F G7 C
 No, I would not give you false hope on this strange and mournful day

F G7 C Am F C G7
 But the mother and child re-un-ion is only a motion a-way

Am G Am
 Oh, little darling of mine, I can't for the life of me, remember a sadder day

G Am
 I know they say let it be, but it just don't work out that way

F G7
 In the course of a lifetime runs over and over again

F G7 C F G7 C
 But I would not give you false hope on this strange and mournful day

F G7 C Am F C G7
 But the mother and child re-un-ion is only a motion a-way

Am G
 Oh, little darling of mine, I just can't be-lieve it's so

Am G Am
 Though it seems strange to say, I never been laid so low in such a mys-terious way

F G7
 In the course of a lifetime runs over and over again

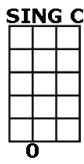
F G7 C F G7 C
 But I would not give you false hope on this strange and mournful day

F G7 C Am F C G7
 When the mother and child re-un-ion is only a motion a-way

F G7 C F G7 C
 Oh, the mother and child re-un-ion is only a motion a-way

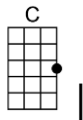
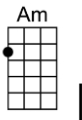
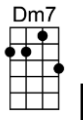
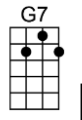
F G7 C Am F C G7
 Oh, the mother and child reun-ion is only a moment a-way

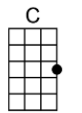
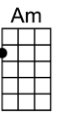
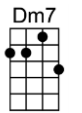
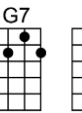
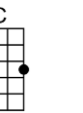

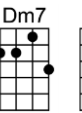
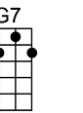
F G7 C F G7 C
 Oh, the mother and child re-un-ion is only a motion a-way



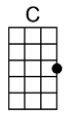
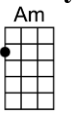
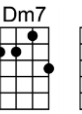

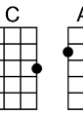

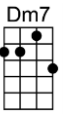
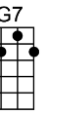
YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE DANCING-Poncia/Sayer

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

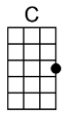
Intro: |  |  |  |  | **(X3)**

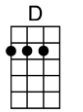
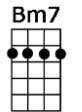
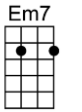
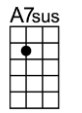
You've got a cute way of talkin', you got the better of me

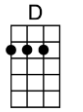
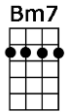
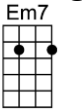
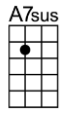
Just snap your fingers, and I'm walkin', like a dog, hangin' on your lead

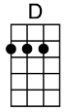
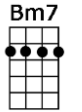
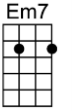
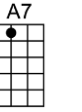
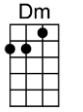
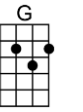
I'm in a spin, you know, shakin' on a string, you know

You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)

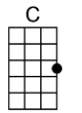
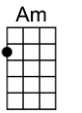
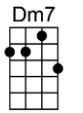
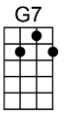
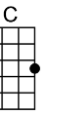
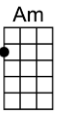
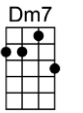
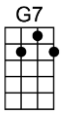
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)

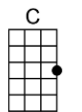
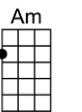
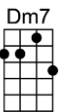
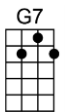
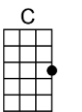
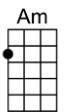
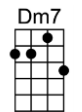
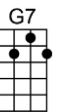
You make me feel like dancing. I feel like dancin', dancin', dance the night away

I feel like dancin', dancin', ahh-ah-ah-ah

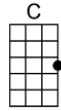
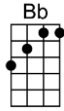
       

Quarter to four in the mornin', I ain't feelin' tired, no, no, no, no, no, no

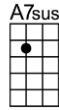
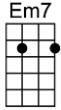
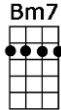
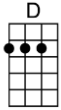
       

Just hold me tight, and leave on the light, 'cause I don't want to go home

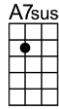
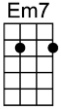
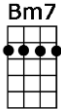
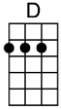
p.2. You Make Me Feel Like Dancing



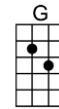
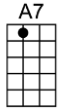
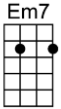
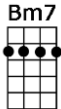
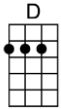
You put a spell on me. I'm right where you want me to be



