

## **REMOTE REHEARSAL 8/24/20**

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

**Four Strong Winds**

**Uptown Girl**

**Vaya Con Dios**

**Let's Fall In Love**

**25 or 6 to 4**

**Good Day Sunshine**

**I Guess the Lord Must Be In New York City/Everybody's Talkin'**

**Eggplant**

**Always/You Always Hurt the One You Love-G (enclosed)**

**For Free-Sylvie sings it on my site**

**Afternoon Delight**

**A Fool Such As I**

**Nevertheless**

**Put a Little Love In Your Heart**

**Annie's Song-G**

**If You Leave Me Now**

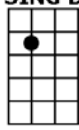
**Stop In the Name of Love (with choreography-you know who you are!)**

**It's Hard To Be Humble**

**You Never Can Tell**

**Any Time/Happy Trails**

SING D



# FOUR STRONG WINDS-Ian Tyson

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro:**

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

All those things that don't change, come what may.

But our good times, all are gone, and I'm bound for movin' on

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Think I'll go down to Al-bera, weather's good there in the fall,

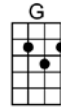
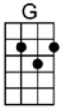
Got some friends that I can go to workin' for.

Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time

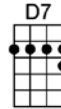
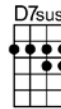
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

(Four Strong Winds.....)

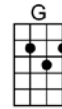
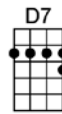
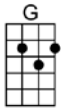
## p.2 Four Strong Winds



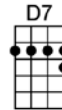
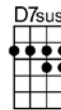
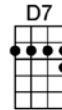
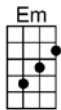
If I get there 'fore the snow flies, and if things are goin' good



You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.



But by then it will be winter, there ain't too much for you to do



And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

(Four Strong Winds.....)

# FOUR STRONG WINDS

4/4 1234 12

**Intro:** C Em D7 D7sus D7

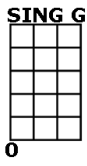
          G                  Am7          D7          G  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high  
                          Am7                          D7 D7sus D7  
All those things that don't change, come what may.  
          G                  Am7          D7          G  
But our good times, all are gone, and I'm bound for movin' on  
          C                  Em          D7 Dsus D7  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

          G                  Am7          D7          G  
Think I'll go down to Al-bertha, weather's good there in the fall,  
                          Am7                          D7 D7sus D7  
Got some friends that I can go to workin' for.  
          G                  Am7          D7          G  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time  
          C                  Em          D7 D7sus D7  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

(Four Strong Winds.....)

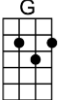
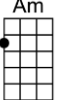
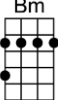
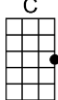
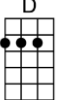
          G                  Am7          D7          G  
If I get there 'fore the snow flies, and if things are goin' good  
                          Am7                          D7 D7sus D7  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.  
          G                  Am7          D7          G  
But by then it will be winter, there ain't too much for you to do  
          C                  Em          D7 D7sus D7  
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

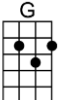
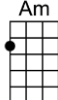
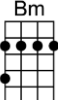
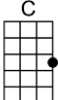
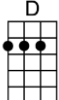
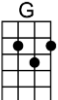
(Four Strong Winds.....)



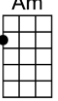
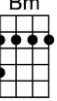
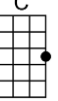
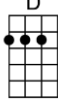
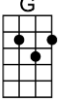
# UPTOWN GIRL - Billy Joel

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

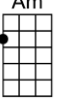
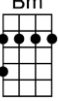
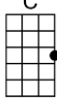
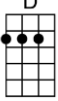
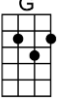
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |

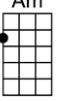
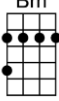

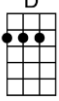
**Uptown girl,** she's been livin' in her uptown world, **I bet she never had a backstreet guy,**

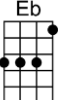
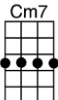
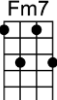
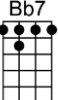
**I bet her mama never told her why. I'm gonna try for an uptown girl,**

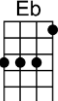
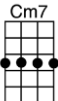
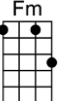
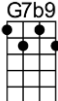
**She's been livin' in her white bread world,** as long as anyone with hot blood can

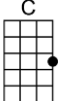
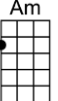
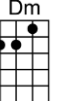
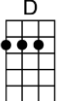
**And now she's lookin' for a downtown man,** that's what I am

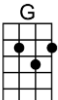
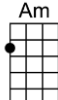
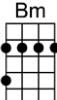
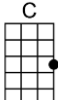
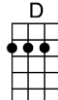
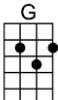
**And when she knows what she wants from her time,**

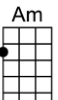
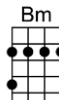
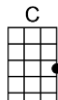
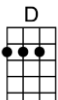
**And when she wakes up, and makes up her mind**

**She'll see I'm not so tough, just because I'm in love with an**

**Uptown girl,** you know I've seen her in her uptown world, **she's getting' tired of her high class toys,**

**And all her presents from her uptown boys,** she's got a choice

## p.2. Uptown Girl

**Interlude:**

**Uptown girl,** **you know I can't afford to buy her pearls**

**But maybe someday when my ship comes in**  
**She'll understand what kind of guy I've been, and then I'll win**

**And when she's walkin', she's lookin' so fine,**

**And when she's talkin', she'll say that she's mine**

**She'll say I'm not so tough, just because I'm in love with an**

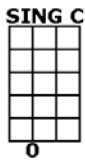
**Uptown girl,** **she's been livin' in her white bread world,** **as long as anyone with hot blood can**

**And now she's lookin' for a downtown man, that's what I am**

**Interlude:**

**Uptown girl,** **she's my uptown girl. You know I'm in love with an**

**Uptown girl,** **my uptown girl. You know I'm in love with an uptown girl, my uptown girl (fade)**



# VAYA CON DIOS

3/4 123 12 (If sung with no intro)

**Intro:**

Now the hacienda's dark.. the town.. is sleeping,

Now the time has come to part, the time.. for weep -ing

Vaya con dios, my darling, may God be with you, my love.

Now the village mission bells... are soft..ly ringing.

If you listen with your heart... you'll hear.. them sing - ing

Vaya con dios, my darling, may God be with you, my love.

Wher-ever you may be I'll be.. be-side you, al-though you're many million dreams a-way

Each night I'll say a prayer, a prayer.. to guide you, to hasten every lonely hour... of every lonely day

Now the dawn is breaking through... a gray.. to-morrow,

But the memories we share are there.. to bor - row

Vaya con dios, my darling, may God be with you, my love.

# VAYA CON DIOS

3/4 123 12 (If sung with no intro)

**Intro:** F C G7 Dm7 G7 C

C G7  
Now the hacienda's dark.. the town.. is sleeping,

Dm7 G7 B C C7  
Now the time has come to part, the time.. for weep -ing

F C G7 Dm7 G7 C  
Vaya con dios, my darling, may God be with you, my love.

C G7  
Now the village mission bells... are soft..ly ringing.

Dm7 G7 B C C7  
If you listen with your heart... you'll hear.. them sing - ing

F C G7 Dm7 G7 C  
Vaya con dios, my darling, may God be with you, my love.

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F  
Wher-ever you may be I'll be.. be-side you, al-though you're many million dreams a-way

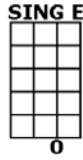
Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7  
Each night I'll say a prayer, a prayer.. to guide you, to hasten every lonely hour... of every lonely day

C G7  
Now the dawn is breaking through... a gray.. to-morrow,

Dm7 G7 B C C7  
But the memories we share are there.. to bor - row

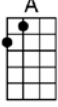
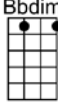
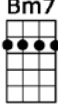
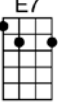
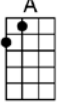
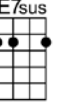
F C G7 Dm7 G7 C  
Vaya con dios, my darling, may God be with you, my love.

