

REMOTE REHEARSAL 5/18/20

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

I'll Be Seeing You (enclosed)

Fly Me To the Moon-G

House At Pooh Corner

Little Richard Medley

Dulcinea

Leavin' On a Jet Plane-C

Make Your Own Kind of Music/Downtown

One Note Samba-A (enclosed)

Hush, Little Baby

On a Slow Boat To China

Humble and Kind

Rainbow Connection-F (enclosed)

Blowin' In the Wind

Tiny Bubbles Medley

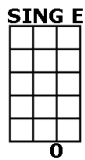
Chattanooga Choo Choo/Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

Sunny Afternoon

Accentuate the Positive/Good Day Sunshine

Circle of Life

Can't Buy Me Love/All My Loving/I Feel Fine



I'LL BE SEEING YOU

w. Irving Kahal m. Sammy Fain

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

INTRO

I'll be seeing you in all the old fam- il - iar places

That this heart of mine em-braces all day thru.

2 2 2 2

In that small ca-fé; the park across the way,

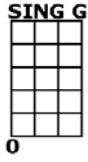
The children's ca-rousel, the chestnut trees, the wish - ing well.

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day

In every-thing that's light and gay, I'll always think of you that way.

I'll find you in the morning sun and when the night is new.

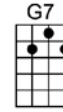
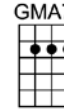
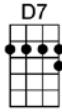
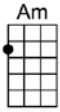
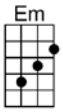
I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you. (repeat last 2 lines, end on C)



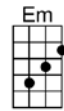
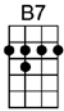
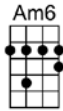
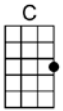
FLY ME TO THE MOON

Words & Music by Bart Howard

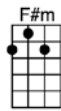
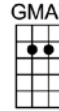
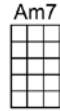
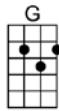
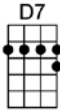
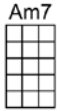
4/4 1...2...1 2 3 4



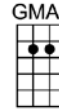
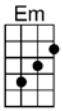
Fly me to the moon And let me play among the stars,



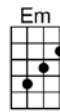
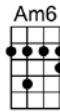
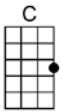
Let me see what spring is like On Jupiter and Mars;



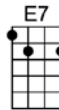
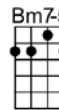
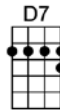
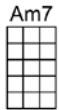
In other words, hold my hand; In other words, darling, kiss me.



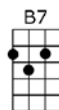
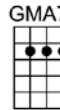
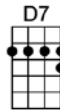
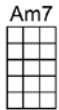
Fill my heart with song, And let me sing for ever more;



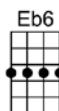
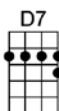
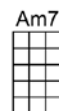
You are all I long for, All I worship and adore.



In other words, please be true;

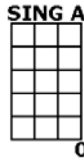


1. In other words, I love you. *(repeat)*



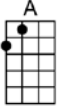
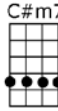
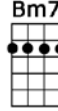

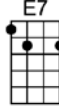
2. In other words, I love you.

4 4 4



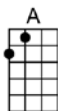
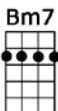
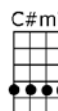
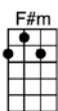
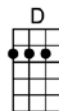
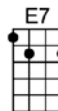
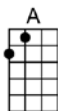
HOUSE AT POOH CORNER-Kenny Loggins

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

Intro: |    | (X3) followed by |   |

Christopher Robin and I walked a-long, under branches, lit up by the moon

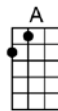

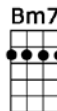

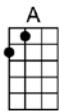

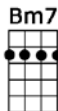

Posing our questions to owl and E-yore, as our days disap-peared all too soon

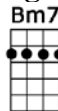
But I wandered much further to-day than I should

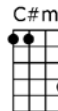
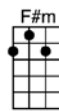
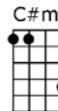
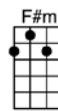
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood

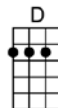
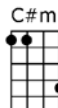
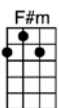
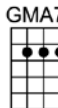
So help me if you can I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one

You'd be sur-prised there's so much to be done

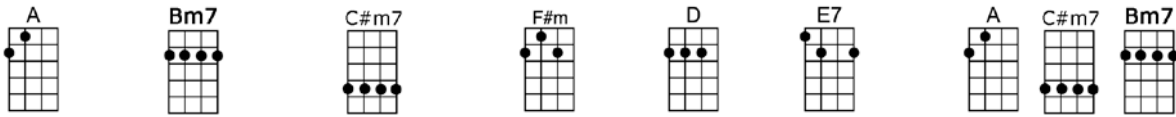
   

Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky

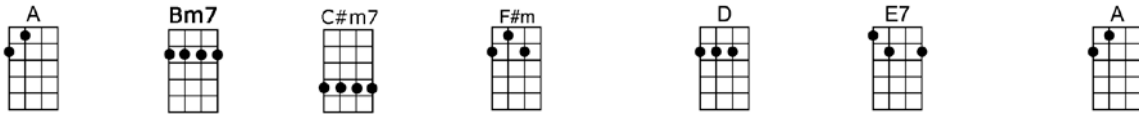
   

Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

p.2. House At Pooh Corner



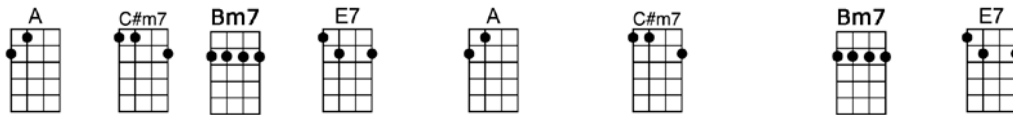
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do, got a honey jar stuck on his nose



He came to me asking help and ad-vice, and from here no one knows where he goes



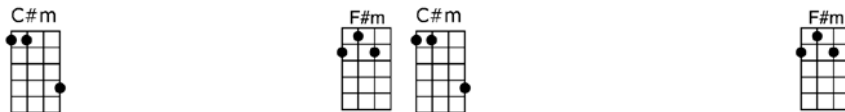
So I sent him to ask of the owl if he's there, how to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear



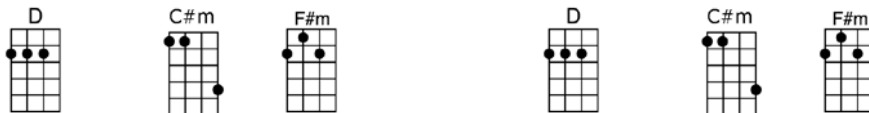
So help me if you can I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one



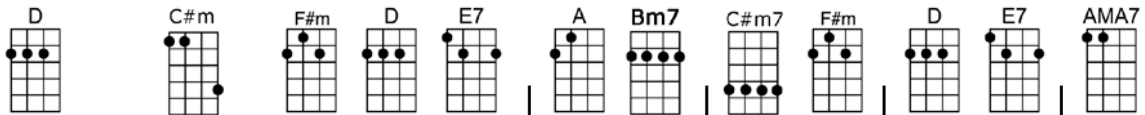
You'd be sur-prised there's so much to be done



Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky



Back to the days of Christopher Robin, back to the ways of Christopher Robin



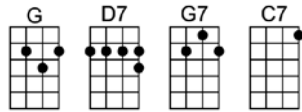
Back to the ways of Pooh

Whistle.....