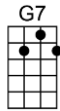
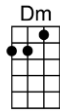
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)



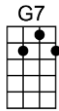
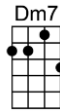
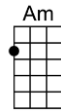
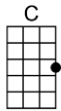
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)



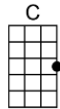
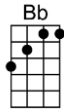
You make me feel like dancing. I feel like dancin', dancin', dance the night away



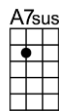
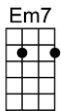
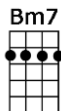
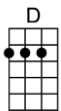
I feel like dancin', dancin', ahh-ah-ah-ah



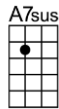
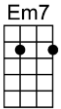
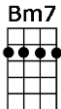
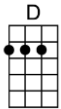
Interlude: | | (X3)



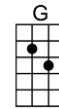
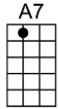
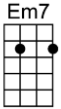
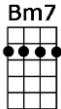
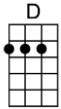
And, if you'll let me stay, we'll dance our lives away.



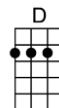
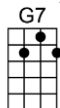
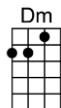
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)



You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)



You make me feel like dancing. I feel like dancin', dancin', dance the night away



I feel like dancin', dancin', dance the night away, I wanna dance!

YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE DANCING-Poncia/Sayer

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

Intro: | C | Am | Dm7 | G7 | (X3)

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
You've got a cute way of talkin', you got the better of me
C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Just snap your fingers, and I'm walkin', like a dog, hangin' on your lead

Bb C
I'm in a spin, you know, shakin' on a string, you know

D Bm7 Em7 A7sus
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)
D Bm7 Em7 A7sus
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)
D Bm7 Em7 A7 Dm G
You make me feel like dancing. I feel like dancin', dancin', dance the night away
Dm G7
I feel like dancin', dancin', ahh-ah-ah-ah

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Quarter to four in the mornin', I ain't feelin' tired, no, no, no, no, no
C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Just hold me tight, and leave on the light, 'cause I don't want to go home

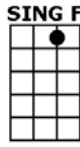
Bb C
You put a spell on me. I'm right where you want me to be

D Bm7 Em7 A7sus
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)
D Bm7 Em7 A7sus
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)
D Bm7 Em7 A7 Dm G
You make me feel like dancing. I feel like dancin', dancin', dance the night away
Dm G7
I feel like dancin', dancin', ahh-ah-ah-ah

Interlude: | C | Am | Dm7 | G7 | (X3)

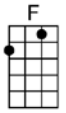
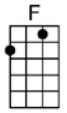
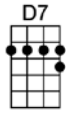
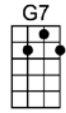
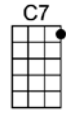
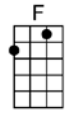

Bb C
And, if you'll let me stay, we'll dance our lives away.

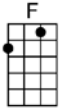
D Bm7 Em7 A7sus
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)
D Bm7 Em7 A7sus
You make me feel like dancing (I'm gonna dance the night away)
D Bm7 Em7 A7 Dm G
You make me feel like dancing. I feel like dancin', dancin', dance the night away
Dm G7 D
I feel like dancin', dancin', dance the night away, I wanna dance!



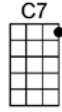
ALLEY CAT - Bent Fabric

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

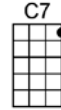
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



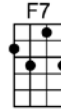
He goes on the prowl each night, like an alley cat,



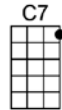
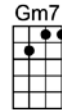
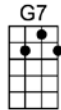
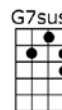
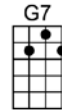
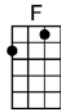
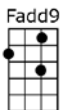
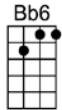
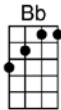
Looking for some new delight, like an alley cat.



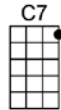
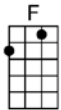
You know, she can't trust him out of sight, and there's no doubt of that.



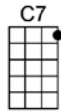
He just don't know wrong from right, like an alley cat.



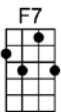
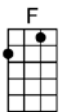
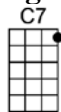
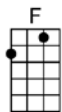
He meets them, and loves them, and loves them, like the "Catsanova" does.



