

REMOTE REHEARSAL 7/13/20

Someday Soon

Don't blame Me/Lazy River/Paper Doll

Could I have this Dance

Watch What Happens-C/Summer Samba

Sweet City Woman-banjoes, if you got 'em

Blueberry Hill Medley

Twilight Time

Operator

Windy

I Only Want to Be with You-F

If You Could Read My Mind

Lullaby of Broadway

It Might As Well Rain Until September

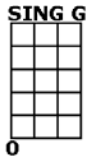
Circle Game-C

My Favorite Things

Love Will Keep Us Together

Early Morning Rain

Love Potion #9



SOMEDAY SOON - Ian Tyson

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

Intro: | | | | |

There's a young man that I know, just turned twenty-one

Comes from down in southern Colo-ra - do

Just out of the service, he's lookin' for his fun

Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

My parents cannot stand him 'cause he works the rode-o

My father says that he will leave me cry - in'

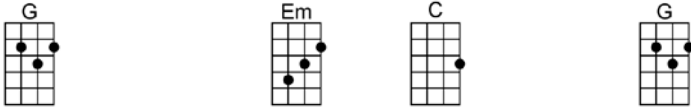
I would follow him right down the roughest road I know

Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

But when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a good word to say

Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild in his younger day

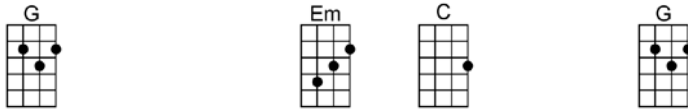
p.2. Someday Soon



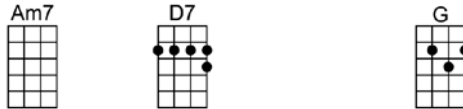
So blow, you old Blue Northern, blow him back to me



He's ridin' in tonight from Cali-for - nia



He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves me

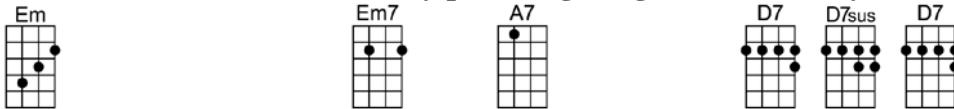


Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

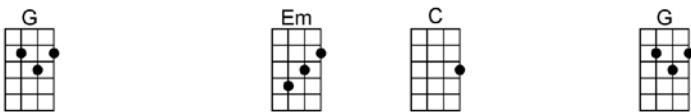
Instrumental verse



But when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a good word to say



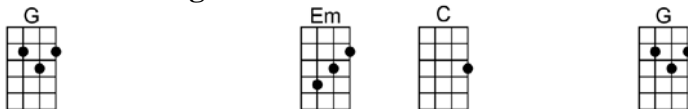
Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild in his younger day



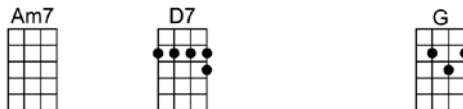
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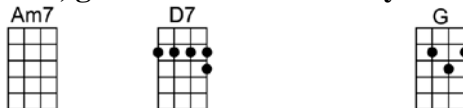
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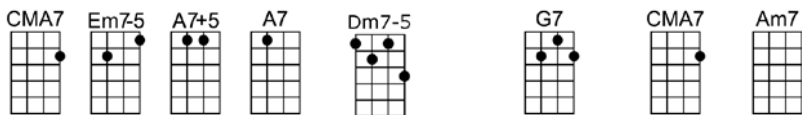
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon



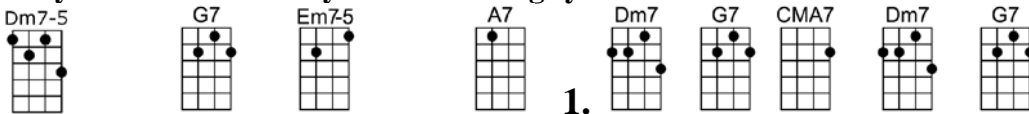
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

DON'T BLAME ME

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

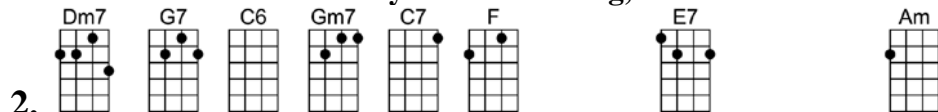


Don't blame me for falling in love with you.
Can't you see when you do the things you do

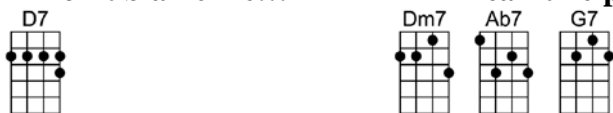


1. repeat (2nd verse)

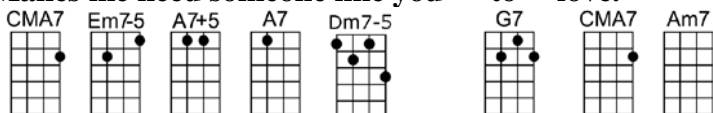
I'm under your spell but how can I help it? Don't blame me
If I can't conceal the way that I'm feeling,



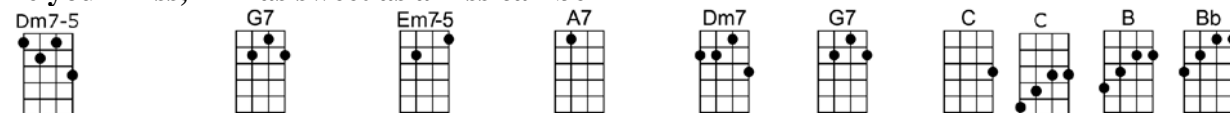
2. Don't blame me... I can't help it if that doggone moon above



Makes me need someone like you to love.



Blame your kiss, as sweet as a kiss can be



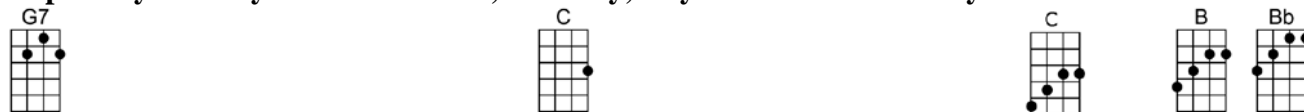
And blame all your charms that melt in my arms, but don't.... blame.... me.

5 1 1 1

LAZY RIVER



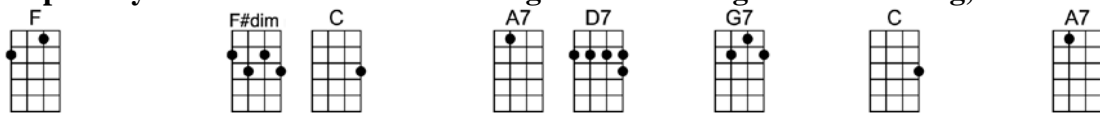
Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.



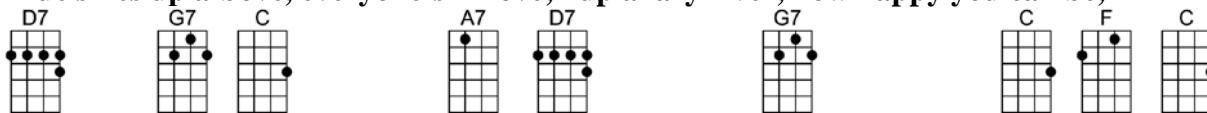
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me



Up a lazy river where the robin's song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.



Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,

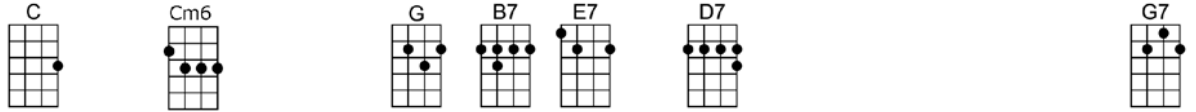


Up a lazy river.....without a paddle, up..... a lazy river..... with me

PAPER DOLL



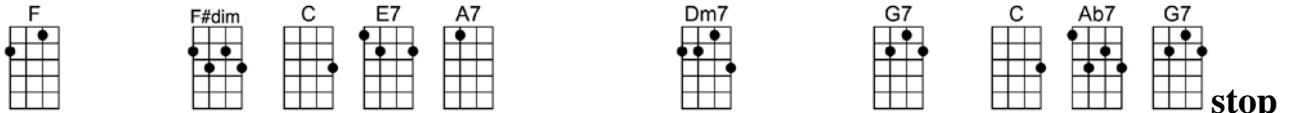
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal



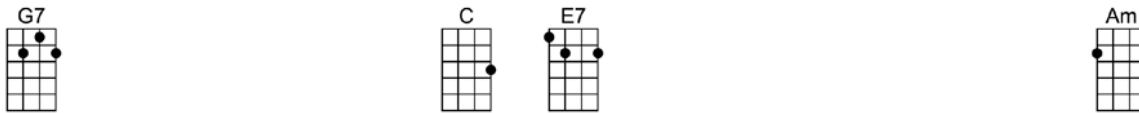
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real



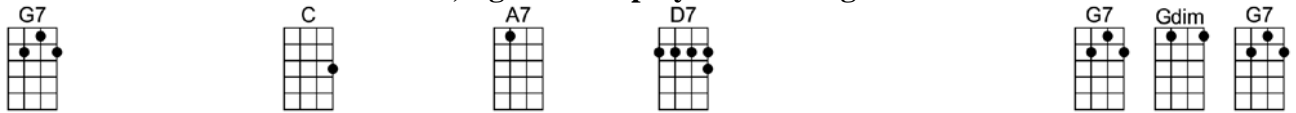
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world



1. I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl



I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er



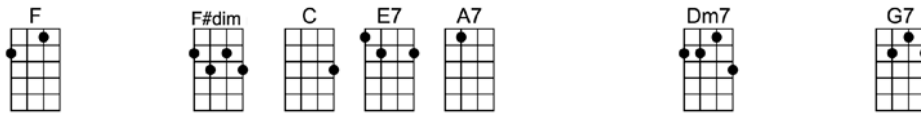
I just quarreled with Sue, that's why I'm blue; She's gone away and left me just like all dolls do



I'll tell you, boys, it's tough to be a-lone, and it's tough to love a doll that's not your own.



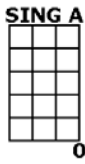
I'm through with all of them, I'll never fall again, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....
(repeat from the top)



2. I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live



A fickle-minded real live, a fickle-minded real live girl



COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro:

Four guitar chord diagrams: G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), and A7 (2nd fret, 4th string).

Eight guitar chord diagrams: D (2nd fret, 1st string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), and A7 (2nd fret, 4th string).

I'll always re-mem-ber the song they were playing, the first time we danced and I knew

Eight guitar chord diagrams: D (2nd fret, 1st string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), and A7 (2nd fret, 4th string).

As we swayed to the music and held to each other I fell in love with you.

CHORUS:

Six guitar chord diagrams: D (2nd fret, 1st string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), and A7 (2nd fret, 4th string).

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? Would you be my partner every night?

Eight guitar chord diagrams: D (2nd fret, 1st string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), Gm (3rd fret, 2nd string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), and A7 (2nd fret, 4th string).

When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

Eight guitar chord diagrams: D (2nd fret, 1st string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), and A7 (2nd fret, 4th string).

I'll always re-mem-ber that magic moment when I held you close to me

Eight guitar chord diagrams: D (2nd fret, 1st string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), and A7 (2nd fret, 4th string).

As we moved to-gether I knew for-ever you're all I'll ever need

Six guitar chord diagrams: D (2nd fret, 1st string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), and A7 (2nd fret, 4th string).

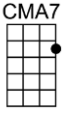
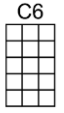
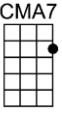
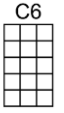
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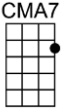
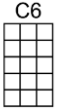
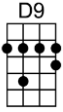
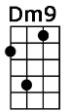
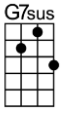
Ten guitar chord diagrams: D (2nd fret, 1st string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st string), G (3rd fret, 2nd string), Gm (3rd fret, 2nd string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), D (2nd fret, 1st string), Em7 (2nd fret, 1st string), A7 (2nd fret, 4th string), and D (2nd fret, 1st string).

When we're to-gether it feels so right could I have this dance for the rest... of my life?

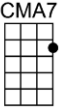
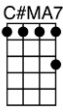
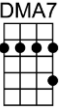
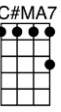
WATCH WHAT HAPPENS - Michel Legrand

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

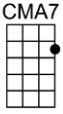
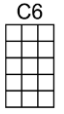
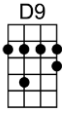
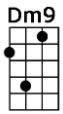
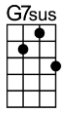
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

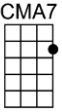
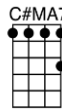
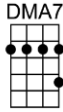
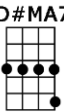
Let someone start believing in you, let him hold out his hand

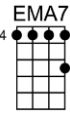
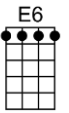
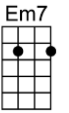
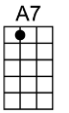
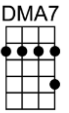
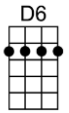
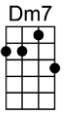
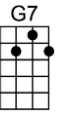
Let him touch you and watch what hap-pens

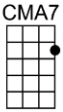
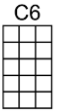
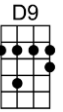
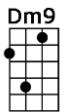
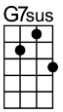

One someone who can look in your eyes, and see into your heart

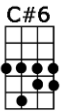
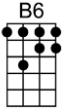
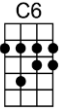
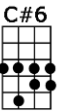
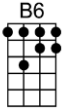
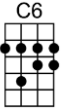
Let him find you and watch what hap-pens

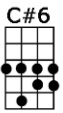
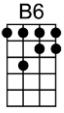
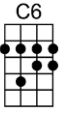
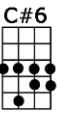
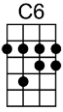
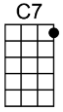
Cold, no I won't believe your heart is cold, maybe just afraid to be broken a-gain

Let someone with a deep love to give, give that deep love to you and what magic you'll see

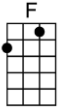
     

Let someone give his heart, some-one who cares like me,

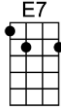
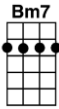
     

Let someone give his heart, some-one..... who cares like me.

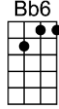
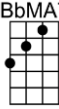
SUMMER SAMBA (SO NICE)-Marcos Valle/Norman Gimbel



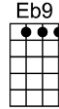
Someone to hold me tight, that would be very nice.



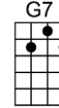
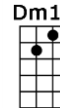
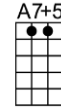
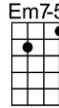
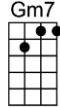
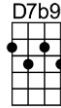
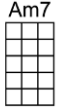
Someone to love me right, that would be very nice



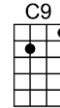
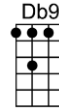
Someone to understand each little dream in me.



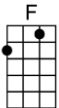
Someone to take my hand, to be a team with me



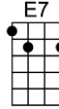
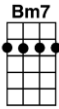
So nice, life would be so nice if one day I'd find



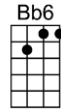
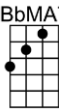
Someone who would take my hand and samba through life with me



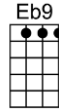
Someone to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong,



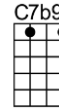
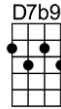
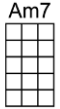
Someone to sing to me some little samba song



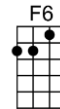
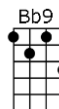
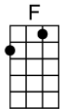
Someone to take my heart, then give her heart to me



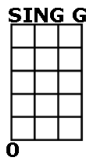
Someone who's ready to give love a start with me



Oh yes, that would be so nice.



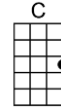
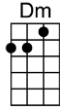
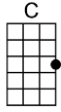
(Should it be you and me, I could see it would be) (X3) nice.