LITTLE RICHARD MEDLEY

(KEEP A-KNOCKIN'/LONG TALL SALLY/TUTTI FRUTTI)

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



Intro: Drums or percussive strumming X4 measures

G

Keep a-knockin', but you can't come in, keep a-knockin', but you can't come in,

D7

G

Keep a-knockin', but you can't come in, come back tomorrow night, and try it again

You said you love me, but you can't come in, you said you love me, but you can't come in,

D7

G

You said you love me, but you can't come in, come back tomorrow night, and try it again

G

G7

Gonna tell Aunt Mary about Uncle John, he claims he had the misery, but he had a lot of fun

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

Oh, baby, yeah, baby, oo-oo-oo, baby, havin' me some fun to-night! Yeah!

G

G7

Well, Long Tall Sally, she's built sweet, she got everything that Uncle John needs,

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

Oh, baby, yeah, baby, oo-oo-oo, baby, havin' me some fun to-night! Yeah!

G

Well, I saw Uncle John with Bald-headed Sally,

G7

He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he jumped back in the alley,

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

Oh, baby, yeah, baby, oo-oo-oo, baby, havin' me some fun to-night! Yeah!

G

G7

We're gonna have some fun tonight, have some fun tonight

C7

G

Have some fun tonight, everything's alright

D7

C7

G

Have some fun, havin' me some fun... a-wop bop a loo bop a loo bom bom!

p.2. Little Richard Medley

I got a girl, named Sue, she knows just what to do,

G7

I got a girl, named Sue, she knows just what to do,

C7

G

She rocks to the East, she rocks to the West,

But she is the girl that I love best,

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooo!

G7

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, tutti frutti, aw Rudi,

C7

G

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, a-wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

D7

C7

G

I got a girl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy,

G7

Got a girl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy,

C7

G

She knows how to love me, yes indeed, boy, you don't know what she do to me,

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooo!

G7

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, tutti frutti, aw Rudi,

C7

G

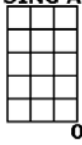
Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, a-wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

D7

C7

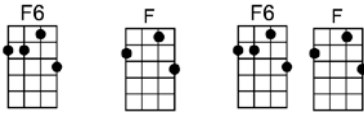
G

SING A



DULCINEA

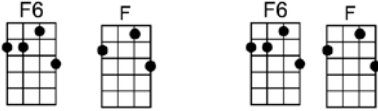
3/4 123 1



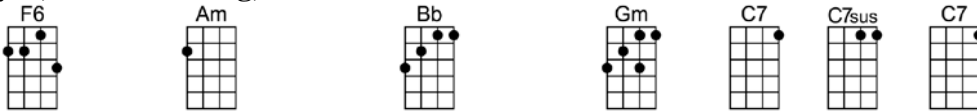
I have dreamed thee too long,



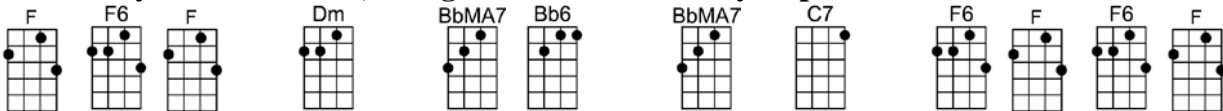
Never seen thee or touched thee, but known thee with all of my heart



Half a prayer, half a song,



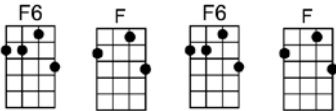
Thou hast always been near me, though we have been always a-part.



Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea, I see heaven when I see thee, Dulci-nea



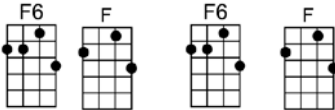
And thy name is like a prayer an angel whispered, Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea



If I reach out to thee,



Do not tremble and shrink from the touch of my hand on thy hair



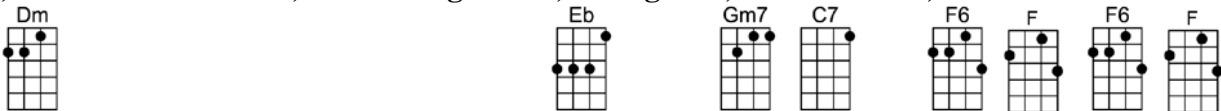
Let my fing - ers but see



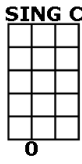
Thou art warm and a-live, and no phantom to fade in the air



Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea, I have sought thee, sung thee, dreamed thee, Dulci-nea

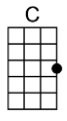
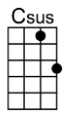
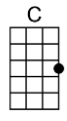
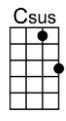
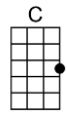
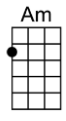
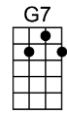
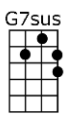
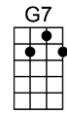


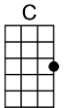
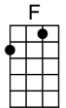
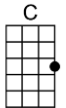
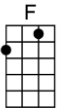
Now I've found thee and the world shall know thy glory, Dulci-nea, Dulci-nea (repeat last line)



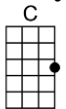
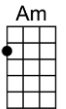
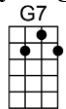
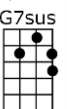
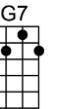
LEAVIN' ON A JET PLANE w.m. John Denver

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

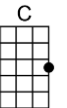
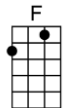
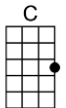
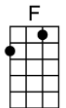
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

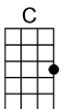
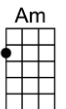
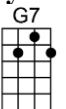
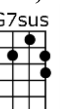
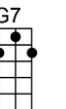
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here out-side your door

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

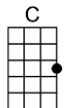
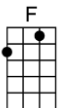
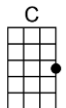
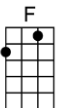
   

But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn', taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.

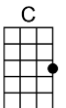
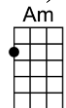
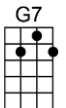
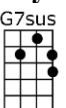
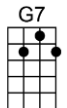
    

Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could cry.

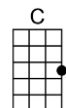
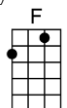
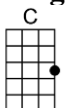
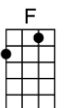
CHORUS:

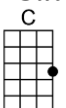
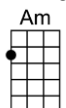
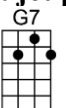
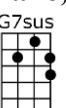
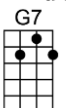
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me

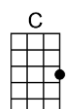
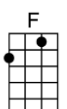
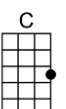
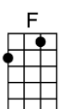
Hold me like you'll never let me go

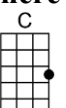
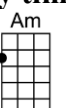
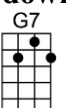

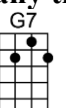
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again

Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around

I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

p.2. Leavin' On a Jet Plane



Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I'll sing for you



When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

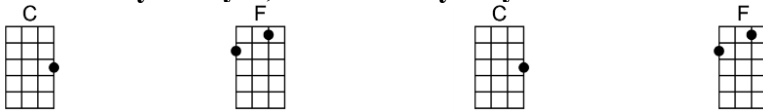
CHORUS



Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss you



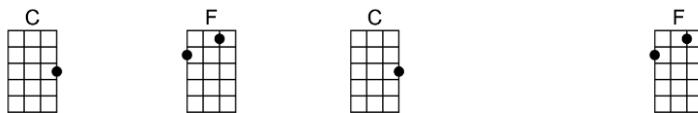
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way



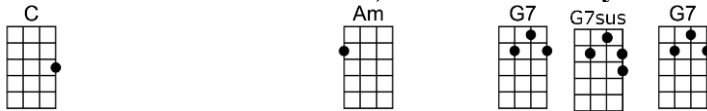
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone



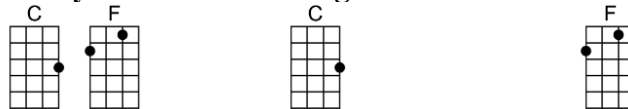
A-bout the times I won't have to say



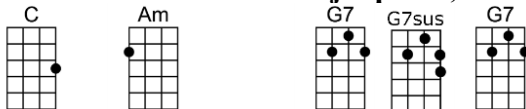
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me



Hold me like you'll never let me go



'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again



Oh, babe, I hate to go.