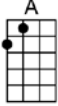
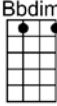
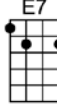
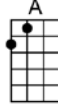
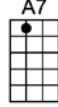




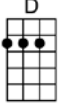
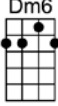
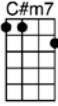

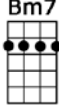
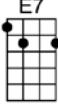
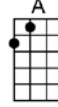
# LET'S FALL IN LOVE - Arlen/Koehler

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

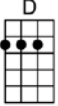
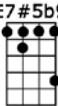
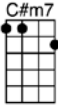
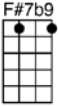
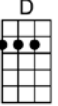
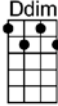
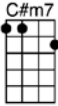
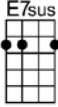
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

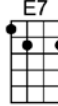
I have a feelin', it's a feelin' I'm con-cealin', I don't know why

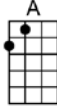
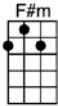


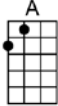
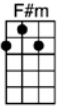

It's just a mental, inci - dental, senti-mental, ali - bi



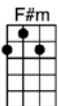
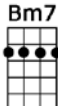
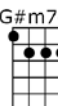

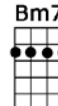

But I a - dore you, so strong for you,

Why go on stallin'? I am fallin', love is callin', why be shy?

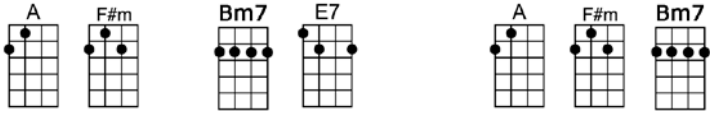
      

Let's fall in love, why shouldn't we fall in love?

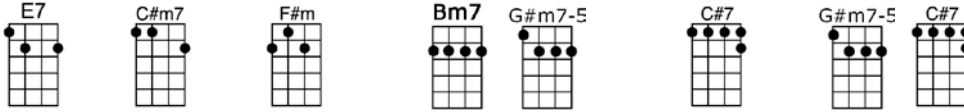
       

Our hearts are made of it, let's take a chance. Why be a-fraid of it?

**p.2. Let's Fall In Love**



Let's close our eyes, and make our own para -dise



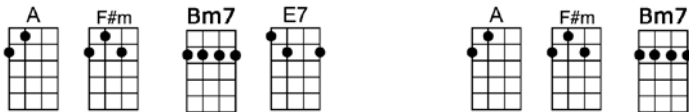
Little we know of it, still we can try to make a go of it



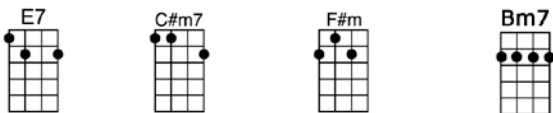
We might have been meant for each other.



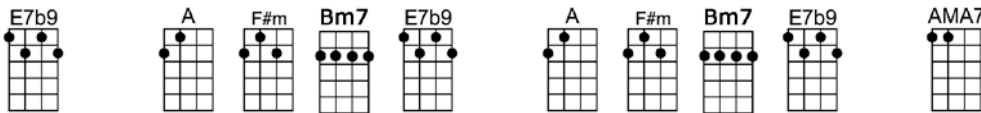
To be or not to be, let our hearts dis - cov - er



Let's fall in love, why shouldn't we fall in love?

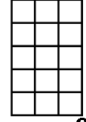


Now is the time for it, while we are young



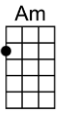
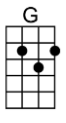
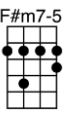
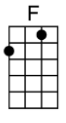
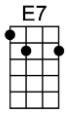
Let's fall in love, let's fall in love, let's fall in love

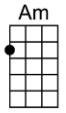
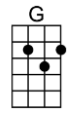
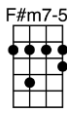
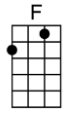
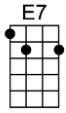
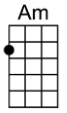
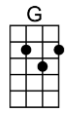
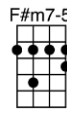
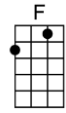
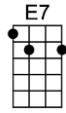
SING A



# 25 OR 6 TO 4 - Robert Lamm

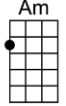
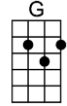
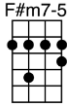
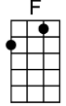
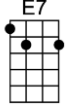
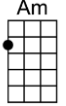
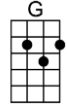
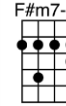
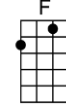
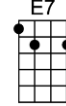
4/4 1...2...1234

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

Waiting for the break of day,

searching for something to say

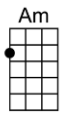
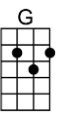
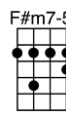
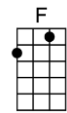
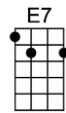
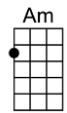
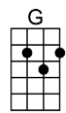
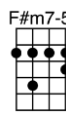
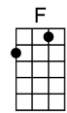
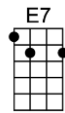
Flashing lights against the sky,

giving up, I close my eyes

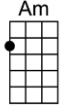
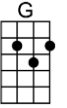
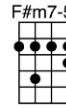
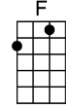
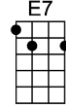
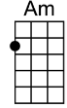
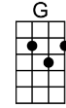
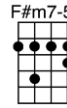
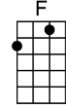
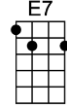
Sitting cross-legged on the floor, 25 or 6 to 4

**Interlude: same as intro**

Staring blindly into space,

getting up to splash my face

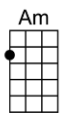
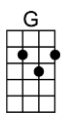
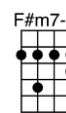
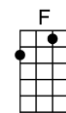
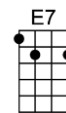
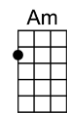
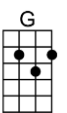
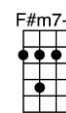
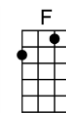
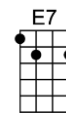
Wanting just to stay a-wake,

wondering how much I can take

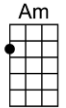
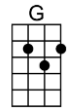
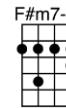
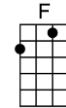
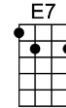
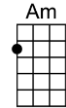
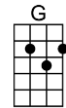
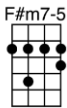
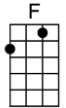
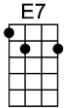
Should I try to do some more, 25 or 6 to 4

**Interlude: same as intro**

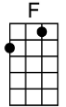
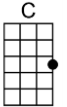
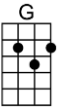
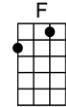
Feeling like I ought to sleep,

spinning room is sinking deep

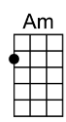
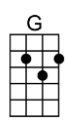
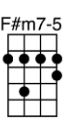
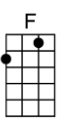
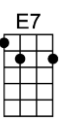
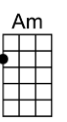
         

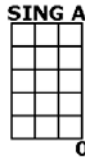
Searching for something to say,

waiting for the break of day

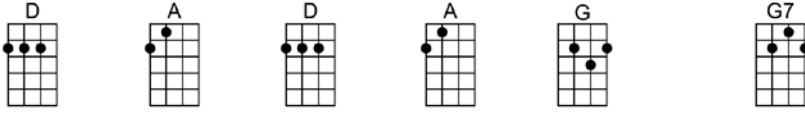
25 or 6 to 4, 25 or 6 to 4

**Outro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |



# GOOD DAY SUNSHINE

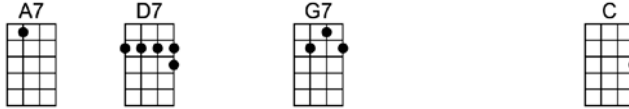
4/4 1...2...1234



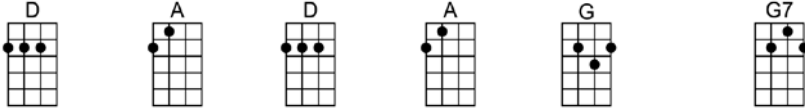
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



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



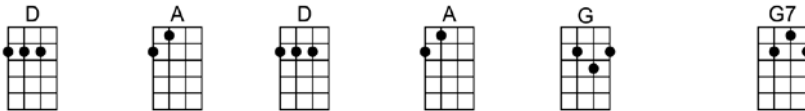
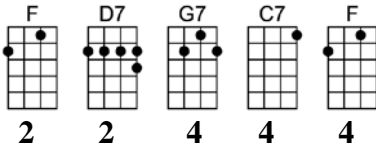
I feel good in a special way, I'm in love and it's a sunny day.