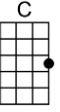
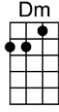
SWEET CITY WOMAN - Rich Dodson

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

Intro: 1st two lines

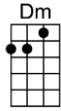
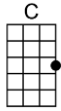


Well, I'm on my way to the city lights, to the pretty face that shines her light on the city nights

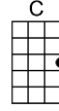
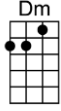
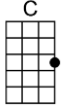


And I gotta catch a noon train, I gotta be there on time. Oh, it feels so good to know she waits at the end of

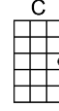
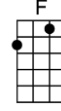
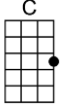
the line



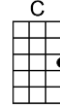
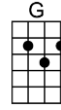
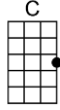
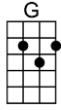
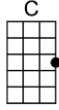
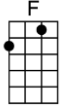
Sweet, sweet city woman, I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you



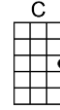
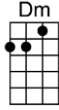
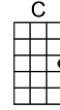
Sweet, sweet city woman, oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin', yeah, yeah



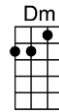
Bon, si bon, bon, bon, si bon, bon, bon, si bon, bon, bon, bon (X2)



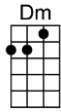
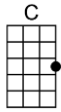
So long, Ma, so long, Pa, so long, neighbors and friends



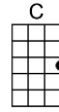
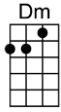
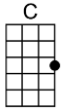
Like a country morning, all smothered in dew, she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new



And she'll sing in the evening, old fa-miliar tunes, and she feeds me love and tenderness and macaroons

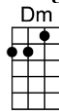


Sweet, sweet city woman, I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you



Sweet, sweet city woman, oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin', yeah, yeah

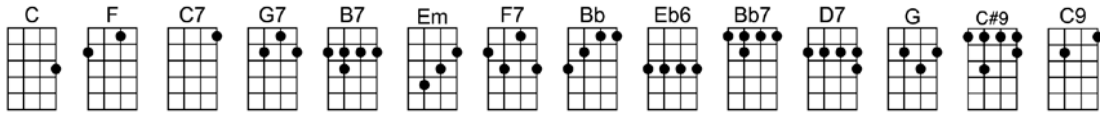
Instrumental: Chords of 1st two lines of song



Sweet, sweet city woman, oh, my sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (repeat and fade)

BLUEBERRY HILL MEDLEY

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



Intro: | C F | C C7 |

F C G7 C C7
I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, on Blueberry Hill when I found you

F C G7 C F C
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill, and lingered un-til my dreams came true.

CHORUS:

G7 C G7 C
The wind in the willow played love's sweet melo-dy.

B7 Em B7 Em G7
But all of those vows we made were never to be.

2

C7 F C
Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still,

G7 C F C C7 CODA: C F C C#9 C9
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill Hill
2 2 2 2

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

F F7
Come on, baby, let the good times roll, come on, baby, let me thrill your soul

Bb F G7 C7
Come on, baby, let the good times roll, roll all night long,

F F7
Come on, baby, let me hold you tight, tell me everything will be all right

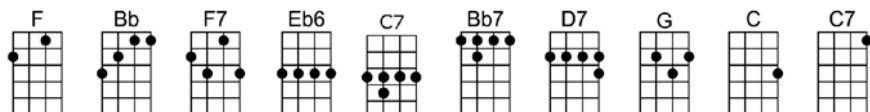
Bb F C7 F F7
Come on, baby, let the good times roll, roll all night long.

Bb F C7 F F7 Bb F G7 C7
Feels so good, when you're home, come on, baby, rock me all night long,

F F7
Come on, baby, let the good times roll, come on, baby, let me thrill your soul

Bb F C7 F Bb F Bb F
Come on, baby, let the good times roll, roll all night long, (STOP)

THE WAY YOU DO THE THINGS YOU DO



F Bb F Bb F F Bb F Bb F

You got a smile so bright, you know you could've been a candle

F Bb F Bb F F Bb F Bb F

I'm holding you so tight, you know you could've been a handle

F7 Bb Eb6 Bb Eb6 Bb F Bb F Bb F

The way you swept me off my feet, you know you could've been a broom

F Bb F Bb F F Bb F Bb F

The way you smell so sweet, you know you could've been some perfume

CHORUS:

C7 Bb7 C7 Bb7

Well, you could've been anything that you wanted to, and I can tell....

F Bb F Bb F

The way you do the things you do.

F Bb F Bb F

The way you do the things you do.

F Bb F Bb F F Bb F Bb F

As pretty as you are, you know you could've been a flower

F Bb F Bb F F Bb F Bb F

If good looks were a minute, you know that you could be an hour

F7 Bb Eb6 Bb Eb6 Bb F Bb F Bb F

The way you stole my heart, you know you could've been a crook

F Bb F Bb F F Bb F Bb F

And, baby, you're so smart. You know you could've been a school book

CHORUSfollowed by D7

G C G C G G C G C G

You made my life so rich, you know you could've been some money

G C G C G G C G C G

And, baby, you're so sweet. You know you could've been some honey.

D7 C7 D7 C7

Well, you could've been anything that you wanted to, and I can tell....

G C G C G

The way you do the things you do.

G C G C G

The way you do the things you do.

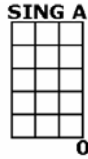
G C G C G

The way you do the things you do.

G C G C G G7 C

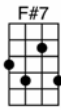
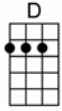
The way you do the things you do. (the wind in the willow played.....)

(Chorus of "Blueberry Hill and CODA)

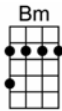


TWILIGHT TIME

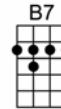
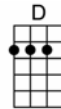
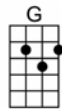
4/4 1...2...1234



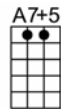
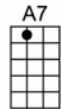
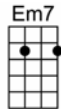
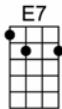
Heavenly shades of night are falling, it's twilight time



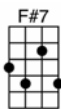
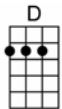
Out of the mist your voice is calling, it's twilight time



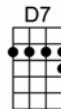
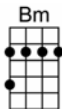
When purple colored curtains mark the end of the day



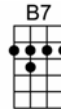
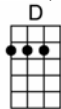
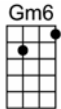
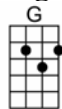
I hear you, my dear, at twilight time



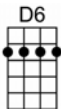
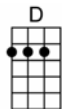
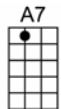
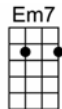
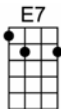
Deepening shadows gather splendor, as day is done



Fingers of night will soon surrender, the setting sun

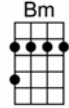
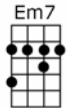
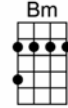
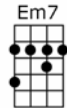
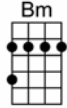
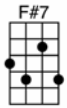


I count the moments darling till you're here with me

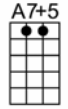
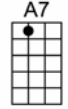
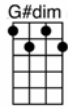
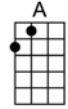
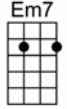
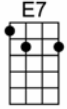


To-gether at last at twilight time

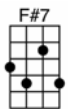
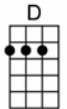
p.2 Twilight Time



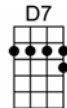
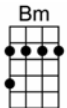
Here in the after-glow of day we keep our rendez-vous be - neath the blue



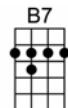
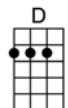
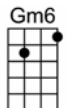
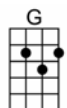
Here in the sweet and same old way, I fall in love a-gain as I did then



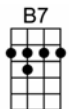
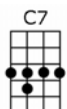
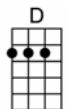
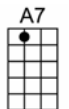
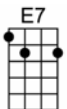
Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me, like days of old



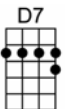
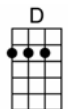
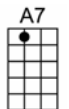
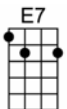
Lighting the spark of love that fills me with dreams untold



Each day I pray for evening just to be with you



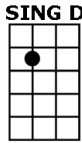
To-gether at last at twilight time



To-gether at last at twilight time

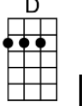
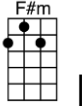
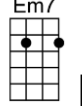
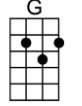
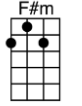
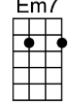
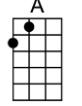
(Go on to "Only You")

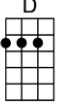
SING D



OPERATOR - Jim Croce

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

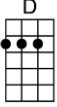
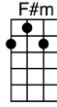
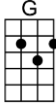
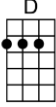
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | (X2)

Oper-ator, well could you help me place this call
Oper-ator, well could you help me place this call

See, the number on the match book is old and faded
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me

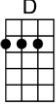
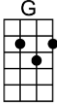
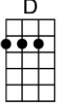
   

She's living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray

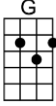
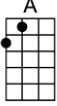
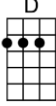
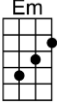
There's something in my eyes, you know, it happens every time

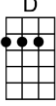
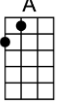
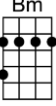
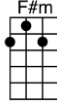
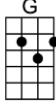
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated
I think about the love that I thought would save me

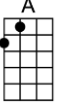
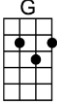
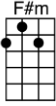
But isn't that the way they say it goes

Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it

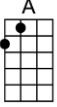
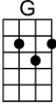
So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show

I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well

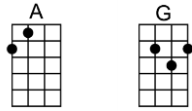
 

I only wish my words could just convince my-self

1. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels (chords of intro, and second verse)

p.2. Operator



2. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels



No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels



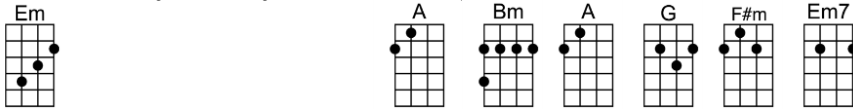
Oper-ator, well let's for-get about this call



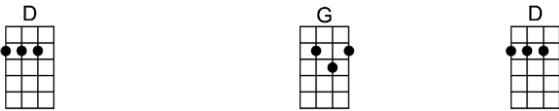
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to



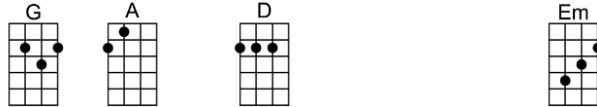
Thank you for your time, ah, you've been so much more than kind.