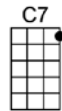
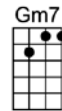
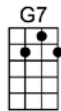
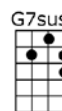
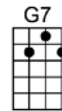
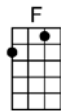
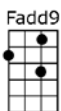
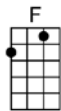
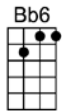
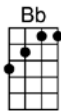
I mean that's no way to treat a pal, she should tell him "Scat!"



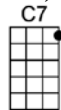
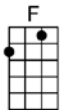
Aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?



Instrumental:



He meets them, and loves them, and loves them, like the "Catsanova" does.

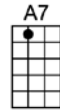
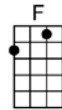
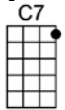


I mean that's no way to treat a pal, she should tell him "Scat!"

p.2. Alley Cat/Ballin' the Jack

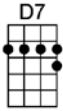


Aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?

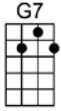


I said aren't you sorry for that gal, with her alley cat?

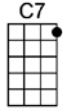
BALLIN' THE JACK - Jim Burris/Chris Smith



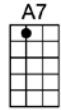
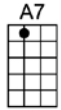
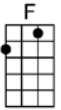
First you put your two knees close up tight,



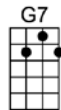
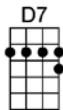
Then you sway 'em to the left, then you sway 'em to the right



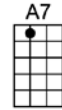
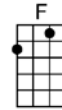
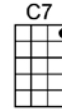
Step around the floor, kind of nice and light,



Then you twist around and twist around with all your might



Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space, then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace.

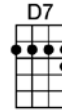
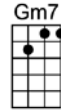
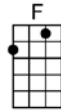


Swing your foot way 'round, then bring it back, now that's what I call ballin' the jack

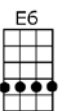
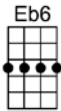
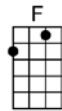
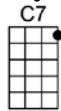
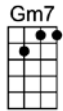
Instrumental (1st four lines of song)



Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space, then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace.

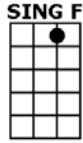


Swing your foot way 'round, then bring it back, now that's what I call ballin' the jack



That's what I call ballin'the jack!

It's the Jack!



I'LL CRY INSTEAD

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

Intro:

I've got every reason on earth to be mad,

'Cause I've just lost the only girl I had.

If I could get my way,

I'd get myself locked up today,

But I can't so I'll cry in-stead.

I've got a chip on my shoulder that's bigger than my feet,

I can't talk to people that I meet.

If I could see you now,

I'd try to make you sad somehow,

But I can't so I'll cry in-stead.

I'LL CRY INSTEAD

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

Intro: C G11 C G11 C G11 C G11

C G11 C G11 C G11 C

I've got every reason on earth to be mad,

G11 C G11 C G11 C G7
'Cause I've just lost the only girl I had.

F7

If I could get my way,

I'd get myself locked up today,

C G7 C G11 C

But I can't so I'll cry in-stead.

G11 C G11 C G11 C G11 C

I've got a chip on my shoulder that's bigger than my feet,

G11 C G11 C G11 C G7
I can't talk to people that I meet.

F7

If I could see you now, I'd try to make you sad somehow,

C G7 C G11 C

But I can't so I'll cry in-stead.

Em

Don't want to cry when there's people there,

D

I get shy when they start to stare,

G Em7

I'm gonna hide myself a-way, hey;

A7 D G7

But I'll come back a-gain some-day.

C G11 C G11 C G11 C G11

And when I do you'd better hide all the girls,

C G11 C G11 C G7

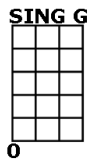
I'm gonna break their hearts all 'round the world.

F7

Yes, I'm gonna break 'em in two, and show you what your loving man can do,

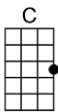
C G7 C G11 C

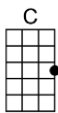
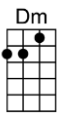
Until then I'll cry in-stead

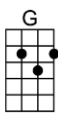
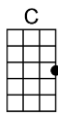


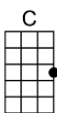
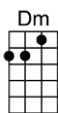
I REMEMBER EVERYTHING - John Prine

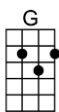
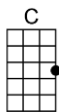
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

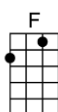
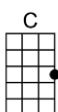
Intro:  (4 measures)

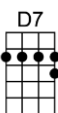
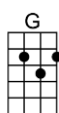
 