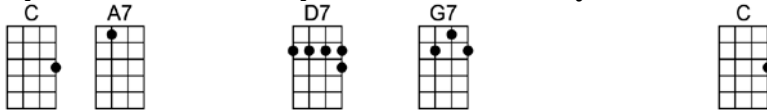
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



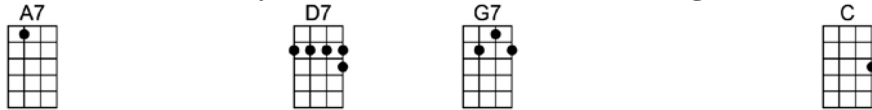
We take a walk, the sun is shining down, burns my feet as they touch the ground..



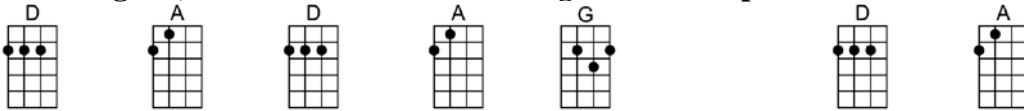
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



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



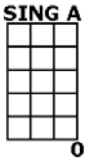
She feels good, she knows she's looking fine. I'm so proud to know that she is mine.



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



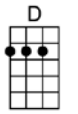
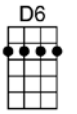
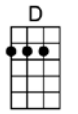
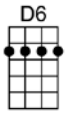
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine.

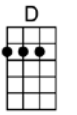
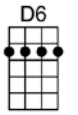
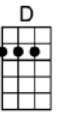
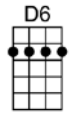


# I GUESS THE LORD MUST BE IN NEW YORK CITY

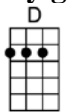
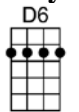
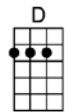
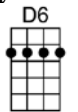
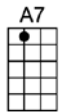
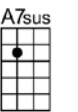
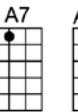
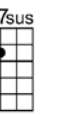
4/4 1...2...1234

-Harry Nilsson

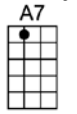
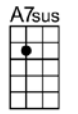
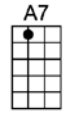
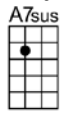
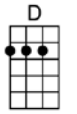
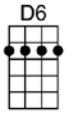
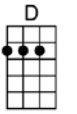
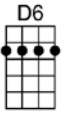
**Intro:** |   |   | (X2)

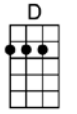
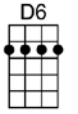
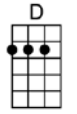

**I'll say good-bye to all my sorrow**

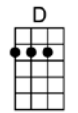
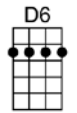
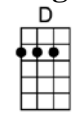

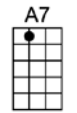
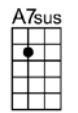
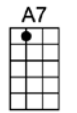
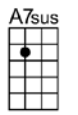
**And by to-morrow I'll be on my way**

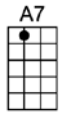
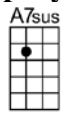
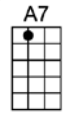
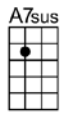
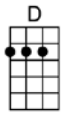
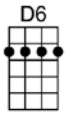
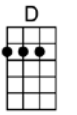
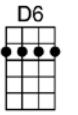
**I guess the Lord must be in New York City**

**I'm so tired of getting nowhere**

**Seein' my prayers goin' un-answered**

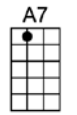

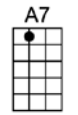
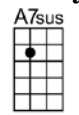
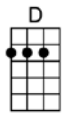
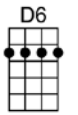
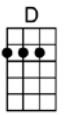
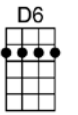
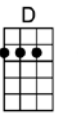
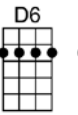
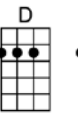
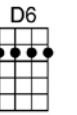
**I guess the Lord must be in New York City**

**Well, here I am, Lord, knockin' at your back door,**

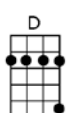

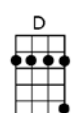
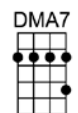
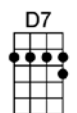
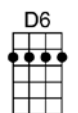
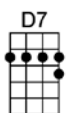
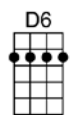
       

**Ain't it wonder-ful to be where I've always wanted to be?**

**For the first time, I'll breathe free here in New York City**

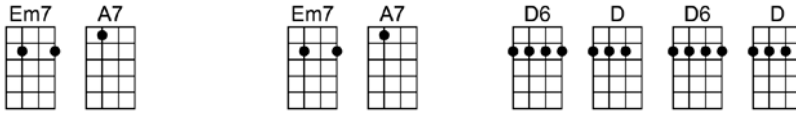
## EVERYBODY'S TALKIN' -Fred Neil

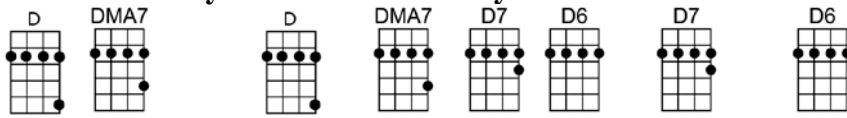
Everybody's talkin' at me.

I don't hear a word they're sayin',

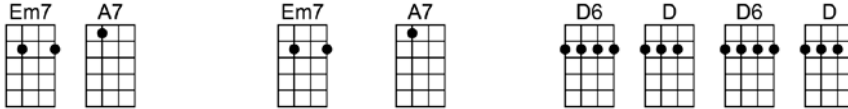
**p.2. I Guess the Lord Must Be In New York City/Everybody's Talkin'**



**Only the echoes of my mind**



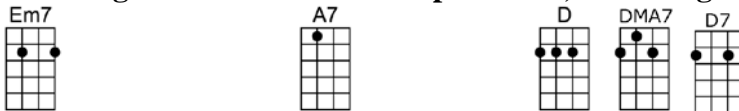
**People stoppin, starin', I can't see their faces,**



**Only the shadows of their eyes**



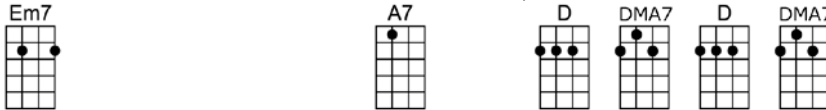
**I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin', through the pourin' rain**



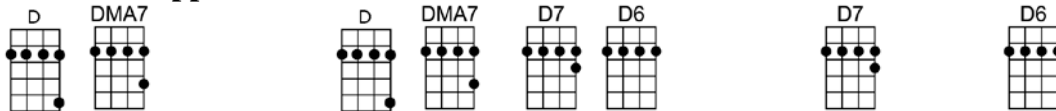
**Goin' where the weather suits my clothes**



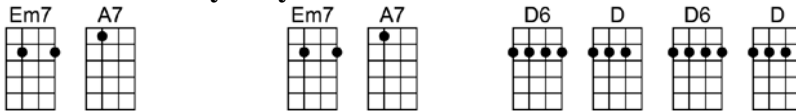
**Bankin' off of the northeast winds, sailin' on a summer breeze,**



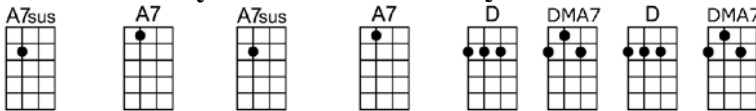
**And skippin' over the ocean like a stone.**



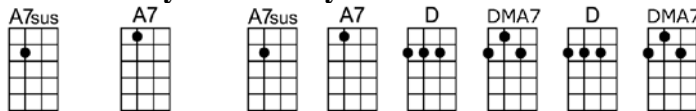
**Everybody's talkin' at me. I don't hear a word they're sayin',**



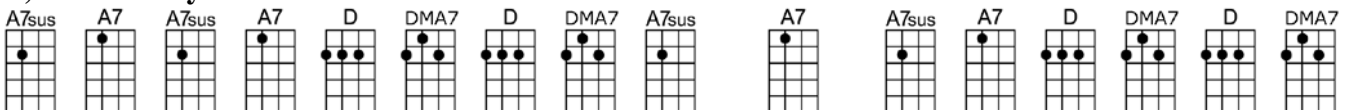
**Only the echoes of my mind**



**I won't let you leave my love be-hind.**



**No, I won't let you leave.**



**Wahhh**

**I won't let you leave**

# I GUESS THE LORD MUST BE IN NEW YORK CITY

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

-Harry Nilsson

Intro: | D D6 | D D6 | (X2)