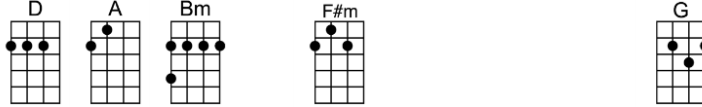
You can keep the dime



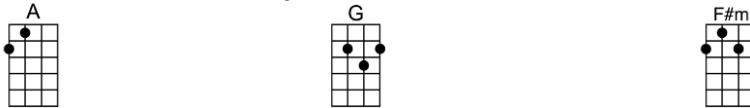
But isn't that the way they say it goes



Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it



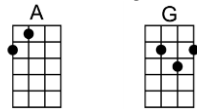
So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show



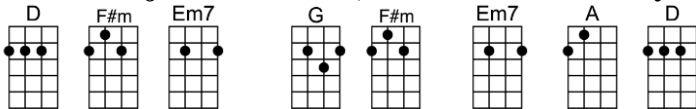
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well



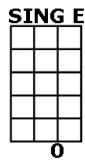
I only wish my words could just convince my-self



That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels



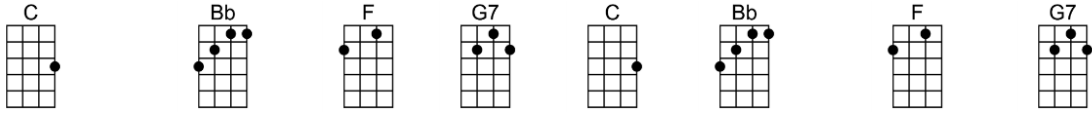
It's just not the way it feels



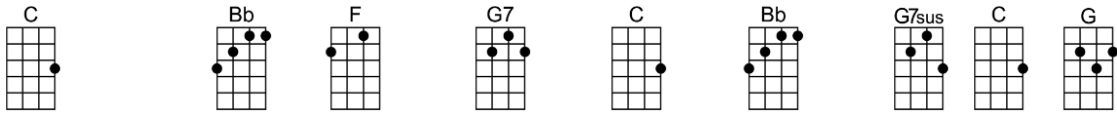
WINDY - Ruthann Friedman

1...2...1234

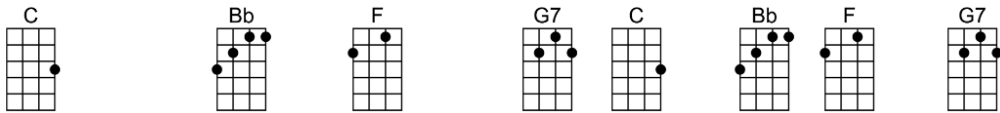
Intro: 1st 2 lines



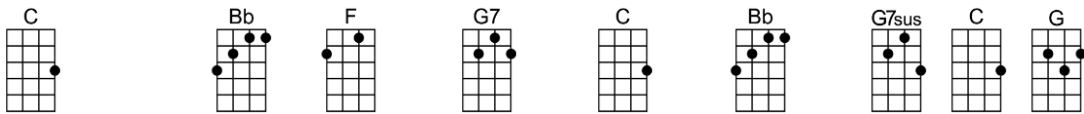
Who's peekin' out from under a stairway, calling a name that's lighter than air?



Who's bendin' down to give me a rainbow? Everyone knows it's Wind - y.



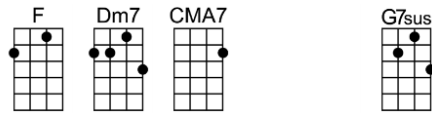
Who's trippin' down the streets of the city, smiling at every-body she sees?



Who's reaching out to capture a moment? Everyone knows it's Wind - y.



And Windy has stor - my eyes that flash at the sound of lies

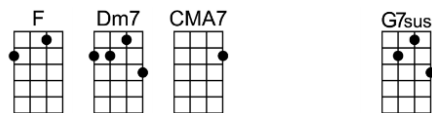


And Windy has wings to fly above the clouds.....above the clouds

Instrumental verse

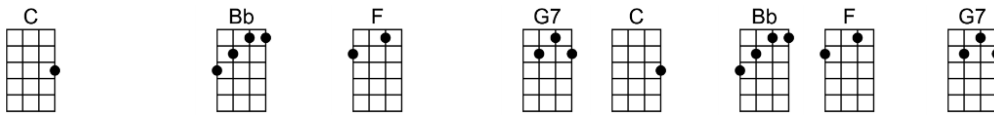


And Windy has stor - my eyes that flash at the sound of lies

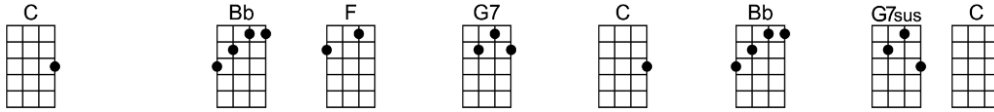


And Windy has wings to fly above the clouds.....above the clouds

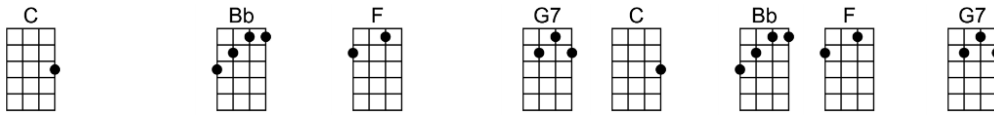
p.2. Windy



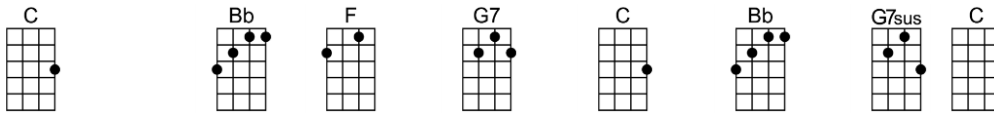
Who's trippin' down the streets of the city, smiling at every-body she sees?



Who's reaching out to capture a moment? Everyone knows it's Wind - y.



Who's trippin' down the streets of the city, smiling at every-body she sees?



Who's reaching out to capture a moment? Everyone knows it's Wind - y.

WINDY - Ruthann Friedman

1...2...1234

Intro: 1st 2 lines, followed by G7

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7
Who's peekin' out from under a stairway, calling a name that's lighter than air?

C Bb F G7 C Bb G7sus C G
Who's bendin' down to give me a rainbow? Everyone knows it's Wind - y.

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7
Who's trippin' down the streets of the city, smiling at every-body she sees?

C Bb F G7 C Bb G7sus C G
Who's reaching out to capture a moment? Everyone knows it's Wind - y.

F Dm7 CMA7 F Dm7 G7sus
And Windy has stor-my eyes that flash at the sound of lies

F Dm CMA7 G7sus
And Windy has wings to fly above the clouds.....above the clouds

Instrumental verse, followed by G

F Dm7 CMA7 F Dm7 G7
And Windy has stor-my eyes that flash at the sound of lies

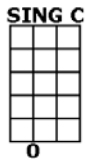
F Dm CMA7 G7sus
And Windy has wings to fly above the clouds.....above the clouds

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7
Who's trippin' down the streets of the city, smiling at every-body she sees?

C Bb F G7 C Bb G7sus C
Who's reaching out to capture a moment? Everyone knows it's Wind - y.

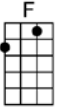
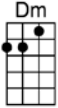

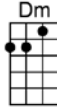
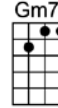
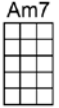
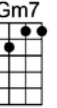

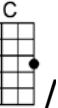
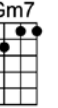
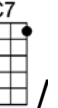
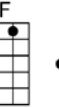
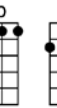

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7
Who's trippin' down the streets of the city, smiling at every-body she sees?

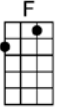
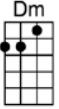
C Bb F G7 C Bb G7sus C
Who's reaching out to capture a moment? Everyone knows it's Wind - y!