 I've been down this road before, I remember every tree

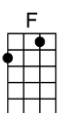
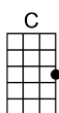
 
 Every single blade of grass, holds a special place for me

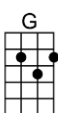
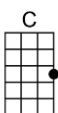
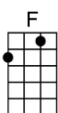
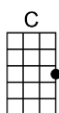
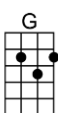
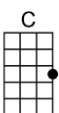
 
 And I remember every town, and every hotel room

 
 Every song I ever sang on a guitar out of tune

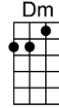
 
 I remember everything, things I can't for-get

 
 The way you turned and smiled on me on the night that we first met

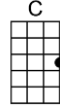
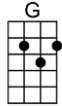
 
 And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue

     
 How I miss you in the mornin' light like roses miss the dew

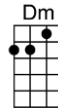
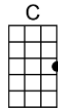
p.2. I Remember Everything



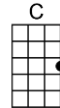
I've been down this road before, alone as I can be



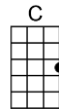
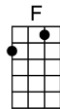
Careful not to let my past go sneakin' up on me



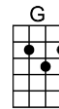
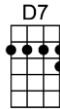
Got no future in my happiness, though regrets are very few



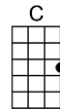
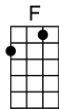
Sometimes a little tenderness was the best that I could do



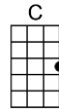
I remember everything, things I can't for-get



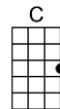
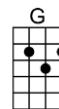
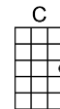
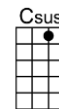
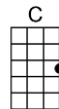
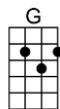
Swimmin' pools of butterflies that slipped right through the net



And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue



How I miss you in the mornin' light like roses miss the dew



How I miss you in the mornin' light like roses miss the dew

I REMEMBER EVERYTHING - John Prine

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

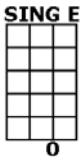
Intro: C (4 measures)

I've been down this road before, I remember every tree
Every single blade of grass, holds a special place for me
And I remember every town, and every hotel room
Every song I ever sang on a guitar out of tune

I remember everything, things I can't for-get
The way you turned and smiled on me on the night that we first met
And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue
How I miss you in the mornin' light like roses miss the dew

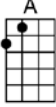
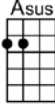
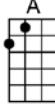
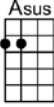
I've been down this road before, alone as I can be
Careful not to let my past go sneakin' up on me
Got no future in my happiness, though regrets are very few
Sometimes a little tenderness was the best that I could do

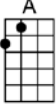
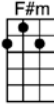
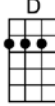
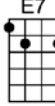
I remember everything, things I can't for-get
Swimmin' pools of butterflies that slipped right through the net
And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue
How I miss you in the mornin' light like roses miss the dew
How I miss you in the mornin' light like roses miss the dew



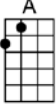
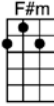
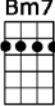
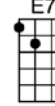
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE - Pete Seeger

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

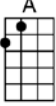
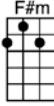
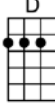
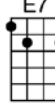
Intro: |  | |  | |  | |  | |

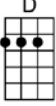
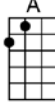
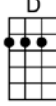
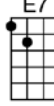
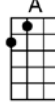
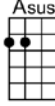
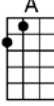
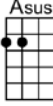
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

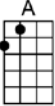
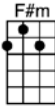
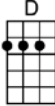
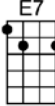
Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

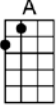
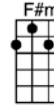
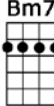
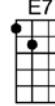
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

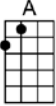
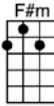
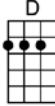
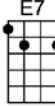
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

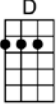
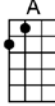
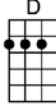
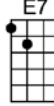
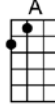
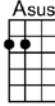
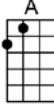
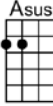
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

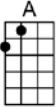
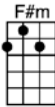
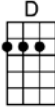
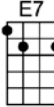
Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

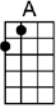

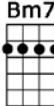
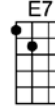
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

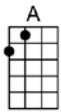
   

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

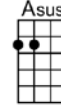
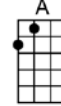
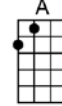
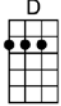
Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

p.2. Where Have All the Flowers Gone



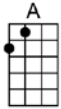
Where have all the young men gone?