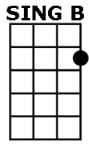
D D6 D D6  
I'll say good-bye to all my sorrow  
D D6 D D6 A7 A7sus A7 A7sus  
And by to-morrow I'll be on my way  
A7 A7sus A7 A7sus D D6 D D6  
I guess the Lord must be in New York City  
D D6 D D6  
I'm so tired of getting nowhere  
D D6 D D6 A7 A7sus A7 A7sus  
Seein' my prayers goin' un-answered  
A7 A7sus A7 A7sus D D6 D D6  
I guess the Lord must be in New York City  
D7 G G7 F#7 F7 E7  
Well, here I am, Lord, knockin' at your back door, hmm  
A7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 A7sus  
Ain't it wonder-ful to be where I've always wanted to be?  
A7 A7sus A7 A7sus D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6  
For the first time, I'll breathe free here in New York City

## EVERYBODY'S TALKIN' -Fred Neil

Intro: | D DMA7 | D DMA7 | D DMA7 | D DMA7 |

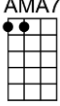
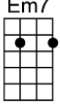
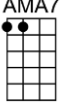
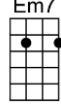
D DMA7 D DMA7 D7 D6 D7 D6  
Everybody's talkin' at me. I don't hear a word they're sayin',  
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D6 D D6 D  
Only the echoes of my mind  
D DMA7 D DMA7 D7 D6 D7 D6  
People stoppin, starin', I can't see their faces,  
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D6 D D6 D  
Only the shadows of their eyes  
Em7 A7 D DMA7 D7  
I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin', through the pourin' rain  
Em7 A7 D DMA7 D7  
Goin' where the weather suits my clothes  
Em7 A7 D DMA7 D7  
Bankin' off of the northeast winds, sailin' on a summer breeze,  
Em7 A7 D DMA7 D DMA7  
And skippin' over the ocean like a stone.  
D DMA7 D DMA7 D7 D6 D7 D6  
Everybody's talkin' at me. I don't hear a word they're sayin',  
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D6 D D6 D  
Only the echoes of my mind  
A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D DMA7 D DMA7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D DMA7 D DMA7  
I won't let you leave my love be-hind. No, I won't let you leave.  
A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D DMA7 D DMA7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D DMA7 D DMA7  
Wahhhh I won't let you leave

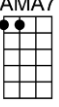
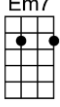
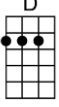
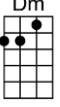
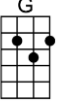
SING B



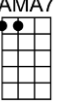
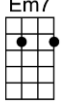
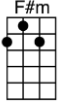
# EGGPLANT - Michael Franks

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

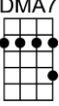
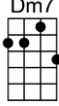
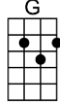
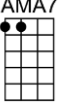
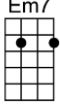
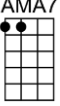
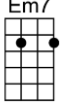
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

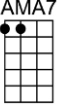
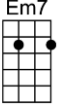
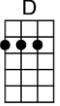
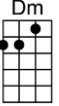
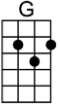
When-ever I explore the land of Yin, I always take one on the chin

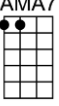
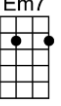
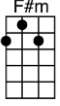
And, now this lioness has almost made me tame

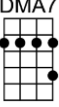
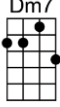
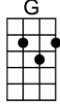
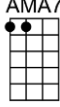
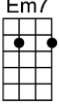
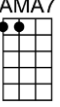
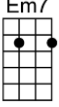
I can't pronounce her name, but eggplant is her game

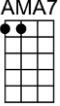
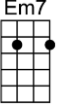
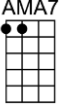
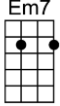
The lady sticks to me like white on rice, she never cooks the same way twice

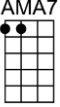
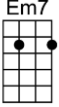
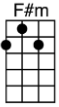
Maybe it's the mushrooms, maybe the to-matoes

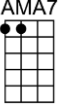
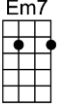
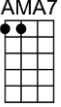
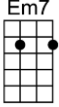
I can't reveal her name, but eggplant is her game

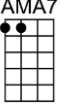
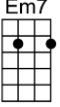
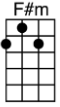
When my baby cooks her eggplant, she don't read no book

She's got a Gioconda kinda dirty look

And, my baby cooks her eggplant about 19 different ways

Sometimes I just have it raw, with mayonnaise



**p.2. Eggplant**

**Interlude:**

( AMA7 Em7 AMA7 Em7 ) X2

Maybe it's the way she grates her cheese, or just the freckles on her knees

Maybe it's the scallions, maybe she's Italian

I can't reveal her name, but eggplant is her game

When my baby cooks her eggplant, she don't read no book

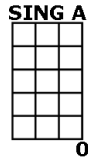
She's got a Gioconda kinda dirty look

And, my baby cooks her eggplant about 19 different ways

Sometimes I just have it raw, with mayonnaise

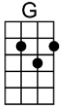
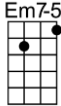
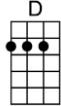
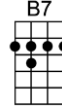
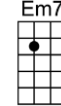
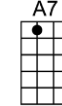
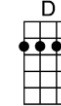
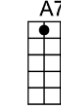
**Outro:**

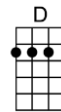
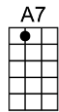
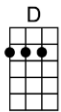
(repeat, fade)



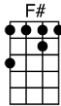
# ALWAYS

3/4 123 123

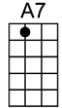
**Intro:**         (each chord gets 3 beats)



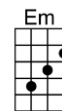
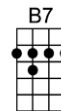
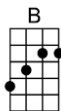
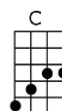
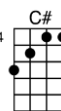
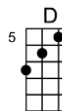
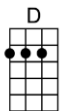
I'll be loving you, always, with a love that's true, always



When the things you've planned need a helping hand

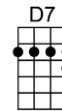
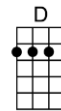
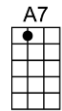
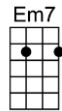
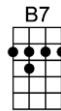
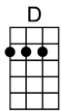
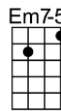
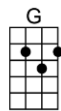


I will understand, always, always.

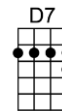
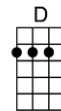
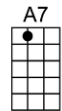
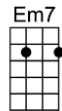
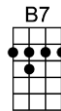
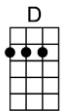
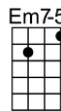
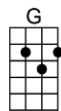


Days may not be fair, always.

That's when I'll be there, always.

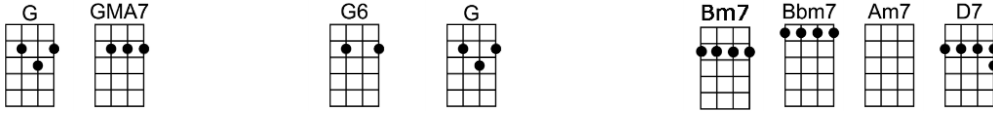


Not for just an hour, not for just a day, not for just a year, but always.

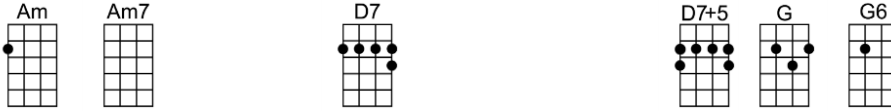


Not for just an hour, not for just a day, not for just a year, but always.

# YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE



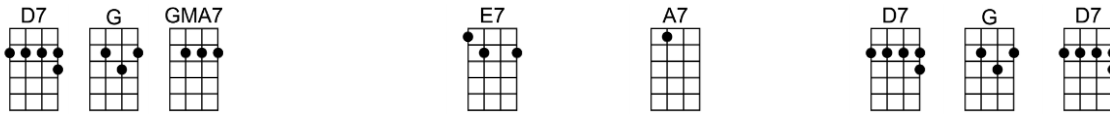
You always hurt the one you love, the one you shouldn't hurt at all



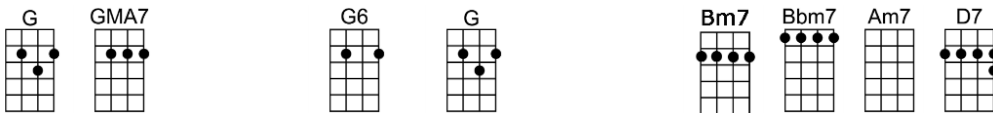
You always take the sweetest rose, and crush it till the petals fall



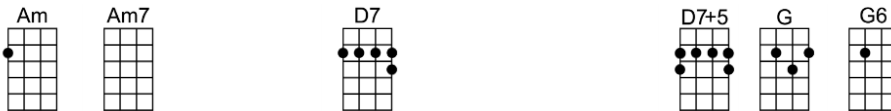
You always break the kindest heart with a hasty word you can't re-call,



So if I broke your heart last night, it's be-cause I love you most of all



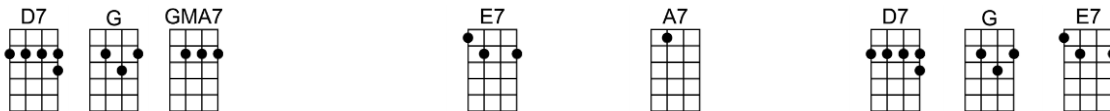
You always hurt the one you love, the one you shouldn't hurt at all



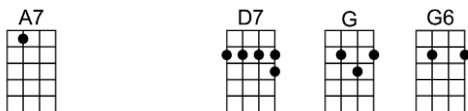
You always take the sweetest rose, and crush it till the petals fall



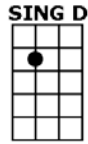
You always break the kindest heart with a hasty word you can't re-call,



So if I broke your heart last night, it's be-cause I love you most of all

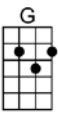
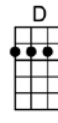
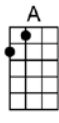
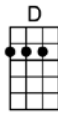
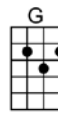



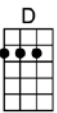
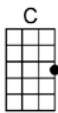
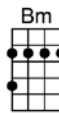
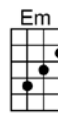
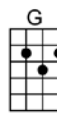
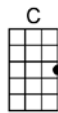
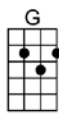
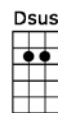
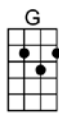
It's be-cause I love you most of all




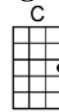
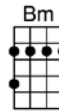

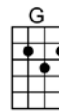
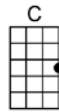

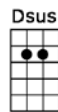
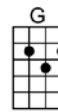
# FOR FREE - Joni Mitchell

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

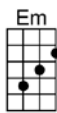
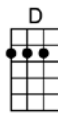
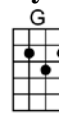

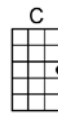
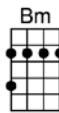
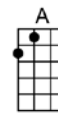
**Intro:** |  | / |  | / |  | / |  |  |  | / | (X2)

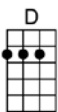
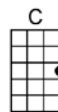
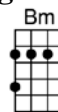
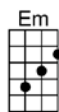
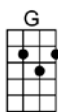
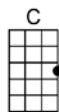
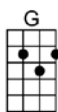
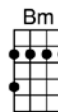
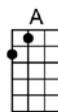
I slept last night in a good hotel, I went shopping to-day for jew - els

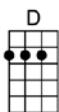
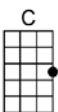
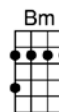
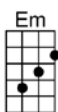
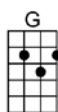
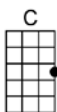
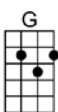
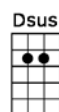
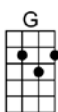
The wind rushed a-round in the dirty town, and the children let out from the schoo - els


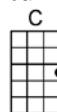
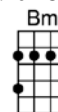
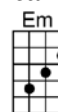
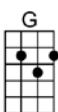

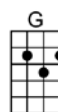
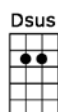
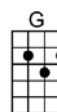
I was standing on a noisy corner, waiting for the walking green

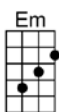

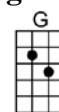
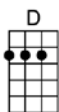
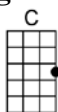
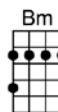
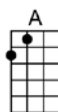
Across the street he stood, and he played real good, on his clari - net for free

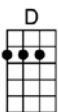
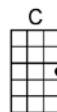
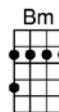
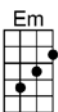
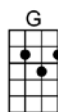
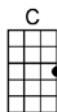
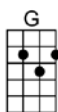
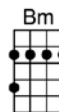
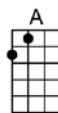
Now me I play for fortune and those velvet curtain calls

I've got a black limou-sine and two gentlemen, es-corting me to the halls

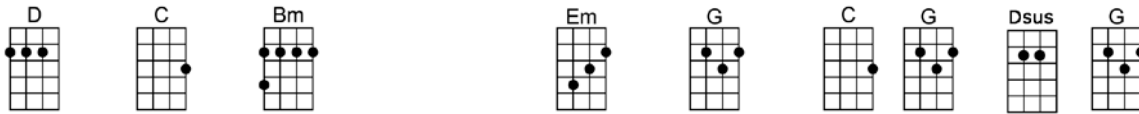
      

And I play if you have the money, or if you're a friend to me

But the one man band by the quick lunch stand, he was playin' real good for free

p.2. For Free



Nobody stopped to hear him, though he played so sweet and high



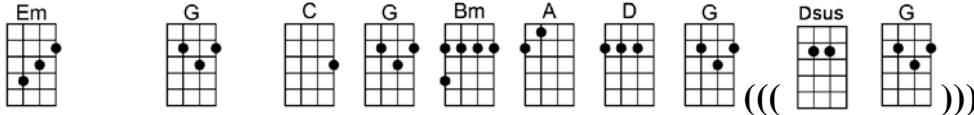
They knew he had never been on their T.V., so they passed his music by



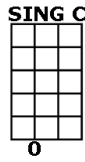
I meant to go over and ask for a song, maybe put on a harmo-ny



I heard his re-frain as the signal changed,

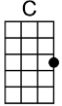
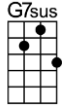
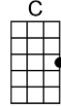
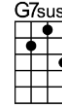


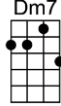
He was playin' real good for free

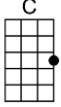


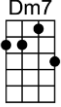
# AFTERNOON DELIGHT - Bill Danoff

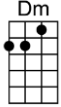
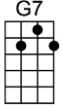
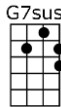
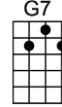
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

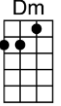
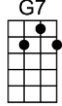
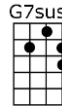
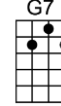
**Intro:**     (8 beats each)

   
**Gonna find my baby, gonna hold her/him tight, gonna grab some Afternoon Delight**

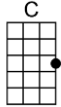
  
**My motto's always been "When it's right, it's right."**

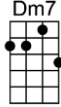
  
**Why wait until the middle of a cold, dark night?**

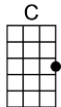
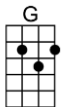
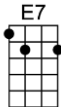
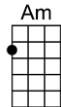
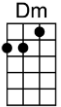
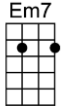
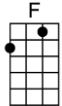
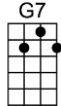
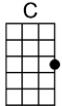
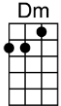
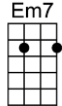
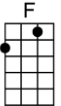
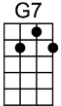
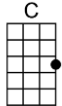
     
**When everything's a little clearer in the light of day?**

     
**And we know the night is always gonna be here anyway?**

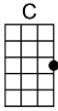
   
**Thinkin' 'bout you's workin' up my appetite, lookin' forward to a little Afternoon Delight**

  
**Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite**

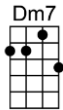
  
**And the thought of rubbin' you is gettin' so excitin'**

     
**Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!**  
           
**A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!**

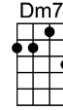
**p.2. Afternoon Delight**



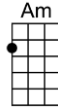
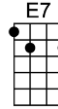
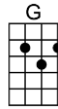
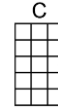
Started out this morning feelin' so polite



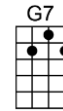
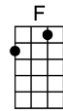
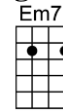
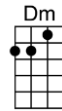
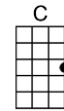
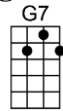
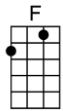
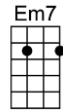
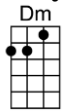
I always thought a fish could not be caught that didn't bite.