(repeat last 2 lines)

LEAVIN' ON A JET PLANE w.m. John Denver

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

Intro: | C | Csus | C | Csus | C | Am | G7 G7sus | G7 |

C F C F
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here out-side your door
C Am G7 G7sus G7

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

C F C F
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn', taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could cry.

CHORUS:

C F C F
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Hold me like you'll never let me go

C F C F
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Oh, babe, I hate to go.

C F C F
There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around
C Am G7 G7sus G7

I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

C F C F
Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I'll sing for you
C Am G7 G7sus G7

When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

CHORUS

C F C F
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss you
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way

C F C F
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone
C Am G7 G7sus G7

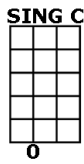
A-bout the times I won't have to say

C F C F
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Hold me like you'll never let me go

C F C F
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again
C Am G7 G7sus G7

Oh, babe, I hate to go. (repeat last 2 lines)

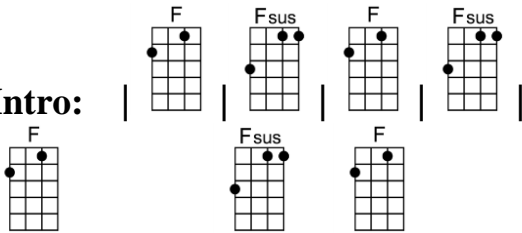


MAKE YOUR OWN KIND OF MUSIC

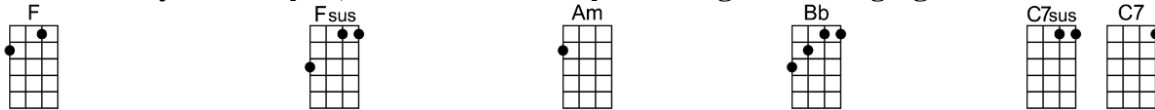
4/4 1...2...1234

-Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil

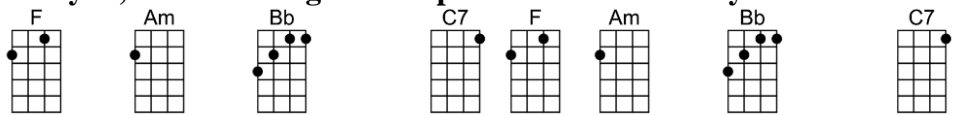
Intro:



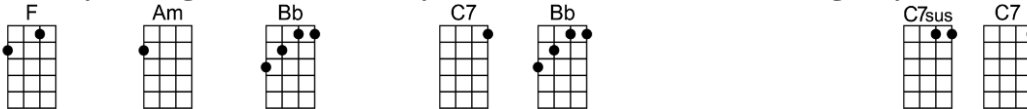
Nobody can tell you, "There's only one song worth singing."



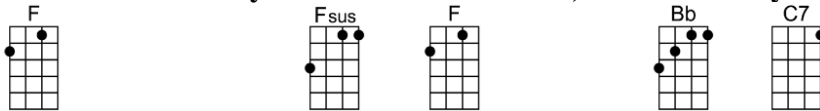
They may try and sell you, 'cause it hangs them up to see someone like you.



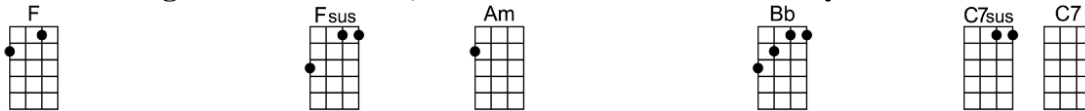
But you've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song



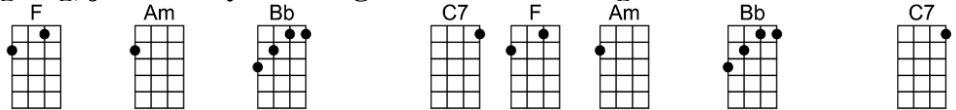
Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long



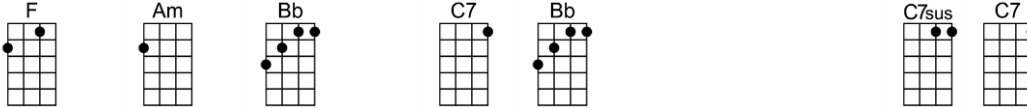
You're gonna be nowhere, the loneliest kind of lonely



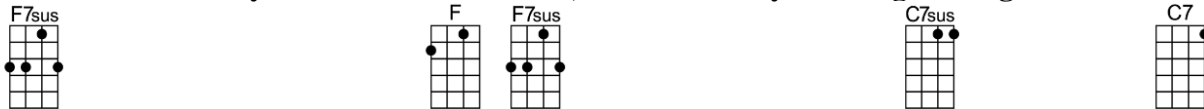
It may be rough going, just to do your thing's the hardest thing to do



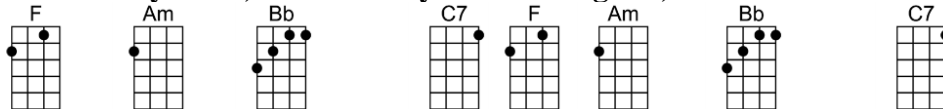
But you've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song



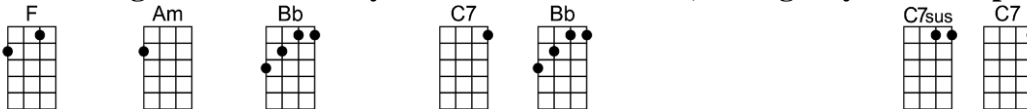
Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long



So, if you cannot take my hand, and if you must be goin', I will understand

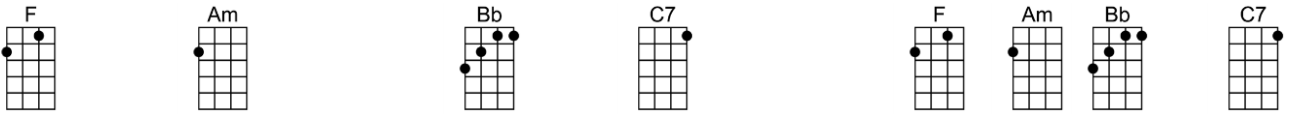
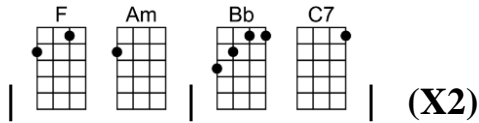


You've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song



Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long (repeat last 2 lines)

DOWNTOWN w.m. Tony Hatch



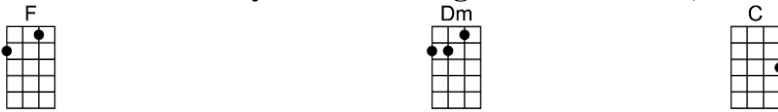
When you're a-lone and life is making you lonely you can always go- down-town
 Don't hang a-round and let your troubles sur-round you there are movie shows down-town



When you've got worries all the noise and the hurry seems to help I know- down-town
 Maybe you know some little places to go to where they never close down-town



Linger on the sidewalks where the neon signs are pretty
 Listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova,



Listen to the music of the traffic in the city, how can you lose?
 You'll be dancing with it too be-fore the night is over, happy again.....