Gone for soldiers every one.



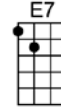
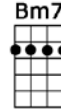
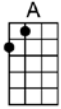
When will they ever learn?

Oh, when will they ever learn?



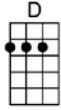
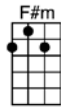
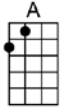
Where have all the soldiers gone,

long time passing?



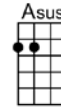
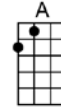
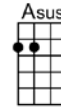
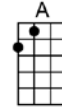
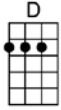
Where have all the soldiers gone,

long time a-go?



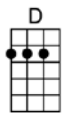
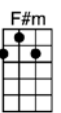
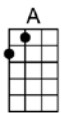
Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards every one.



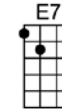
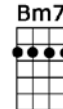
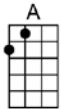
When will they ever learn?

Oh, when will they ever learn?



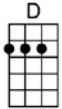
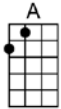
Where have all the graveyards gone,

long time passing?

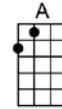
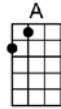
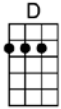


Where have all the graveyards gone,

long time a-go?



Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.

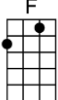
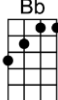
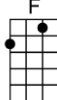
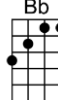


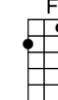
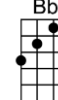


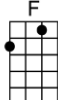
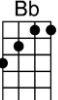
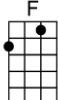
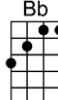
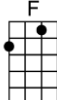
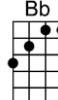
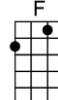
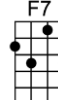
When will they ever learn?

Oh, when will they ever learn?

Repeat 1st verse, end on A on the word "learn."

I'M INTO SOMETHING GOOD - Carole King/Gerry Goffin


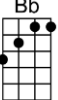
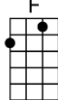
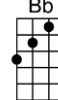
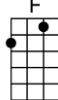
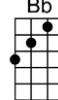
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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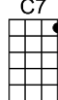
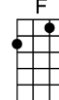

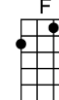
Woke up this morning feeling fine. There's something special on my mind
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy. And I can tell I'm her kind of guy

 |  |  |  |

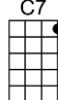


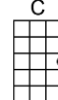
Last night I met a new girl in the neighbor-hood, whoa yeah
She danced close to me like I hoped she would (she danced with me like I hoped she would)

 |  |  |  |  |  |

Something tells me I'm into something good (Something tells me I'm into something)
Something tells me I'm into something good (Something tells me I'm into something)

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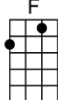
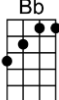
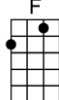
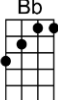
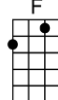
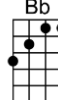
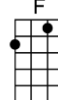
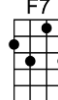
We only danced for a minute or two, but then she stuck to me the whole night through

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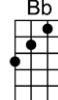
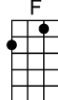
Can I be falling in love? She's everything I've been dreaming of

 |  |  |

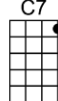
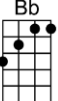

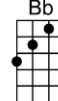
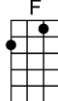
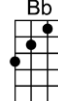
She's everything I've been dreaming of

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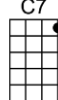
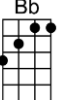
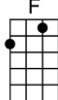
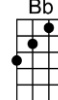
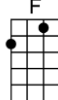
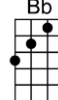
I walked her home and she held my hand, I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand

 |  |

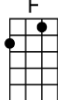
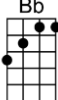
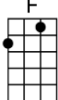
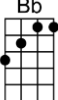
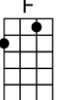
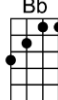
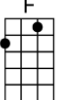
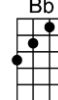
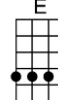
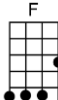
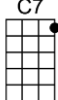
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could (I asked to see her and she told me I could)

 |  |  |  |  |  |

Something tells me I'm into something good (Something tells me I'm into something)

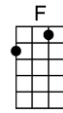
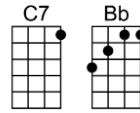
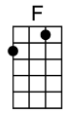
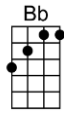
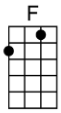
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Something tells me I'm into something good (Something tells me I'm into something,

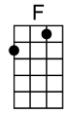
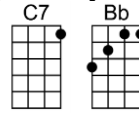
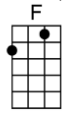
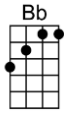
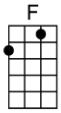
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Something tells me I'm into something, something tells me I'm into something goo - ood!