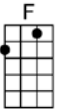



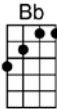
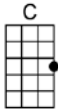
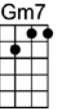
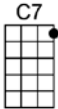
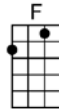
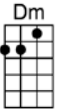
I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU

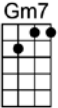
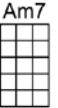
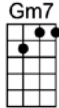
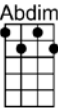
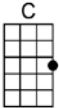

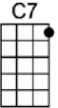
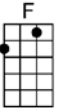
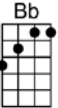

4/4 1...2...1234

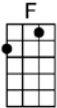

Intro:  /  /  /  /     /  /   /   

 
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so


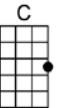
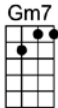
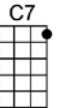
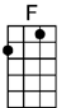
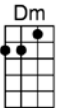
 
I only know I never want to let you go

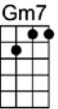
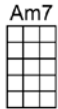
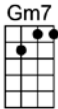

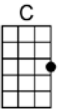
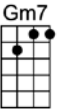
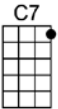
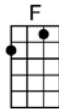

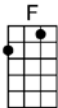
     
'Cause you've started something, oh, can't you see that ever since we met you've had a hold on me

         
It hap -pens to be true, I only want to be with you

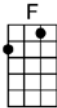
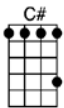
 
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do

 
I want to spend each moment of the day with you

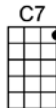
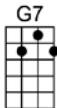
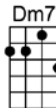
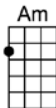
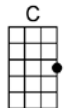
     
Oh, look what has happened with just one kiss. I never knew that I could be in love like this

         
It's cra - zy but its true, I only want to be with you

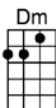
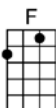
p.2 I Only Want To Be With You



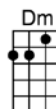
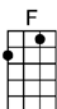
You stopped and smiled at me, and asked if I'd care to dance



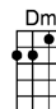
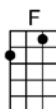
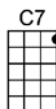
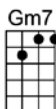
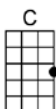
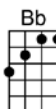
I fell into your open arms and I didn't stand a chance



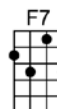
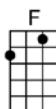
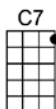
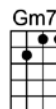
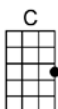
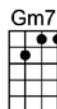
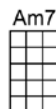
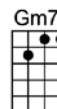
Now listen, honey, I just want to be beside you everywhere



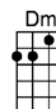
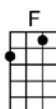
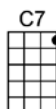
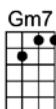
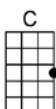
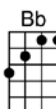
As long as we're together, honey, I don't care



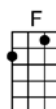
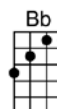
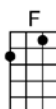
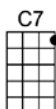
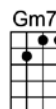
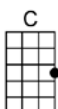
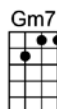
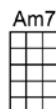
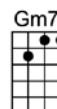
'Cause you've started something, oh, can't you see that ever since we met you've had a hold on me



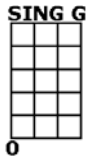
No mat - ter what you do, I only want to be with you.



'Cause you've started something, oh, can't you see that ever since we met you've had a hold on me



No mat - ter what you do, I only want to be with you.



IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND - Gordon Lightfoot

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

Intro: | | | | |

If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell

Just like an old-time movie, 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet, you know that ghost is me

And I will never be set free, as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

If I could read your mind, love, what a tale your thoughts could tell

Just like a paperback novel. the kind the drugstores sell

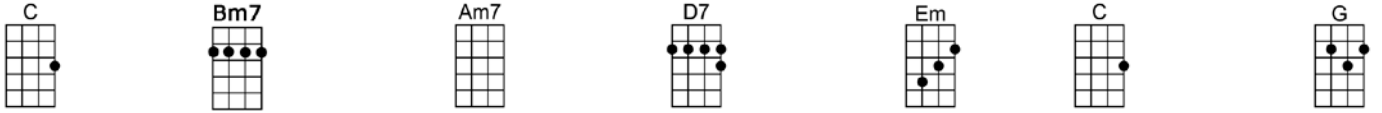
When you reach the part where the heartaches come, the hero would be me, but heroes often fail

And you won't read that book again, be-cause the ending's just too hard to take

Instrumental:

I'd walk a-way like a movie star who gets burned in a three-way script, enter number two

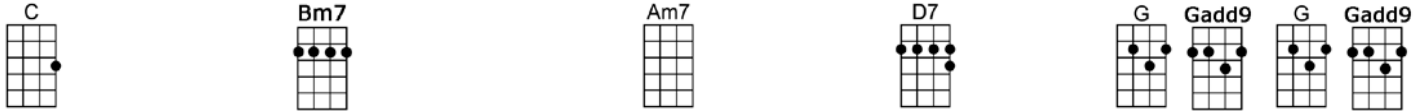
p.2. If You Could Read My Mind



A movie queen to play the scene of bringing all the good things out in me, but for now love, let's be real



I never thought I could act this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it



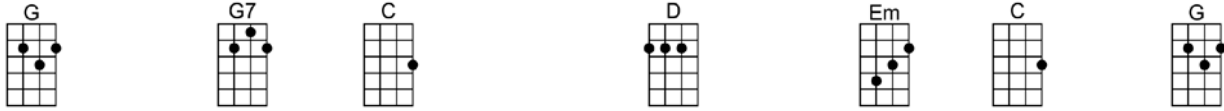
I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back



If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell



Just like an old-time movie, 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well



In a castle dark or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet, but stories always end



And if you read be-tween the lines, you'll know that I'm just tryin' to under-stand



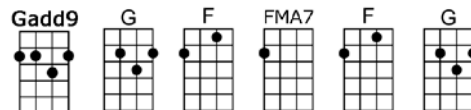
The feelings that you lack



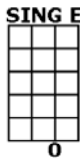
I never thought I could feel this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it



I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back



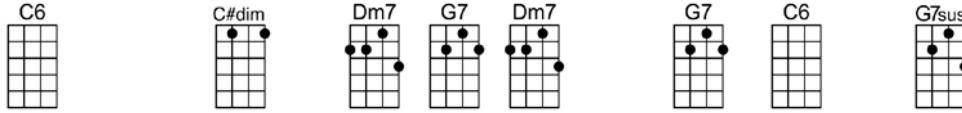
Instrumental outro:



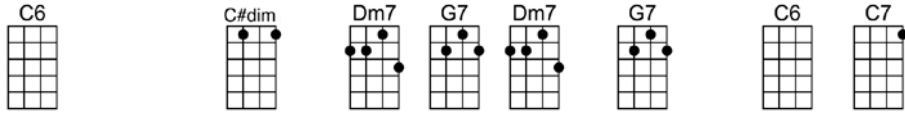
LULLABY OF BROADWAY

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

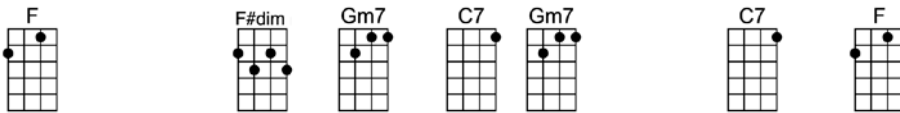
Intro: (C6 C#dim Dm7 G7) X2



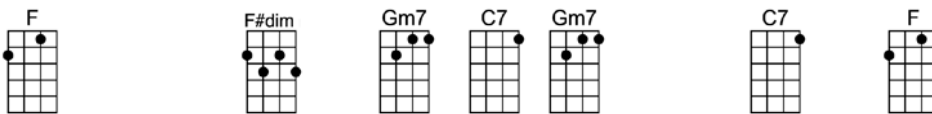
Come on a-long and listen to the lulla-by of Broadway.