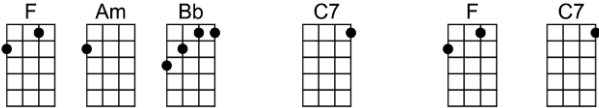
CHORUS:



The lights are much brighter there you can for-get all your troubles forget all your cares and go



Down -town where all the lights are bright, down-town waiting for you tonight

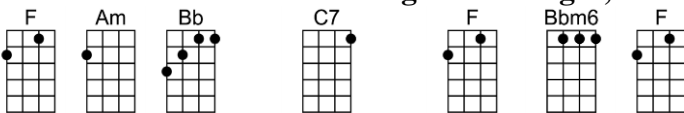


Down- town it's gonna be alright now..... 1. (2nd verse)

1234 1234

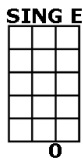


2. Down -town where all the lights are bright, down-town waiting for you tonight



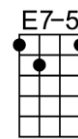
Down- town it's gonna be alright now.....

1 2 3 4



ONE NOTE SAMBA-A

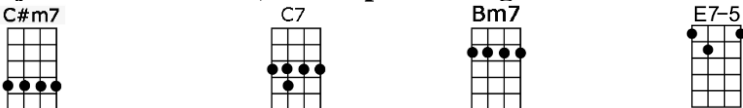
4/4 1...2...123



1302



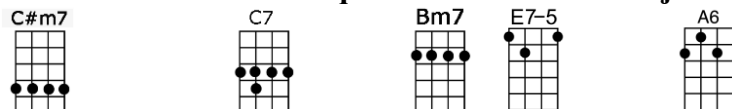
This is just a little samba, built up-on a single note



Other notes are bound to follow, but the root is still that note



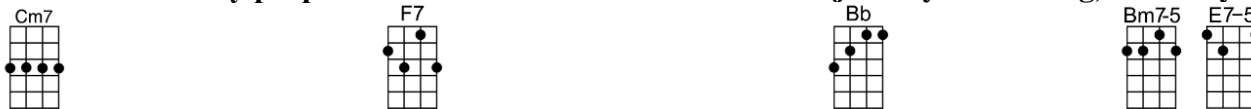
Now this new one is the conse-quence of the one we've just been through



As I'm bound to be the unavoidable conse-quence of you



There're so many people who can talk and talk and talk and just say no - thing, or nearly no - thing



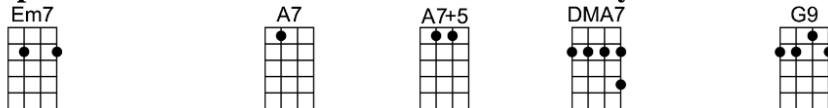
I have used up all the scale I know and at the end I've come to no - thing, or nearly no - thing



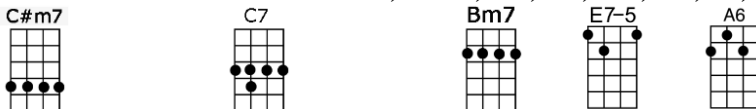
So I come back to my first note, as I must come back to you



I will pour into that one note all the love I feel for you.



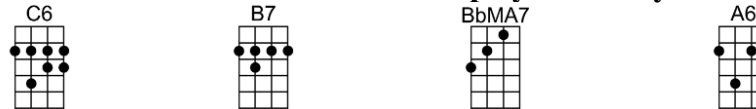
Any-one who wants the whole show, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Ti, Do



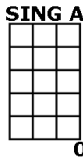
He will find himself with no show. Better play the note you know



He will find himself with no show. Better play the note you know

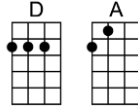


He will find himself with no show. Better play the note you know



HUSH, LITTLE BABY

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



Intro: | D | D A D |

D A
Hush, little Baby, don't say a word,
D
Poppa's gonna buy you a mockingbird.

A
And if that mocking-bird don't sing,
D
Poppa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.

A
And if that diamond ring turns brass,
D
Poppa's gonna buy you a looking glass.

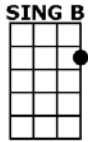
A
And if that looking glass gets broke,
D
Poppa's gonna buy you a billy goat,

A
And if that billy goat get cross,
D
Poppa's gonna buy you a rocking horse.

A
And if that rocking horse turns over,
D
Poppa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.

A
And if that dog named Rover won't bark,
D
Poppa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.

A
And if that horse and cart fall down,
D
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.



ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA

4/4 1...2...1234 w. m. Frank Loesser

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

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self, a-lone

4

Get you and keep you in my arms ever - more

Leave all the others.... waiting on a fara-way shore.

Out on the briny with a moon big and shiny melting your heart of stone.

4

1.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a - lone. (repeat)

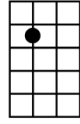
2.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a - lone, to - ge - ther ,

All.... to.... my....self,....a - lone.

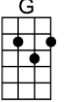
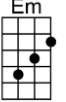
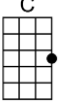
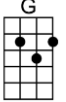
4 4 4 4 6

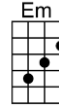
SING D



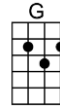
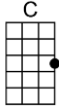
HUMBLE AND KIND - Lori McKenna

4/4 123 (without intro-very slow count)

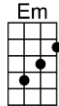
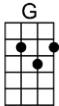
Intro: |  |  |  |  |



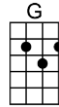
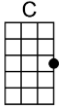
You know there's a light that glows by the front door, don't for-get the key's under the mat



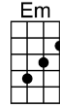
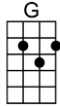
When childhood stars shine, always stay humble and kind



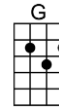
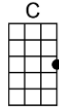
Go to church 'cause your mama says to, visit grandpa every chance that you can



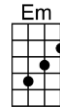
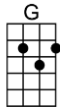
It won't be wasted time, always stay humble and kind



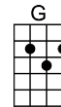
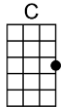
Hold the door, say "please", say "thank you", don't steal, don't cheat, and don't lie



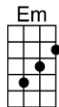
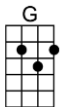
I know you got mountains to climb, but always stay humble and kind



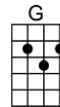
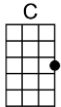
When the dreams you're dreamin' come to you, when the work you put in is realized



Let your-self feel the pride, but always stay humble and kind



Don't ex-pect a free ride from no one, don't hold a grudge or a chip, and here is why:

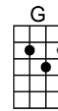
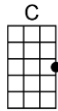


Bitterness keeps you from flyin', always stay humble and kind

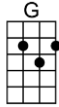
p.2. Humble and Kind



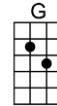
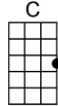
Know the difference between sleepin' with someone, and sleepin' with someone you love



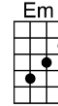
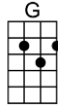
"I love you" ain't no pick-up line, so always stay humble and kind



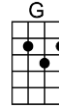
Hold the door, say "please", say "thank you", don't steal, don't cheat, and don't lie



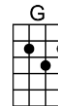
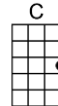
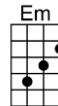
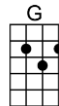
I know you got mountains to climb, but always stay humble and kind



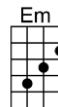
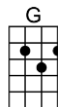
When those dreams you're dreamin' come to you, when the work you put in is realized



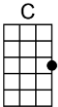
Let your-self feel the pride, but always stay humble and kind



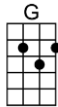
Interlude:



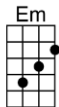
When it's hot, eat a root beer popsicle, shut off the AC, and roll the windows down