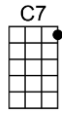
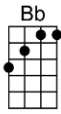
CAN'T YOU HEAR MY HEARTBEAT



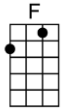
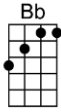
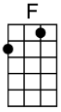
Every time I see you lookin' my way, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?
When I feel you put your arms a-round me, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?



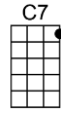
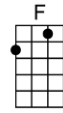
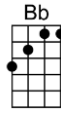
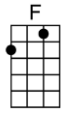
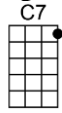
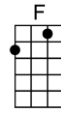
In the car or walkin' down the highway, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?
Then I'm glad, I'm mighty glad I found you, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?



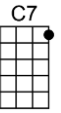
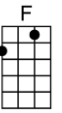
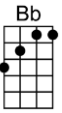
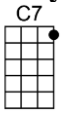
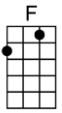
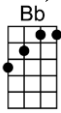
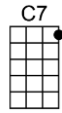
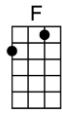
When you move up closer to me, I get a feeling that's ooo-wee
When you asked me to meet your ma, I knew that baby, we'd be going far



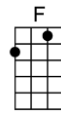
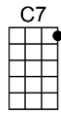
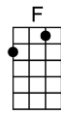
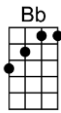
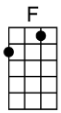
Can't you hear the poundin' of my heartbeat?



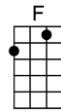
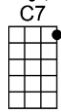
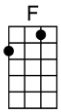
You're the one I love, you're the one I love 1. 2nd verse 2. Go on



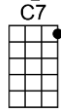
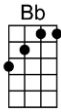
Interlude:



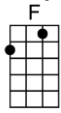
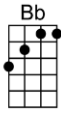
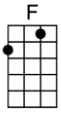
All my friends are cryin' out to meet you, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?



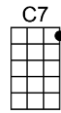
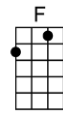
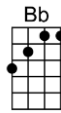
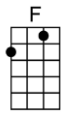
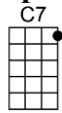
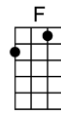
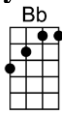
Now's the time to go and see the preacher, baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat?



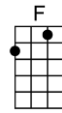
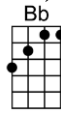
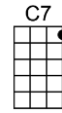
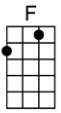
Wedding bells are gonna chime, baby, baby, you're gonna be mine



Can't you hear the poundin' of my heartbeat?

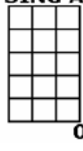


You're the one I love, you're the one I love



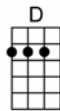
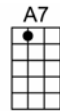
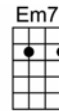
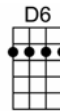
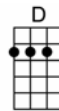
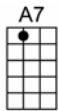
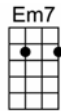
Baby, baby, can't you hear my heartbeat? (X4)

SING A

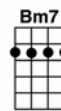
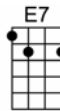
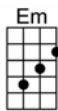


APRIL SHOWERS

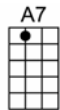
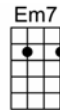
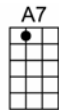
4/4 1234 1



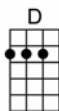
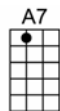
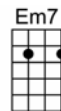
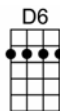
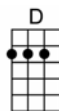
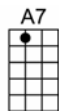
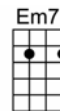
Though April showers may come your way, they bring the flowers that bloom in May



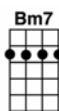
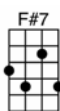
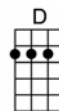
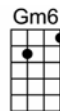
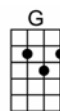
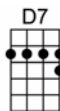
So if it's raining, have no re-grets, because it isn't raining rain, you know,