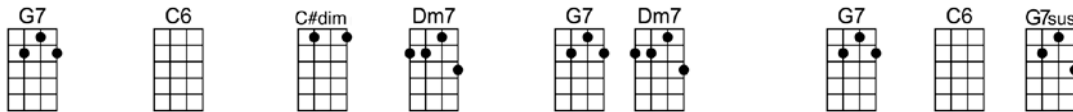
The hip hoo-ray and bally hoo, the lullabye of Broad-way



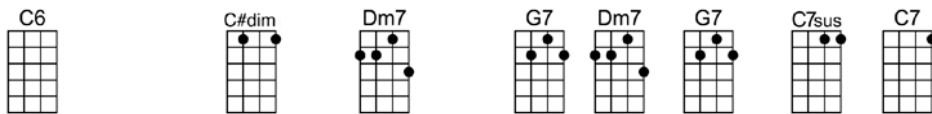
**The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis
The band be -gins to go to town, and every-one goes crazy**



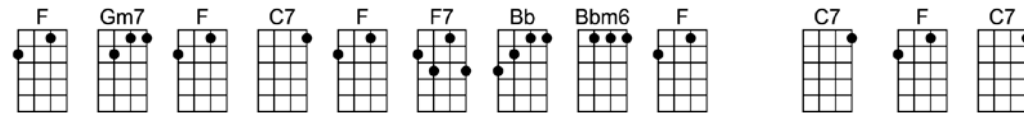
**The daffy - dils who enter - tain at Angel - o's and Maxie's.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til every-thing gets hazy.**



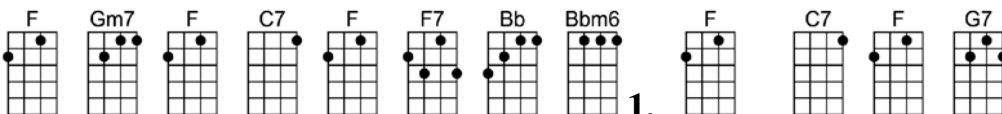
**When... a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning
Hush... a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying**



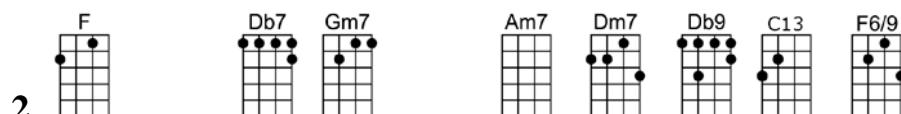
**Manhattan babies don't sleep tight un-til the dawn
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day**



Good night, ba - by, good night, milkman's on his way.

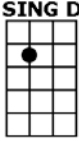


Sleep tight, ba - by. Sleep tight, 1. let's call it a day, HEY! repeat (2nd verse)



2. Let's call it a day! Listen to the lulla - by of old Broad-way!

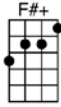
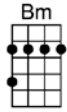
SING D



IT MIGHT AS WELL RAIN UNTIL SEPTEMBER

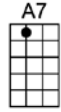
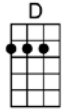
4/4 1...2...1234 (without intro) -Carole King/Gerry Goffin

Intro:

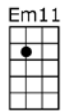
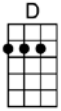


What should I write?

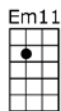
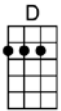
What can I say?



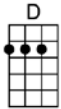
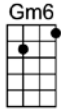
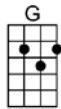
How can I tell you how much I miss you?



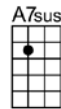
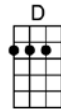
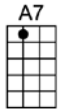
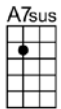
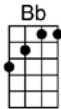
The weather here has been as nice as it can be



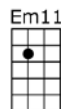
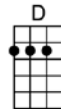
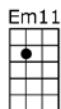
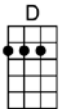
Although it doesn't really matter much to me



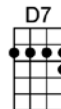
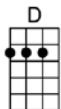
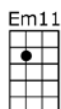
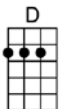
For all the fun I'll have while you're so far a-way



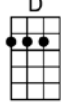
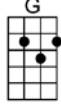
It might as well rain un-til Sep-tember



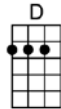
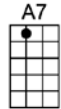
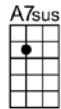
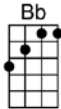
I don't need sunny skies for things I have to do



'Cause I stay home the whole day long and think of you

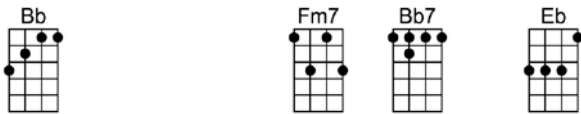


As far as I'm concerned each day's a rainy day

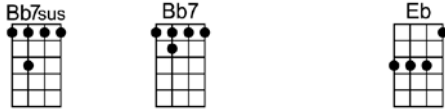


So It might as well rain un-til Sep-tember

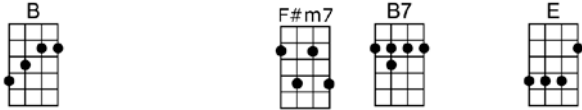
p.2. It Might As Well Rain Until September



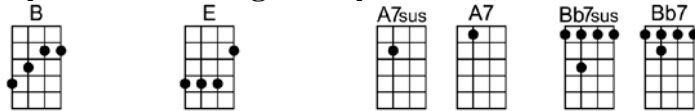
My friends look forward to their picnics on the beach



Yes everybody loves the summer-time



But you know darling while your arms are out of reach



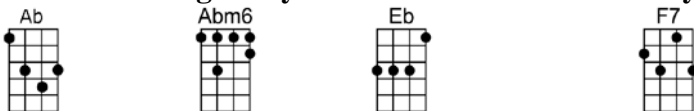
The summer isn't any friend of mine, of mine



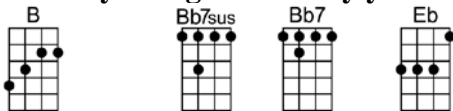
It doesn't matter whether skies are gray or blue



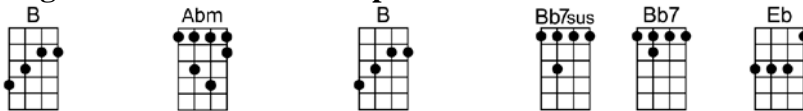
It's raining in my heart 'cause I can't be with you



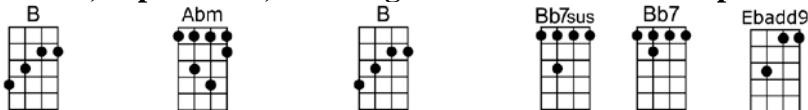
I'm only living for the day you're home to stay



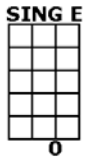
So It might as well rain un-til Sep-tember



Sep-tember, Sep-tember, oh it might as well rain un-til Sep-tember



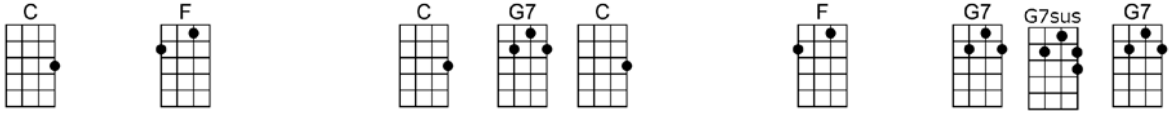
Sep-tember, Sep-tember, oh it might as well rain un-til Sep-tember



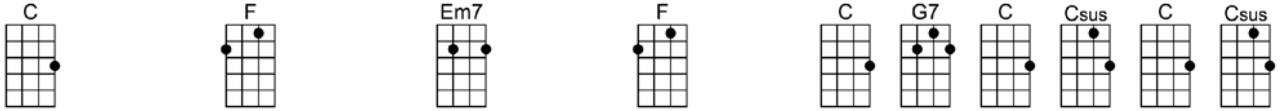
THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell

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

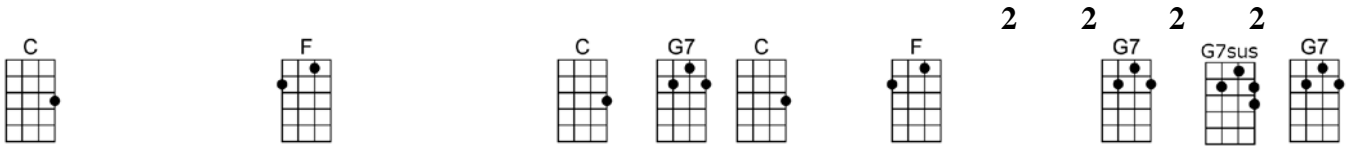
Intro: last 2 lines of chorus



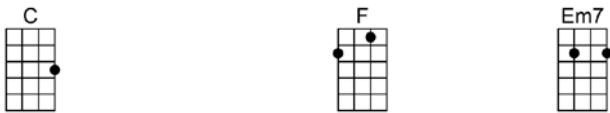
Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar



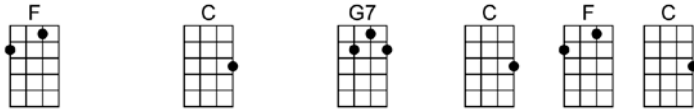
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star



Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams



Words like "when you're older" must ap-peace him



And promises of "someday" make his dreams

2 2

CHORUS:



And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down



We're captive on a carousel of time

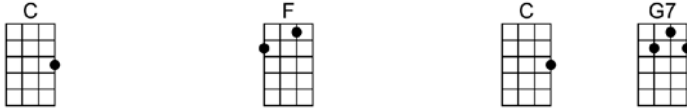


We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came



And go round and round and round in the circle game.