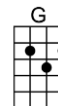
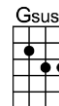
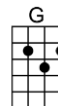
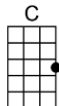
Let that summer sun shine, always stay humble and kind



Don't take for granted the love this life gives you

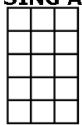


When you get where you're goin', don't forget, turn back around



And help the next one in line, always stay humble and kind

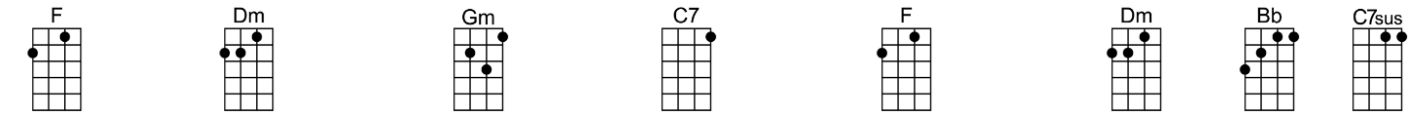
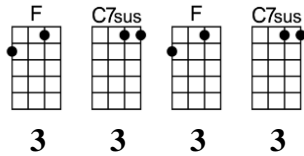
SING A



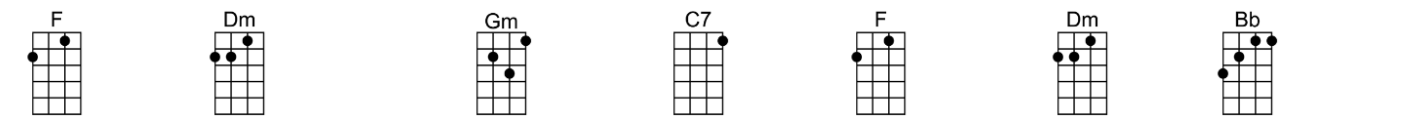
THE RAINBOW CONNECTION

4/4 123 123

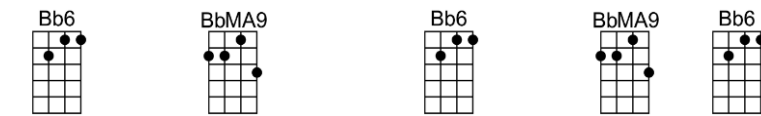
INTRO:



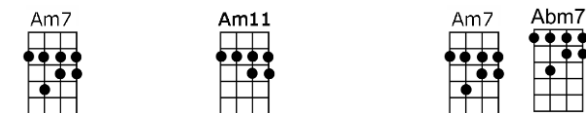
Why are there so many songs about rainbows, and what's on the other side?
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered when wished on the morning star?
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name



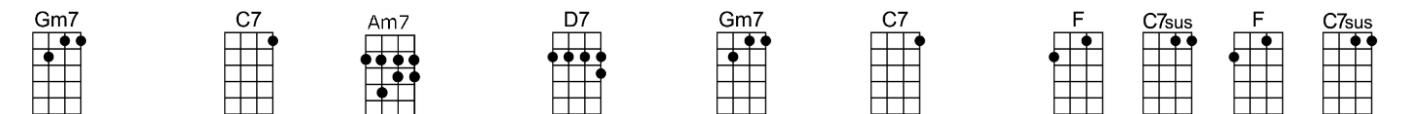
Rainbows are visions but only il-lusions and rainbows have nothing to hide.
Somebody thought of that, and someone be-lieved it; Look what it's done so far.
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors? The voice might be one and the same.



So we've been told, and some choose to be-lieve it
What's so a-mazing that keeps us star-gazing, and
I've heard it too many times to ig-nore it; it's



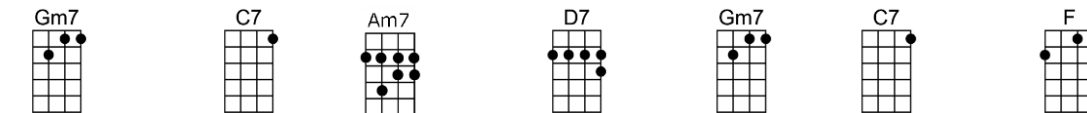
I know they're wrong; wait and see.
What do we think we might see?
Something that I'm s'posed to be. (CODA)



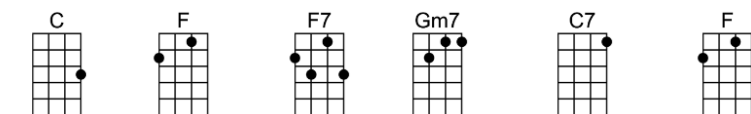
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

(REPEAT)

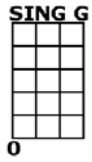
CODA:



Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

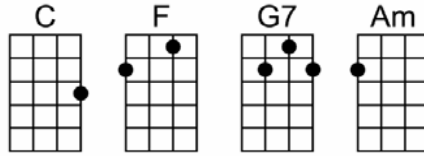


La da da dee da da dum, la la da da da dee da da.



BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

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



C F C F G7
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?

C F C Am C F G7
How many seas must a white dove sail be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

C F C F G7
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?

F G7 C Am F G7 C
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C F G7
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?

C F C Am C F G7
How many ears must one man have be-fore he can hear people cry?

C F C F G7
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?

F G7 C Am F G7 C
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

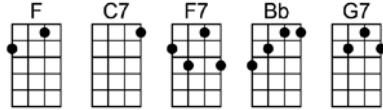
C F C F G7
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?

C F C Am C F G7
How many years can some people ex-ist be-fore they're al-owed to be free?

C F C F G7
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F G7 C Am F G7 C
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)

TINY BUBBLES MEDLEY



F C7 F
 Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine
F7 Bb
 Tiny bubbles make me warm all over
F C7 F
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time **CODA: F to C7 X3 at song end**
Bb F
 So, here's to that golden moon and here's to the silver sea
G7 C7
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me.
F C7 F
 Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine
F7 Bb
 Tiny bubbles make me warm all over
F C7 F
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time
Bb F
 So, here's to that ginger lei I give to you today
G7 C7
 And here's a kiss that will not fade away. ("Tiny"-top of page)

PEARLY SHELLS

F Bb G7 C7
 Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore
F Bb F C7 F
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you more than all the little pearly shells.
C7 F
 For every grain of sand upon the beach, I've got a kiss for you
C7 G7 C7
 And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue.
F Bb G7 C7
 Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore
F Bb F C7 F
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you more than all the little pearly shells.
C7 F
 More than all the little pearly shells.

p.2. Tiny Bubbles Medley

THE HAWAIIAN WAR CHANT w. Ralph Freed m. John Noble

F **F7**
(1) There's a sunny little funny little melody that was started by a native down in Waikiki

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
He would gather a crowd down beside the sea... and they'd play his gay Hawaiian chant

F7
Soon the other little natives started singin' it and the hula, hula maidens started swingin' it

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
Like a tropical storm, that's the way it hit.... funny little gay Hawaiian chant.

Bb **F** **C7** **F** **F7** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
Ow way tah Tu-a-lan, me big bad fightin' man.

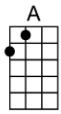
F7
Tho' it started on an island down Hawaii way it's as popular in Tennessee or I-o-way,

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
If you wander into any cabaret.....you will hear this gay Hawaiian chant.

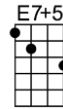
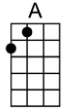
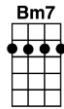
Bb **F** **C7** **F** **F7** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
Ow way tah Tu-a-lan, me big bad fightin' man. (X2)

CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO-Harry Warren

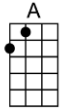
Intro: Last line



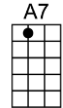
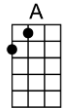
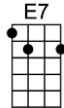
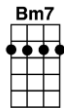
Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo,



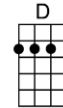
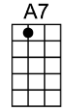
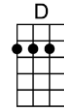
Track twenty-nine, well, you can give me a shine.