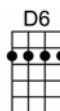
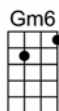
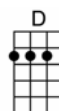
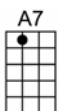
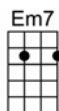
It's raining vio - lets



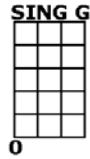
And when you see clouds upon the hills, you soon will see crowds of daffo-dils



So keep on looking for a bluebird, and listening for his song



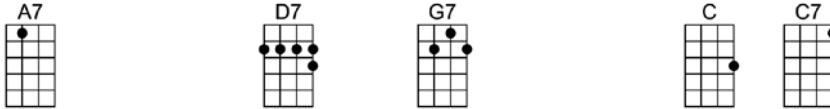
When-ever April showers come a-long.



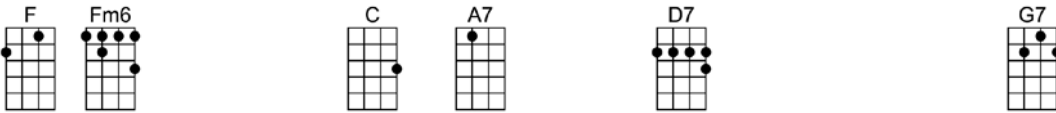
ANY TIME

w.m. Herbert Happy Lawson
4/4 1...2...12

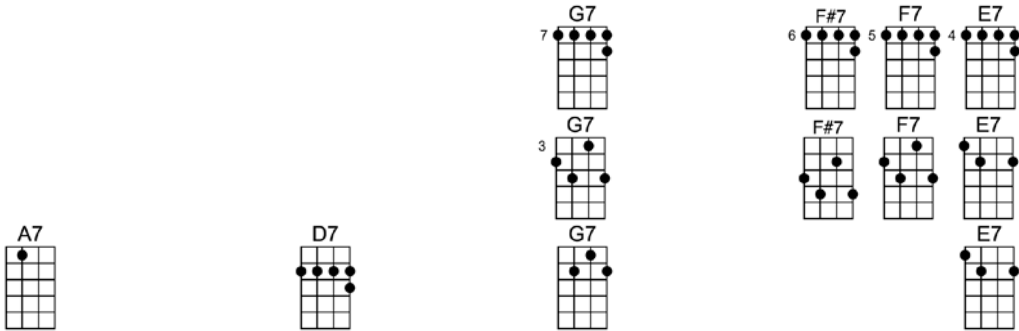
HIT C CHORD



Any time you're feeling lonely, any time you're feeling blue,



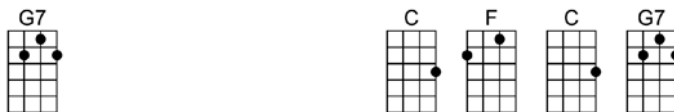
Any time you feel downhearted, that will prove your love for me is true.



Any time you're thinking 'bout me, that's the time I'll be think- in' of you

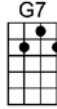
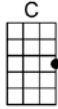


So any time you say you want me back again

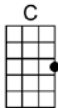
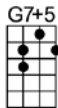
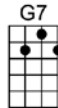


That's the time I'll come back home to you.

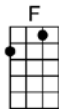
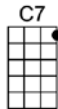
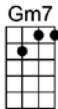
HAPPY TRAILS



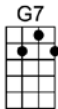
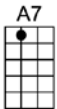
Happy trails to you until we meet a-gain,



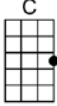
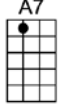
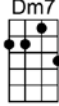
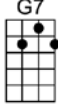
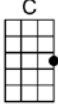
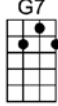
Happy trails to you, keep smiling on till then.



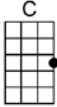
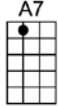

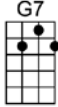
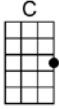
Who cares about the clouds when we're together



Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea—ther

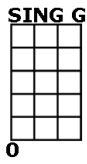
1.       **REPEAT**

Happy trails to you, till we meet a - gain

2.     