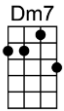
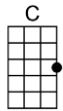
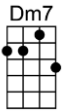
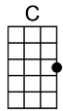
But you got some bait a-waitin' and I think I might like nibblin' a little Afternoon Delight



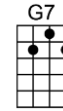
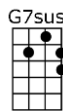
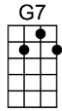
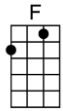
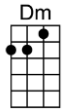
**Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!**



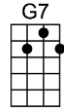
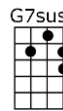
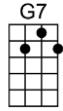
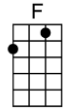
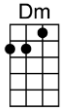
**A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!**



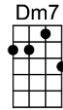
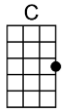
**Interlude:**



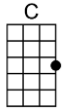
**Be waitin' for me, baby, when I come around.**



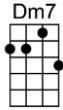
**We can make a lot of lovin' 'fore the sun goes down**



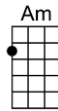
**Thinkin 'bout you's workin' up my appetite, lookin' forward to a little Afternoon Delight**



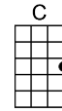
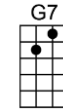
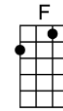
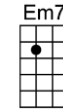
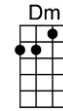
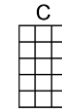
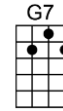
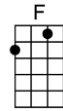
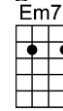
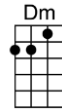
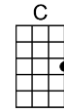
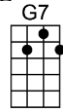
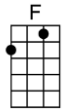
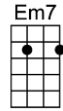
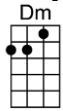
**Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite**



**And the thought of rubbin' you is gettin' so excitin'**



**Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!**



**A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!**

# AFTERNOON DELIGHT -Bill Danoff

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

Intro: C G7sus C G7sus (8 beats each)

C Dm7  
Gonna find my baby, gonna hold her/him tight, gonna grab some Afternoon Delight

C  
My motto's always been "When it's right, it's right."

Dm7  
Why wait until the middle of a cold, dark night?

Dm G7 G7sus G7  
When everything's a little clearer in the light of day?

Dm G7 G7sus G7  
And we know the night is always gonna be here anyway?

C Dm7  
Thinkin 'bout you's workin' up my appetite, lookin' forward to a little Afternoon Delight

C  
Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite

Dm7  
And the thought of rubbin' you is gettin' so excitin'

C G E7 Am  
Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!  
Dm Em7 F G7 C Dm Em7 F G7 C  
A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!

C  
Started out this morning feelin' so polite

Dm7  
I always thought a fish could not be caught that didn't bite.

C Dm7  
But you got some bait a-waitin' and I think I might like nibblin' a little Afternoon Delight

C G E7 Am  
Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!  
Dm Em7 F G7 C Dm Em7 F G7 C  
A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!

Interlude: C Dm7 C Dm7

Dm F G7 G7sus G7  
Be waitin' for me, baby, when I come around.  
Dm F G7 G7sus G7  
We can make a lot of lovin' 'fore the sun goes down

C Dm7  
Thinkin 'bout you's workin' up my appetite, lookin' forward to a little Afternoon Delight

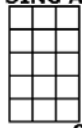
C  
Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite

Dm7  
And the thought of rubbin' you is gettin' so excitin'

C G E7 Am  
Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!  
Dm Em7 F G7 C Dm Em7 F G7 C Dm Em7 F G7 C  
A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!

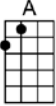
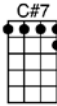

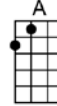


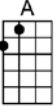
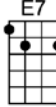
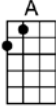
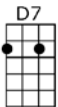

SING A



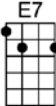
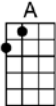



# A FOOL SUCH AS I

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

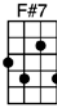
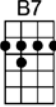
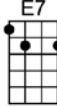
**Intro:**     (each gets 4 beats)



Now and then, there's a fool such as I


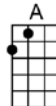
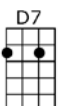
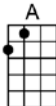
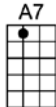
Pardon me if I'm sentimental when we say good-bye

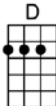
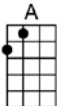
Don't be angry with me, should I cry

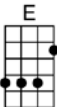
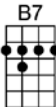
When you're gone, yet I'll dream a little dream as years go by

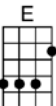
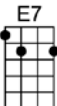
Now and then, there's a fool such as I

Now and then, there's a fool such as I am over you

You taught me how to love and now

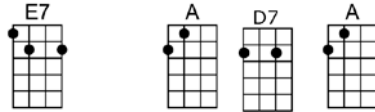
 

You say that we are through

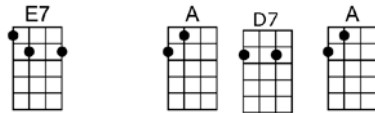
**p.2 A Fool Such As I**



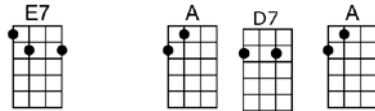
**I'm a fool but I'll love you dear un-til the day I die**



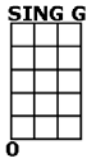
**Now and then, there's a fool such as I**



**Now and then, there's a fool such as I**

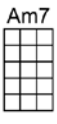
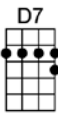
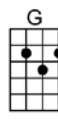
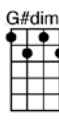
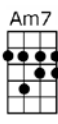
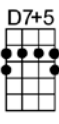


**Now and then, there's a fool such as I**



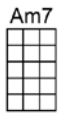
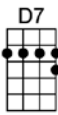
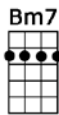



# NEVERTHELESS

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

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

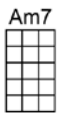
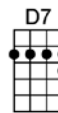
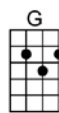
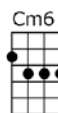
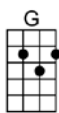
Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong, and maybe I'm weak and maybe I'm strong.

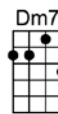
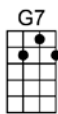
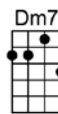
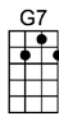
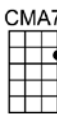
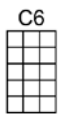
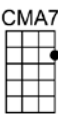
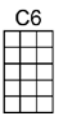
But, nevertheless, I'm in love with you.

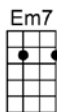
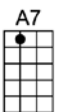
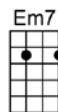
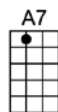
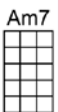
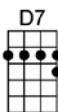
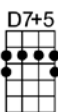
Maybe I'll win and maybe I'll lose, and maybe I'm in for crying the blues.

But nevertheless, I'm in love with you

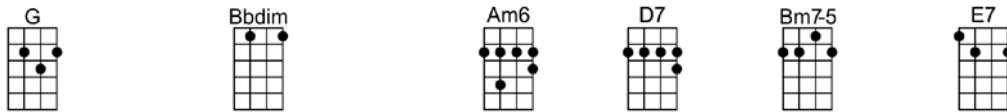
       

Somehow I know at a glance the terrible chances I'm taking

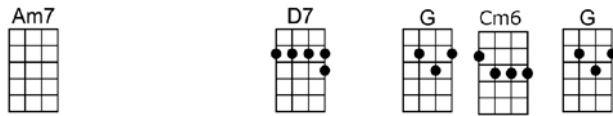
      

Fine at the start, then left with a heart that is breaking.