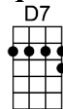
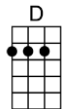
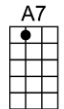
I can afford to board the Chattanooga Choo Choo,



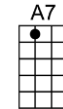
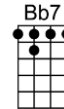
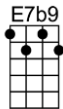
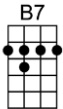
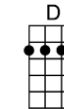
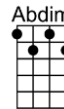
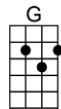
I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.



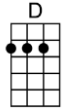
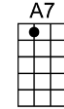
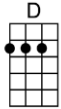
You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to four



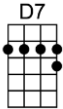
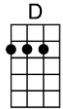
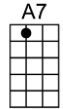
Read a maga-zine and then you're in Balti-more



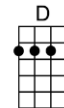
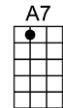
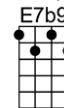
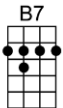
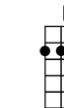
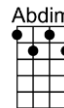
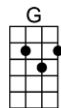
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer, than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-lina



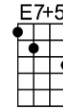
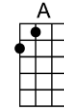
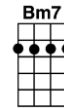
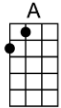
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar



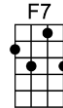
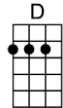
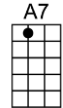
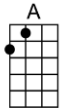
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far,



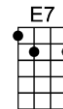
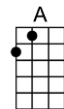
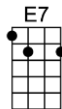
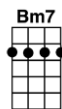
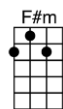
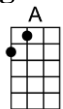
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin', woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are



There's gonna be a certain party at the station, in satin and lace, I used to call funny face

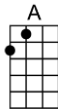


She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam

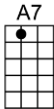


So Chattanooga Choo Choo won't you choo choo me home.

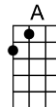
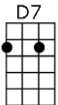
CHATTANOOGA SHOESHINE BOY - Harry Stone/Jack Stapp



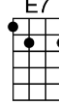
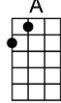
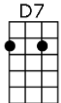
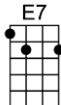
Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand
Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe



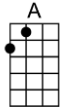
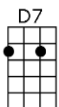
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand
He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new



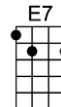
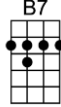
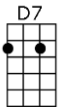
People gather round and they clap their hands,
You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through, he's a great big bundle of joy



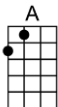
He pops a boogie woogie rag, the Chattanooga shoeshine boy (2nd verse)
He pops a boogie woogie rag, the Chattanooga shoeshine boy (no E7)



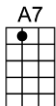
It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop



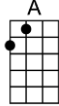
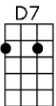
You oughta see him fan the air with his hoppity-hippity-hippity-hoppity-...hop, hop, hop



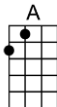
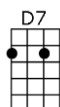
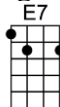
He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine



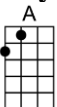
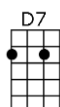
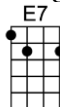
He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine



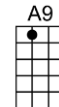
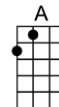
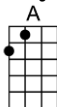
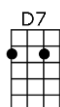
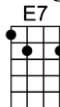
Everybody gets a little rise and shine with a great big bundle of joy



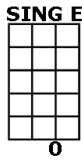
He pops a boogie woogie rag, Chattanooga shoeshine boy



He pops a boogie woogie rag, Chattanooga shoeshine boy

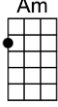

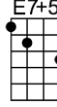



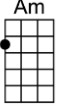
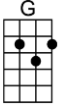
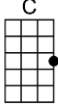
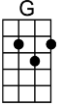
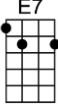
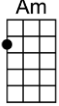
He pops a boogie woogie rag, Chattanooga shoeshine boy



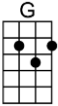
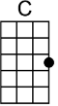
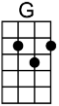
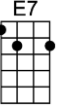
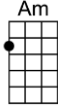
SUNNY AFTERNOON - Ray Davies

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

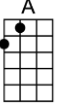
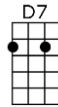
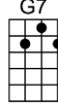
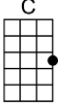
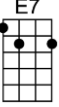
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

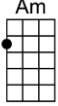
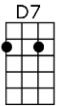
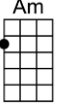
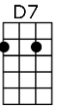
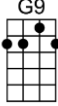
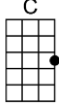
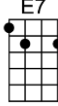
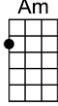
The tax man's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

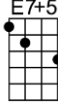
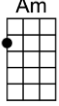
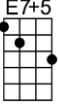
And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken every-thing I've got, all I've got's this sunny after-noon.

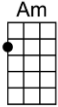
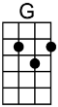
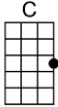
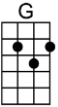
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze. I got a big fat mama trying to break me.


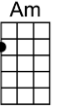
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu - ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

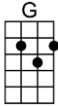
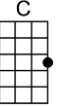
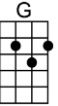
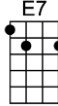
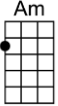
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

My girlfriend's run off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa,

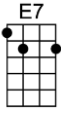
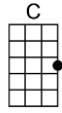
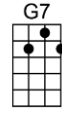
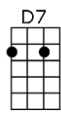
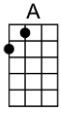
 

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.

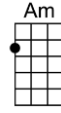
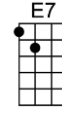
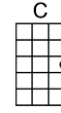
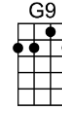
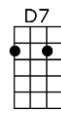
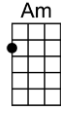
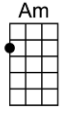
    

Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

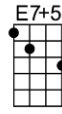
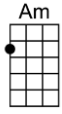
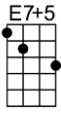
p.2. Sunny Afternoon



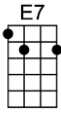
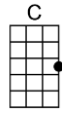
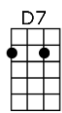
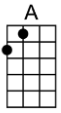
Help me, help me, help me sail a-way, Well, give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.



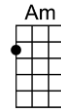
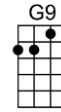
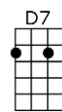
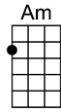
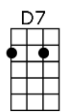
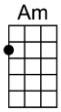
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu - ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.



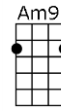
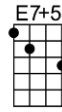
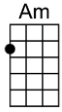
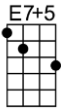
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime



Ah, save me, save me, save me from this squeeze. I got a big fat mama trying to break me.



And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu - ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.



In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

SUNNY AFTERNOON-Ray Davies

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

Intro: | Am | / | E7+ | / | (X2)

Am G C G E7 Am
The tax man's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

G C G E7 Am
And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken every-thing I've got, all I've got's this sunny after-noon.

A D7 G7 C E7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze. I got a big fat mama trying to break me.

Am D7 Am D7 G9 C E7 Am
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu-ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

E7+ Am E7+
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

Am G C G
My girlfriend's run off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa,

E7 Am
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.

G C G E7 Am
Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

A D7 G7 C E7
Help me, help me, help me sail a-way, Well, give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.

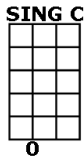
Am D7 Am D7 G9 C E7 Am
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu-ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

E7+ Am E7+
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

A D7 G7 C E7
Ah, save me, save me, save me from this squeeze. I got a big fat mama trying to break me.