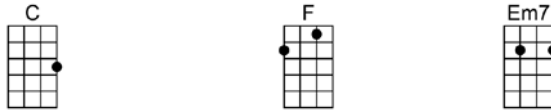
p. 2 Circle Game



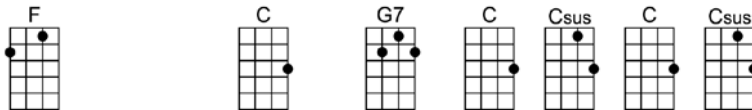
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now



Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town

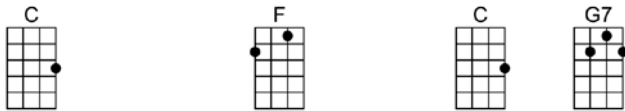


And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now

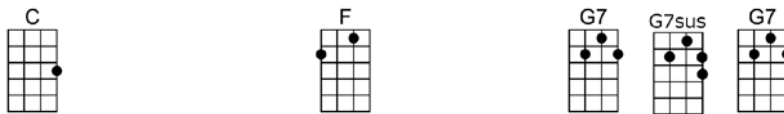


'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

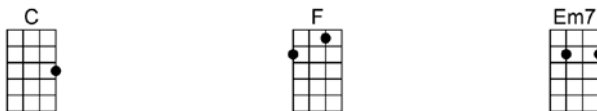
CHORUS



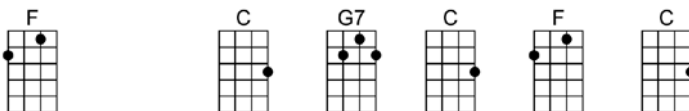
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty



Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true



There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty

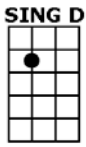


Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

CHORUS & CODA


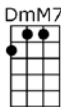
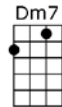
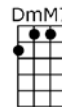


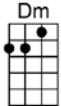
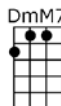
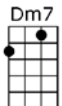

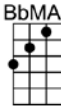
**CODA: And go round and round and round (X3) in the circle game.
RITARD**

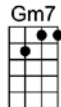
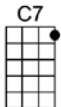
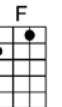
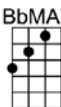
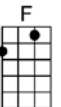
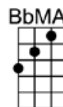
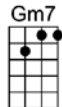
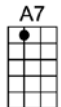


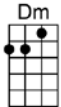
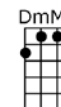
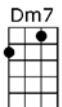
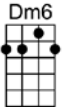
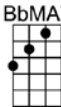
MY FAVORITE THINGS

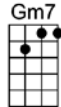
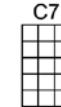
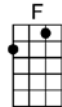
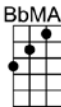
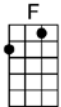
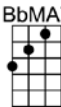
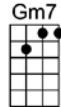
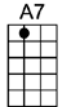
3/4 123 123 ↓ ↓↑↓↑ or ↓↑ ↑↓↑
1 2 & 3 & 1 & & 3 &

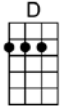
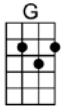
Intro:     **X2**

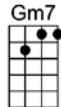
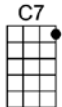
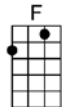
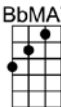
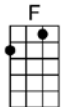
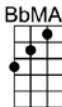
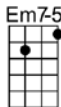
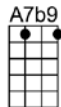
    
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, bright copper kettles and warm, woolen mittens,

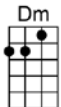
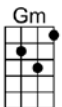
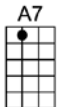
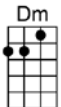
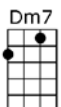
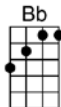
       
Brown paper packages tied up with strings, these are a few of my favorite things.

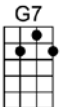
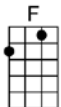
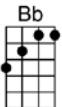
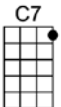
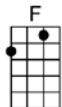
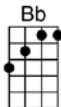
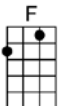
    
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels, doorbells and sleighbells and schnitzel with noodles

       
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, these are a few of my favorite things

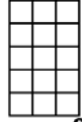
 
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes, snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,

       
Silver-white winters that melt into springs, these are a few of my favorite things

     
When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad,

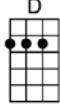


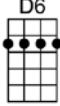


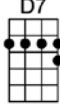
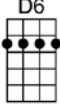
      
I simply remember my favorite things, And then I don't feel so bad.

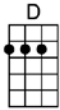


SING A



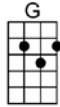
LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER-Neil Sedaka

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

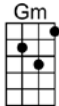
Intro: |     |     | (X2)

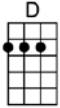


Love, love will keep us to-gether, think of me, babe, when-ever



Some sweet talking guy comes along, singing a song



Don't mess around, you just got to be strong

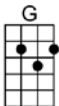
Just stop, 'cause I really love you, stop, I'll be thinking of you

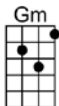
Look in my heart and let love keep us to-gether

You, you belong to me now, ain't gonna set you free now



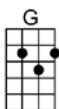
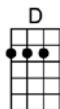
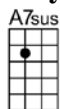
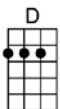
When those guys start hanging around, talking me down



Hear with your heart and you won't hear a sound

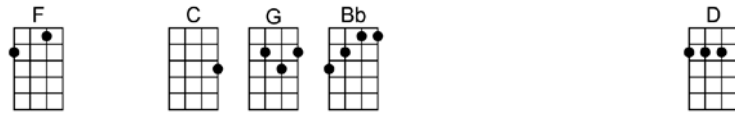
   

Just stop, 'cause I really love you, stop, I'll be thinking of you

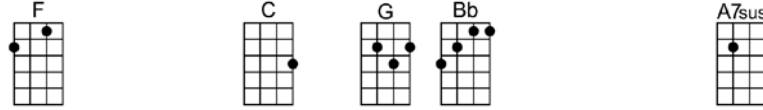
   

Look in my heart and let love keep us to-gether

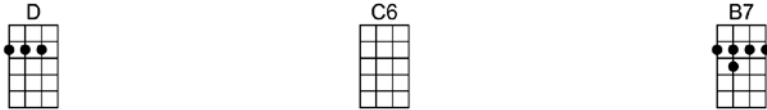
p.2. Love Will Keep Us Together



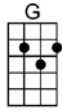
Young and beauti-ful someday your looks will be gone



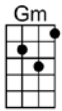
When the others turn you off, who'll be turning you on? I will, I will, I will!



I will be there to share for-ever, love will keep us to-gether



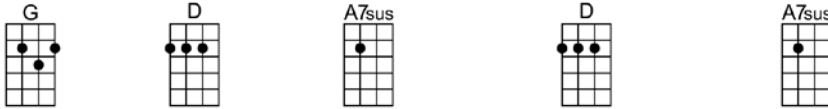
Said it before and I'll say it again, while others pretend,



I need you now and I'll need you then

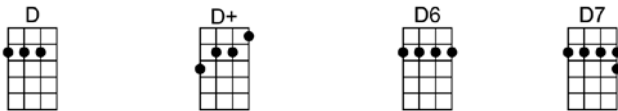


Just stop, 'cause I really love you, stop, I'll be thinking of you

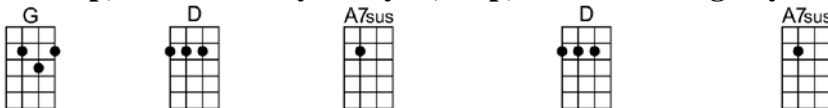


Look in my heart and let love keep us to-gether, whatever, I will, I will, I will

Instrumental (1st 3 lines of verse)

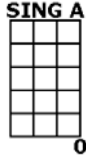


Just stop, 'cause I really love you, stop, I'll be thinking of you



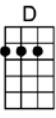
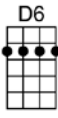
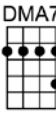
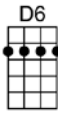
Look in my heart and let love keep us to-gether, whatever, I will, I will, I will

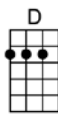
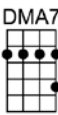
Instrumental verse and fade





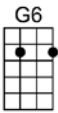
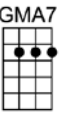

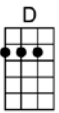
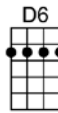
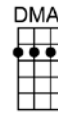

EARLY MORNING RAIN - Gordon Lightfoot

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

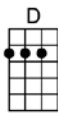
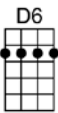
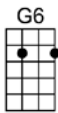
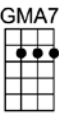
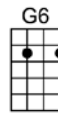
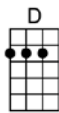
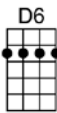
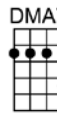
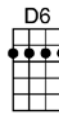
Intro:     **X2**


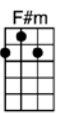
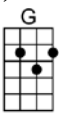

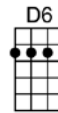
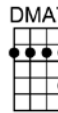

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand


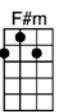
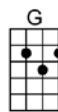
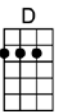
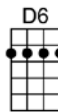

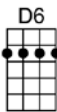
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand


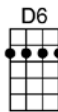
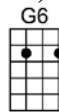
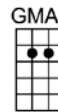
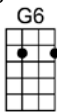
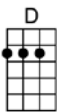
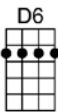

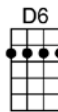
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my darlin' so

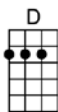
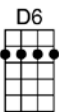
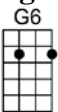
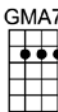
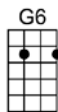
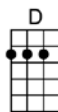
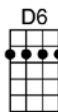
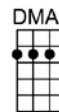
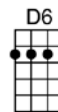
In the early mornin' rain with no place to go.