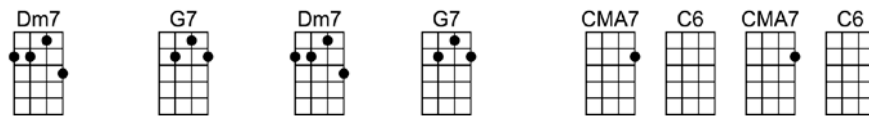
**p.2. Nevertheless**



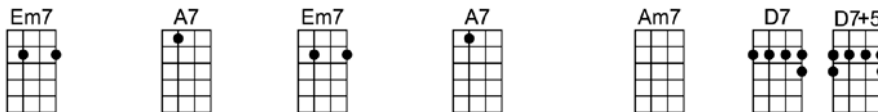
**Maybe I'll live a life of regret, and maybe I'll give much more than I'll get**



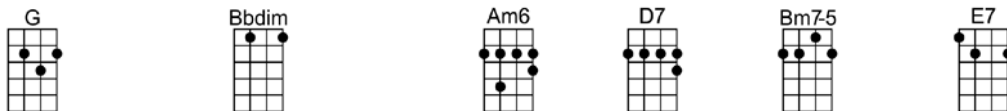
**But, nevertheless, I'm in love with you.**



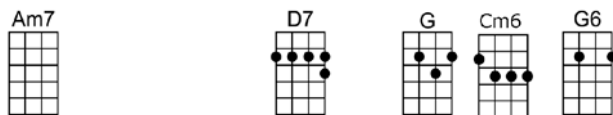
**Somehow I know at a glance the terrible chances I'm taking**



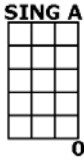
**Fine at the start, then left with a heart that is breaking.**



**Maybe I'll live a life of regret, and maybe I'll give much more than I'll get,**

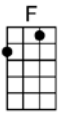


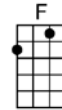
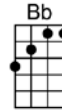
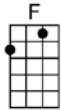
**But, nevertheless, I'm in love with you.**



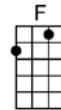
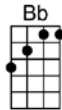
# PUT A LITTLE LOVE IN YOUR HEART

4/4 1...2...1234 -Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimmy Holiday

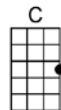
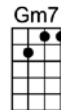
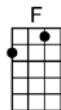
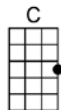
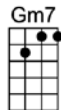
Intro:  | |



Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand. Put a little love in your heart.

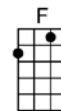
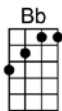
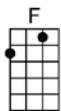


You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate. Put a little love in your heart.

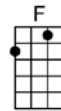
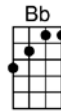


And the world will be a better place, and the world will be a better place

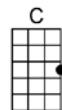
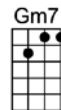
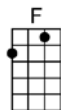
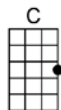
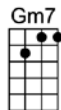
For you and me, you just wait and see.



Another day goes by, and still the children cry. Put a little love in your heart.



If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow. Put a little love in your heart.

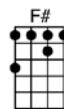
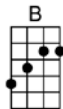


And the world will be a better place. all the world will be a better place

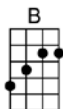


For you and me, you just wait and see. Wait and see!

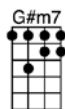
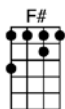
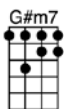
**p.2. Put a Little Love In Your Heart**



Take a good look around, and if you're looking down, put a little love in your heart.

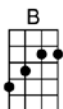
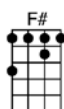
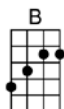


I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide. Put a little love in your heart.

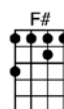
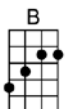
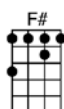
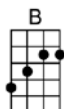


And the world will be a better place and the world will be a better place

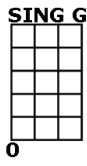
For you and me, just wait and see.



Put a little love in your heart. (Each and every day) Put a little love in your heart. (There's no other way)



Put a little love in your heart. (It's up to you) Put a little love in your heart.



# ANNIE'S SONG - John Denver

3/4 123 123 12 (without intro)

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

**You fill up my sens - es like a night in a forest**

**Like the mountains in spring-time like a walk in the rain**

**Like a storm in the de - sert like a sleepy blue ocean**

**You fill up my sens - es come fill me a-gain**

**Come let me love you, let me give my life to you**

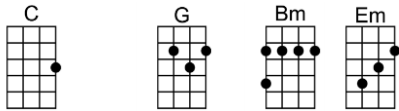
**Let me drown in your laugh - ter, let me die in your arms**

**Let me lay down be-side you, let me always be with you**

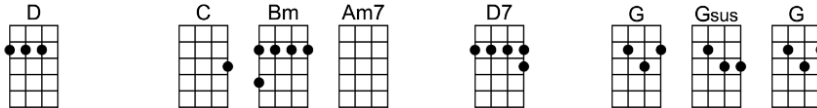
**Come let me love you, come love me a-gain**

p.2. Annie's Song

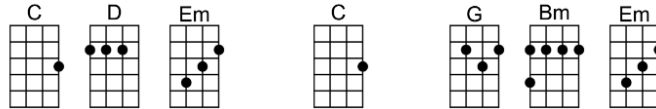
Instrumental- 2 1/2 lines of verse



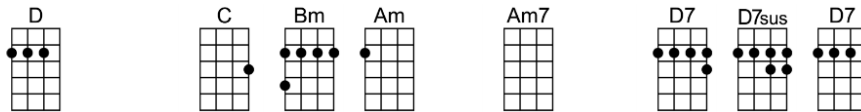
Let me give my life to you



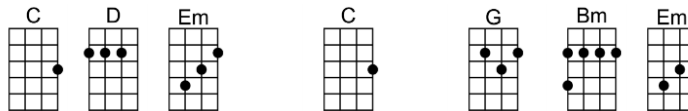
Come let me love you, come love me a-gain



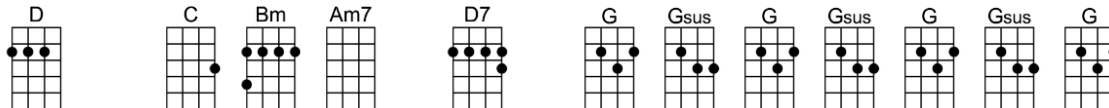
You fill up my sens - es like a night in a forest



Like the mountains in spring-time like a walk in the rain



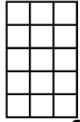
Like a storm in the de - sert like a sleepy blue ocean



You fill up my sens - es come fill me a-gain



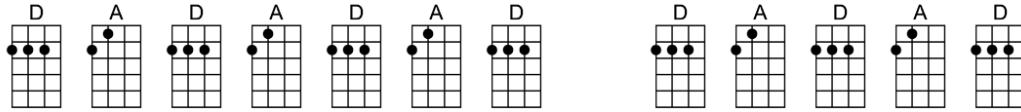
SING A



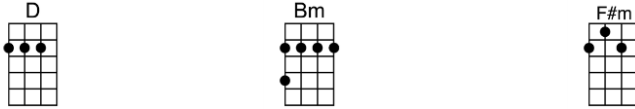
# IF YOU LEAVE ME NOW - Peter Cetera

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

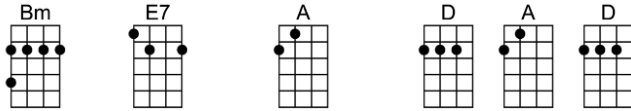
**Intro:**



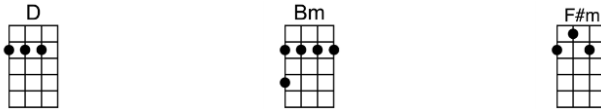
If you leave me now, you'll take away the biggest part of me



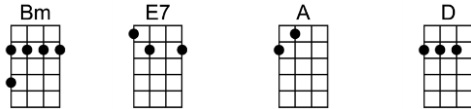
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, no, baby please don't go



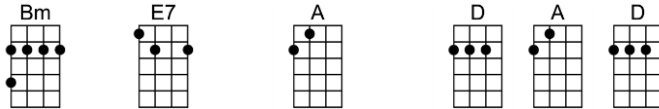
And if you leave me now, you'll take away the very heart of me



Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, no, baby please don't go



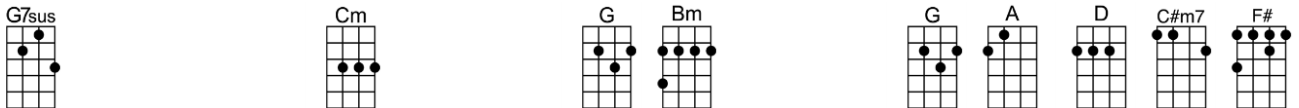
Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, girl, I just want you to stay



**Bridge:**

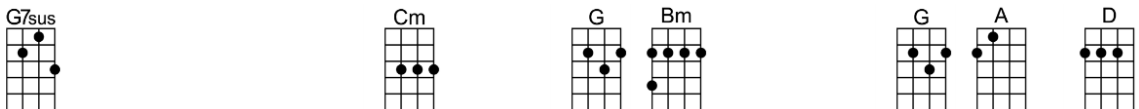
A love like ours is love that's hard to find.

How could we let it slip a-way?