Am D7 Am D7 G9 C E7 Am
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu-ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

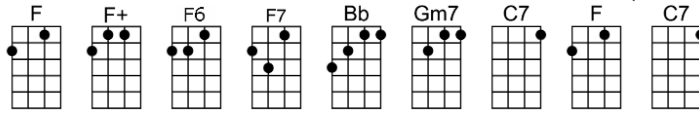
E7+ Am E7+ Am9
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime



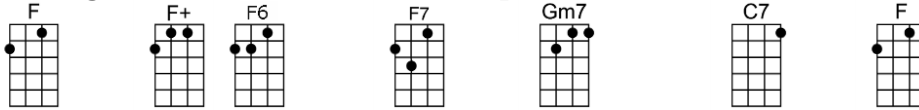
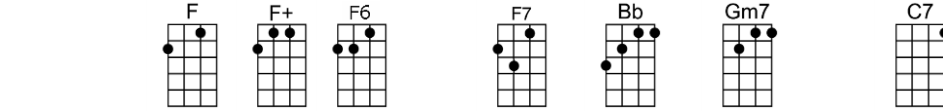
ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

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

Intro:

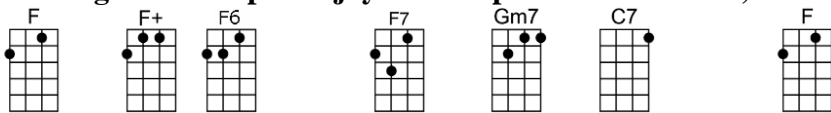
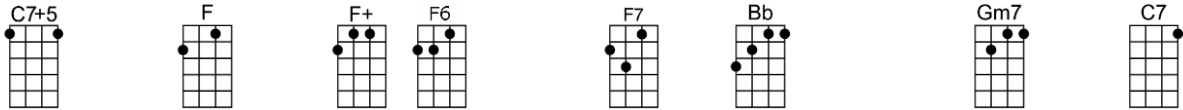


You've got to accen - tuate the positive, elim - inate the negative



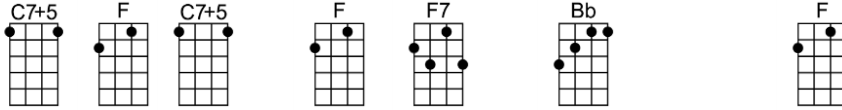
Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between.

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum, bring gloom down to the minimum



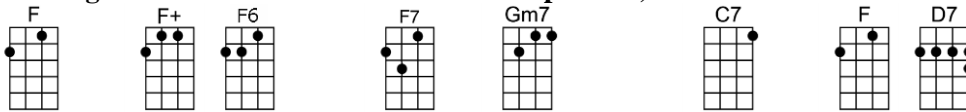
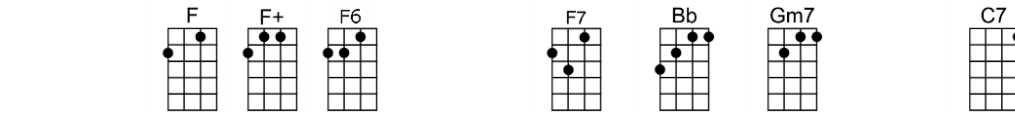
Have faith or pandemonium liable to walk upon the scene

To illus-trate my last remark, Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark

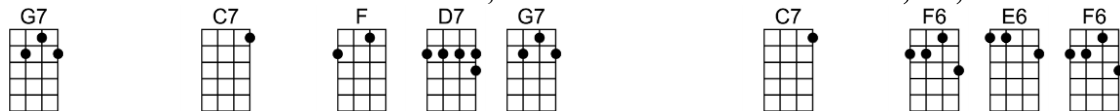


What did they do, just when everything looked so dark, looked so dark, Man, they said:

You've got to accen - tuate the positive, elim - inate the negative an'

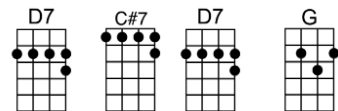


Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between, no,



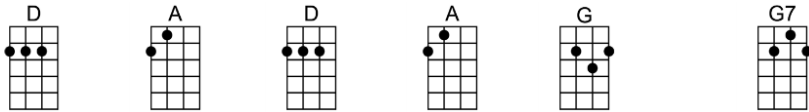
Don't mess with Mr. In Between, no, Don't mess..... with Mr. In Between.

1234 1 2 - &

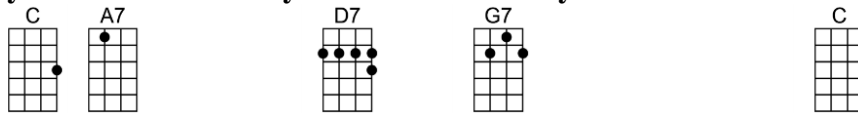


1234 1 2 - & 16 beats (4 measures, then "Good Day Sunshine")

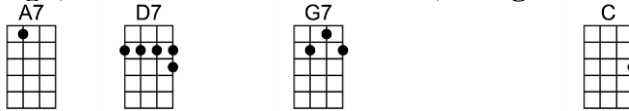
GOOD DAY SUNSHINE



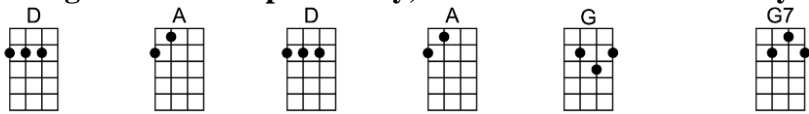
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



I need to laugh, and when the sun is out, I've got something I can laugh about



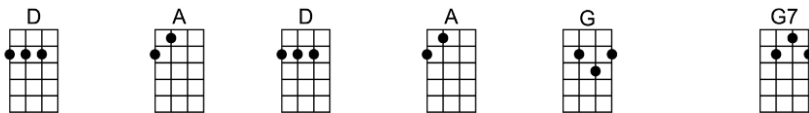
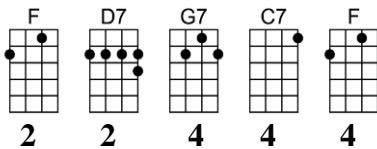
I feel good in a special way, I'm in love and it's a sunny day.



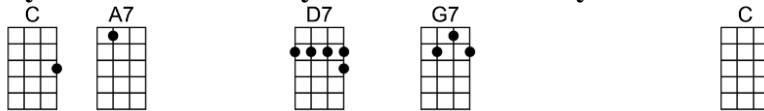
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



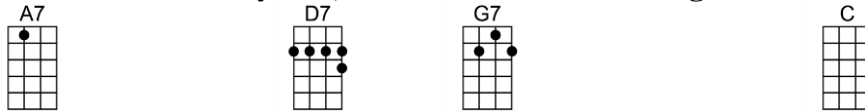
We take a walk, the sun is shining down, burns my feet as they touch the ground..



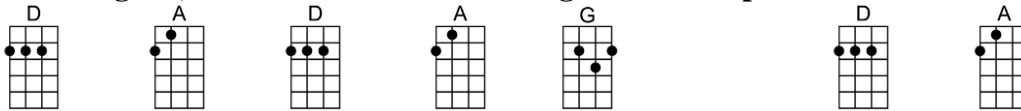
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



Then we lie beneath a shady tree, I love her and she's loving me.



She feels good, she knows she's looking fine. I'm so proud to know that she is mine.

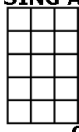


Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine.



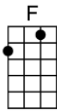
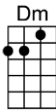
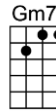
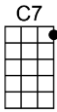
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine.