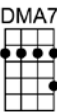
Out on runway number nine, big 707 set to go

But I'm stuck here on the grass where the cold winds blow

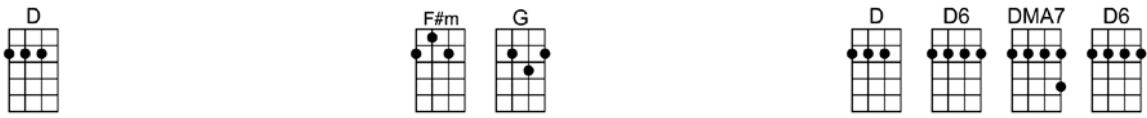
        

Where the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast

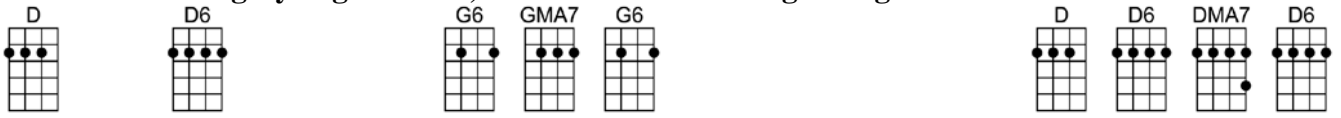
      

There she goes my friend, oh, she's rollin' now at last.

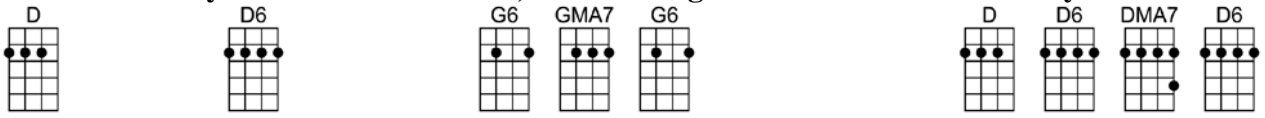
p.2. Early Morning Rain



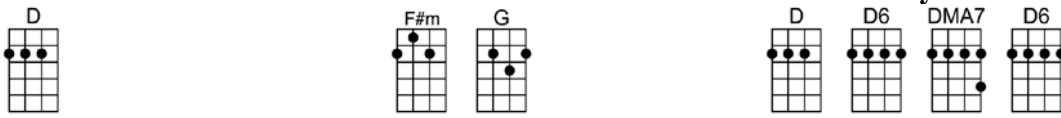
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high



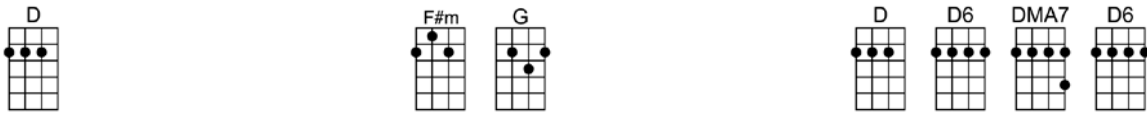
She's a-way and westward bound, high above the clouds she'll fly



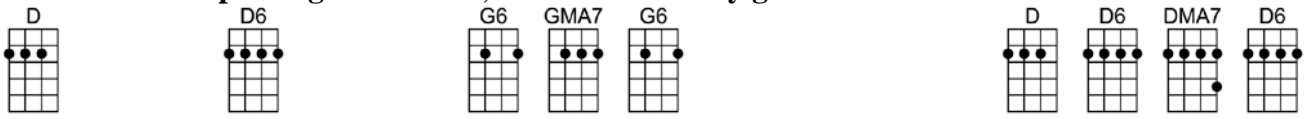
Where the mornin' rain don't fall and the sun always shines



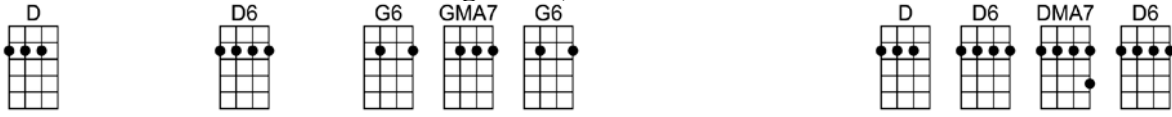
She'll be flyin' o'er my home in about 3 hours' time.



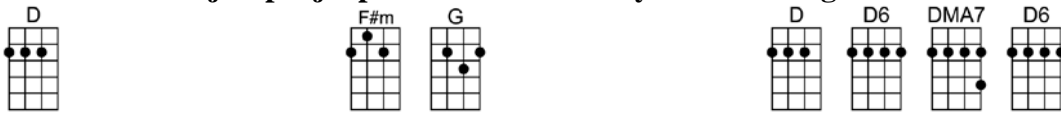
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me



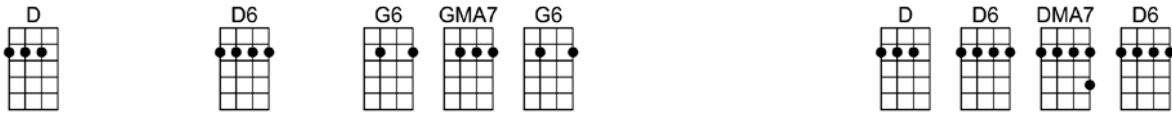
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be



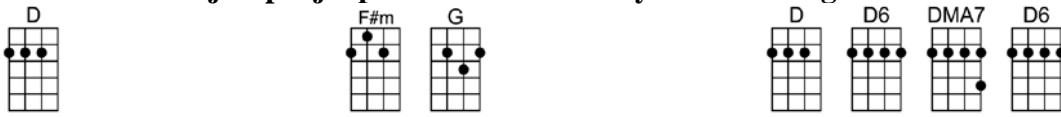
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train



So I'd best be on my way in the early mornin' rain

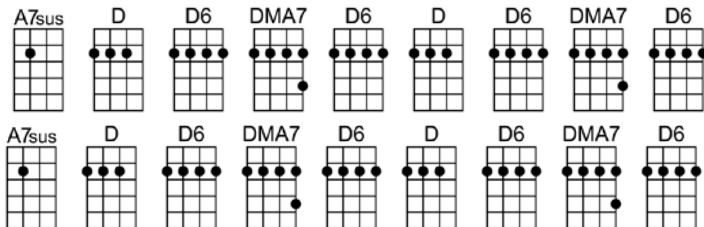


You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train

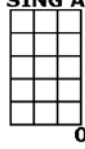


So I'd best be on my way in the early mornin' rain

Outro:

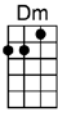
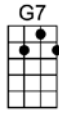
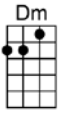


SING A

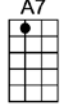
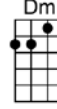
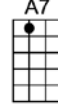
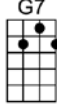
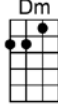
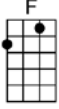


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

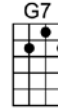
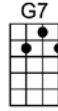
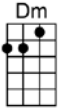
4/4 1...2...1234



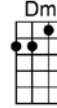
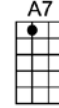
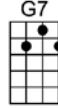
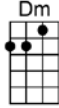
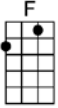
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9

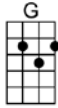


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

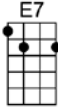


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

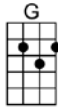
Chorus:



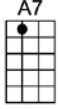
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



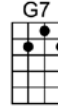
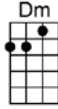
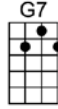
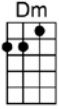
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



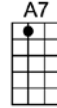
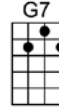
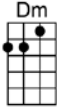
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

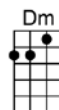
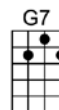
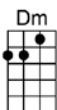
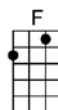


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)



2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)