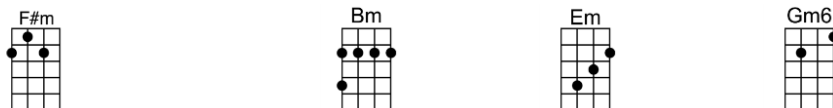


We've come too far to leave it all be-hind.

How could we end it all this way?



When to-morrow comes and we'll both regret the things we said to-day



**p.2. If You Leave Me Now**

**Interlude:**

**A love like ours is love that's hard to find. How could we let it slip a-way?**

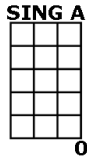
**We've come too far to leave it all be-hind. How could we end it all this way?**

**When to-morrow comes and we'll both regret the things we said to-day**

**If you leave me now, you'll take away the biggest part of me**

**Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, no, baby please don't go**

**Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo, no, baby please don't go**



# STOP! IN THE NAME OF LOVE - Holland/Dozier/Holland

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

Am      G      F      G7      C      Csus      C      Csus      C

**Stop! In the name of love,      before you break my heart**

C      CMA7      Gm      A

**Baby, baby, I'm a-ware of where you go,      each time you leave my door**

F      G7      F      G7

**I watch you walk down the street,      knowing your other love you meet**

C      G      F      Fm

**But this time, before you run to him/her,      leaving me a-lone and grim/hurt**

C      Csus      C      Csus      C

**(Think it over) after I've been good to you. (Think it over) after I've been sweet to you.**

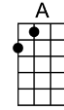
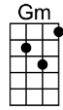
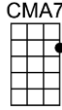
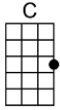
Am      G      F      G7

**Stop! In the name of love,      before you break my heart (X2)**

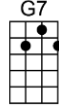
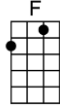
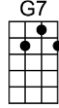
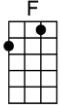
C      Csus      C      Csus      C

**Think it o - ver.      Think it o-ver.**

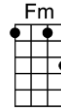
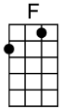
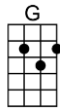
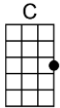
**p.2. Stop! In the Name of Love**



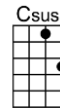
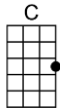
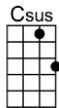
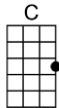
**I've known of your, your secluded nights, I've even seen him/her, maybe once or twice**



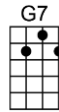
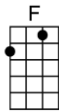
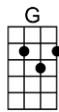
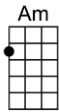
**But is his/her sweet expression worth more than my love and affection?**



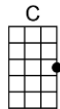
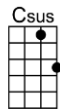
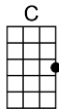
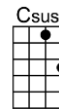
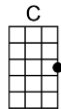
**This time, before you leave my arms, and rush off to his/her charms,**



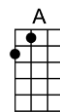
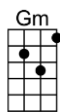
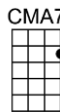
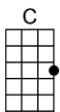
**(Think it over) haven't I been good to you? (Think it over) haven't I been sweet to you.**



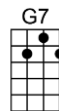
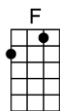
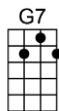
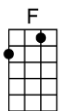
**Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart (X2)**



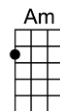
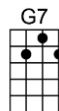
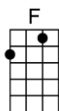
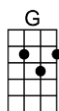
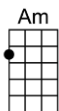
**Think it o - ver. Think it o-ver.**



**I've tried so hard, hard to be patient, hoping you'd stop this infatuation**



**But each time you are together, I'm so afraid I'll be losing you forever**



**Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart (X2) Stop!**

# STOP IN THE NAME OF LOVE-Holland/Dozier/Holland

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

Am G F G7 C Csus C Csus C  
Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart

C CMA7 Gm A  
Baby, baby, I'm a-ware of where you go, each time you leave my door  
F G7 F G7  
I watch you walk down the street, knowing your other love you meet  
C G F Fm  
But this time, before you run to him/her, leaving me a-lone and grim/hurt  
C Csus C Csus C  
(Think it over) after I've been good to you. (Think it over) after I've been sweet to you.

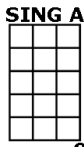
Am G F G7  
Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart (X2)  
C Csus C Csus C  
Think it o - ver. Think it o-ver.

C CMA7 Gm A  
I've known of your, your secluded nights, I've even seen him/her, maybe once or twice  
F G7 F G7  
But is his/her sweet expression worth more than my love and affection?  
C G F Fm  
This time, before you leave my arms, and rush off to his/her charms,  
C Csus C Csus C  
(Think it over) haven't I been good to you. (Think it over) haven't I been sweet to you.

Am G F G7  
Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart (X2)  
C Csus C Csus C  
Think it o - ver. Think it o-ver.

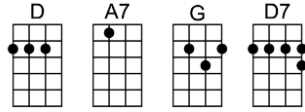
C CMA7 Gm A  
I've tried so hard, hard to be patient, hoping you'd stop this infatuation  
F G7 F G7  
But each time you are together, I'm so afraid I'll be losing you forever

Am G F G7 Am  
Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart (X2) Stop!



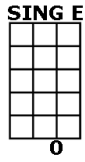
# IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE - Mac Davis

4/4 123 12 (without intro)



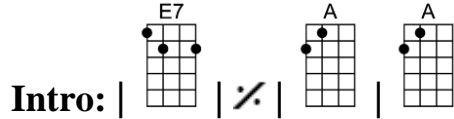
Intro: D (4 measures)

D A7  
 Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every way  
 D  
 I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each day  
 D7 G  
 To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man  
 D A7 D G D  
 Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can  
 D A7  
 I used to have a girlfriend, but I guess she just couldn't com-pete  
 D  
 With all these love-starved women, who keep clamoring at my feet  
 D7 G  
 Well, I probably could find me another, but I guess they're all in awe of me  
 D A7 D  
 Well, who cares? I never get lonesome, 'cause I treasure my own compa-ny  
 A7 D A7  
 Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every way  
 D  
 I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each day  
 D7 G  
 To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man  
 D A7 D G D  
 Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can  
 D A7  
 I guess you could say I'm a loner, a cowboy outlaw, tough and proud  
 D  
 I could probably have friends if I wanted, but then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd  
 D7 G  
 Some folks say that I'm egotistical, hell, I don't even know what that means  
 D A7 D  
 I guess it has something to do with the way that I fill out my skin-tight blue jeans  
 A7 D A7  
 Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every way  
 D  
 I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each day  
 D7 G  
 To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man  
 D A7 D D7  
 Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can  
 G D A7 D G D  
 Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can



# YOU NEVER CAN TELL-Chuck Berry

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



**E7            A**  
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

**E7**  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-selle

And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell

**A**  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"

**E7            A**  
They furnished off an apartment with a 2-room Roebuck sale

**E7**  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,

But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

**A**  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"

**E7            A**  
They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast

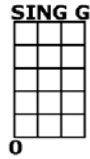
**E7**  
700 little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell

**A**  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"



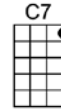
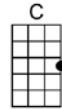
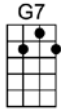
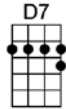
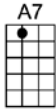




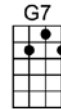
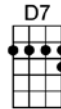
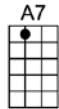
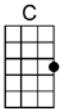
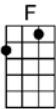
# ANY TIME

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

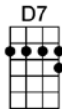
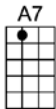
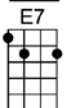
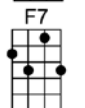
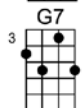
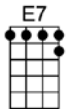
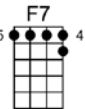
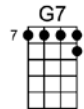
## HIT C CHORD



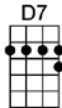
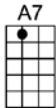
Any time you're feeling lonely, any time you're feeling blue,



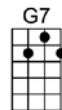
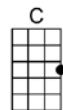
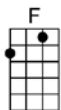
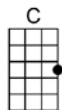
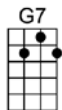
Any time you feel downhearted, that will prove your love for me is true.



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



So any time you say you want me back again



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

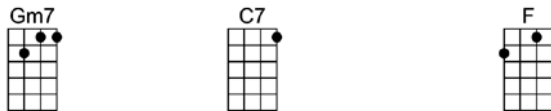
# HAPPY TRAILS



Happy trails to you until we meet a-gain,









Happy trails to you, keep smiling on till then.








Who cares about the clouds when we're together



Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea—ther

1.       **REPEAT**

Happy trails to you, till we meet a - gain

2.     

Happy trails to you, till we meet a - gain  
**RITARD**