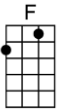
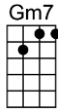
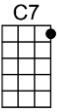
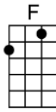
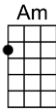
SING A




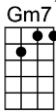
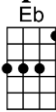
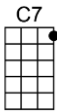
CIRCLE OF LIFE - Elton John/Tim Rice

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

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

From the day we arrive on the planet, and, blinking, step into the sun

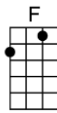
There's more to be seen than can ever be seen, more to do than can ever be done

Some say, "Eat or be eaten." Some say, "Live and let live."

But all are agreed, as they join the stampede, you should never take more than you give

In the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune, it's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope

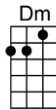
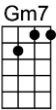
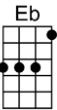
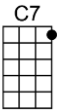
'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding

In the circle, in the circle of life

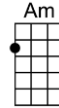
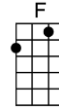
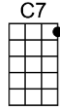
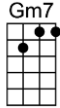
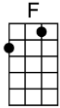
    

Some of us fall by the wayside, and some of us soar to the stars

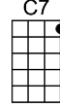
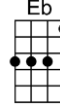
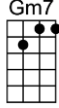
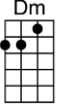
   

And some of us sail through our troubles, and some have to live with the scars

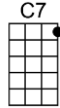
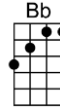
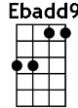
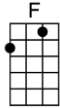
p.2. Circle of Life



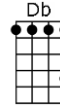
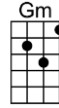
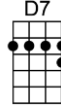
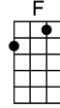
There's far too much to take in, more to find than can ever be found



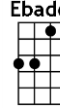
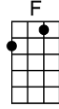
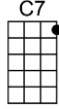
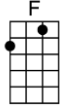
But the sun rolling high, in the sapphire sky, keeps great and small on the endless round



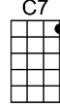
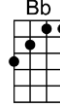
In the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune, it's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope



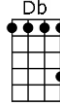
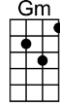
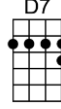
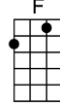
'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding



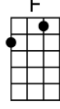
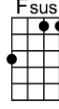
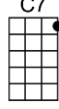
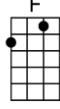
In the circle, in the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune



It's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope



'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding



In the circle, in the circle of life

CIRCLE OF LIFE-Elton John/Tim Rice

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

Intro: | F | Dm | Gm7 | C7 |

F Gm7 C7 F Am
From the day we arrive on the planet, and, blinking, step into the sun
Dm Gm7 Eb C7
There's more to be seen than can ever be seen, more to do than can ever be done
F Gm7 C7 F Am
Some say, "Eat or be eaten." Some say, "Live and let live."
Dm Gm7 Eb C
But all are agreed, as they join the stampede, you should never take more than you give

F Ebadd9 Bb C7
In the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune, it's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope
F D7 Gm Db
'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding,
F C7 Fsus F
In the circle, in the circle of life

F Gm7 C7 F Am
Some of us fall by the wayside, and some of us soar to the stars
Dm Gm7 Eb C7
And some of us sail through our troubles, and some have to live with the scars
F Gm7 C7 F Am
There's far too much to take in, more to find than can ever be found
Dm Gm7 Eb C
But the sun rolling high, in the sapphire sky, keeps great and small on the endless round

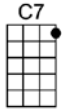
F Ebadd9 Bb C7
In the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune, it's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope
F D7 Gm Db
'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding,
F C7 F Ebadd9
In the circle, in the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune,
Bb C7
It's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope
F D7 Gm Db
'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding,
F C7 Fsus Db Eb F
In the circle, in the circle of life

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

4/4 1234 1



Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo - ove



I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright



I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright



'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

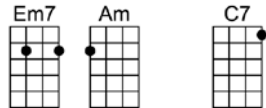
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you want me too



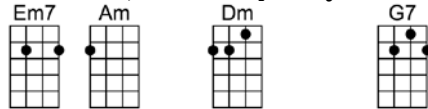
I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you



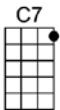
'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.



Can't buy me lo- ove, everybody tells me so



Can't buy me lo- ove, no, no, no....NO!



Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied



Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

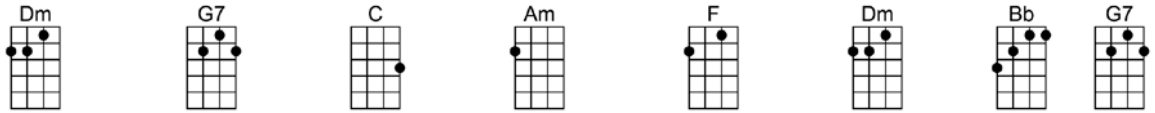


I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

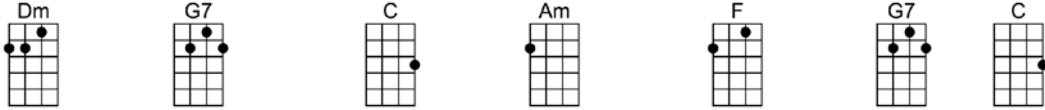


Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo- o- ove.

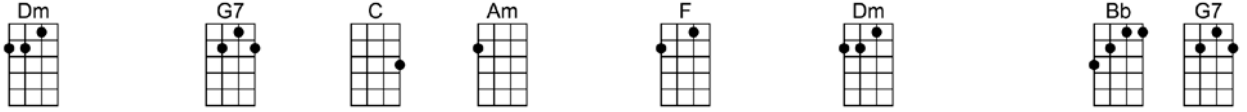
ALL MY LOVING



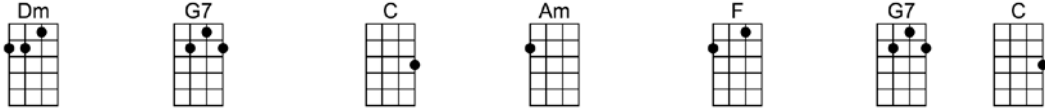
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you, re-mem-ber I'll always be true



And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you



I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing, and hope that my dreams will come true

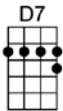


And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you

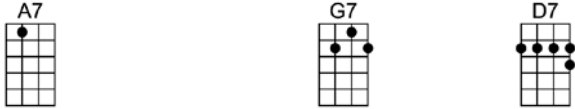


All my loving I will send to you, All my loving, darling, I'll be true

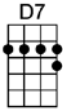
I FEEL FINE



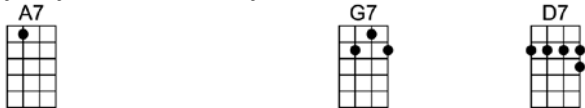
Baby's good to me, you know, she's happy as can be, you know,



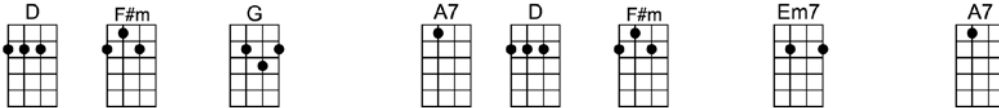
She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.



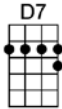
Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time, you know,



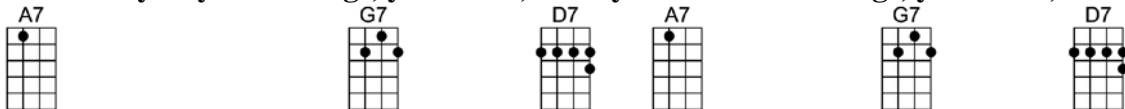
She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.



I'm so glad that she's my little girl, she's so glad, she's telling all the world



That her baby buys her things, you know, he buys her diamond rings, you know,



She said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine..... She's in love with me and I feel fine.....



She's.... in.... love.... with.... me..... and I feel fine.....

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