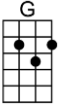
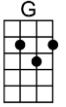
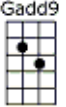
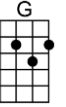
Happy trails to you, till we meet a - gain

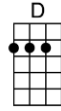
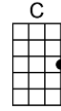
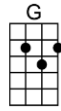
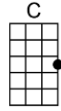
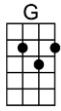
RITARD



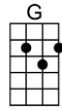
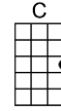
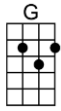
KENTUCKY WOMAN - Neil Diamond

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

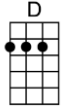
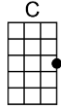
Intro: |  |    | (X2)



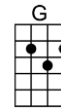
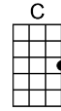
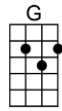
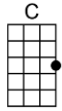
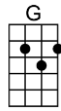
**Kentucky Woman, she shines with her own kind of light
Well, she ain't the kind makes heads turn at the drop of her name**



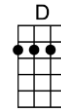
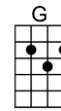
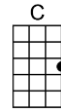
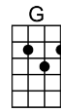
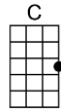
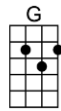
**She'd look at you once, and a day that's all wrong looks all right
But something in-side, that she's got, turns you on just the same**



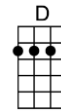
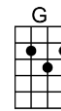
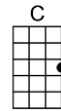
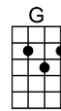
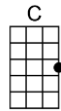
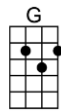
**And I love her, God knows, I love her
And she loves me, God knows, she loves me**



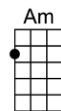
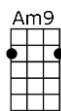
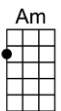
Kentucky Woman, if she gets to know you,



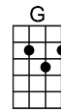
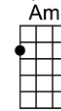
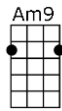
1. She goin' to own you, Kentucky Woman (2nd verse and chorus)



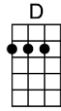
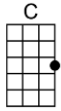
2. She goin' to own you, Kentucky Woman



I don't want much, the good Lord's earth beneath my feet




A gentle touch from that one girl, and life is sweet and good




Ain't no doubt, I'm talkin' about

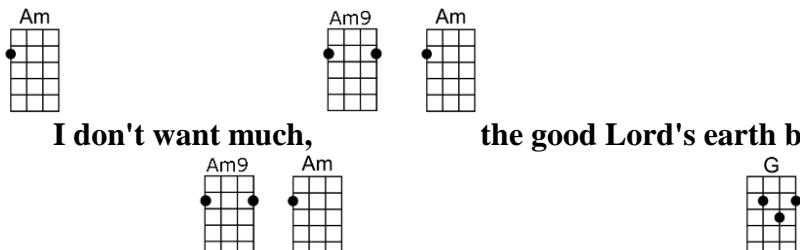
p.2. Kentucky Woman



Kentucky Woman, **if she gets to know you,**




She goin' to own you, **Kentucky Woman**




I don't want much, **the good Lord's earth beneath my feet**


A gentle touch **from that one girl, and life is** **sweet and good**




Ain't no doubt, **I'm talkin' about**



Kentucky Woman, **if she gets to know you,**



She goin' to own you, **Kentucky Woman**



Kentucky Woman, **Kentucky Wo - man**

KENTUCKY WOMAN-Neil Diamond

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

Intro: | G | G Gadd9 G | (X2)

G C G C D
Kentucky Woman, she shines with her own kind of light
G C G
She'd look at you once, and a day that's all wrong looks all right
C D
And I love her, God knows, I love her

G C G C G
Kentucky Woman, if she get to know you,
G C G C G C D
She goin' to own you, Kentucky Woman

G C G C D
Well, she ain't the kind makes heads turn at the drop of her name
G C G
But something in-side, that she's got, turns you on just the same
C D
And she loves me, God knows, she loves me

G C G C G
Kentucky Woman, if she gets to know you,
G C G C G C D
She goin' to own you, Kentucky Woman

Am Am9 Am
I don't want much, the good Lord's earth beneath my feet
Am9 Am G
A gentle touch from that one girl, and life is sweet and good
C D
Ain't no doubt, I'm talkin' about

G C G C G
Kentucky Woman, if she gets to know you,
G C G C G C D
She goin' to own you, Kentucky Woman

Am Am9 Am
I don't want much, the good Lord's earth beneath my feet
Am9 Am G
A gentle touch from that one girl, and life is sweet and good
C D
Ain't no doubt, I'm talkin' about

G C G C G
Kentucky Woman, if she gets to know you,
G C G C G
She goin' to own you, Kentucky Woman
C G C G
Kentucky Woman, Kentucky Wo-man